



# DAILY STEPS

#pilgrimbytheheart



SANTUÁRIO DE FÁTIMA  
SHRINE OF FATIMA



**9.**

The fountain  
and the way

This May, Fatima challenges you to go on a more essential pilgrimage: an inner path that may take you far away within yourself, towards the shrine in your innermost where God is present for you. Making yourself a pilgrim by the heart is trying to live inwardly what the pilgrimage experience causes and fulfils. Fatima is calling you. Despite not being able to come to the Shrine this May, come with us on this inner pilgrimage, day by day. And place a lit candle by your window every night.

Recalling Lucia's account of the May apparition, we shall find out how much God respects the freedom of man and which is the way He chooses to reveal Himself. Today, get close to the fountain and receive your nourishment from the way.

This May, Fatima invites you to be a Pilgrim by the heart. Today, together with the little Saint Francisco Marto and Saint Jacinta Marto, get close to the fountain and receive your nourishment from the way, now that we are almost there.

Here we come, Mother dear, to consecrate to You our love.

We bless your name, Mother of Haven, Virgin Mary. We endlessly bless your saviour Son.

Here we come, Mother dear, to consecrate to You our love.

May 12, the day of arrival to Fatima

Pilgrim by the heart, get close to the hands of the Lady of the light resembling sparkling water, when the rays of the burning sun shine through it. Get close to the full of grace who reflects the light which is God and drink the light from Her hands.

The light which is God in Mary's hands reflects and communicates itself to you intimately and enlightens you from within, allowing you to see yourself in God and, therefore, recognise yourself as Her son.

It is by the silence that the experience of this light is offered to you. Go deep down into your heart and silence, bring to silence. You are a child of God.

Listen once more to Lucia telling the experience of the light the little shepherds lived in the last moments of the first apparition:



«As she pronounced these last words “...the grace of God will be your comfort”, Our Lady opened her hands for the first time, communicating to us a light so intense that, as it streamed from her hands, its rays penetrated our hearts and the innermost depths of our souls, making us see ourselves in God, Who was that light, more clearly than we see ourselves in the best of mirrors. Then, moved by an interior impulse that was also communicated to us, we fell on our knees, repeating in our hearts: “O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the most Blessed Sacrament!”»

An intimate impulse also communicated.

When you surrender to silence, prayer turns into a work of God in your heart. The Spirit, in your heart, where It lives, becomes intimate impulse. You only let It through silence, if you learn how to empty the heart from yourself so as to make room for It to be heard, for you to listen to the hidden source of grace, the Spirit itself, which becomes a gushing fountain in prayer. Yes, it is the Spirit which prays in you and intimately makes you enter in filial communication with the Father.

Listen to what Paul writes to the Romans | Rm 8,11.15-16.24.26:



<sup>11</sup>If the Spirit of the one who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you, the one who raised Christ from the dead will give life to your mortal bodies also, through his Spirit that dwells in you. <sup>15</sup>For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you received a spirit of adoption, through which we cry, “Abba, Father!” <sup>16</sup>The Spirit itself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God. <sup>24</sup>For in hope we were saved. <sup>26</sup>In the same way, the Spirit too comes to the aid of our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but the Spirit itself intercedes with inexpressible groanings.»

This is Fatima's school of prayer, in which Mary projected the little shepherds in the end of the May apparition, after the itinerary with the Angel in 1916. He had prepared them for this step in the intimacy with God, which leads to the consummation in them of the baptismal grace which flows from the source of the Spirit, expressed not only in this adoring, loving way of prayer from the heart, but also in the partaking of redemption, by freely offering themselves in sacrifice to God, the light in which they saw themselves to repair love, save man, fulfilling in themselves Christ's Passover. Pilgrim by the heart, do you want to attend this school?

Pilgrim by the heart, this May 12 do you want to get close to Mary and pray with the little shepherds, adoring the Most Holy Trinity and loving the hidden Jesus, as they called the Holy Sacrament?

