



Dedication of a Child to Our Lady of Guadalupe

Dear Mary,
Your Message of love and care on Tepeyac Hill
floated like a lilting lullaby
into the fresh golden dawn.
Softly you called to Juan Diego,
"least of your sons,"
a [man](#) of middle years,
but guileless and childlike in spirit.

Through him you invited all your [children](#) to come to you,
the ever-virgin Mother of God,
to look to you as a mother
who wanted only to show a mother's love.
You would give them whatever they needed,
help and protection,
strength and comfort.
As a lasting [proof](#) you left us
your own marvelous picture,
unpainted by any human hand.

Today we bring to you
our child (I bring _____ my) (as yet Unborn).
May this little one always know
and love you as holy Mary,
Mother of the true God
in whom we live and have our being.
May this new soul,
fresh breathed forth from the creator,
giving [life](#) to the body,
be like the [soul](#) of Juan Diego,
simple, pure and good.

Dear Lady of Guadalupe,
touch this petal of our hearts
with the wintry roses of Tepeyac,
so that a fragrant joy and peace
may spread along its path of earthly life,
reminding men of you
and sweetly drawing them to your waiting heart.

Take this child as your own.
Lady lovely and demure,
enfolded in the mantle of your care,
until the day when in a new land,
all your [children](#) join with you,
their merciful mother,
endlessly giving praise and thanks
to [God](#) the Father,
Son and Holy Spirit.