



Prayer to the Hidden Christ

by Sr. Charity, SV

We adore You, Beloved Christ, hidden in the womb of Our Lady. You, the Mighty God, chose to enter the world as One too small to be perceived. A young girl's fiat was the only herald of Your silent, earth-shattering entrance into human history. We join our awe to hers,
O Hidden, Unborn Christ.

We adore You, Beloved Christ, hidden in the workshop in Nazareth. We marvel that You, our Savior, spent 30 years in humble labor. We lay our lives before You, O Divine Carpenter — make of us what pleases You.

We adore You, Beloved Christ, hidden in the scandal of the Cross. You were exposed before the mocking crowd, yet they could not see Your glory. In the crosses of our lives, we mount Your chosen throne, True King, and join You in this place of hidden glory.

We adore You, Beloved Christ, hidden in the Eucharist. You come so near to nothingness in this unleavened host that we must catch our breath and remember: this is God. We open our hearts, our hands, and our mouths to receive You, O Infinite Love, Who have humbled Yourself unto folly.

We adore You, Beloved Christ, hidden in every person made in Your image, each a unique icon of Your beauty. You hide in the poor, the sick, the stranger, waiting to be found. Help us to recognize the pathways of our ordinary lives as sacred ground, for in them walks, moves, and speaks the hidden Christ. Amen.