



HOLY TRINITY MANUAL

Prayers and Hymns

Holy Trinity Church
(German Church)
Boston, Mass.

PERMISSU SUPERIORUM

Nihil obstat

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Vicar General

Morning Prayers

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

O God, Thou hast through this past night
So fatherly watched over me
I praise and bless Thee, as is right,
And offer up my thanks to Thee.

Protect me also for this day
From sin and death and every ill;
And what I think, and do, and say,
Bless all, that I may do Thy will.

For me, dear Mother Mary, plead
With God, both now and ever blest,
For me with Jesus intercede.
Thy Son will grant me thy request.

Protect and guide me, angel mine:
I humbly pray to thee for this:
From sin preserve, to good incline,
And lead me to eternal bliss. Amen.

St. Joseph and my patron saint, pray
for me.

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MORNING PRAYERS

O my God! To Thee I offer up all my thoughts, words, and actions. May they all be done to Thy honor. In union with the Sacred Heart of Jesus and with Mary will I pray, suffer and work today. I earnestly wish to take part in all the prayers and good works, in all the Masses that are offered up throughout the world. I desire to gain all the indulgences that I can, and gladly apply to the souls in purgatory those indulgences that can be gained for them. Jesus, have mercy on the souls in purgatory.

Hail Mary, etc.

O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee!

GOOD INTENTION OF THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER

O Jesus, through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, I offer Thee my prayers, works and sufferings of this day, for all the intentions of Thy Sacred Heart, in union with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass throughout the world, in

EVENING PRAYERS

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reparation for my sins, for the intentions of all our associates and in particular for —(monthly intention).

Angel of God, my guardian dear,
To whom His love commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side,
To light and guard, to rule and guide.
Amen.

Evening Prayers

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

To Thee, my God, before I rest
I raise my heart in thanks; O may
Thy holy name be ever blest,
For all Thou gavest me this day.
And if I have offended Thee,
My loving Father, pardon me.

O Mary, dearest Mother mine,
To Thee in love I have recourse;
Christ Jesus, too, my Lord Divine,
Of all my hopes and joys the source,
Let in Thy sacred wounds me dwell
And fend me from the powers of hell.

(Examination of Conscience)

AN ACT OF CONTRITION

O my God! I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, who are all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life. Amen.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, I give you my heart and soul.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, assist me in my last agony.

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, may I die in your blessed arms.

Angel of God, my guardian dear,
To whom His love commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side,
To light and guard, to rule and guide.
Amen.

FOR THE POOR SOULS IN PURGATORY

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace. Amen.

Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; He descended into hell; the third day He arose again from the dead; He ascended into Heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God; the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

THE ANGELUS

The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary, and she conceived of the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary, etc.

Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it done to me according to Thy word.

Hail Mary, etc.

And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, etc.

Daily Prayers

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

HAIL MARY

Hail Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of Heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord! Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the incarnation of Christ, Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may by His passion and cross be brought to the glory of His resurrection; through the same Christ, our Lord.

R. Amen.

May the divine assistance remain ever with us; and may the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen.

(During the Easter Season, the Church recites the Regina Coeli instead of the Angelus)

V. O Queen of Heaven, rejoice! Alleluja.

R. For He Whom thou wast made worthy to bear: Alleluja.

V. Hath risen as He said. Alleluja.
 R. Pray for us to our God. Alleluja.
 V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary. Alleluja.
 R. For the Lord hath risen indeed. Alleluja.

Let us pray

O God, Who through the resurrection of Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, hast vouchsafed to make glad the world, grant us, we beseech Thee, that, through the intercession of the Virgin Mary, His Mother, we may attain the joys of eternal life. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYERS BEFORE MEALS

In the name of the Father, etc.

Bless us, O Lord, and these Thy gifts, which we are about to receive from Thy bounty, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

grace, and life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ, my Lord and Redeemer.

AN ACT OF LOVE

O my God! I love Thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul, because Thou art all-good and worthy of all love. I love my neighbor as myself for the love of Thee. I forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY GHOST

Come, O Holy Ghost, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and enkindle in them the fire of Thy love.

V. Send forth Thy spirit and they shall be created.

R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us pray

O God, Who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit, grant that by the gift of the same Spirit we may be always truly

PRAYERS AFTER MEALS

In the name of the Father, etc.

We give Thee thanks, Almighty God, for all Thy benefits, Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

May the souls of the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

AN ACT OF FAITH

O my God! I firmly believe that Thou art one God in three Divine Persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; I believe that Thy Divine Son became man, and died for our sins, and that He will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe these and all the truths which the Holy Catholic Church teaches, because Thou hast revealed them, Who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

AN ACT OF HOPE

O my God! relying on Thy infinite goodness and promises, I hope to obtain pardon of my sins, the help of Thy

wise, and ever rejoice in His consolations, through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

PRAYER FOR THE DYING

O most merciful Jesus, lover of souls, I pray Thee by the agony of Thy most Sacred Heart, and by the sorrows of Thy Immaculate Mother, to cleanse in Thy blood the sinners of the whole world, who are in their agony, and who are to die on this day. Sacred Heart of Jesus, placed in agony, have mercy on the dying. *(Indulgence of 100 days)*

INDULGENCED PRAYER

FOR THE HOUR OF DEATH

O Lord, my God, this day I accept from Thy hand, willingly and with submission, the kind of death that it may please Thee to send me, with all its sorrows, pains, and anguish.

Pope Pius X has granted a plenary indulgence for the hour of death to all those who recite this prayer once after confession and Holy Communion. (March 9, 1904.) The indulgence, though gained, is not, however, immediately applied by God, but is reserved by the will of the Vicar of Jesus Christ for the hour of death.

THE MEMORARE

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that any one who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother. To thee I come; before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word incarnate! despise not my petitions, but, in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

AT THE TIME OF TEMPTATION

O Mary! my Queen! my Mother! I offer myself entirely to thee, and in order to prove myself devoted to thee, I consecrate to thee, this day and forever, my sight, my hearing, my speech, my heart and my whole being. Since, therefore, I am thine, O good Mother, preserve and defend me as thy property and possession. Amen.

2. The Visitation.

"Whom thou didst carry to St. Elizabeth."

3. The Birth of Jesus Christ in Bethlehem.

"Who was born of thee at Bethlehem."

4. The Presentation of Our Blessed Lord in the temple.

"Whom thou didst present in the temple."

5. The Finding of the Child Jesus in the temple.

"Whom thou didst find in the temple."

THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES

For Tuesday and Friday.

1. The Prayer and Bloody Sweat of Our Blessed Saviour in the garden.

"Who sweat blood for us."

2. The Scourging of Our Blessed Lord at the pillar.

"Who was scourged for us."

The Rosary

(Numerous indulgences, when a properly blessed Rosary is used.)

In the name of the Father, etc.

I believe in God, the Father, etc.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Our Father, etc.

Hail Mary, three times to ask the grace of faith, hope and charity.

1. Who may increase our faith.

2. Who may increase our hope.

3. Who may increase our love.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Our Father, etc.

Then say the Hail Mary ten times meditating on each of the following mysteries:

(To insert the mystery after each Hail Mary is not necessary, nor even customary everywhere.)

THE FIVE JOYFUL MYSTERIES

Which are commonly said on Monday and Thursday.

1. The Annunciation.

"Whom thou didst conceive by the Holy Ghost."

3. The Crowning of Our Blessed Saviour with thorns.

"Who was crowned with thorns for us."

4. Jesus Carrying His Cross.

"Who carried His Cross for us."

5. The Crucifixion of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

"Who was crucified for us."

THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES

For Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday.

1. The Resurrection of Our Lord from the dead.

"Who arose from the dead."

2. The Ascension of Christ into heaven.

"Who ascended into heaven."

3. The Descent of the Holy Ghost upon the apostles.

"Who sent us the Holy Ghost."

4. The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into heaven.

"Who took thee up into heaven."

5. The Coronation of the Blessed Virgin Mary in heaven.

"Who crowned thee in heaven."

Devotions for Mass

AT THE BEGINNING OF MASS

Leader: Heavenly Father, almighty and eternal God, we have come to assist at the most holy sacrifice of the Mass. We wish to unite our prayers with those of the priest, and through the unbloody sacrifice of the New Law to praise and glorify Thee, our most loving Father, to thank Thee for all Thy favors, and to ask pardon of Thee for our sins. We pray to Thee also for our parents, pastors, and teachers, that Thou mayest richly reward them for all the good they have done and still do for us day by day. Above all, we beg Thy grace for ourselves, to know Thee more perfectly, to love Thee more ardently, and to serve Thee more faithfully, that we may one day be united with Thee in heaven.

All: Grant us this, O Lord, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

DEVOTIONS FOR MASS

Leader: Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father.

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art the Lord, Thou alone art most high, O Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father.

All: Amen.

AT THE ORATION

Leader: Almighty and eternal God, graciously hear the petitions which we present to Thee through the priest. Thou, the All-knowing, art aware of our needs; Thou, the Almighty, art powerful to aid us; Thou, the All-loving, art willing to help us. Grant us all that is conducive to Thy greater glory and to the good of our souls. For this we implore Thee, God the Father of heaven, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

All: Amen.

AT THE KYRIE

Leader: God the Father, Who hast created us.

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: God the Son, Who hast redeemed us.

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: God the Holy Ghost, Who hast sanctified us.

All: Have mercy on us.

AT THE GLORIA

Leader: In union with the priest let us recite the angelic hymn of praise.

All: Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will.

Leader: O God, we praise Thee, we adore Thee, we glorify Thee.

All: O Lord God, heavenly King, Father Almighty, we give Thee thanks for Thy great glory.

Leader: O Lord God, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.

All: Have mercy on us and hear our prayer.

DEVOTIONS FOR MASS

AT THE EPISTLE AND GOSPEL

Leader: O most loving Saviour, by Thy word and example Thou hast shown us the way to heaven, and through Thy blessed apostles Thou hast made known to all the world Thy holy gospel, the glad tidings of salvation.

All: We thank Thee for this, O Jesus.

Leader: Even now Thou providest for us the preaching of Thy divine Word, that we may learn to know what we have to believe, do, and avoid, to obtain eternal salvation.

All: We thank Thee for this, O Jesus.

AT THE Credo

Leader: I believe in God the Father, etc.

All: I believe in the Holy Ghost, etc.

AT THE OFFERTORY

Leader: O God, the priest now offers to Thee bread and wine, which are soon to be changed into the true body and the true blood of Thy Divine Son.

All: Lord, graciously accept this offering.

Leader: In union with the offering of the priest we offer to Thee our own selves, body and soul, and all that we are and have.

All: Lord, graciously accept this offering.

(Singing until the Elevation)

Hymn

AFTER THE ELEVATION

Leader: Most gracious Father, Thy only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, is now present upon the altar under the appearances of bread and wine. He offers Himself to Thee for our sins, just as He once offered Himself upon the cross. Thou beholdest His wounds, from which His sacred blood flowed to cleanse us from every stain of sin; and this His blood cries out to Thee on our behalf for forgiveness and grace.

All: Most merciful Father, moved by this renewal of the offering of Thy Son, be no longer mindful of our sins.

Leader: Would that we could now actually receive Thee into our hearts.

All: Impart to us the graces of this most Holy Sacrament, that we may at least be united with Thee in spirit.

Leader: Soul of Christ sanctify me.

All: Body of Christ, save me.

Leader: Blood of Christ, inebriate me.

All: Water of the side of Christ, wash me.

Leader: Passion of Christ, strengthen me.

All: O good Jesus, hear me.

Leader: Within Thy wounds hide me.

All: Permit me not to be separated from Thee.

Leader: From the malignant enemy defend me.

All: In the hour of my death call me.

Leader: And bid me come to Thee.

All: That with Thy saints I may praise Thee.

Leader: Forever and ever. Amen.

(Indulgence of 300 days each time)

Leader: Be merciful also to those who rest in the Lord, but have still to atone for their sins in purgatory.

All: Through the precious blood of Christ grant them eternal rest. Amen.

AT THE PATER NOSTER

Leader: Instructed and encouraged by Jesus Christ we make bold to address Thee: "Our Father," etc.

All: Give us this day our daily bread, etc.

AT THE COMMUNION

(When the priest genuflects, before consuming the Sacred Host)

Leader: O Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; but say only the word and my soul shall be healed.

All: O Lord, I am not worthy, etc.

Leader: O Lord, I am not worthy, etc.

All: Sweetest Jesus, Thou Bread of Heaven and Food of the Angels, with the most ardent desire my soul longs for Thee.

THE LAST BLESSING

Leader: May the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost descend upon us, give us strength unto all good, and be with us in the hour of death unto eternal salvation.

All: Amen.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Leader: I earnestly thank Thee, O my God, for having permitted me to assist at the celebration of this Holy Sacrifice, in preference to so many others, who have not been thus favored. I humbly entreat Thee to pardon me the faults, which I have committed during it, either by my inattention or my neglect. Grant, that I remember through the course of the day, what Thou hast here done for me. Grant, that no thought, word, or action of mine deprive me of the graces of which, through Thy infinite mercy, I have been partaker. Amen.

PRAYERS TO BE RECITED AFTER
LOW MASS

(By Order of Leo XIII)

The Hail Mary,—three times.

Priest: Hail, holy Queen.

All: Mother of Mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve, to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping, in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

P.: Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

A.: That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

P.: Let us pray. O God, our refuge and strength, look down with favor on Thy people who cry to Thee; and through the intercession of the glorious and immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother

of God, of St. Joseph, her spouse, of Thy blessed apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the saints, in mercy and goodness hear the prayers which we pour forth for the conversion of sinners, and the liberty and exaltation of our holy Mother, the Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A.: Saint Michael, Archangel, defend us in battle; be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray: and do thou, Prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God thrust down to hell Satan and all wicked spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of souls. Amen.

(300 days. Leo XIII, Sept. 25, 1888)

P.: Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

A.: Have mercy on us.

Said three times.

(Seven years and 7 quar. Pius X, June 17, 1904)

Manner of Serving Mass

The priest commences the Mass at the foot of the altar, standing. The altar boy must remember that his place is always on the side opposite to the book; if the book is at the epistle side, the right-hand side if we face the altar, his place is on the gospel side, or to the left of the priest. At the foot of the altar, the priest stands and the altar boy kneels at his left while reciting the following prayers:

Priest: In nomine Patris, et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

P.: Introibo ad altare Dei.

A.: Ad Deum, qui laetificat juventutem meam.

P.: Judica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta, ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

A.: Quia tu es Deus, fortitudo mea, quare me repulisti, et quare tristis incedo, dum affligit me inimicus?

P.: Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam: Ipsa me deduxerunt, et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum et in tabernacula tua.

A.: Et introibo ad altare Dei, ad Deum qui laetificat juventutem meam.

P.: Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus; quare tristis es, anima mea, et quare conturbas me?

A.: Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi: Salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

P.: Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

A.: Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

P.: Introibo ad altare Dei.

A.: Ad Deum qui laetificat juventutem meam.

P.: Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

A.: Qui fecit coelum et terram.

P.: Confiteor Deo, etc.

The altar boy bows his head while reciting the confiteor and the following prayer:

A.: Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis perducatur te ad vitam aeternam. P.: Amen.

A.: Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatae Mariae semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistae, Sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus Sanctis, et tibi, Pater (here turning toward the priest and then proceeding), quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo et opere (striking his breast thrice), mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper Virginem, beatum Michaellem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pater (turning again toward the priest), orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

P.: Misereatur vestri, etc.

A.: Amen.

P.: Indulgentiam, absolutionem, etc.

A.: Amen.

P.: Deus tu conversus, vivificabis nos.

A.: Et plebs tua laetabitur in te.

P.: Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

At the end of the epistle the altar boy says, "Deo gratias," and then rises to remove the book to the gospel side of the altar; and, there placing it turned a little toward the middle, returns to the opposite or epistle side. The altar boy stands in his place while the gospel is read.

P.: Dominus vobiscum.

A.: Et cum spiritu tuo.

