



SANTUÁRIO DE FÁTIMA
SHRINE OF FATIMA

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PILGRIM'S ITINERARY

SHRINE

2024-2025



PILGRIMS OF HOPE

PASTORAL YEAR 2024-2025

2nd YEAR OF THE PASTORAL CYCLE / ENCOUNTERING HOPE

1

BASILICA OF OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY OF FATIMA

2

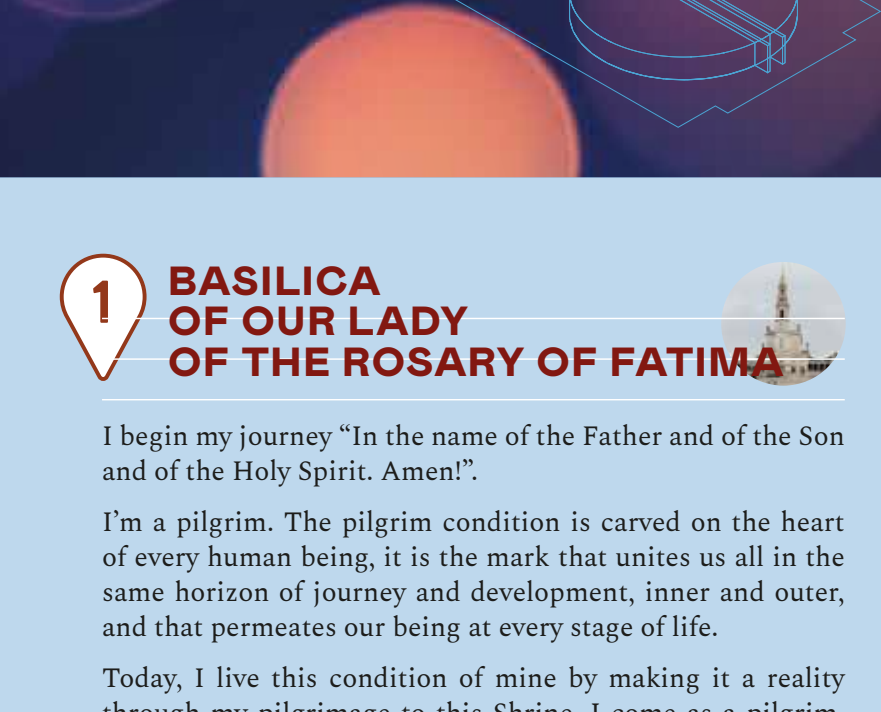
THE HIGH CROSS

3

BASILICA OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

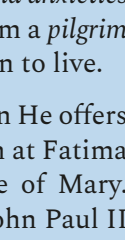
4

LITTLE CHAPEL OF THE APPARITIONS



1

BASILICA OF OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY OF FATIMA



I begin my journey “In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen!”.

I’m a pilgrim. The pilgrim condition is carved on the heart of every human being, it is the mark that unites us all in the same horizon of journey and development, inner and outer, and that permeates our being at every stage of life.

Today, I live this condition of mine by making it a reality through my pilgrimage to this Shrine. I come as a pilgrim, carrying in my heart *the joys and hopes, the sorrows and anxieties* that inhabit me and my fellow men and women. I am a *pilgrim of hope*, in this jubilee time that we have been given to live.

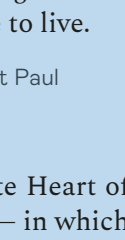
Feeling grateful for the gifts of God, for the salvation He offers me, I prepare my heart to listen to His voice, which at Fatima was heard in a maternal tone, through the voice of Mary. With Saints Francisco and Jacinta, presented by John Paul II as “two candles which God lit to illumine humanity in its dark and anxious hours”, and with the testimony of Venerable Sister Lucia, I open myself to God’s action in me, welcoming from his hands the “hope that does not disappoint” (Rom 5:5), which only He can give.

I approach the tombs of the little seers of Fatima, which are in this basilica. I pause there in contemplative and prayerful silence, asking for their intercession before God for the good of humanity and the world.

I continue my pilgrimage towards the High Cross of the Shrine, at the top of the Prayer Area.

2

THE HIGH CROSS



In this elevated place, from where I can observe the movement and stillness, the serene sounds and profound silence that permeate the Shrine, I take shelter under the great cross. In its straight lines, simple but incisive, I catch a glimpse of the clarity of God’s dream for me: that I might live! Contemplating the cross of the Incarnate Son, who died and rose again, I am invited to let myself be touched and reached by the hope that springs from Redemption. Jesus loved me to the point of giving his own life so that I might live. Jesus loves me and wants me to live.

I go down to the Galilee of the Apostles St Peter and St Paul and into the atrium of the Blessed Sacrament Chapel.

I contemplate the sculpture “In the Heart of Mary”.

