

*Mary*, our home is your shrine where you work to the glory of the Father.

*Here* He transforms my whole being into the Trinity's most beloved shrine,

*where* the sanctuary lights constantly burns and the glow of love never dies;

*where* the fire of sacrifice upon sacrifice banishes all selfishness from the heart;

*where* roses adorn the altar and lilies never cease to bloom;

*where* paradisal breezes waft and raise heart and mind to heaven;

*where* the spirit of the world cannot enter as in the holy city of Zion;

*where* peace reigns and happiness laughs because God's angel keeps diligent watch;

*where* Christ rules and is triumphant and leads the whole world to the Father.