P.: Sequentia sancti, etc.

Here the altar boy makes the sign of the cross: 1. Upon his forehead. 2. Upon his lips. 3. Upon his breast, and says, "Gloria tibi, Domine." At the end of the gospel, he says:

A.: Laus tibi, Christe!

At the words in the Creed, et incarnatus, etc., kneel.

P.: Dominus vobiscum.

A.: Et cum spiritu tuo.

Going to the middle of the altar, the altar boy genuflects; he walks to the credence table, then taking the wine cruet in his right, and the water cruet in his left hand, he presents the wine with his right hand, and receives the cruet again in his left that he may present the water cruet with his right, making a reverence to the priest before and

A.: Et salutare tuum da nobis.

P.: Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

A.: Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

P.: Dominus vobiscum.

A.: Et cum spiritu tuo.

While the priest is ascending to the altar, the altar boy takes care that the alb or cassock is raised slightly; the altar boy then kneels on the lowermost step of the altar.

P.: Kyrie eleison.

A.: Kyrie eleison.

P.: Kyrie eleison.

A.: Christe eleison.

P.: Christe eleison.

A.: Christe eleison.

P.: Kyrie eleison.

A.: Kyrie eleison.

P.: Kyrie eleison.

After the Gloria, or, when it is omitted, after the Kyrie.

P.: Dominus vobiscum.

A.: Et cum spiritu tuo.

At the end of the prayer (Oremus):

P.: Per omnia saecula saeculorum.

A.: Amen.

after. This done, he puts the finger towel, neatly folded, on his left arm. Then holding the cruet in his right hand, and the plate with his left, pours water on the tips of the priest's fingers; then placing the cruets in their former place, and having replaced the towel, he returns to his place on the epistle side of the altar, after having genuflected in the middle, as before.

P.: Orate fratres, etc.

A.: Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis, ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui, ad utilitatem quoque nostram, totiusque ecclesiae suae sanctae.

P.: Per omnia saecula saeculorum.

A.: Amen.

P.: Dominus vobiscum.

A.: Et cum spiritu tuo.

P.: Sursum corda.

A.: Habemus ad Dominum.

P.: Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.

A.: Dignum et justum est.

When the priest says: Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, etc., the altar boy rings the bell three times. When the priest spreads his hands over the chalice the altar boy rings

the bell, and then proceeds to the middle, where kneeling, whilst the priest elevates the host and chalice, the altar boy rings the bell with his right, and holds up the chasuble with his left hand, then returns to his former place.

P.: *Per omnia saecula saeculorum.*

A.: Amen.

P.: *Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.*

A.: *Sed libera nos a malo.*

P.: *Per omnia saecula saeculorum.*

A.: Amen.

P.: *Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.*

A.: *Et cum spiritu tuo.*

When the priest says: *Domine non sum dignus*, the altar boy bows his head and rings the bell each time those words are pronounced; and when he sees that the priest has received the Sacred Blood, if there be any persons at the communion-rail to communicate, he prepares the cloth, then, kneeling at the epistle end of the altar, recites the Confiteor, etc. After the Blessed Sacrament is replaced in the tabernacle the altar boy goes to the credence table; takes the wine in his right, and water in his left hand; with his right he serves the wine only; then retires a little to make way for

P.: *Pater, et Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.*

A.: Amen.

Then the altar boy rises.

P.: *Dominus vobiscum.*

A.: *Et cum spiritu tuo.*

P.: *Initium or, Sequentia sancti Evangelii secundum, etc.*

A.: *Gloria tibi, Domine.*

At the end of the gospel the altar boy says:

A.: *Deo gratias.*



the priest to come nearer to the end of the altar with the chalice. Whilst the priest holds his forefingers and thumbs over the chalice, the altar boy pours first the wine, then the water over them; then putting the cruets in their places, proceeds to the middle, and genuflects. He carries the book from the gospel side to the epistle side, and kneels at his place.

P.: *Dominus vobiscum.*

A.: *Et cum spiritu tuo.*

P.: *Per omnia saecula saeculorum.*

A.: Amen.

P.: *Dominus vobiscum.*

A.: *Et cum spiritu tuo.*

P.: *Ite missa est or, Benedicamus Domino.*

A.: *Deo gratias.*

NOTE—In Masses for the dead the priest says:

P.: *Requiescant in pace.*

A.: Amen.

If the book be left open, the altar boy carries it to the gospel side. He kneels at the middle of the altar steps to receive the priest's blessing.

NOTE—In Masses for the dead the blessing is not given.

Confession

BEFORE CONFESSION

My dear Father in heaven! I greatly desire to know my sins; to be sorry for them; to confess them, and to become a better child. Send, therefore, I humbly ask Thee, the Holy Ghost to enlighten me, to move my heart, and make me sorry, and to help me to confess well.

In order to obtain this grace, I will now say one Our Father and Hail Mary.

(Examination of Conscience)

ACTS OF CONTRITION

O my God! I am very sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art so good; I will sin no more.

O my God! I wish that I had never done wrong, because it displeases Thee. My God, I love Thee; and I will never sin again.

Dear Jesus, who didst die upon the cross for me, forgive me my sins.

O how many sins I have committed!

I have been a very ungrateful child. Thou, O God, hast been so good to me, and hast taken care of me during my whole life. And I have offended Thee so frequently; I have helped by my sins to crucify Jesus, Who died on the cross for me and all men. I have, by my sins, deserved the pains of purgatory or even of hell if I have committed a mortal sin.

O my God, Whom I should have loved as my best Father, I firmly resolve, by the help of Thy grace, to offend Thee no more. From this day I will live as Thy good and faithful child. O Jesus, help me to do so. O Mary, my dear mother, help me.

Dear St. Joseph, my guardian angel, and all ye saints, obtain for me great sorrow for my sins.

CONFESSION

When you enter the confessional kneel down, make the sign of the cross, and say:

Bless me, Father, for I have sinned.

From now I will love Thee above all things. I will often pray to Thee, and will always pray with great devotion. I will, for Thy sake, willingly obey my dear parents and teachers. I will be kind to other children and to all men. I will behave well in church, at school, at home, on the street and wherever I may be. O Jesus, give me the grace to do so. And now give me the grace to perform the penance well which the priest gave me for my sins. I offer up this small penance in satisfaction for the many offenses which I have committed against Thee.

Here say the penance (the prayer which the priest told you to say) with great devotion. Afterwards say:

I now leave the Church. But let me once more thank Thee, dear Jesus, because Thou hast been so good to me this day. O Jesus bless me! O heavenly Mother Mary, bless me! O dear St. Joseph, bless me!

Then say how long it is since your last confession; tell all your sins slowly and distinctly, and finish by saying:

For these and all my sins which I cannot at present remember, I beg pardon of God, and penance and absolution of you, my Father.

(When the priest gives the absolution, bow your head and say this:)

ACT OF CONTRITION

O my God! I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to do penance and to amend my life.

AFTER CONFESSION

My God, I thank Thee for Thy great mercy in letting me go to confession, and in forgiving my sins. Help me that I may always do my best to please Thee.

Prayers for Holy Communion

PRAYER BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION

PRAYER FOR HELP

O my God, help me to receive Holy Communion with a proper disposition. Mary, my dearest Mother, pray to Jesus for me. All ye holy angels and saints pray for me. My dear angel guardian, lead me to the altar of God.

ACT OF FAITH

O God, because Thou hast said it, I believe that I shall receive the sacred body of Jesus Christ to eat, and His precious blood to drink. My God, I believe this with all my heart.

ACT OF HUMILITY

My God, I confess that I am a poor sinner. I am not worthy to receive the body and blood of Christ on account of my sins. Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF SORROW

My God, I detest all the sins of my life. I am sorry for them because they have offended Thee, my God, Who art so good. I resolve, never, never to commit sin any more. My good God, pity me, have mercy on me and forgive me. Amen.

ACT OF ADORATION

O Jesus, great God, present on the altar, I bow down before Thee, I adore Thee.

ACT OF LOVE AND DESIRE

Sweet Jesus, I love Thee. I desire with all my heart to receive Thee. Most sweet Jesus, come into my soul and give me Thy flesh to eat and Thy blood to drink. Give me Thy whole self, body, blood, soul and divinity that I may live forever with Thee.

IN RECEIVING HOLY COMMUNION

1. In going to the altar-rails, and returning to your place, keep your hands joined, your eyes cast down and your thoughts on Jesus Christ.

yet Thou hast come to me, and my poor heart may speak to Thee.

ACT OF LOVE

Sweet Jesus, I love Thee; I love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest that I love Thee and wish to love Thee daily more and more.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING

My good Jesus, I thank Thee with all my heart. How good, how kind Thou art to me, sweet Jesus! Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

ACT OF OFFERING

O Jesus, receive my poor offering. Jesus, Thou hast given Thyself to me, and now let me give myself to Thee:

I give Thee my body, that it may be chaste and pure.

I give Thee my soul, that it may be free from sin.

I give Thee my heart, that it may always love Thee.

I give Thee every breath that I shall breathe, and especially my last.

2. At the altar-rails, take the communion cloth and spread it before you under your chin.

3. Hold your head erect, keep your eyes closed, your mouth well open, and put your tongue forward just a little over the edge of your lower lip. Then with great reverence, receive the Sacred Host, saying in your heart, with all the faith of Saint Thomas,—“MY LORD AND MY GOD.”

AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

ACT OF FAITH

O Jesus, I believe that I have received Thy flesh to eat, and Thy blood to drink, because Thou hast said it, and Thy word is true.

ACT OF ADORATION

O Jesus, my God, my Creator, I adore Thee, because from Thy hands I came, and with Thee I am to be happy forever.

ACT OF HUMILITY

O Jesus, I am but dust and ashes, and

I give Thee myself in life and in death, that I may be Thine forever and ever.

Remember the words of Jesus, “ASK AND YOU SHALL RECEIVE,” and “PRAY FOR YOURSELF.”

O Jesus, wash away my sins with Thy precious blood.

O Jesus, the struggle against temptation is not yet finished. My Jesus, when temptation comes near me, make me strong against it. In the moment of temptation may I always say, “My Jesus, mercy! Mary, help.”

O Jesus, may I lead a good life; may I die a happy death. May I receive Thee before I die. May I say when I am dying, “Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give You my heart and my soul.”

Listen now for a moment to Jesus Christ; perhaps He has something to say to you. There may be some promise you have made and broken, which He wishes you to make again and keep.

Answer Jesus in your heart and tell Him all your troubles, then

PRAY FOR OTHERS

O Jesus, have mercy on Thy holy Church, place it in Thy special care.

O Jesus, have pity on poor sinners, and save them from hell.

O Jesus, bless my father, my mother, my brothers, and sisters and all I ought to pray for, as Thy kind heart knows how to bless them.

O Jesus, have pity on the poor souls in the flames of purgatory, and give them eternal rest.

Sweet Jesus, I am going away for a time, but, I trust, not without Thee. Thou art with me by Thy grace. I will never leave Thee through mortal sin. I do not fear to do so, though I am so weak, because I have such hope in Thee. Give me grace to persevere. Amen.

PRAYER TO CHRIST THE KING

O Jesus Christ, I acknowledge Thee as universal King. All that has been made, has been created for Thee. Exercise all Thy rights over me. I renew my baptismal vows, I renounce Satan, his pomps and his works; and I promise to live as a good Christian. And in particular do I pledge myself to labor, to the best of my ability, for the triumph of the rights of God and of Thy Church.

Divine Heart of Jesus, to Thee do I offer my poor services, laboring that all hearts may acknowledge Thy Sacred Kingship, and that thus the reign of Thy peace be established throughout the whole universe. Amen.

A plenary indulgence has been granted to all the faithful for each of the above prayers when they receive the Sacraments and pray besides for the intention of the Holy Father any time during the day. All those who receive Holy Communion at least five times a week, or go to confession twice a month, may gain these two indulgences after every Holy Communion without going to confession each time.

Prayers to Gain a Plenary Indulgence After Holy Communion



Prayer to be said
of Christ

before an Image
Crucified

Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus, while before Thy face I humbly kneel and with burning soul, pray and beseech Thee to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment; the while I contemplate with great love and tender pity Thy five wounds, meditating upon them within me, whilst I call to mind the words which David Thy prophet, said of Thee, my Jesus: "They pierced my hands and my feet; they numbered all my bones."

The Way of the Cross

PREPARATORY PRAYER

O merciful Jesus, my God and my Redeemer, who for love of me hast traveled, laden with the heavy cross, through the streets of Jerusalem for my redemption; in spirit I will accompany Thee on the Way of the Cross to Mount Calvary and behold Thee bleed and suffer and die for my sins. By this meditation of Thy most cruel passion and death, I entreat Thee, fill my heart with deep compassion for Thy sufferings, with true sorrow and contrition for my sins and the holy intention to amend my life and give me an ardent love for Thee my Saviour and Redeemer, Who hast done so much to save me. I will gain all the indulgences granted by the Holy Father the Pope for myself and the poor souls in purgatory. Amen.

ACT OF CONTRITION

O my God! I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of

heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life. Amen.

Mother, by thy intercession
Give my heart a deep impression
Of the wounds thy Son endured.

First Station

JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how the innocent Jesus, after having been scourged and crowned with thorns, was unjustly condemned by Pilate to die on the cross, to save us from the sentence of everlasting death.

Let us pray

My Jesus, often have I signed Thy death-warrant by my sins; save me by

Third Station

JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME UNDER
HIS CROSS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider this first fall of Jesus under His cross. His flesh was torn by the scourges, His head crowned with thorns, and He had lost a great quantity of blood. He was so weakened that He could scarcely walk, and yet He had to carry this great load upon His shoulders. The soldiers struck Him rudely, and thus He fell several times in His journey.

Let us pray

My Jesus, the heavy burden of my sins is on Thee, and bears Thee down beneath the cross. I loath them, I detest them, I call on Thee to pardon them: may Thy grace aid me never more to commit them.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Thy death from that eternal death which I have so often deserved.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Second Station

JESUS IS MADE TO BEAR HIS CROSS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, in making this journey with the cross on His shoulders, thought of us, and offered for us to His Father the death He was about to undergo.

Let us pray

My Jesus, Who by Thine own will didst take on Thee the most heavy cross I made for Thee by my sins, oh, make me feel their heavy weight, and weep for them ever while I live.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Fourth Station

JESUS MEETS HIS AFFLICTED MOTHER

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the meeting of the Son and the Mother, which took place on His journey. Jesus and Mary looked at each other, and their looks became as so many arrows to wound those hearts which loved each other so tenderly.

Let us pray

Jesus most deeply suffering, Mary, Mother, most sorrowful, if, for the past by my sins I have caused pain and anguish, yet, by God's assisting grace, it shall be so no more: rather be Thou my love henceforth till death.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Fifth Station

SIMON OF CYRENE HELPS JESUS TO
CARRY HIS CROSS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how the Jews, seeing that at each step Jesus from weakness was on the point of expiring, and fearing that He would die on the way, when they wished Him to die the ignominious death of the cross, constrained Simon the Cyrenian to carry the cross behind Our Lord.

Let us pray

My Jesus, blessed, thrice blessed was he who aided Thee to carry the cross. Blessed shall I be, if I, too, aid Thee to bear the cross, by patiently bowing my neck to the crosses Thou shalt send me during life. My Jesus, give me grace to do so.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Sixth Station

VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

the pain of all the wounds of the head and members of our afflicted Lord.

Let us pray

My Jesus, often have I sinned and often by my sins did I beat Thee to the ground beneath the cross. Help me to use the efficacious means of grace, that I may never fall again.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Eighth Station

JESUS SPEAKS TO THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how these women wept with compassion at seeing Jesus in such a pitiable state, streaming with blood, as He walked along. But Jesus said to them: "Weep not for me, but for your children."

Consider how the holy woman, named Veronica, seeing Jesus so afflicted, and His face bathed in sweat and blood, presented Him with a towel, with which He wiped his adorable face, leaving on it the impression of His holy countenance.

