

ACT OF LOVE OF THE HOLY CURE OF ARS
(with edits and adaptations by John Bertolucci)

I love you, O my God. My only desire is to love you, until the last breath of my life.

I love you, O infinitely loveable God, and I prefer to die loving you, rather than to live for an instant without you.

I love you, O my God, and I desire only to go to heaven, to have the happiness of loving you perfectly.

I love you, O my God, and my only fear is to go to hell, because one will never have the sweet solace of loving you there.

O my God, if my tongue cannot say at all times that I love you, at least I want my heart to repeat it to you as many times as I breathe (and as many times as it beats). Ah! (Grant me the grace) to love you (when and if you allow me to suffer) and while suffering to love you, and, that when I die, I not only will love you, but experience it in my heart.

I beg you that the closer I come to my final end, you will increase and perfect my love for you. Amen.