

Holy Shroud of Turin Prayers

O God our Father, the image on the Shroud reminds us of the suffering inflicted on your Son, Jesus, who took on himself the sins of the world.

Help us to see him in every person, so that we may serve him and proclaim his love, and grant us the joy of contemplating the radiant face of Jesus, risen from the dead, who lives and reigns with you forever and ever. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, through your passion, death and resurrection you redeem us and raise us to new life in the Spirit. As we venerate the Holy Shroud, wonderful icon of your suffering, we are moved by your love revealed here in all its lowly majesty.

By meditating on your sacrifice, teach us the way of salvation so that we may embrace the fullness of life you offer us. Help us to take up our cross each day and to follow you joyfully along the path of discipleship.

Take us into your pierced Heart, opened on the cross for us. There, transformed by your grace, may we be renewed, made holy and consecrated to your service.

Accept us, Lord, as an offering, an oblation, to serve you faithfully, so we too may become icons of your mercy, a living Gospel, to proclaim your boundless love to the men and women of our time. Hear our prayer, Lord Jesus, for we trust in you. Amen.

“Very devout prayer of the Most Holy Shroud, by which a soul in Purgatory is released every time it is said, conceded by Pope Clement VIII at the supplication of the Most Serene Infanta, Catherine of Austria, Duchess of Savoy.”

O God, who in the Holy Shroud, in which Joseph wrapped your most sacred Body taken down from the Cross, you have left the vestiges of your Passion: grant that by the power of your death and burial we might merit the glory of the Resurrection. Amen.

Print Your Face in me, Lord, so that the Father, in seeing You in me, could repeat: “You are the son I love” and so that whoever meets me could see a spark of the Father.

Print Your Face in me, Lord, so that I could be a witness of Your light and of Your Goodness, and of the boundless tenderness You have for every creature.

Print Your Face in me, Lord, so that I could be a sign of Your Love for the little ones and the poor, for the sick and the outcasts.

Print Your Face in me, Lord, so that I could be a living Shroud, which bears in its self the signs of Your Death and Resurrection. Amen.