Let us pray

My tender Jesus, who didst deign to print Thy sacred face upon the cloth with which Veronica dried the sweat off Thy brows, print deep in my soul, I pray Thee, the lasting memory of Thy bitter pains.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Seventh Station

JESUS FALLS THE SECOND TIME

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the second fall of Jesus under the cross,—a fall which renews

Let us pray

My Jesus, who didst comfort the women of Jerusalem, who wept to see Thee bruised and torn, comfort my soul with Thy tender pity, for in Thy pity lies my trust. May my heart ever answer Thine.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Ninth Station

JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the third fall of Christ. His weakness was extreme, and the cruelty of His executioners excessive, who tried to hasten His steps when He had scarcely strength to move.

Let us pray

My Jesus, by all the bitter woes Thou didst endure, when for the third time the heavy cross bowed Thee to the earth,

oh! never, I beseech Thee, let me fall again into sin. Ah! my Jesus, rather let me die than ever sin again.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Tenth Station

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the violence with which the executioners stripped Jesus. His inner garments adhered to His bruised flesh, and they dragged them off so roughly that portions of the skin were torn off with them. Compassionate your Saviour thus cruelly treated.

Let us pray

My Jesus, stripped of Thy garments and drenched with gall, strip me of love for things of the earth, and make me loathe all that savors of the world and sin.

Twelfth Station

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how thy Jesus, after three hours agony on the cross, consumed at length with anguish, bows His head and dies.

Let us pray

My Jesus, three hours didst Thou hang in agony, and then die for me; let me die before I sin, and, if I live, live for Thy love and faithful service.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Thirteenth Station

JESUS IS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how, after the death of Our Lord, two of His disciples, Joseph and

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Eleventh Station

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, after being thrown on the cross, extended His hands, and offered to His Eternal Father the sacrifice of His life for our salvation. The executioners fastened Him with nails, and then, raising the cross, allowed Him to die with anguish on this infamous gibbet.

Let us pray

My Jesus, by Thine agony, when the cruel nails pierced Thy tender hands and feet and fixed them to the cross, oh! make me crucify my flesh with Christian penance.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Nicodemus, took Him down from the cross, and placed Him in the arms of His afflicted Mother, who received Him with unutterable tenderness, and pressed Him to her bosom.

Let us pray

Mary, Mother most sorrowful, the sword of grief went through thy soul when thou didst see Jesus lying lifeless in thy bosom; ask for me hatred of sin, because sin slew thy Son, and wounded thine own heart; and may I obtain the grace to live a Christian life, and save my soul.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Fourteenth Station

JESUS IS PLACED ON THE SEPULCHRE

V.: We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

R.: Because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how the disciples carried the body of Jesus to bury it, accompanied

by His holy Mother, who arranged it in the sepulchre with her own hands. They then closed the tomb, and all withdrew.

Let us pray

My Jesus, beside Thy body, I, too, would lie dead, and, if I live, live but for Thee, so as one day to enjoy with Thee in heaven the fruit of Thy Passion and Thy bitter Death. Amen.

Our Father—Hail Mary

V.: Jesus Christ crucified.

R.: Have mercy on us.

Let us pray

O God, who by the precious blood of Thy only-begotten Son, didst sanctify the standard of the cross! grant, we beseech Thee, that we who rejoice in the glory of the same holy cross, may feel everywhere the gladness of Thy sovereign protection, through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

For the intention of Our Holy Father, say Our Father, Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, etc.

Visit to the Blessed Sacrament

Come, let us adore Jesus with exceeding great joy.

O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

(By St. Alphonsus Liguori)

My Jesus, I believe that Thou art present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love Thee above all things, and I long for Thee in my soul. Since I cannot now receive Thee sacramentally come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee as already there and unite myself wholly to Thee; never permit me to be separated from Thee.

Jesus, my good, my sweet love.
Wound, inflame this heart of mine
So that it may be always,
And all on fire for Thee.

66 VISIT TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

PRAYER OF ST. ALPHONSUS LIGUORI AT A VISIT TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

Lord Jesus Christ, Who, through the love which Thou bearest to men, dost remain with them day and night in this sacrament, full of mercy and of love, expecting, inviting, and receiving all who come to visit Thee, I believe that Thou art present in the Sacrament of the Altar. From the abyss of my nothingness I adore Thee, and I thank Thee for all the favors which Thou hast bestowed upon me, particularly for having given me Thyself in this sacrament, for having given me for my advocate Thy most holy mother, Mary, and for having called me to visit Thee in this church.

I this day salute Thy most loving Heart, and I wish to salute it for three ends: first, in thanksgiving for this gift; secondly, in compensation for all the injuries Thou hast received from Thy enemies in this sacrament; thirdly, to adore Thee in all places in which Thou

VISIT TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT 67

art least honored and most abandoned in the Holy Sacrament. My Jesus, I love Thee with my whole heart. I am sorry for having offended Thy infinite goodness. I purpose, with the assistance of Thy grace, never more to offend Thee; and, at this moment, miserable as I am, I consecrate my whole being to Thee. I give Thee my entire will, all my affections and desires and all that I have. From this day forward do what Thou wilt with me, and with whatever belongs to me. I ask and desire only Thy holy love, the gift of final perseverance, and the perfect accomplishment of Thy holy will. I recommend to Thee the souls in purgatory, particularly those who were most devoted to the Blessed Sacrament and to most holy Mary; and I also recommend to Thee all poor sinners. Finally, my dear Saviour, I unite all my affections with the affections of Thy most loving Heart; and, thus united, I offer them to Thy eternal Father and I entreat Him in

Thy name, and for Thy sake, to accept them.

(300 days indulgence when said before the Blessed Sacrament)

ANIMA CHRISTI

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.
 Body of Christ, save me.
 Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
 Water from the side of Christ, wash me.
 Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
 O good Jesus, hear me.
 Within Thy wounds hide me.
 Permit me not to be separated from Thee.
 From the malignant enemy, defend me.
 In the hour of my death, call me.
 And bid me come to Thee,
 That, with Thy saints, I may praise Thee.
 Forever and ever. Amen.

1. *An Indulgence of 300 days each time.*
2. *Seven years if said after Communion.*
3. *Plenary Indulgence once a month.*
Usual conditions. Pius IX, June 9, 1854.

Litany of the Holy Name of Jesus

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
 Lord, have mercy on us.
 Jesus, hear us,
Jesus, graciously hear us.
 God, the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
 God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,
 God, the Holy Ghost,
 Holy Trinity, one God,
 Jesus, Son of the living God,
 Jesus, Splendor of the Father,
 Jesus, Brightness of eternal light,
 Jesus, King of glory,
 Jesus, Sun of justice,
 Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
 Jesus, most amiable,
 Jesus, mighty God,
 Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Have mercy on us.
 Jesus, Angel of the great counsel,
 Jesus, most powerful,
 Jesus, most patient,
 Jesus, most obedient,

The Divine Praises

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be His most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary, most Holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be St. Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
 Jesus, Lover of chastity,
 Jesus, Lover of us,
 Jesus, God of peace,
 Jesus, Author of life,
 Jesus, Model of virtues,
 Jesus, zealous for souls,
 Jesus, our God,
 Jesus, our Refuge,
 Jesus, Father of the poor,
 Jesus, Treasure of the faithful,
 Jesus, good Shepherd,
 Jesus, true Light,
 Jesus, eternal Wisdom,
 Jesus, infinite Goodness,
 Jesus, our Way and our Life,
 Jesus, Joy of Angels,
Have mercy on us.

Jesus, King of patriarchs,
 Jesus, Master of apostles,
 Jesus, Teacher of evangelists,
 Jesus, Strength of martyrs,
 Jesus, Light of confessors,
 Jesus, Crown of all saints,
 Be merciful, Spare us, O Jesus.

Be merciful,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
 From all evil,—*Jesus! Deliver us.*
 From Thy wrath,
 From the snares of the devil,
 From the spirit of fornication,
 From everlasting death,
 From neglect of Thy inspirations,
 Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
 Through Thy Nativity,
Jesus! Deliver us.
 Through Thine Infancy,
 Through Thy most divine Life,
 Through Thy Labors,
 Through Thine Agony and Passion,
 Through Thy Cross and Abandonment,
 Through Thy Sufferings,
 Through Thy Death and Burial,
 Through Thy Resurrection,
 Through Thine Ascension,
 Through Thine institution of the most Holy Eucharist,
 Through Thy joys,
 Through Thy glory,

Consecration of the Children to the Divine Child Jesus

O Holy Infant Jesus, true God and true Man,—born for our salvation in the stable of Bethlehem,—suffering through poverty and want in the manger,—but glorified by the songs of the angels,—adored by the good shepherds and the Magi of the east,—look down from the throne of Thy manger—upon us and all the children of the whole world—whom Thou camest to save and sanctify.—Be Thou our guide and model—in the days of our childhood—and let us learn from Thee—to serve God in the days of our youth,—to preserve the purity of our heart,—to obey our parents and superiors,—to live peacefully with our companions,—that we may be true Christian children—and

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*
 Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
 Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
 Jesus! hear us,
Jesus! graciously hear us.

Let us pray

O Lord, Jesus Christ, Who hast said: "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Grant, we beseech Thee, unto us who ask, the gift of Thy most divine Love, that we may ever love Thee with our whole hearts, and in all our words and actions, and never cease from showing forth Thy praise.

Make us, O Lord, to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy Holy Name; for Thou never failest to govern those whom Thou dost solidly establish in Thy love. Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen. *(Indulgence of 300 days)*

become true Christian men and women.—O Divine Infant,—Who didst reward the Holy Innocent Children—who died for Thee,—with the immortal crown of eternal glory,—help us to live a holy life for Thee—that we may be worthy—to join the Innocent Children in heaven.—O look down also upon the children of the heathens—whose souls are not cleansed—in the Holy Sacrament of Baptism. Send Thy anointed servants to them—to teach them Thy Holy Gospel—and to cleanse their souls in Holy Baptism.—Do not permit any one to depart this life—in the state of original sin.—Defend all innocent children—from the hands of the followers of Herod—who try to take their lives—and prevent their souls—from entering the kingdom of heaven. Make us true apostles—that with our prayers,—alms, advice and example,—we may help to save not only our souls,—but the souls of many other children—so dear to Thy Heart, O Divine Child. Amen.

A Novena to the Infant Jesus

O most holy Virgin, and blessed St. Joseph! obtain for us the grace to perform this novena with such attention, devotion, and ardent charity as will entitle us to join the angels in rendering glory to God. Amen.



O Divine Infant of Bethlehem, Whom we adore and acknowledge to be our sovereign Lord! come and take birth in our hearts. Amen. Hail Mary, etc.

O Infant Jesus! grant that each moment of our lives we may pay homage

Litany of the Sacred Heart

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us,

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of Heaven,

Have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Heart of Jesus, Son of the Eternal Father,

Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy Ghost in the womb of the Virgin Mother,

Heart of Jesus, substantially united to the Word of God,

Heart of Jesus, of Infinite Majesty,

Heart of Jesus, Sacred Temple of God,

Heart of Jesus, Tabernacle of the Most High,

to that moment in which Thou didst begin the work of our salvation. Amen. Hail Mary, etc.

O holy Mother of our Infant Saviour! obtain that we may so prepare ourselves for His coming as not to be separated from Him for all eternity. Amen. Hail Mary, etc.

Let us pray

Most holy Infant Jesus, true God, and true man, our Saviour and Redeemer! with all earnestness and respect, we beseech Thee, by that charity, humility, and bounty which Thou didst display in Thy infancy, graciously undertaken for the love of us, that Thou vouchsafe to grant us the favor we now beg, if it be for the honor of God and our salvation. Amen.

Heart of Jesus, House of God and Gate of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*

Heart of Jesus, burning Furnace of charity,

Heart of Jesus, Abode of justice and love,

Heart of Jesus, full of goodness and love,

Heart of Jesus, Abyss of all virtues,

Heart of Jesus, most worthy of all praise,

Heart of Jesus, King and Centre of all hearts,

Heart of Jesus, in Whom are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge,

Heart of Jesus, in Whom dwells the fullness of divinity,

Heart of Jesus, in Whom the Father was well pleased,

Heart of Jesus, of Whose fullness we have all received,

Heart of Jesus, Desire of the everlasting hills,

Heart of Jesus, patient and most merciful,

Heart of Jesus, enriching all who invoke Thee,

Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, Fountain of life and holiness,

Heart of Jesus, Propitiation for our sins,

Heart of Jesus, loaded with opprobrium,

Heart of Jesus, bruised for our offenses,

Heart of Jesus, obedient unto death,

Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,

Heart of Jesus, Source of all consolation,

Heart of Jesus, our Life and Resurrection,

Heart of Jesus, our Peace and Reconciliation,

Heart of Jesus, Victim for sin,

Heart of Jesus, Salvation of those who trust in Thee,

Heart of Jesus, Hope of those who die in Thee,

Heart of Jesus, Delight of all the saints, *Have mercy on us.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*

V.: Jesus, meek and humble of heart,

R.: Make our hearts like unto Thine.

Let us pray

O, almighty and eternal God, look upon the Heart of Thy dearly beloved Son, and upon the praise and satisfaction He offers Thee in the name of sinners and for those who seek Thy mercy; be Thou appeased and grant us pardon in the name of the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

(300 days indulgence)

Act of Reparation to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

O sweet Jesus, whose overflowing charity for men is requited by so much forgetfulness, negligence and contempt, behold us prostrate before Thy altar, eager to repair by a special act of homage the cruel indifference and injuries, to which Thy loving Heart is everywhere subject.

Mindful, alas, that we ourselves have had a share in such great indignities, which we now deplore from the depths of our hearts, we humbly ask Thy pardon and declare our readiness to atone by voluntary expiation not only for our own personal offenses; but also for the sins of those, who, straying far from the path of salvation, refuse in their obstinate infidelity to follow Thee, their Shepherd and Leader, or, renouncing the vows of their Baptism, have cast off the sweet yoke of Thy law.

We are now resolved to expiate each and every deplorable outrage committed

against Thee; we are determined to make amends for the manifold offenses against Christian modesty in unbecoming dress and behavior, for all the foul seductions laid to ensnare the feet of the innocent, for the frequent violation of Sundays and holydays, and the shocking blasphemies uttered against Thee and Thy Saints. We wish also to make amends for the insults to which Thy Vicar on earth and Thy priests are subjected, for the profanation, by conscious neglect or terrible acts of sacrilege, of the very Sacrament of Thy Divine love; and lastly for the public crimes of nations, who resist the rights and the teaching authority of the Church which Thou hast founded.

Would, O Divine Jesus, we were able to wash away such abominations with our blood! We now offer, in reparation for these violations of Thy Divine honor, the satisfaction Thou didst once make to Thy eternal Father on the Cross and which Thou dost con-

tinue to renew daily on our altars; we offer it in union with the acts of atonement of Thy Virgin Mother and all the Saints and of the pious faithful on earth: and we sincerely promise to make recompense, as far as we can with the help of Thy grace, for all neglect of Thy great love and for the sins we and others have committed in the past. Henceforth we will live a life of unwavering faith, of purity of conduct, of perfect observance of the precepts of the Gospel and especially that of charity. We promise to the best of our power to prevent others from offending Thee and to bring as many as possible to follow Thee.

O loving Jesus, through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary, our model in reparation, deign to receive the voluntary offering we make of this act of expiation; and by the crowning gift of perseverance keep us faithful unto death in our duty and the allegiance we owe to Thee, so that we may

may quickly return to their Father's house lest they die of wretchedness and hunger. Be Thou King of those who are deceived by erroneous opinions, or whom discord keeps aloof, and call them back to the harbor of truth and unity of faith, so that soon there may be but one flock and one Shepherd. Be Thou King of all those who are still involved in the darkness of idolatry or of Islamism, and refuse not to draw them all into the light and kingdom of God. Turn Thine eyes of mercy toward the children of that race, once Thy chosen people. Of old they called down upon themselves the Blood of the Saviour; may It now descend upon them a laver of redemption and of life. Grant, O Lord, to Thy Church assurance of freedom and immunity from harm; give peace and order to all nations, and make the earth resound from pole to pole with one cry: Praise to the Divine Heart that wrought our salvation; to It be glory and honor forever. Amen.

all one day come to that happy home where Thou, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God, world without end. Amen.

