

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen

Almighty, merciful and good Father, here I am before You on my knees. I want to confess my sins and offenses to You. Father, I am coming back to You like the prodigal son. I confess that I have sinned and that I no longer deserve to be called Your son. Kneeling before you, I beg You to throw Your arms around my neck just as the good father hugged his son who had squandered his money and ruined himself and only then remembered his father's love. Father, look on me as You looked through the eyes of Your Son, Jesus Christ, when the woman sinner stood before Him, and His did not condemn her. Grant me the grace of contrition and of deep concentration that I may be able to stand in Your presence and to start a new life in the light of Your Word.

Father, by the power of Your Spirit, take the hard, stony heart out of my chest and give me, through this confession, a renewed heart, washed with Your love, healed with Your mercy. Cleanse my heart and soul that I may receive the ring on my finger as a sign of a renewed and strengthened bond. Give me the robe of peace and love and admit me again to Your table. Through sin I have broken off friendship with you.

Father, thank you for Your Son's having spoken to us about Your mercy in such wonderful parables as:

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Father, thank you for Your Son's having spoken to us about Your mercy in such wonderful parables as:

“While he was still a long way off, his father caught sight of him, and was filled with compassion. He ran to his son, embraced him and kissed him. The son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you; I no longer deserve to be called your son.’ But his father ordered his servants, ‘quickly bring the finest robe and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Take the fattened calf and slaughter it. Then let us celebrate with a feast, because this son of mine was dead, and has come to life again; he was lost, and has been found.’”

(Luke 15:20-24)

Father, grant me grace that I may feel joy already now, while preparing to meet You in confession. Let every fear and hesitation disappear that I may know how to confess my sins. Give me the strength to open my soul before You in simplicity and sincerity and not to keep any of my sins secret.

Fr. Slavko Barbarić

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