Before this white heart, the image of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, filled with light and grace — filled with God! — in which I see my own reflection, I recognise myself, welcomed into the heart of the Virgin Mother. In Fatima, the Lady of the Immaculate Heart reminds us that, in her, we find a tender refuge and a sure path to her and to our God. In her heart, we see ourselves in God.

If I feel called to do so, I can go to the Chapels of Reconciliation to lay bare before God, through his minister, the cracks in my heart, in my life. It is by God’s grace that hearts are renewed and enlightened; mine too can be renewed and reconfigured by Him.

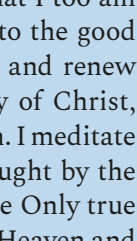
Finally, I enter the Blessed Sacrament Chapel to be with ‘the hidden Jesus’. I can pray these words, among others:

Lord Jesus,
though veiled under the whiteness of the Eucharistic bread,
it is You who awaits me here
for a heart-to-heart dialogue.
Receive my time, my thoughts, my gaze;
welcome my whole life and make me whole;
unify my heart and make it like yours.
Amen.

I then walk up to the Basilica of the Most Holy Trinity, approaching the image of Our Lady of Fatima.

3

BASILICA OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY



The great church in which I find myself, dedicated to God the Trinity, is both the image and the place of fulfilment of the *ecclesia*, the assembly gathered by Christ in communal celebration of her faith, in a living encounter with Him. Mary, Mother of the Church — who has witnessed and kept in her heart every action, every gesture, every word of her Son, to whom she always points our gaze and our heart — is with this community.

I realise that I am a member of this community, that I too am invited to follow Jesus and called to bear witness to the good news of salvation that He is. I recall my baptism and renew my commitment to live as a member of the Body of Christ, inwardly professing my faith, the faith of the Church. I meditate on these words of Sister Lucia, from the prayer taught by the Angel of Peace: “My God, I believe that You are the Only true God, the Creator of all that exists, the only Lord of Heaven and Earth, the only One worthy of being served, adored and loved.”

I withdraw into silence and prayer. I ask the Lady of Fatima to intercede maternally with the Holy Trinity for the fidelity of the Church, of which I am a part, in fulfilling its mission of announcing the Kingdom. I pray for the Pope and his intentions.

As I leave the Basilica of the Most Holy Trinity, I briefly contemplate the glass panels that flank the main door, on which four passages of the Word of God are inscribed in twenty-six languages.

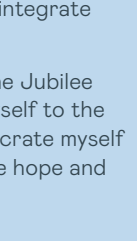
God’s salvation is for everyone, everywhere. I too am the sign and instrument of this gift offered by God to all. Called to conform ever more closely to the figure of Christ, I assume the condition of a pilgrim-missionary that belongs to every Christian, making myself a herald of salvation and a builder of communion.

On my way to the Chapel of the Apparitions, I pass through the Jubilee portico at the top of the Prayer Area, which marks the Holy Year we are living through in a festive way.

In so doing, recognising myself as a member of the Church on a pilgrimage of hope, I join all my brothers and sisters in thanksgiving for the redemptive work of Christ.

4

LITTLE CHAPEL OF THE APPARITIONS



In front of this little chapel commemorating the apparitions of the Virgin and responding to her request - “that a chapel be built here in my honour” - which is an indication for a material construction, but also, more essentially, an invitation to the ongoing construction of the Church of which I am a part, I let myself be guided by the teaching of Our Lady of the Rosary, who always tells us: “Do whatever He tells you” (Jn 2:5). I meditate on the life and words of Jesus and try to discern His will for me and my mission in the community.

I am invited to contemplate the mysteries of Jesus’ life by reciting the rosary, so that I can better understand them and integrate them into myself, becoming more and more like Him.

Finally, in an attitude of praise and thanksgiving for the Jubilee period we have been given to experience, I entrust myself to the Virgin Mary so that, with her and like her, I may consecrate myself to the Lord of life, joy and blessing, the source of true hope and the reason for my pilgrimage.

Hail, Mother of the Lord,
Virgin Mary, Queen of the Rosary of Fatima!
Blessed among all women,
you are the image of the Church dressed in the Paschal light,
you are the honour of our people,
you are the triumph over the shadow of evil.

Prophecy of the merciful Love of the Father,
Teacher of the Annunciation of the Good News of the Son,
Sign of the burning Fire of the Holy Spirit,
teach us, in this valley of joys and sorrows,
the eternal truths that the Father reveals to the little ones.

Show us the might of your mantle of protection.
In your Immaculate Heart,
be the refuge of sinners
and the way that leads to God.

In union with my brothers and sisters,
in Faith, Hope and Love,
I surrender myself to you.

In union with my brothers and sisters, through you, I consecrate myself to God,
O Virgin of the Rosary of Fatima.

And thus surrounded by the Light that comes from your hands,
I will give Glory to the Lord for ever and ever.

Amen.