Consecration of the Human Race to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

(Ordered by His Holiness, Pope Pius XI)

Most sweet Jesus, Redeemer of the human race, look down upon us humbly prostrate before Thy altar. We are Thine, and Thine we wish to be; but, to be more surely united with Thee, behold each one of us freely consecrates himself today to Thy Most Sacred Heart. Many indeed have never known Thee; many, too, despising Thy precepts, have rejected Thee. Have mercy on them all, most merciful Jesus, and draw them to Thy Sacred Heart. Be Thou King, O Lord, not only of the faithful who have never forsaken Thee, but also of the prodigal children who have abandoned Thee; grant that they

Novena to the Holy Ghost

O God, Who givest Thy gifts to whom Thou wilt and as Thou wilt, illumine with Thy light the darkness of Thy faithful children.

Descend upon us, Spirit of Wisdom; teach us to know true happiness and the means to obtain it. Hail Mary, etc.

Descend upon us, O Spirit of Understanding, and so enlighten us that we may understand all the mysteries of our holy religion. Hail Mary, etc.

Descend upon us, Spirit of Counsel; make us know what we must do, to fulfill Thy divine Will. Hail Mary, etc.

Descend upon us, Spirit of Fortitude, and so attach us to God and our duties that His divine law be the rule of our life. Hail Mary, etc.

Descend upon us, Spirit of Knowledge; Thou alone canst aid us to know God and ourselves. Hail Mary, etc.

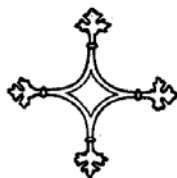
Descend upon us, Spirit of Piety, and make us perform with meekness and

joy all that is pleasing to God. Hail Mary, etc.

Descend upon us, O Spirit of the Fear of the Lord, and help us to avoid, with faithful care, all that displeases our heavenly Father. Hail Mary, etc.

Let us pray

O God! Who by the light of the Holy Ghost, didst instruct the hearts of the faithful, give us, by the same Holy Spirit, a love and relish of what is right, and a constant enjoyment of His comforts, through Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Who with Thee, in the unity of the same Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, one God forever and ever. Amen.



Consecration to the Immaculate Conception

Hail Mary, full of grace! Hail Mother of God, conceived without sin! O hear our suppliant prayer; turn thine eyes of mercy upon our Holy Church and all her faithful children, thy children, who praise and bless thee, Mary Immaculate.

With steadfast faith we believe and profess: thou hast been preserved from all stain of original sin; thou art the ever Immaculate, the ever Pure, the ever Virginal, the ever Inviolable, redemption's Morning Star, of beauty wonderful, with honor and with glory crowned, exalted far above the hosts of Saints and all the Angel choirs, the next unto the throne of God, thy Son, the Queen of Heaven.

To thee, Immaculate Virgin Mother, we consecrate forever our heart and soul, our understanding and our will; our studies, our vocation, our trials,

Prayer for Church Unity Octave

Antiphon: That they all may be One, as Thou, Father, in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us; that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me.

V.: I say unto thee, that thou art Peter:

R.: And upon this Rock I will build My Church.

Prayer

O Lord Jesus Christ, who saidst unto Thine Apostles, Peace I leave with you, My Peace I give unto you; regard not our sins, but the faith of Thy Church, and grant her that peace and unity which are agreeable to Thy will, Who livest and reignest God forever and ever. Amen.

our life and the end of our life we commit to thy motherly care. To thee we commend our parents and all our relations, our friends and enemies. By the glorious prerogative of the Immaculate Conception obtain for us and all for whom we pray a deep and lasting hatred of all sin. Safeguard us against the snares of the enemy, that we may never offend thy Son. Obtain us a burning zeal for His glory and thy honor, that our every thought and word and action may be wholly consecrated to Him and to thee.

Virgin most powerful, we pray to thee for our country. Remember, O Mother of our Saviour, our country is consecrated to thy Immaculate Conception. O thou, who with virginal foot didst crush the head of the serpent, crush in thy people the powers of darkness,—intemperance, impurity, avarice, injustice, infidelity,—that this land may be truly thine through a living faith in thy Divine Son and through love and

imitation of thee, His Immaculate Mother.

To thee we commend our Holy Church, our Sovereign Pontiff, our Bishops and Priests and all the faithful. He that is Mighty hath done great things to thee. Grace and blessing flow from thy hands, O spread them over Holy Church and shower down their bounty evermore. Be a guide to the erring, health to the weak, comfort to the afflicted, a refuge to the sinful and to all Christians help.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary, Immaculate Virgin Mother, protect us now and at the hour of our death. Blessed be ever and ever Jesus Christ and His Immaculate Mother. Amen.

Prayer in Temptation

My Queen! My Mother! Remember I am thine own. Keep me, guard me, as thy property and possession.

(40 days)

Litany of the Blessed Virgin

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of Heaven,

Have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother inviolate,

Mother undefiled,

Mother most amiable,

Mother most admirable,

Mother of good counsel,

Mother of our Creator,

Mother of our Saviour, *Pray for us.*

The Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord.

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the humility of His handmaid: for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done great things unto me, and holy is His name.

And His mercy is from generation to generation: unto them that fear Him.

He hath shown strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away. ¶ He hath upholden His servant Israel: being mindful of His mercy.

As He spoke unto our fathers: to Abraham and to His seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

(100 days indulgence, once a day; or 7 years and 7 quarantines, once on Saturdays. Leo XIII, Sept. 20, 1879; Feb. 22, 1888)

Virgin most prudent,

Virgin most venerable,

Virgin most renowned,

Virgin most powerful,

Virgin most merciful,

Virgin most faithful,

Mirror of justice,

Seat of wisdom,

Cause of our joy,

Spiritual vessel,

Vessel of honor,

Singular vessel of devotion,

Mystical rose,

Tower of David,

Tower of ivory,

House of gold,

Ark of the covenant,

Gate of heaven,

Morning star,

Health of the sick,

Refuge of sinners,

Comfortress of the afflicted,

Help of Christians,

Queen of Angels,

Queen of Patriarchs,

Queen of Prophets,
 Queen of Apostles,
 Queen of Martyrs,
 Queen of Confessors,
 Queen of Virgins,
 Queen of all Saints,
 Queen conceived without original sin,
 Queen of the most holy Rosary,
 Queen of peace,

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
 sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
 sins of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
 sins of the world,

Have mercy on us, O Lord.

Christ hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

(Indulgence of 300 days)

Ant.: We fly to thy patronage, O
 holy Mother of God; despise not our
 petitions in our necessities; but deliver

us from all dangers, O ever glorious
 and blessed Virgin.

Let us pray

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O
 Lord! Thy grace into our hearts; that
 we to whom the Incarnation of Christ,
 Thy Son, was made known by the mes-
 sage of an angel, may by His passion
 and cross be brought to the glory of
 His resurrection, through Christ our
 Lord. Amen.

V.: May the divine assistance remain
 always with us.

R.: Amen.

V.: Pray for us, O Holy Joseph.

R.: That we may be made worthy
 of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray

Assist us, O Lord, we beseech Thee,
 by the merits of the spouse of Thy most
 holy mother, that what of ourselves we
 are unable to obtain, may be granted to
 us by His intercession, Who liveth and
 reignest, world without end. Amen.

Daily Prayers During May

PRAYER TO MARY, THE QUEEN OF MAY

Most Holy Virgin, Mother of God,
 Mary, our dearest Mother, and Queen
 of May, we consecrate to thee this day
 with all its toils, trials and sacrifices. We
 unite it with all that thy devoted
 children in every part of the Catholic
 world do in thy honor. In return do
 thou bless us, remember us and inter-
 cede for us, for our parish, our parents,
 our friends, our country, and the whole
 Catholic world. May we under thy
 protection pray, work, suffer, and thus
 make ourselves more and more worthy
 to win thy favor and that of thy
 Divine Son. Amen.

PRAYER TO OVERCOME ALL
 TEMPTATIONS

My Queen! my Mother! I give my-
 self entirely to thee, and to show my
 devotion to thee, I consecrate to thee

this day my eyes, my ears, my mouth,
 my heart, my whole being, without
 reserve. Wherefore, good Mother, as I
 am thine own, keep me, guard me as
 thy property and possession.

CONSECRATION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN

Holy Mary,—Immaculate Virgin,—
 Mother of God,—I choose thee this day
 —for my Mother,—Queen,—Patroness
 and Advocate,—and I firmly resolve—
 never to depart,—either in word or
 deed—from the duty,—which I owe to
 thee.—Receive me, therefore,—as thy
 devoted servant,—forever.—Assist me in
 all the actions of my life,—and forsake
 me not—in the hour of death. Amen.

FAVORS TO BE ASKED EVERY DAY DURING
 THE MONTH OF MAY

1. Never to commit a mortal sin or
 to expose myself wilfully to the proxi-
 mate occasion of sin.

2. To help me in the important task
 of finding out what state of life God

wishes me to follow, if I am still free to choose.

3. To overcome that evil inclination which most frequently leads me to offend God.

4. The following special favors. . . .

PRAYER TO OBTAIN THE FAVORS
ASKED FOR

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary—that never was it known,—that anyone who fled to thy protection,—implored thy help and sought thy intercession—was left unaided.—Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee,—O Virgin of Virgins, my Mother.—To thee I come,—before thee I stand,—sinful and sorrowful.—O Mother of the Word Incarnate,—despise not my petitions,—but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

PRAYER IN TEMPTATION

My Queen! my Mother! Remember, I am thine own. Keep me, guard me as thy property and possession.

Litany of St. Joseph

Lord, have mercy on us,

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us,

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of Heaven,

Have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary,

Pray for us.

Saint Joseph,

Illustrious Scion of David,

Light of Patriarchs,

Spouse of the Mother of God,

Chaste Guardian of the Virgin,

Foster-Father of the Son of God,

Watchful Defender of Christ,

Pray for us.

Head of the Holy Family,

Joseph, most just,

Joseph, most chaste,

LITANY OF ST. JOSEPH

Joseph, most prudent,

Joseph, most valiant,

Joseph, most obedient,

Joseph, most faithful,

Mirror of patience,

Lover of poverty,

Model of workmen,

Ornament of the domestic life,

Guardian of virgins,

Safeguard of families,

Consolation of the poor,

Hope of the sick,

Patron of the dying,

Terror of the demons,

Protector of the Holy Church,

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
sins of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
sins of the world,

Have mercy on us, O Lord.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH

V.: He made him lord over His house.

R.: And the ruler of all His possessions.

Let us pray

God, Who in Thy ineffable providence didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the husband of Thy most holy Mother, grant, we beseech Thee, that we may be made worthy to have him for our intercessor in heaven, whom on earth we venerate as our holy protector. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Prayer to St. Joseph

To thee, O blessed Joseph, we have recourse in our affliction, and, having implored the help of thy thrice holy Spouse, we now with hearts filled with confidence earnestly beg thee also to take us under thy protection. By that charity, wherewith thou wert united to the Immaculate Virgin, Mother of God, and by that fatherly love with which

thou didst cherish the Child Jesus, we beseech thee, and we humbly pray that thou wilt look down with gracious eyes upon that inheritance which Jesus Christ purchased by His blood, and wilt succor us in our need by thy power and strength.

Defend, O most watchful Guardian of the Holy Family, the chosen Offspring of Jesus Christ. Keep from us, O most loving Father, all blight of error and corruption. Aid us from on high, most valiant Defender, in this conflict with the powers of darkness. And even as of old thou didst rescue the Child Jesus from the peril of His life, so now defend God's Holy Church from the snares of the enemy and from all adversity. Shield us ever under thy patronage, that, imitating thy example and strengthened by thy help, we may live a holy life, die a happy death and attain everlasting bliss in heaven. Amen.

(Indulgence of 7 years and 7 quarantines for the recital of above prayer, after reciting the rosary in October.)

before thee and humbly supplicate thee. O despise not my petitions, foster father of the Redeemer, but graciously receive them. Amen.

(300 days indulgence once a day)

Prayer to St. Ann

O God, who hast chosen St. Ann to be the mother of her who bore Thy Son, Jesus Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, that we who celebrate her glorious merits, may by her intercession obtain Thy divine assistance through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Grant, Almighty God, through the intercession of St. Ann, pardon to sinners, perseverance to the just and a happy death to all in their last agony, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.



Act of Consecration to St. Joseph

O dearest St. Joseph, I consecrate myself to thy service; I give myself to thee, that thou mayest always be my father, my protector and my guide in the way of salvation. Obtain for me a great purity of heart, a fervent love of the interior life, and the spirit of prayer.

After thy example, may I perform all my actions for the greater glory of God, in union with the Divine Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary. And do thou, O Blessed St. Joseph, pray for me, that I may share in the peace and joy of thy holy death. Amen.

MEMORARE OF ST. JOSEPH

Remember, O most pure spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary, my sweet protector St. Joseph, that no one ever had recourse to thy protection, or implored thy aid without obtaining relief. Confiding, therefore, in thy goodness, I come

The Six Sundays in Honor of St. Aloysius

The Holy Church recommends this devotion by granting for every Sunday a plenary indulgence to all those who at any time of the year, e. g. immediately before or after the Feast of St. Aloysius (June 21) on six successive Sundays receive worthily the holy Sacraments of Penance and Holy Eucharist in honor of the Saint, and after Holy Communion recite six times "Our Father," "Hail Mary" and "Glory be to the Father," etc., for the intention of the Holy Father. (Pope Clement XII)

PRAYER TO ST. ALOYSIUS

O Blessed Aloysius, adorned with angelic graces, I recommend to thee the chastity of my soul and body, praying thee by thy angelic purity to plead for me with Jesus Christ, the Son of God, and His most Holy Mother, the Virgin of Virgins, to keep me from all grievous sin. Never let me be defiled with any stain of impurity, but when thou

dost see me in temptation or in danger of falling, then remove far from my heart all bad thoughts and unclean desires, and awaken in me the memory of eternity to come and of Jesus crucified; impress deeply on my heart a sense of the holy fear of God, kindle in me the fire of divine love, enable me so to follow thy footsteps here on earth, that in heaven with thee, I may be made worthy to enjoy the vision of God forever. Amen.

PRAYER FOR MAKING A GOOD CHOICE OF
A STATE OF LIFE

Angelic Youth, St. Aloysius, whom the divine Mother deigned to call to the Society of Jesus, behold I come to thee with childlike confidence; assist me in the important task of choosing a state of life; guide me by thy most wise counsel and aid me by thy powerful intercession, that I may choose that state of life in which I can best promote the greater glory of God and render more secure the salvation of my soul. Amen.

Flower of innocence,
Ornament of religious life,
Mirror of self-denial,
Model of perfect obedience,
Lover of evangelical poverty,
Most zealous observer of rules,
Most desirous of the salvation of souls,
Perpetual adorer of the Holy Eucharist,

Be merciful.

Spare us, O Lord.

Be merciful.

Hear us, O Lord.

From the lust of the eyes,

O Lord, deliver us!

From the lust of the flesh,

O Lord, deliver us!

From the pride of life,

Through the merits and intercession
of St. Aloysius,

Through his angelic purity,

Through his sanctity and glory,

Lamb of God, etc.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Litany of St. Aloysius

(Not to be used in liturgical services)

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,

Have mercy on us.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary,

Pray for us.

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

St. Aloysius,

Most beloved of Christ,

The delight of the Blessed Virgin,

Pray for us.

Most chaste youth,

Model of students,

Despiser of riches,

Enemy of vanities,

Scorner of honors,

V.: Pray for us, St. Aloysius.

