



Saint Rose's Prayer Song

St. Rose, had a special relationship with nature. She had a talent for singing and she composed a song in praise of God. The family she stayed with would listen at her door each evening for a unique duet sung by Saint Rose—*yes a duet!* At sunset a small bird came and sang (*chirped?*) with her the song she composed. They sang alternately for an hour. Then at her signal the bird would leave. Here are **some** of the verses of her song-prayer:

Tiny singer, flit your wings;
Bow before the King of Kings.
Let your lovely concert rise
to Him who gave you songs and skies.

Let your throat, full of carols sweet,
pour them before the Eternal's feet
that we His praise may magnify
Whom birds and angels glorify.

I shall sing to Him who saved me;
You will sing to Him who made ye.
Both together, we shall bless
the God of love and happiness.

Sing, sing with bursting throat and heart!
In turn our voices will take part
to sing together, you and I,
a canticle of holy joy.

{as the bird flew away:}
The little bird abandons me:
My playmate's wings ascend.
Blessed be my God,
Who faithfully stays with me to the end.

Prayer to Saint Rose

O Saint Rose,
you were filled with the love of God
Who enabled you to leave the world
and be free for Him through the austerity of penance.
Please help me to follow in your footsteps on earth
so to enjoy the torrent of God's delights
in heaven with you.
Amen.



PLEASE VISIT THE WEBSITE: www.pamphletstoinspire.com

Saint Rose of Lima

Patron Saint of:
Girls, Florists, and Needle Workers
Feast Day: August 30th



*"Lord, increase my sufferings,
and with them increase Your love in my heart."*

Saint Rose

Saint Rose of Lima

1586 - 1617

* *T*his lovely flower of sanctity, was born on April 10, 1586 at Lima, Peru, of a Spaniard, Gaspar de Flores, and Maria d'Olivia, as one of ten children.

*S*he was christened Isabella, but at three months old Isabella was in her cradle as her mother and several other women were sitting around it when suddenly appeared in the air a beautiful rose; which gently touched the face of the baby and then vanished; and from that day on Maria called her Rose.

*A*t an early age Rose got a job to support her impoverished parents, she worked tirelessly with her needlework, making exquisite lace. She also tended their garden. Along with the flowers and vegetables in her family's garden, Rose grew medicinal herbs, which she used to treat the sick. Many miraculous cures were attributed to her. She was especially devoted to the native Inca people, who had recently been savagely conquered by the Spanish.

*I*n spite of hardships, her beauty ripened with increasing age, and she was much and openly admired. For security she enrolled herself in the Third Order of St. Dominic, in 1606, at the age of 20. Also, she was inspired by the example of St. Catherine of Siena and took her as her model, and redoubled her penance.

*A*t night, she devoted herself fully to prayer and penance. With her brother's help, she built a hut in her parents' garden, and eventually she moved out into it and became a virtual recluse. The garden hut became her cell, her couch a box of broken tiles. Under her habit Rose wore a hair-shirt studded with iron nails, while, concealed by her veil, a silver crown armed with ninety points encircled her head. More than once, when she thought of the prospect of a night of torture, a voice said, "My cross was yet more painful." The Blessed Sacrament seemed almost her only food.

*H*er love for the Blessed Sacrament was intense. When the Dutch fleet prepared to attack the town, Rose took her place before the tabernacle, and wept that she was not worthy to die in its defense. All her suffering was offered for the conversion of sinners, and the thought of the multitudes in hell was always before her soul.

*S*aint Rose devoted herself to works of active charity while living a life of extreme austerity. During the last few years of her life, Rose set up a room in the house where she cared for homeless children, the elderly and the sick.

*S*he died August 25, 1617 at the age of 31. As she had requested, her body was buried in the cloister of St. Dominic's Church, where it was found in 1630 in very good condition. Her relics are now conserved in two locations; in the Dominican Church of Santo Domingo. The rest of her relics are kept in the neighborhood in a small church, which was built on the ground where Rose lived. Many miracles followed her death. Saint Rose of Lima was beatified April 15, 1668 by Pope Clement IX and canonized April 2, 1671 by Pope Clement X. She is represented wearing a crown of roses. *(excerpted from: www.marypages.com)

From the Writings of Saint Rose

"*I*f only mortals would learn how great it is to possess divine grace, how beautiful, how noble, how precious. How many riches it hides within itself, how many joys and delights! No one would complain about his cross or about troubles that may happen to him, if he would come to know the scales on which they are weighed when they are distributed to men." + + +

"*O*ur Lord and Savior lifted up his voice and said with incomparable majesty: 'Let all men know that grace comes after tribulation. Let them know that without the burden of afflictions it is impossible to reach the height of grace. Let them know that the gifts of grace increase as the struggles increase. Let men take care not to stray and be deceived. This is the only true stairway to paradise, and without the cross they can find no road to climb to heaven.'"

"*W*hen I heard these words, a strong force came upon me and seemed to place me in the middle of a street, so that I might say in a loud voice to people of every age, sex and status: 'Hear, O people; hear, O nations. I am warning you about the commandment of Christ by using words that came from his own lips: We cannot obtain grace unless we suffer afflictions. We must heap trouble upon trouble to attain a deep anticipation in the divine nature, the glory of the sons of God and perfect happiness of soul.'" + + + *Saint Rose of Lima*