Pilgrim by the heart, pray with Jacinta.

«O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the most Blessed Sacrament!»

My God, I felt You were in me, I understood what You were telling me without seeing You or hearing You and it was so good to be with You! Hidden Jesus, when I was ill and Lucia went to church, I asked her to tell You, hidden Jesus, that I like You a lot, that I love You very much! Hidden Jesus, I never get tired of telling You that I love You!

«O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the most Blessed Sacrament!»

Pilgrim by the heart, now accompany Francisco in his prayer.

«O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the most Blessed Sacrament!»

Our Lord, how I enjoyed to pray alone beside You. I enjoyed so much to be with no one else, in silence, thinking about You, that I even escaped from Lucia and Jacinta and hid myself praying on my knees, because what I liked was to pray alone, in silence, to think about You and comfort You, because I saw You so sad, offended by our sins. God, how you are! How great you are! How beautiful You are! I like You so much.

«O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the most Blessed Sacrament!»

And when I got worse, what I felt most sorry about was not being able to spend some time with You anymore, hidden Jesus; and when I sensed I was going to die, I asked Lucia and Jacinta to help me recall my sins in order to confess them and take the communion and die afterwards, and I was afraid that you were sad because of my sins. And the priest came to confess me and bring me the communion and I told Lucia: - Today I am happier than You, because I have the hidden Jesus inside my heart! And I said: - I am going to heaven! Goodbye, see you in heaven!

«O most Holy Trinity, I adore You! My God, my God, I love You in the most Blessed Sacrament!»



My God, You inhabit the innermost of my heart  
and You call me to open this closed May, to become a pilgrim by  
the heart

and to meet You there.

Most Holy Trinity, I deeply adore you.

My God, my God, I love You in the Most Blessed Sacrament.

Give me the prayer of silence, the prayer of the silent heart.

Give me the prayer of the simple and the little ones,

the prayer of intimacy with You for which the Angel prepared  
the little shepherds

and the Lady projected them, reflecting in Her hands the light  
which you are

allowing them to see themselves in You,

and worship You, O Trinity, and love You, O Bread from Heaven,  
which they longed for;

the prayer that is obedience of the heart to the intimate impulse  
of the Spirit,

intimate source of grace, which calls me son.

O Trinity, O Bread from Heaven, You are my source and my  
way.

I worship You. I love You.

In a time men are projected to the fragile and solidary truth of  
their own condition,

fragile from Your fragility, O Bread from Heaven,

solidary because Your own image, O Unity of the three persons.

Lead me every day, pilgrim by the heart that I am and want to  
be each day  
by the practice of silence, lead me to worship and love.  
I am a pilgrim by the heart; my God, You are my fountain and  
my way.  
Pilgrim by the heart, I gaze into Your mother's heart, mother of  
mine, Our Lady of the Rosary of Fatima.  
In Her heart, You are offering Yourself to my heart,  
and this May, away from the Little Chapel, I pilgrim by the  
heart: I follow my heart  
and in Mother's immaculate heart I listen to the merciful  
beating of Your heart. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed are you  
among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at  
the hour of our death. Amen.

Mother of Heaven, be attentive to the supplications of a world  
facing tribulation. Answer the cry of the poor and the sick,  
give comfort and hope to all those who suffer, give strength  
and compassion to all those who care for and work. Bring  
peace to the world. In your immaculate heart, be for all your  
children a refuge and a way to God.

Our Lady of the Rosary of Fatima, pray for us.  
Saints Francisco and Jacinta Marto, pray for us.

Join the Little Chapel of the Apparitions and place a lit candle in your  
window, especially tonight, let it be a sign that in your home lives a pilgrim  
of Fatima by the heart. Our Lady watches over you and leads your thirst  
to the fountain, your quest to the way, the worship and the love to God,  
in the light reflected in her hands enveloping you and communicating  
intimately. Take a photo of the candle illuminating the night at your  
window and share it in the social networks. See you tomorrow.