R.: That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray

O God, the Dispenser of heavenly gifts, Who didst unite in the angelic youth Aloysius wonderful innocence of life with an equal spirit of penance, grant, through his merits and prayers, that we who have failed to follow the example of his innocence, may imitate his practice of penance, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Prayer to St. Teresa of the Child Jesus

CALLED THE LITTLE FLOWER OF JESUS

St. Teresa of the Infant Jesus, and of the Holy Face, who during thy short life on earth became a mirror of angelic purity, of love strong as death, and of whole-hearted abandonment to God, now that thou rejoicest in the reward of thy virtues, cast a glance of pity on me as I leave all things in thy hands. Make my troubles your own—speak a

word for me to our Lady Immaculate, whose flower of special love thou wert—to that Queen of Heaven “who smiled on thee at the dawn of life.” Beg her as Queen of the Heart of Jesus to obtain for me by her powerful intercession, the favor I yearn for so ardently at this moment, and that she join with it a blessing that may strengthen me during life, defend me at the hour of death, and lead me straight on to a happy eternity.

Pray for us, St. Teresa of the Child Jesus.

That we may follow in your “Little way” and that our last words may be like unto yours: “My God, I love Thee!”

Let us pray

Merciful Father, in the words of St. Teresa, I beg of Thee in the Name of Thy sweet Jesus, of the Blessed Virgin and of the Saints to inflame me with Thy spirit of love, and to grant me the grace of winning much love for Thee. Amen.

St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. James,
St. John,
St. Thomas,
St. Philip,
St. Bartholomew,
St. Matthew,
St. Simon,
St. Thaddeus,
St. Matthias,
St. Barnaby,
St. Luke,
St. Mark,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
St. Vincent,
SS. Fabian and Sebastian,
SS. John and Paul,
SS. Cosmas and Damian,
Pray for us.

Litany of the Saints

Lord, have mercy on us,
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God, the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary,
Pray for us.
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
St. Michael,
St. Gabriel,
St. Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,
St. John the Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
Pray for us.

SS. Gervase and Protase,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Ambrose,
St. Augustine,
St. Jerome,
St. Martin,
St. Nicholas,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
All ye holy Doctors,
St. Anthony,
St. Benedict,
St. Bernard,
St. Dominic,
St. Francis,
All ye holy Priests and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalene,
St. Agatha,
St. Lucy,
St. Agnes,
St. Cecilia,
St. Catherine,
Pray for us.

St. Anastasia,
 All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
 All ye men and women, Saints of
 God, *Intercede for us.*
 Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Lord.
 Be merciful unto us,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
 From all evil,
Deliver us, O Lord.
 From all sin,
 From Thy wrath,
 From a sudden and unprovided death,
 From the deceits of the devil,
 From anger, hatred, and all ill-will,
 From the spirit of fornication,
 From lightning and tempest,
 From the scourge of earthquake,
 From pestilence, famine and war,
 From everlasting death,
 Through the mystery of Thy holy
 incarnation,
 Through Thy coming,
Deliver us, O Lord.
 Through Thy nativity,

That Thou vouchsafe to grant peace
 and unity to all Christian people,
 That Thou vouchsafe to recall all
 wanderers to the unity of the Church,
 and lead all unbelievers to the light of
 the Gospel,
 That Thou vouchsafe to confirm and
 preserve us in Thy holy service,
 That Thou lift up our minds to
 heavenly desires,
 That Thou render eternal good things
 to all benefactors,
 That Thou deliver our souls, and
 those of our brethren, relatives, and
 benefactors, from eternal damnation,
 That Thou vouchsafe to give and pre-
 serve the fruits of the earth,
 That Thou vouchsafe to give eternal
 rest to all the faithful departed,
 That Thou vouchsafe graciously to
 hear us,
 Son of God,
 Lamb of God, Who takest away the
 sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.

Through Thy baptism and holy fast-
 ing,
 Through Thy cross and passion,
 Through Thy death and burial,
 Through Thy holy resurrection,
 Through Thy admirable ascension,
 Through the coming of the Holy
 Ghost, the Comforter,
 In the day of judgment,
 We sinners,
We beseech Thee, hear us.
 That Thou spare us,
 That Thou pardon us,
 That Thou vouchsafe to bring us to
 true penance,
 That Thou vouchsafe to govern and
 preserve Thy holy Church,
 That Thou vouchsafe to preserve our
 apostolic prelate, and all ecclesiastical
 orders of the holy Church,
 That Thou vouchsafe to humble the
 enemies of Thy holy Church,
 That Thou vouchsafe to give peace
 and true concord to Christian kings and
 princes, *We beseech Thee, hear us.*

Lamb of God, Who takest away the
 sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
 Lamb of God, Who takest away the
 sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Lord.
 Christ, hear us,
Christ, graciously hear us.
 Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
 Lord, have mercy on us.
 Our Father,
V.: And lead us not into temptation,
R.: But deliver us from evil.

Psalm 69

O God come to my assistance: O
 Lord, make haste to help me.

Let them be confounded and ashamed
 that seek after my soul.

Let them be turned backward, and
 blush for shame, that say unto me: 'Tis
 well, 'tis well.

Let all that seek Thee be joyful and

glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say always, The Lord is magnified.

But I am needy and poor: O God, help Thou me.

Thou art my helper and deliverer: O Lord, make no long delay.

Glory be, etc.

V.: Save Thy servants.

R.: Who hope in Thee, O my God,

V.: Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength.

R.: From the face of the enemy.

V.: Let not the enemy prevail against me.

R.: Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

V.: O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins.

R.: Neither requite us according to our iniquities.

V.: Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

R.: The Lord preserve him and give

Prayers to St. Peter Canisius

PRAYER FOR THE SPIRIT OF FAITH

St. Peter Canisius, shining light of faith and selected by Divine Providence to save the Catholic faith in whole countries and nations, obtain for us from God through thy powerful intercession a great appreciation of the gift of our holy faith, that we keep this faith in our heart, act from the motives of faith in our daily life, defend our faith in public, and close our life with the Catholic faith in our heart and the profession of faith on our dying lips. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

PRAYER FOR CONFIDENCE IN GOD

St. Peter Canisius, confiding in God in all the troubles and dangers of your life, and protected always by God's Providence in a remarkable way, obtain

him life, and make him blessed upon the earth: and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

V.: Let us pray for our benefactors.

R.: Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all those who do us good. Amen.

V.: Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R.: Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

V.: Let them rest in peace.

R.: Amen.

V.: For our absent brethren.

R.: Save Thy servants who hope in Thee, O my God.

V.: Send them help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

R.: And defend them out of Sion.

V.: O Lord, hear my prayer.

R.: And let my cry come unto Thee.

for us the grace to trust in God and His Divine Providence in life and death, that through thy intercession and merits we may be guided by God to do His holy will and obtain the eternal crown in heaven. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

PRAYER FOR THE GRACE OF DIVINE LOVE

St. Peter Canisius, who wast deigned to behold the loving heart of Jesus inspiring thy heart with the divine love towards God and men when about to start on thy apostolic mission, intercede for us by God, that our heart may be inflamed by divine love, that the love of God be our intention at our work, our incentive at our labors, our strength in temptations, that, loving God above all things, we may live for Him, labor for Him, die for Him, and see Him face to face for all eternity. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

Litany of St. Peter Canisius
(Not to be used in liturgical services)

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

God, the Father of heaven,

Have mercy on us.

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,

Pray for us.

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of Virgins,

St. Peter Canisius,

Great Apostle of Jesus Christ,

Valiant defender of the holy Church,

Untiring teacher of the Christian doctrine,

Pray for us.

126 LITANY OF ST. PETER CANISIUS

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Have mercy on us, O Lord.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us

Our Father, Hail Mary.

Let us pray

O God, Who for the defense of the Catholic faith had strengthened blessed Peter, Thy servant, with virtue and learning, grant, we beseech Thee, that through his example and teaching the erring may return to their salvation and the faithful may persevere in the profession of the truth. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in union with the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

Saviour of entire nations and countries,

Faithful son of St. Ignatius,

Lover of religious poverty,

Model of angelic chastity,

Example of Christian piety,

Mirror of all virtues,

Fervent adorer of the Sacred Heart of Jesus,

Devout client of the Blessed Virgin Mary,

In all persecutions of the holy Catholic Church,

In all perils against our Catholic faith,

In all temptations against the virtue of chastity,

In all sufferings and trials of life,

In all our intentions,

In the last hour of our life,

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Prayer to the Holy Jesuit Martyrs of North America

SAINT ISAAC JOQUES, JOHN BREBUEF
AND COMPANIONS

O Saint Isaac, John and Companions, illustrious sons of the Society of Jesus, zealous apostles of our country America, glorious martyrs of Jesus Christ! For God and His glory you left your home, your associations and your country, to bring the message of peace to the heathens in the wild forests of America, to gain them for the gospel of Jesus Christ and to save their immortal souls for eternal bliss in heaven. Amidst innumerable privations and hardships, you lived among the savages, planted the cross on their hills, taught them the Christian religion, washed their souls in the blood of the Lamb in holy baptism and finally fertilized the seed you planted in American soil by your own blood in your glorious martyrdom.

Look down upon us from your throne in heaven, O Holy Martyrs, and through your powerful intercession obtain for us the grace, that we appreciate our holy Catholic faith above all the goods of the world, that we live up to His teachings and follow our Leader, Jesus Christ our King, all the days of our lives up to the hour of our death.

Look down upon our great and glorious country where you lived, labored and died! Keep it in the holy Catholic faith. In spite of your work and the zeal of the apostles who followed in your footsteps innumerable inhabitants of our country have never been baptized and are brought up without true knowledge of God and His church. Many have fallen away from their faith and live in the darkness of atheism and infidelity, many do not belong to the true fold of Jesus Christ. By your powerful intercession with God obtain for them the grace and blessings of the true church of Christ, that all may acknowledge their

Isaac, John and Companions inflame our hearts with the fire of Divine love toward God and man.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Through the intercession of Holy Isaac, John and Companions help us in all adversities of life, hear all our intentions and deliver us from all evil of body and soul.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Let us pray

O God, Who by the preaching and blood of Thy Holy Martyrs, Isaac, John and their Companions, didst consecrate the first fruits of the faith in the vast regions of North America, graciously grant that by their intercession the flourishing harvest of Christians may everywhere and always be increased, through Jesus Christ Thy Son Our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in union with the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

Lord and Creator and Jesus Christ, His Son and our Saviour, that the principles of the Christian religion may be the basis of our government, our society and our families; that our glorious country may be a stronghold of the true faith, the home of true brotherly love and Christian charity. Obtain for us the grace that we all follow your example on earth in sanctity and holiness, that we may follow you to your eternal glory in heaven. Amen.

PRAYER

Through the intercession of the Holy Martyrs, Isaac, John and Companions, strengthen our faith and help us to live a life of virtue and holiness.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Through the intercession of Holy Isaac, John and Companions give us the grace to bear our crosses and sufferings with resignation to Thy holy will.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

Through the intercession of Holy

Indulged Prayers

INDULGENCED EJACULATIONS

My Jesus mercy!

*(300 days each time. Pius X.
May 20, 1911)*

Jesus and Mary.

(300 days. Pius X. Oct. 10, 1914)

Jesus, Mary and Joseph.

*(7 years and 7 times 40 days. Pius X.
June 8, 1906)*

Heart of Jesus, in Thee I trust.

(300 days. Pius X. June 27, 1906)

Sacred Heart of Jesus, Thy Kingdom come.

(300 days. Pius X. May 4, 1906)

Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thine.

(300 days. Pius X. Sept. 13, 1905)

Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us.

(300 days. Pius X. Dec. 26, 1906)

O Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament, have mercy on us.

(300 days. Pius X. May 20, 1911)

Sweet Heart of Jesus, be Thou my love.
(300 days. *Leo XIII. May 21, 1892*)

All for Thee, most Sacred Heart of Jesus.
(300 days. *Pius X. Nov. 26, 1906*)

Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.
(300 days. *Pius IX. Sept. 30, 1852*)

Our Lady of Good Studies, pray for us!
(*Indulgence 300 days*)

Mary, our hope, have pity on us.
(300 days. *Pius X. Jan. 8, 1906*)

Our Lady of the most Holy Sacrament, pray for us.
(300 days before the *Bl. Sac. exposed.*
Pius X. January, 1906)

Our Lady of Lourdes, pray for us.
(300 days. *Pius X. Nov. 9, 1907*)

Blessed be the holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God.
(300 days. *Leo XIII. Sept. 10, 1878*)

St. Joseph, foster-father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and true spouse of Mary, ever Virgin, pray for us.
(300 days, once a day. *Leo XIII. May 15, 1891*)

Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If Thou, O Lord, shalt mark our iniquities, O Lord, who shall abide it?

For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

My soul hath relied on His word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

From the morning watch even unto night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Because with the Lord there is mercy; and with Him plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord; And let perpetual light shine upon them!

Let us pray

O God! the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon which they have always desired. Who livest and reignest now and forever. Amen.

Prayer for Parents

O Almighty God, Who hast given unto me my father and mother, and made them to be an image of Thy authority; bless them, I beseech Thee, with health of mind and body and all necessary graces, and grant me Thy assistance to love, honor and obey them in all things. Amen.

Prayer for the Faithful Departed

Lord God Almighty, I beseech Thee, by the precious blood which Thy divine Son Jesus shed in the garden, deliver the souls in purgatory, and amongst them all, especially that soul which is most destitute of aid; and bring it to Thy glory, there to praise and bless Thee forever. Amen.

The "De Profundis"

Psalm 129

Out of the depths I have cried to Thee, O Lord! Lord, hear my voice,

Solemn Reception Into the Sodality

I.

The VENI CREATOR is intoned by the Celebrant and Continued by the Choir

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest,
And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
:/To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.:/:

O Comforter, to Thee we cry:
Thou heavenly Gift of God Most High;
Thou Fount of life and Fire of love,
:/And sweet anointing from above.:/:

O Holy Ghost, thro' Thee alone.
Know we the Father and the Son:
Be this our never-changing creed,
:/That Thou dost from them both proceed.:/:

Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with them One;
And may the Son on us bestow
:/The gifts that from the Spirit flow.:/:

II.

Here follows the Exhortation

III. THE BLESSING OF THE MEDALS

V. Adjutorium nos-
trum in nomine Domini.
R. Qui fecit cælum et
terram.
V. Domine exaudi
orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad
te veniat.
V. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus

Omnipotens sempi-
terne Deus, qui sanc-
torum tuorum imagines
(sive effigies) sculpi aut
pingi non reprobas, ut
quoties illas oculis cor-
poris intuemur, toties
eorum actus et sanctita-
tem ad imitandum me-
moræ oculis medite-
mur; has quæsumus,
imagines in honorem et
memoriam beatissimæ
Virginis Mariæ, Matris
Domini nostri Jesu
Christi, adaptatas bene-
dicere et sancti-
ficare digneris, et præsta,
ut quicumque coram il-
lis beatissimam Virgi-
nem suppliciter colere
et honorare studuerint
illius meritis et obtentu
a te gratiam in presenti
et æternam gloriam ob-
tineat in futurum. Per
Christum Dominum
nostrum. *R.* Amen.

Here the medals are sprinkled with holy water

Let us pray
Almighty and eter-
nal God, Who hast per-
mitted the images of
Thy saints to be sculp-
tured or painted, in
order that, beholding
them every day with
our corporal eyes, and
meditating upon their
actions and sanctity, we
may be led to imitate
their virtues, deign to
bless and to sanctify
these medals, which
have been made in
honor and commemora-
tion of the Most Blessed
Virgin Mary, Mother of
Our Lord Jesus Christ,
and grant that who-
ever humbly invokes
the Blessed Virgin be-
fore them may obtain
through her merits grace
in this present life and
eternal glory in the life
to come. Through Christ
our Lord. *R.* Amen.

IV.

Then the Candidates are called forward in the following words:

For the greater praise and glory of the Most Holy Trinity, for the honor of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary, conceived without sin, our Mother and our Patroness, for the increase of our Sodality, let those who wish to be admitted come forward.

