

### **Day 3 - Longing for heaven, with Francisco**

*Light a candle as a sign that in your home lives a pilgrim of Fatima by the heart. Our Lady watches over your way.*

**Prayer of the Angel of Peace:** My God, I believe, I adore, I hope, and I love You. I ask pardon of You for those who do not believe, do not adore, do not hope and do not love You.

- Francisco was told that in order to go to Heaven he must pray many rosaries. Not because he is a boy, and not as a penance. Rather, it is the indication of which way to follow to grow in the intimacy with God, according to His way of being silent and contemplative, until attaining in heaven the complete fulfilment of one's humanity, in the vision of God's face. It is the first step to attain one's own way of being a saint. There are no equal saints, equal ways to reach heaven. Everyone is a saint according to oneself.

*My God, You inhabit the innermost of my heart and You call me to become a pilgrim by the heart and to meet You there. I silently contemplate the life and death of little Francisco who crossed the earth longing for heaven to gaze at your face and comfort your heart. How fair is this freedom and selfless uprightness by which he lived on earth! And how fair is this intimacy in which he grew with You for eternal life! And how fair is the peace, the confidence, the uttermost humanity in which he died! Listen to my amazed and penitent voice longing for eternity. Forgive me for deceiving myself, for putting my heart into the treasures of the world and for misinterpreting the priorities of life. I submit to the ephemeral, failing to recognize value to the eternal. Light in my heart, just as in the heart of Saint Francisco Marto, the longing for heaven and the will to inscribe it on earth. I am a pilgrim by the heart, and like Francisco, I am longing to gaze upon your face in heaven. I want to go on a pilgrimage by the heart into Your mother's heart, mother of mine, Our Lady of Fatima. In Her heart, You will be waiting for my heart. And today, away from the Little Chapel in Fatima, I make myself a pilgrim by the heart: I shall follow my heart and in our Mother's immaculate heart I shall listen to the merciful beating of Your heart. Amen.*

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you. 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 work and care for those who are suffering. Bring peace to the world. In your immaculate heart, be for all your children a refuge and a way to God. Our Lady of Fatima, pray for us. Saints Francisco and Jacinta Marto, pray for us.*