When at the rail, the Celebrant says:

Do you desire to be received into this Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and to devote yourselves wholly herein to our Saviour Jesus Christ, under the protection of the most glorious Virgin Mary your Mother?

Candidates—We desire it with all our hearts.

Celebrant—Do you sincerely purpose to endeavor, by your devotion in this Sodality, to promote love for piety, to increase fraternal charity, and by your good example to give edification to your neighbor? *Candidates*—We desire it.

Celebrant—Do you promise to observe the rules of the Sodality, to pay filial respect to the Directors, and to be promptly obedient to them in all that regards the Sodality?

Candidates—We promise.

Celebrant—And for how long a period will you observe your present promises?

Candidates—We will observe them forever.

Celebrant—Dearly beloved, this your desire is most acceptable to the Blessed Virgin, most beneficial to yourselves, and most important. By being devout servants and clients of the most holy Mother of God, you may expect through her intercession to receive many heavenly favors. For this most holy Mother assists those who invoke her, shelters them by her protection in the dangers, anxieties, and miseries of this life, and in the hour of death never abandons those who are truly devout to her. That you also may experience this her power-

ful protection, endeavor that your conduct and your whole life may prove that you have been numbered amongst her children. And that you may more faithfully fulfill what you now promise, make solemnly at the feet of your most holy Mother, in presence of the whole Sodality, your Act of Consecration.

V.

Each Candidate, holding a lighted candle in his (her) hand, here recites the Act of Consecration in a clear, audible voice.

ACT OF CONSECRATION

"Holy Mary, Mother of God, and ever Immaculate Virgin, I [N.] choose thee this day for my Queen, my Patroness, my Advocate, and my tender Mother. I make a firm and inviolable resolution never to do or to say anything contrary to thy service, and never to permit those who depend on me to transgress in any way the honor which is due unto thee. I conjure thee to receive me for thy child now and forever, to assist me in all my actions, and not

to abandon me at the hour of my death. Amen."

When the Act of Consecration has been recited, the Celebrant gives a medal, already blessed, and a Manual of the Sodality to each Candidate, saying:

Receive this medal and Manual of the Blessed Virgin Mary as a safeguard and defence for your body and soul, that, by the grace of the Divine Goodness and the assistance of Mary, your Mother, you may deserve to obtain eternal happiness; in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then he adds, turning toward the new members:

To the greater glory of God, and to the honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and for the spiritual good of this Sodality, and by the power granted me by our most Holy Father the Pope [N. N.], I [N. N.], Director for the time being of this Sodality, receive you [N. N.] into the number of the members of our Sodality, erected under the title of the (* * * *), and render you

V.: Save Thy servants.

R.: Who hope in Thee, O my God.

V.: Send them help from Thy holy place.

R.: And from Sion protect them.

V.: Lord, hear my prayer.

R.: And let my supplication come unto Thee.

V.: The Lord be with you.

R.: And with thy spirit.

Let us pray

Hear, O Lord, our supplications, and deign to bless these Thy servants whom we have received into the Sodality of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary; and grant that by the aid of Thy grace they may observe our rules, living holily and piously, and may by observing them merit eternal life. Amen.

The ceremony concludes with the Benediction.

PRAYER TO THE MARTYRS

With heartfelt love, we beg of you to obtain for us the inestimable blessing of

sharers and declare you partakers of all the graces and fruits, privileges and Indulgences, which the Holy Roman Church has granted to the Primary Sodality at Rome, to which ours has been canonically affiliated: In the name of the Father, ✕ and of the Son, ✕ and of the Holy ✕ Ghost. Amen.

May Christ receive you into the number of our brethren and His servants. May He give you grace to lead a holy life, opportunity to do good, and constancy to persevere therein, that you may arrive happily at the inheritance of life eternal. And as fraternal charity unites us this day spiritually on earth, may the Divine Goodness, Who is the author and lover of charity, vouchsafe to admit us among the saints in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

V.: Confirm, O Lord, what Thou hast wrought in us.

R.: From Thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

living and dying in the state of grace. I also beseech of you to obtain for me the favors I now ask. (*Here ask the favors you desire.*) But if what I ask is not for the greater glory of God and the good of my soul, do you obtain for me what is most conducive to both. Amen.

V.: Pray for us O glorious Martyr Saints.

R.: That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Regular Meeting of the Sodality

1. Hymn to the Holy Ghost.

2. Prayers to the Holy Ghost.

Pref.: Come Holy Spirit.

All: Enlighten the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

Pref.: Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created:

All: And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Pref.: Let us pray:

O God, Who didst teach the hearts of the faithful by light from the Holy Spirit, grant us to relish in the same Spirit things that are right, and to always enjoy the consolation that cometh from Him. Through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

3. Instruction.

4. Prayers:

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee we cry, poor banished sons of Eve; to thee we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn, then, most gracious Advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and, after this our exile is ended, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O pious, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

that we who have failed to follow the example of his innocence, may imitate his practice of penance, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

5. Distribution of Monthly Patron Saint.

LITANY OF LORETTO

6. Consecration to the Blessed Virgin.

All: O Mary, my Queen and my Mother, I offer myself entirely to thee, and in order to prove myself devoted to thee, I consecrate to thee this day my eyes, my mouth, my heart, my whole being. Since, then, I am thine, O good Mother, keep me, guard me as thy property and possession. Amen.

Pref.: In thy conception thou wast immaculate.

All: Holy Mother of God, hear and grant our prayers.

7. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Let us pray

Almighty and eternal God, who, by the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, didst prepare the body and soul of the glorious Virgin Mother, Mary, that she might become a worthy habitation for Thy Son; grant that, as with joy we celebrate her memory, so by her pious intercession we may be delivered from present evils and eternal death, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the Divine assistance always remain with us. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. ALOYSIUS

V. Pray for us, St. Aloysius.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray

O God, the Dispenser of heavenly gifts, Who didst unite in the angelic youth Aloysius wonderful innocence of life with an equal spirit of penance, grant, through his merits and prayers,

HYMNS

ADVENT

1. DEWS OF HEAVEN
(Tautet Himmel)

"Dews of Heaven, shed the Just One,
Rain Him down, ye clouds above!"
Thus the people prayed imploring
What God promised in His love:
"Lo, a Saviour I will send you,
Who from sin and hell shall fend you.
Hope of life and bliss is near,
Christ the Lord will soon appear."

God the Father in His mercy
Planned to save our fallen race;
Whilst the burden of our sinning
God the Son deigned to embrace.
God the Spirit gave His token
Thro' the Virgin who had spoken:
"Lo, Thy handmaid, Lord, has heard;
Work in me Thy wondrous word."

Then the Son took man's frail nature,
Was made flesh, and dwelled on earth:
Life and light, with grace abundant
He bestowed of priceless worth.
Earth, rejoice, exult with gladness,
A new sun dispels our sadness,
Let us then our voices raise,
Let us e'er our Saviour praise!

2. O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL (O Komm, O Komm, Emmanuel)

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in exile lone and drear,
Until her Promised King appear.
Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel!
Thy King is nigh: Emmanuel.

O come, O come, Thou Morning-Star,
Thy cheering rays send from afar;
Dispel from earth the brooding gloom
Of sinful night and endless doom.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

O come, Thou wisdom increate,
Our misty minds illuminate,
And guide us on the one true way,
Lest, lured by sin, we go astray.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

3. HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS

Hark, the sound of angel voices
Breaks the silence of the night,
Lo the heav'nly host rejoices
'Mid a flood of radiant light;
And the shepherds gaze in wonder
As they hear the angels sing:
"Glory, glory in the highest,
Glory to our new-born King."

So the shepherds hear the story
Of Emmanuel's wondrous birth,
And they haste to pay their homage
To the King of Heav'n and Earth.
And at Bethlehem's manger kneeling
In the light of faith they see,
God's own Son, His pow'r concealing,
In the direst poverty.

And the Maiden Mother holy
Bids them to her Babe draw near,
For she knows the poor and lowly
To His heart divine are dear.
So they gather round the manger
And their hearts with glad accord
Offer him their loyal homage,
And proclaim Him Christ the Lord.

Come, then Christians, let us gather
With the shepherds and adore;

Let us give Him our devotion
And our love forever more.
For the Son of God, our Saviour,
Asks us only for our love;
And the Child divine shall lead us,
To our home in Heav'n above.

4. COME HITHER, YE FAITHFUL (Ihr Kinderlein, Kommet)

Come hither, ye faithful
Triumphantly sing!
Behold in a manger
Your Saviour and King!

To Bethlehem hasten
In joyful accord,
With shepherds and sages
To worship your Lord!

True Son of the Father
He comes to our earth;
Is born of a Virgin
In wonderful birth.
To Bethlehem hasten, etc.

The song of the angels
Rings out from the sky:
"To God for His goodness
Be glory on high!"
To Bethlehem hasten, etc.

5. OH, COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL (Auf Glaebige Seelen)

Oh, come, all ye faithful, joyous and triumphant,
Oh, hasten, oh, hasten to Bethlehem!
See in a manger born the King of angels;

Oh, come, let us adore Him!
Oh, come, let us adore Him!
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Our God and Lord!

True God of the Godhead, Light of Light
eternal,

He comes to the world as a virgin's child;
Heavenly Infant, wrapt in lowly swaddles;

Oh, come, etc.

Oh, sing, Alleluja, all ye choirs of angels,
Oh, sing, all ye blessed of heav'n above;
Glory to God, glory, praise, and honor!

Oh, come, etc.

6. **RISE, CHRISTIANS**
(Auf Christen)

Rise, Christians, sing festival carols,
Exulting with jubilant song;
Resound it from earth to the welkin,
Sweet music must make it prolong.
The stable at Bethlehem's portal
Sees, born at the hour of midnight,
Of Mary, Immaculate Virgin,
The Saviour Who brought us to light.

Most beauteous One of all children,
The God-man on earth doth appear
To give Himself up for us sinners;
To His divine heart we are dear.
This mystery forthwith declaring,
Hark; angels to shepherds on hills;
They sing the Creator to honor,
And peace to the world which He wills.

Oh, let us in their exultations
Our voices most joyously swell;
Oh, let us with glad jubilations
Love to this dear Son of God tell.
The manger adoring surrounding,
In which the Most Holy reclines;
Him praising, extolling, and singing,
This our sweet duty assigns.

A sweet solace falls
As on them he calls:
"Your chains will be riven,
A Saviour is given
To ransom His creatures,
Sin's sorrowing thralls.

In Bethl'em behold,
By prophets foretold,
Your God and your Brother,
A child with its mother,
The Father's divine son
Foreshadowed of old."

They fear now no more,
But haste to explore,
And find with each other
The Child and its mother,
And kneeling in wonder
Their God they adore.

Come all to the Child,
So lovely and mild,
And banish all sadness,
Rejoice full of gladness:
The Word dwells among us,
Our King, yet a child.

7. **SILENT NIGHT**
(Stille Nacht)

Silent Night, Holy Night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin undefiled,
In whose arms the Holy Child,
∴ Slumbers in Heavenly peace. ∴

Silent Night, Holy Night,
Shepherds first see the sight,
Hear the plains and valleys ring,
With the song that angels sing,
∴ Jesus the Saviour is born. ∴

Silent Night, Holy Night,
Son of God, O what light,
From Thy sacred manger beams,
Sending forth Thy godhead's gleams,
∴ Jesus at Thy Holy Birth. ∴

8. **O GLORIOUS NIGHT**
(O Selige Nacht)

O glorious night!
In splendor and light
An angel came singing
The glad tidings bringing
To shepherds, who guarded
Their flocks on the height.

9. **ANGELS FROM THE REALMS**
(Menschen, Die Ihr War't)

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Let us to our new-born King
Bent in adoration sing:
Glory to God, Glory to God,
Glory to God in the highest.

Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flock by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-Light.
Let us, etc.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations;
There you see His natal star.
Let us, etc.

On this day, then, through creation
Let the joyous hymn ring out!
Let us hail the great salvation
And exult with song and shout.
Let us, etc.

10. **LOVELY INFANT**
(Schoenstes Kindlein)

Lovely Infant, dearest Saviour;
Jesus, Friend, we love Thee best.
See, we all invite Thee kindly,
Come within our hearts to rest.

Linger not in Thy rough stable,
Stay not in the piercing cold;
Our warm hearts are widely opened
Thee, sweet Infant, to enfold.

Oh, we know Thee, King of Heaven,
Though we see Thee weak and small;
And we say with hearts confiding
Thou hast come to save us all.

See, I come my heart to offer;
Make it now a crib for Thee.
Come, O Jesus, lovely Infant,
Enter in and stay with me.

At the last and dreadful judgment,
When Thou judge of nations art,
Oh, remember that Thy childhood
Found a cradle in my heart.

Come to Beth'lem, come and see
Him Whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
Th' Infant Christ, the new-born King.
:/: Gloria in Excelsis Deo.:/:

JESUS CHRIST

13. **O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY
ART**

O Jesus, Thou the Beauty art
Of angels worlds above;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

Celestial sweetness, unalloyed,
Who eat Thee, hunger still;
:/: Who drink of Thee, still feel a void,
Which Thou alone canst fill.:/:

O sweetest Jesus! hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send.
:/: To Thee my inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.:/:

O Jesus! spotless virgin flower!
Our life and joy! to Thee
:/: Be praise, beatitude, and power
Through all eternity.:/:

11. **DEAREST INFANT, SWEETEST
CHILD**
(O Du Liebes Jesuskind)

Dearest Infant, Sweetest Child,
Hear our childlike greeting;
All of us most ardently
Crave Thy love and blessing.
Keep us in Thy grace O Jesus,
Love us, bless us, daily teach us;
:/: How to serve Thee faithfully.:/:

Sweetest Babe of Bethlehem
In the craggy stable
Blew the wind so fierce and cold
Where a crib Thy cradle.
Come, but come dear Infant Saviour
Drawn by faith and good behavior;
:/: To our hearts so warm with love.:/:

12. **ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD
ON HIGH**

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
And the mountains in reply
Echo still their joyous strains.
:/: Gloria in Excelsis Deo.:/:
Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your gladsome strain prolong?
Say, what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
:/: Gloria in Excelsis Deo.:/:

14. **O JESUS, DEAREST JESUS**
(O Jesu, Liebster Jesu)

O Jesus, dearest Jesus,
Thou fount of purest joy!
If aught beside Thee please us,
It cannot fail to cloy.

From this day forth I take Thee
To rest in Thee alone;
O Jesus, deign to make me
More truly be Thine own.

The world and all its treasures
No more shall be my goal;
Its false and fleeting pleasures
Can never sate my soul. [Chorus]

And though I slip and stumble,
I put my trust in Thee;
For well I know the humble
Shall speak of victory. [Chorus]

When foes are lurking near me,
And hidden snares abound,
Be quick to aid and cheer me,
The truest friend I found. [Chorus]

And when the shades are falling
And life is near its end;
Then let me hear Thee calling
As Friend to needy friend. [Chorus]

15. MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED

(Gelobt Sei Jesus Christus)

May Jesus Christ be praised
Through all eternity!
When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised
Through all eternity!

May Jesus Christ be praised
Through all eternity!
Alike at work and pray'r
To Jesus I repair,
May Jesus Christ, etc.

May Jesus Christ be praised
Through all eternity!
When I begin the day,
I'll never fail to say:
May Jesus Christ, etc.

May Jesus Christ be praised
Through all eternity!
Be this, when day is past,
Of all my thoughts the last,
May Jesus Christ, etc.

May Jesus Christ be praised
Through all eternity!
Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ, etc.

16.

O SACRED HEAD
(O Haupt Voll Blut)

O Sacred Head surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head so wounded,
Reviled and put to scorn!
Death's palid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

I see Thy strength and vigor
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigor,
Bereaving Thee of life.
O! agony and dying
To set the sinner free!
Jesus all grace supplying,
O! turn Thy face to me.

In this Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me,
With pity and compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy cross abiding
Forever would I rest,
In love divine confiding
And with Thy presence blest.

17. CHRISTIANS, WHO OF JESUS'
SORROWS

(Lass Uns Deine Leiden Singen)

Christians, who of Jesus' sorrows
Come the doleful tale to hear;
See what streams of blood flow for us!
Shed, ah! shed at least a tear.
Lo! for your own sins devoted,
Bleeds the Victim from on high,
By His suff'ring animated,
For Him live and for Him die.

See! now Jesus is forsaken;
Round Him press a ruthless band;
See! His heav'nly cheeks are smitten
By the cruel soldier's hand.
Now behold the Man of Sorrows,
On the cross exalted high,
Suff'ring, bleeding, dying for us,
Now behold salvation nigh.

18. GOD OF MERCY
(Heb Die Augen)

God of mercy and compassion!
Look with pity down on me!
Father! let me call Thee Father!
'Tis Thy child returns to Thee!

Jesus! Lord! I ask for mercy,
Let me not implore in vain!
For my sins I crave Thy pardon,
Never will I sin again.

By my sins I am a culprit
Worthy to be cast from Thee
Into hell where pains and torments
Would my lot forever be.
Jesus! Lord! etc.

By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to heaven above;
Where the saints rejoice forever
In a boundless sea of love.
Jesus! Lord! etc.

See our Saviour, bleeding, dying
On the cross of Calvary;
To that cross my sins have nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.
Jesus! Lord! etc.

19. O COME AND MOURN

O come and mourn with me awhile,
See, Mary calls us to her side;
O come and let us mourn with her:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

He seven times spoke words of love,
And all Three Hours, His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross,
And let the blood from out that side
Fall gently on thee, drop by drop:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

BY THE CROSS
(Christi Mutter)

By the cross the Mother-maiden,
Weeping stood and sorrow-laden,
While her Jesus hung above;
Through her breast with anguish heaving,
With a mother's sorrow grieving,
Ran the sword of suffering love.

Who unmoved could see her weeping,
See those streams of sorrow sweeping
Down her pale and grief-worn cheek?
Who with spirit unrelenting
Could behold her thus lamenting
Woes no human tongue can speak?

Cruel pangs by fiends invented,
Christ, her guiltless son, tormented,
While His spirit sinks in death.
Favored friends in fear retiring
Left alone their Lord expiring,
Till in pain He yields His breath.

Dearest Mother, let me borrow
Something of thy sacred sorrow,
Fix His woes upon my mind.
That my heart, fresh ardor gaining
And a purer love attaining,
May with Him acceptance find.

Jesus, when in cruel anguish,
Dying on the shameful tree,
All abandoned by Thy Father,
Thou didst writhe in agony.

Jesus! Jesus!

By those *three long hours of sorrow*,
:/:Thou didst purchase hope for me.:/:

Then by all that Thou didst suffer,
Grant me mercy on that day;
Help me, Mary, my sweet Mother,
Holy Joseph, then be near.

Jesus! Jesus!

Let me die my lips repeating,
:/:Jesus, mercy! Mary, pray.:/:

**23. DEAR LORD, AS THOUGH
THYSELF WERT HERE**

Dear Lord, as though Thyself wert here,
I draw in trembling sorrow near,
And hanging o'er Thy form divine,
Kneel down to kiss these wounds of Thine.

Hail, awful brow; hail, thorny wreath;
Hail, countenance now pale in death,
Whose glance but late so brightly blazed,
That angels trembled as they gazed.

21. SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast,
Body of Jesus, be my saving guest,
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me, ye waters, streaming from His side.

Strength and protection may His passion be;
O loving Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and
shelter me,
Grant I may never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from my fiercest foe,
In death's dread moments special favors
show;

Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,
There with Thy Blessed, Thee to glorify.

**22. JESUS, THOU MY LOVING
SAVIOUR**

Jesus, Thou my loving Saviour,
Who didst live and die for me,
Living, I will live to love Thee;
Dying, I will die for Thee.

Jesus! Jesus!

By Thy life and death of sorrow,
:/: Help me in mine agony.:/:

And hail to Thee, my Saviour's side,
And hail to Thee, Thou wound so wide,
Thou wound more ruddy than the rose,
True antidote for all our woes.

Oh! by these sacred hands and feet,
For me so mangled, I entreat,
My Jesus, keep me at Thy side,
And let me in Thy love abide.

24. TO THE HOLY CROSS

O Sacred Cross! O Holy Tree!
On which my blessed Saviour died;
Teach my poor heart the mystery
Of my Redeemer crucified.
Cross of my Saviour! Sacred Sign!
Lead me from sin to grace divine.

Teach me that Thou hast loved me so,
Sweet Lord from all eternity;
That only such a death could show
The fullness of Thy love for me.
Cross of my Saviour, etc.

Cross of my Saviour! Sacred Sign!
Teach me the penalty of sin;
Show me the path which love divine
Opens to heav'n and lead me in.
Cross of my Saviour, etc.

25. **EASTER HYMN**

O glorious Easter morn
 When Christ, God's own beloved Son,
 Arose again and over death
 The final triumph won.
 Our hearts o'erflow with happiness,
 As joyfully we sing,
 Our Allelujas loud and strong,
 To Christ our Lord and King.
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Now sin and death no more shall wave
 Their banners o'er the world;
 For Christ has conquered and His Cross
 In glory is unfurled.
 So let the earth be glad today,
 Let all the heavens ring,
 With anthems to the risen Lord,
 Our Saviour and our King.
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

26. **ON EASTER MORN**
 (Das Grab Ist Leer)

On Easter morn the tomb is void.
 The Victor burst His prison;
 The power of Satan is destroyed,
 The Lord is truly risen.
 Nor stationed guard, nor seal, nor lock,
 The Saviour could withhold.

Christ the Lord is risen!
 The guiltless Son Who wrought your peace,
 And made the Father's anger cease;
 See life and death in bloody fight
 To conquer strive with all their might.
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Christ the Lord is risen!
 We, Lord, believe with faithful heart
 That Thou in glory risen art.
 Thy conquering power o'ercame the grave,
 Let that same power us sinners save.
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

28. **CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD**

Christ is risen from the dead,
 Risen as He truly said;
 Praise the Lord with grateful voice,
 Bless His name, rejoice, rejoice!

Resurrexit, Sicut dixit,
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Angels clad in snowy white,
 Coming from the realms of light,
 Bid us sing with grateful voice,
 Bid us all rejoice, rejoice!
 Resurrexit, Sicut dixit, etc.

He rolled away the riven rock,
 :/:And rose as He foretold.:/:
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

But sinful man had built a tomb
 By seeking wrongful pleasure;
 Neglected warnings sealed his doom;
 His guilt exceeded measure.
 His hopes and he lay there interred
 Nor could he ope' the door
 Unless the Lord had kept His word
 :/:As promised long before.:/:
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

The Lord fulfilled His plighted troth,
 He conquered death and demon,
 And we who were the slaves of both
 Are ransomed now, and freemen.
 Ere man was yet restored to grace,
 He dared not lift his eyes,
 But man redeemed directs his face
 :/:Aloft to Paradise.:/:
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

27. **CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN**
 (Christus Ist Erstanden)

Christ the Lord is risen!
 Ye dear bought Christians come and sing,
 The Paschal praises of your King,
 The spotless Lamb Who paid for you,
 The ransom to His Father due.
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Man was but a slave before,
 Man is free for evermore,
 Heav'n and earth, with grateful voice,
 Bid us all rejoice, rejoice!
 Resurrexit, Sicut dixit, etc.

29. **REJOICE, O MARY**
 (Freu Dich, Du Himmelskoenigin)

Rejoice, O Mary, heavenly Queen,
 Gaude Maria!
 Thy grief is changed to joy serene;
 Alleluja! O pray for us, Maria!

For He Whom thou wast called to bear,
 Gaude Maria!
 Did by His death our loss repair,
 Alleluja! O pray for us, Maria!

Thy Son has risen from the dead;
 Gaude Maria!
 He rose with might, as He had said,
 Alleluja! O pray for us, Maria!

O pray to God, thou Virgin fair,
 Gaude Maria!
 That we in heav'n thy bliss may share,
 Alleluja! O pray for us, Maria!

30. LIFT UP, YE PRINCES

Lift up, ye princes of the sky,
Lift up your portals, lift them high;
And you, the everlasting gates,
Back on your golden hinges fly;
For lo, the King of Glory waits
To enter there victoriously.
Who is this King of Glory?
Tell, O ye who sing His praise so well.

The Lord of strength and matchless might,
The Lord all conqu'ring in the fight;
Lift, lift your portals, lift them high,
Ye princes of the conquered sky.
And you, the everlasting gates,
Back on your golden hinges fly;
For lo, the King of Glory waits
The Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.

Who is the King of Glory? Tell,
O ye who sing His praise so well.
The Lord of hosts, the Lord most high,
Almighty God of the conquered sky.
Lift up, ye princes of the sky,
Lift up your portals, lift them high;
And you, the everlasting gates,
Back on your golden hinges fly.

The seven gifts of grace are Thine,
O Finger of the Hand divine,
True promise of the Father Thou,
Who dost the tongue with speech endow.

Thy light to ev'ry thought impart,
And shed Thy love in ev'ry heart,
The weakness of our mortal state
With deathless might invigorate.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow;
If Thou be our protecting guide
No evil can our steps betide.

Make Thou to us the Father known;
Teach us th' eternal Son to own,
And Thee, whose name we ever bless,
Of both the Spirit to confess.

33. FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY

With all my soul and all my mind,
Undoubting I believe,
Whatever God reveals as truth
For God cannot deceive.
And all the doctrine of the Church
Shall ever be for me;
The truth of God immutable
For all eternity.

31. SPIRIT OF GOD

Spirit of God whose light divine
Alone can make us see,
Clear as the day the Truth of Heaven
Though wrapt in mystery.
Grant to our souls the vision keen,
Which faith alone can give,
That we may know God's holy will
And doing it may live.

Spirit of God whose power sublime
The coldest heart can fill
With noblest courage, and inspire
With strength the weakest will.
Drive from our hearts all craven fear,
That in the bitter fight
For God and Truth, we may not fail,
But conquer in Thy might.

PENTECOST**32. COME, HOLY GHOST
(Komm, Schoepfer Geist)**

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid,
And fill our hearts which Thou hast made.

O Paraclete, to Thee we cry,
To Thee, the gift of God most high,
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,
And bracing Uncction from above.

Relying on the word of God
And on His promise given,
I rest my confidence supreme
And all my hope of heaven.
I know how fierce the contest is
With all the power of sin,
For God's sweet grace will give me
strength
To battle and to win.

I love Thee, Lord, with all my soul
And all my mind and heart,
For all Thy gifts, but most of all
Because my God Thou art.
And I shall love my fellowman,
Dear Lord, for sake of Thee;
Thus shall I cherish Faith and Hope
And heavenly Charity.

34. THE HOLY TRINITY

Father in Heaven, Creator,
Lord of earth and sea and sky,
For all Thy gifts of life and grace,
Thy name we glorify.
Thou Whom the heavens cannot contain,
Hear us now as we raise
Our hearts and voices to extol
Thy honor and Thy praise.

Jesus, Eternal Son of God,
By whose most sacred birth,
Redemption and Salvation came
To all the sinful earth.
Lowly we bow at Thy sweet name,
Christ, the Incarnate Word,
And worship Thee with grateful hearts,
Our Saviour and our Lord.

Spirit of God, Thou Holy Ghost,
The source of grace and light,
Show us the path to Paradise
Out of the earth's dark night.
Thee, Holy Trinity divine,
We worship and adore;
Thine be all glory, honor, praise,
Now and forever more.

BLESSED TRINITY

35.

HOLY GOD
(Grosser Gott)

Holy God, we praise Thy name.
Lord of all, we bow before Thee;
All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
All in heav'n above adore Thee;
:/: Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.:/:

Hark, the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;

All my trust in Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the cover of Thy wing.
Hide me, etc.

**37. THEE WILL I LOVE, THOU
GOD OF POWER**

(Ich Will Dich Lieben, Meine Staerke)

Thee will I love, Thou God of power,
Wondrous in all Thy works and ways,
Love Thee Whose gifts in ceaseless shower
Rain down upon us all our days.
Bind Thou my thankful heart to Thee,
Thine, wholly Thine, Lord, let me be.

Thee will I love, my dearest treasure,
Thee will I love, my truest friend;
Love Thee with love that knows no measure,
Love Thee with love that knows no end.
Thy love alone can fill my breast,
In Thee alone my heart can rest.

How could I, Lord, so late have known Thee,
Beauty so ancient, yet so new?
Now shall my heart at length enthrone Thee,
Now shall my love be firm and true.
Thine let me be in life and death,
Thine when I breathe my dying breath.

Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
:/: Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord,
Holy! Holy! Holy Lord.:/:

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One
Undivided God we claim Thee;
:/: And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.:/:

36. JESUS, SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL

Jesus, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to Thy refugee fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into Thy haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

Jesus, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to Thy refuge fly;
Ave, Ave, Jesus mild,
Deign to hear Thy lowly child.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and strengthen me.
Hide me, etc.

38.

I LOVE THEE

(Ich Liebe Dich, Mein Gott Und Herr)

I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high,
Because Thou first hast lov-ed me:
:/: I seek no other liberty,
But that of being bound to Thee.:/:

May memory no thought suggest,
But shall to Thy pure glory tend;
:/: My understanding find no rest,
Except in Thee, its only end.:/:

My God, I here protest to Thee,
No other will have I, than Thine,
:/: Whatever Thou has giv'n to me,
I here again to Thee resign.:/:

Apart from Thee all things are naught;
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,
:/: Grant me to love Thee as I ought,
Thou givest all in giving this.:/:

**39. TAKE AND RECEIVE, O LORD,
MY LIBERTY**

(Sume, Domine, Et Suscipe)

Take and receive, O Lord, my liberty,
Take all my will, my mind, my memory;
Do Thou direct and govern all, and sway;
Do what Thou wilt; command, and I obey;
Only Thy grace, Thy love on me bestow;
Grant me but these,—all else I'll fain forego.

All things I hold, and all I own, are Thine!
Thine was the gift,—to Thee I all resign;
Do Thou direct and govern all, and sway;
Do what Thou wilt; command, and I obey;
Only Thy grace, Thy love on me bestow;
Grant me but these,—all else I'll fain forego.

BLESSED SACRAMENT

40. JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD,
MY ALL!

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All!
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?

Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;
Oh! make us love Thee more and more,
Oh! make us love Thee more and more.

Had I but Mary's sinless heart,
To love Thee with, my dearest King;
Oh! with what bursts of fervent praise,
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

Oh! see upon the altar placed
The Victim of divinest love!
Let all the earth below adore,
And join the choirs of heav'n above.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

Oh my heart's delight, my treasure;
Sweetest Jesus make me Thine,
Reign, it is Thy Father's pleasure,
Rule within this heart of mine.

43. THE HOLY MASS

On Calvary's drear mountain,
Upon the holy Rood,
Our dear Redeemer died for us
And gave His precious blood;
And now in Holy Sacrifice
The Sacred Gift He gave,
Again is offered up to heaven
The souls of men to save.

O Sacrifice most holy
Where Jesus comes again,
As victim on the altar
Blest for all the souls of men.
Oh holy Mass what power,
What majesty is thine,
To bring again from heaven
To earth the word of God divine.

O Priest of God what honor,
The Lord to thee hath given,
To hold within thy sacred hands
The Lord of earth and heaven.
How blessed is the altar
Where Christ's dear body lies;
Oh holy Mass thou art indeed
God's earthly Paradise.

Jesus, dear Pastor of the flock,
We crowd in love about Thy feet;
Our voices yearn to praise Thee, Lord,
And joyfully Thy presence greet.
Sweet Sacrament, etc.

41. THE HOLY COMMUNION

Come unto me, Redeemer mine,
Though I unworthy be;
Thy Body and Thy precious Blood
Will save and strengthen me.
Come, for my soul is weak and tired,
Weary of sin and strife;
Thou art the Fount of Grace and help,
Thou art the Bread of Life.

Come to me, Lord of heaven and earth,
In Thy great Sacrament;
Enter my longing soul and bring
Thy peace and sweet content.
Cleanse me of every stain of sin,
Comfort me with Thy grace,
And thro' Thy Sacramental veil
Show me Thy loving face.

42. COMMUNION

Thou, for whom I've long been sighing,
Jesus now at length Thou'rt mine;
In Thy sweet embraces lying,
Press, O press my heart to Thine.
Leap exultant to His greeting,
Bid Him welcome to your home.

44. BLESSING AT THE END OF
MASS

Lord, bless us all before we go
From this, Thy holy place;
May all our lives be sanctified
And hallowed by Thy grace;
And may the Holy Sacrifice
Now offered up to Thee,
Bring greater glory to Thy name,
Thro' all eternity.

45. BLESSED SACRAMENT

Before the altar kneeling
We bow in humble prayer,
For in His Sacrament of Love
We know that Christ is there.
And in the sacred presence,
Of our eternal King,
We humbly lay before His throne
Our heart's best offering.

The earth is but a desert,
No resting place is here,
The perils of our pilgrimage
Are full of anxious fear.
But here before the altar
We learn the perfect peace
Of heaven, where grief shall be no more,
And sin and sorrow cease.

O sacred bread of angels!
 O manna sent from heaven!
 To strengthen us in ev'ry need
 Himself the Lord hath given.
 To comfort us in every ill
 He comes with us to dwell;
 Within his Sacrament of Love,
 Our great Emmanuel.

46. O JESUS, OPEN WIDE THY HEART

O Jesus open wide Thy heart,
 And let me enter in:
 For weary is my stricken soul
 Of sorrow and of sin.

O Sacred Heart, O Sacred Heart,
 O Sacred Heart, we Thee implore
 O make us love Thee more.

I sought for rest and found it not
 In things of earthly love;
 I sought to love and be beloved,
 By the Heart that ne'er grows cold.
 O Sacred Heart, etc.

O Mary, by the priceless love
 That Jesus' Heart bore thee,
 Oh! plead for me that in life and death
 My home with thee may be.
 O Sacred Heart, etc.

Sea profound, all around,
 Countless are those drops of thine:
 So to Thee, etc.

Ocean's strand, wide and grand,
 Countless are those grains of thine:
 So to Thee, etc.

Heaven's sphere, deep and clear,
 Endless are those depths of thine:

So to Thee, endless be,
 Hymns of love, sweet Sacrament.

49. O FOOD, THAT WEARY PIL- GRIMS LOVE (O Heilige Seelenspeise)

O Food that weary pilgrims love,
 O Bread of Angel hosts above,
 O Manna of the Saints!
 The hungry soul would feed on Thee,
 Ne'er may the heart unsolaced be,
 ∴Which for Thy sweetness faints.∴

O Fount of Love, O cleansing Tide,
 Which from the Saviour's pierced Side
 And Sacred Heart dost flow;
 Be ours to drink from Thy pure rill,
 Which can alone our spirits fill,
 ∴And all we need bestow.∴

47. JESUS WHO GAVE HIMSELF

Jesus Who gave Himself for you,
 Upon the Cross to die,
 Opens to you His Sacred Heart,
 Oh! to that Heart draw nigh.

O Heart, Thou joy of Saints on high,
 Thou hope of sinners here!
 Attracted by those loving words,
 To Thee I lift my prayer.

Wash Thou my wounds in that dear
 blood,
 Which forth from Thee does flow,
 New grace, new hope inspire anew
 And better heart bestow.

Ye hear, how kindly He invites,
 Ye hear, His words so blessed,
 All ye that labor come to Me,
 And I will give you rest.

48. AZURE SKY, VAST AND HIGH (Himmelsau Licht Und Blau)

Azure sky, vast and high,
 Countless are those stars of thine:

So to Thee, countless be,
 Hymns of love, sweet Sacrament.

Golden light, fair and bright,
 Countless are those beams of thine:
 So to Thee, etc.

Lord Jesus, Whom by pow'r divine,
 Now hidden 'neath the outward sign,
 We worship and adore:
 Grant, when the veil away is rolled,
 With open face we may behold,
 ∴Thyself for evermore.∴

50. PRAISE, O SION (Deinem Heiland)

Praise, O Sion, thy salvation;
 Loud the anthem of laudation
 To thy King, thy Shepherd, raise,
 What thou canst do, do it boldly,
 For thy best will praise but coldly,
 Him Who is above all praise.

Theme of themes beyond all telling,
 Living bread all bread excelling,
 Bread which lives and maketh live,
 Bread which at the Sacred Table,
 Christ, our Lord, alone was able,
 To the chosen Twelve to give.

See upon the new King's Table,
 The new Pasch, no more unstable,
 Terminated th' ancient Rites,
 What was old, the new effaces,
 Truth the shadowy Type replaces,
 That dispels the dark of night.

At the Supper what Christ acted,
What His loving law enacted,
Here is done by power Divine,
Here in glad commemoration,
Is the solemn consecration,
Of the Host from bread and wine.

51. HUMBLY I ADORE THEE, HIDDEN DEITY

Humbly I adore Thee, hidden Deity,
Which beneath these figures art concealed
from me;
Wholly in submission Thee my spirit hails,
For in contemplation Thee it wholly fails.

Ave, Jesu, truest manna!
Christe Jesu! Jesus dear,
I do believe that Thou art here.

Taste, and touch, and vision, all are here
deceiv'd;
But the hearing only may be well believed;
I believe whatever God's own Son averred,
Nothing can be truer than Truth's very word.
Ave, Jesu, etc.

On the cross was hidden but the Deity;
Here is also hidden Thy humanity;
But in both believing and confessing, Lord,
Ask I what the dying thief of Thee implored.
Ave, Jesu, etc.

O Jesus, Whom by faith I now descry
Shrouded from mortal eye,
When wilt Thou slake the thirsting of my
heart

To see Thee as Thou art,
Face unto Face in all Thy bright array,
To share the glory of that everlasting day.

53. COME, ALL YE CREATURES OF THE LORD

(Komm't Herr Ihr Kreaturen All)

Come, all ye creatures of the Lord,
Of high or low degree;
Come hither, and with one accord
What hath befallen, see!
Of love it is the Sacrament,
That blest by all be, with no end:
Short be my life or long,
'Tis this shall tune my song.

Break forth in song, ye Seraphim,
True hearts, with zeal afire;
Ye Princedoms, Thrones and Cherubim,
Your sweetest anthem quire:
Dominions, Virtues, Pow'rs combine
With angels all, in orders nine,
To bless, and ever more
This Sacrament adore.

Now let the faithful, old and young,
Sing hymns with heart and voice;

Though Thy wounds, like Thomas, I behold
not now,
Thee my Lord confessing and my God, I
bow;
Give me ever stronger faith in Thee above,
Give me ever stronger hope and stronger love.
Ave, Jesu, etc.

Jesu, Whom thus veil-ed I now see below,
When shall that be given, which I covet so,
That, at last beholding Thy uncovered face,
Thou wouldst satisfy me with Thy fullest
grace! Ave, Jesu, etc.

52. O HIDDEN GOD (Adoro Te)

O Hidden God, devoutly unto Thee
Bends my adoring knee;
'Neath lowly semblances art Thou concealed,
To Faith alone revealed;
Fain would my spirit sound the mystery,
But fails, and faints away, and yields itself
to Thee.

Thy sacred Wounds I see not glorified
In Hands and Feet and Side;
And yet with Thomas unto Thee I call:
"My Lord, my God, my All!"
Increase my faith, fix all my hopes on Thee,
And bind my heart to Thine in deathless
charity.

By ev'ry tongue His praise be sung;
With heav'n itself rejoice:
This is the bread which, Jesus saith,
Shall save mankind from endless death;
We therefore more and more
This Sacrament adore.

54. JESUS, THOU ART COMING

Jesus, Thou are coming,
Holy as Thou art,
Thou the God Who made me,
To my little heart.
Jesus, I believe it,
On Thy only word,
Kneeling I adore Thee,
As my King and Lord.

Who am I, my Jesus,
That Thou com'st to me?
I have sinned against Thee,
Often, grievously.
I am very sorry,
I have caused Thee pain,
I will never, never,
Wound Thy Heart again.

Put Thy kind arms round me,
Feeble as I am,
Thou art my Good Shepherd,
I, Thy little lamb.
Since Thou comest Jesus,

Now to be my Guest,
I can trust Thee always,
Lord, for all the rest.

Dearest Lord I love Thee,
With my soul and heart;
Not for what Thou givest,
But for what Thou art.
Come, oh! come, Sweet Saviour,
Come to me and stay,
For I want Thee, Jesus,
More than I can say.

Take my body, Jesus,
Eyes, and ears, and tongue,
Never let them, Jesus,
Help to do Thee wrong;
Take my heart and fill it,
Full of love for Thee,
All I have I give Thee,
Give Thyself to me.

**55. O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY
(O Herr, Ich Bin Nicht Wuerdig)**

O Lord, I am not worthy,
That Thou shouldst come to me,
But speak the word of comfort,
My spirit healed shall be.
I'm longing to receive Thee,
The bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve Thee,
Or flee Thy sweet control.

All unworthy, Lord, am I,
Yet Thou wilt not pass me by;
Only speak one word of power,
:/: Heal me in this selfsame hour.:/:

Come, O Jesus, be my guest,
That my darksome soul be blessed;
Cleanse, absolve and strengthen me,
:/: Never let me part from Thee.:/:

Comfort Thou my soul distressed,
Come and dwell within my breast;
Dearest Lord, I sigh for Thee,
:/: Jesus, Jesus, come to me.:/:

**57. LORD, LET ME LIVE FOR THEE
(Jesus, Dir Leb Ich)**

Lord, let me live for Thee,
Lord, let me die in Thee,
Thine let me wholly be,
For time and for eternity.

**58. WHAT I HAVE VOWED
(Fest Soll Mein Taufbund)**

What I have vowed I'll firmly keep,
Naught shall me from Thee sever.
Plant in my heart Thy faith so deep,
That it increase forever.
Accept my warmest thanks, dear Lord,
That Thou hast called me by Thy Word,
:/: O, faithful let me be.:/:

O Lord, how can I thank Thee,
For such a gift as this,
A gift which truly filleth
My soul with heavenly bliss.
O Sacrament most holy;
O Sacrament divine,
All praise and all thanksgiving
Be ev'ry moment Thine.

**56. JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME
(Jesu, Jesu, Komm Zu Mir)**

Jesus, Jesus, come to me;
Oh how much I long for Thee!
Come, Thou, Friend, of friends the best,
:/: Take possession of my breast.:/:

In Thy absence, joy is pain—
Consolations all are vain;
Thou alone canst satisfy;
:/: Keenly, then, for Thee I sigh.:/:

Though I owned the starry height,
I could not Thy love requite;
Worthless must all treasure be
:/: To the soul that hath not Thee.:/:

Take, O Lord, this heart of mine,
Fill it with Thy love divine;
For I fain would cleave to Thee
:/: Through a glad eternity.:/:

O God, a man Thou truly art,
Upon our altar hidden;
To those who eat Thy flesh, impart
A soul from sorrow ridden.
In Thee, undying Truth, I place
My faithful trust, till face to face
:/: I see my God in heaven.:/:

Strength is Thy flesh and blood for me,
To guide my footsteps ever;
Who eats the banquet worthily,
From Thee will never sever.
Plant deep this faith within my heart,
From Thy sweet presence ne'er to part,
:/: But live in Thee forever.:/:

**59. THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
(“Wir beten an”)**

We're kneeling here, O angels' precious
Bread:
Great-Hearted God, see how we bow the
head!

Holy, holy, holy, Thou indeed art holy!
Songs of praise, in sweet ascent,
Ever guard Love's Sacrament!

Have pity, Lord, behold our daily need
And with Thyself our famished spirits feed.
Holy, holy, holy, Thou indeed art holy!
Songs of praise, in sweet ascent,
Ever guard Love's Sacrament!

60. HOLY COMMUNION

Dear Lord of my First Communion,
 Thou wilt come to me today,
 To a heart that bids Thee welcome
 With a love I cannot say.
 By the grace of that First Sweet Visit
 To the heart of a little child,
 Dear Lord of my First Communion
 O keep me undefiled.

Dear Lord of Today's Communion,
 O my Saviour and my King,
 I have nothing fit to offer,
 I have only shame to bring.
 But Thou comest with all Thy power,
 With Thy love and Thy purity,
 Dear Lord of Today's Communion,
 To give them all to me.

Dear Lord of my Last Communion,
 When I need Thee at the end,
 When Thou comest, my own Good Shepherd,
 All my failings to defend.
 For the sake of the Wounds, the Sorrow,
 Thou didst bear on the Cross for me,
 Dear Lord of my Last Communion,
 O take me Home with Thee.

62. HEART OF JESUS, MAY THY REIGN (Auf Zum Schwure)

Heart of Jesus, may Thy reign
 O'er the world its power regain;
 What our fathers vowed to Thee,
 That our own firm pledge shall be:
 ∴ We, Thy loyal sons, will never
 From Thy Heart our hearts dis sever! ∴
 Though the world Thy love despise,
 Though it scorn Thy pleading cries,
 Though it still Thee crucify,
 We for Thee will live and die.
 ∴ We, Thy loyal sons, will never
 From Thy Heart our hearts dis sever! ∴
 Gracious Jesus, hear our prayer,
 That for Thee we all may dare;
 By Thy grace our pledge shall be
 Ever kept unswervingly:
 ∴ We, Thy loyal sons, will never
 From Thy Heart our hearts dis sever! ∴

63. HEART OF JESUS, MEEK AND MILD

Heart of Jesus, meek and mild,
 Hear, oh, hear Thy feeble child,
 When the tempest's most severe,
 Heart of Jesus, hear.
 Sweetly we'll rest on Thy Sacred Heart,
 Never from Thee, oh, let us part.
 Hear, then, Thy loving children's prayer,
 Heart of Jesus, hear.

61. SING, ANGELS—HEARTS OF MORTALS

(Erfreut Euch Liebe Seelen)

Sing, angels!—hearts of mortals!
 For Love has done Its best:—
 Wide flung are heaven's portals
 And God is here, our Guest!
 A white host's pure appearance—
 No more we sinners see;
 Yet Jesus—all endearance—
 Looks straight at you and me!

Hail, Lamb of my salvation!
 Hail, Heart that broke for me
 In crimson immolation
 On hate-swept Calvary!
 My faith's unfailing fountain!
 My hungry soul's repast!
 Oh, help me climb life's mountain,—
 To meet Thy smile at last!

God knows when I am dying,
 If Jesus warms my breath,
 Well may I be defying
 The chill approach of death!
 Hell cannot overtake me,
 When heaven bids me come;
 And Christ the Lord shall wake me
 In my eternal home.

Make me, Jesus, wholly Thine,
 Take this wayward heart of mine,
 Guide me thru this world so drear,
 Heart of Jesus, hear.
 Sweetly we'll rest, etc.

When I draw my latest breath,
 When my eyes shall close in death,
 Then, sweet Jesus, be Thou near,
 Heart of Jesus, hear.
 Sweetly we'll rest, etc.

64. SACRED HEART

Oh Heart of Jesus, Heart divine,
 With sacred love afire,
 Inflame our hearts with holy love;
 Our souls with faith inspire.
 No power of sin can conquer us
 If Thou be only near;
 Thy love shall brighten every day,
 And make our duty clear.

Temptations lurk on every side,
 And we are weak and ill;
 Be Thou a light to guide us on,
 Our hearts with courage fill.
 The cruel thorns which bind Thee round
 Shall teach us how to bear
 Our bitter trials, and Thy love
 Shall banish every care.

We bend beneath the heavy weight
Which sin upon us lays;
The thoughts of our unfaithfulness
O'ershadows all our days.
Thy love alone can hearten us,
To labor to the end,
In faith and hope, oh Sacred Heart,
Thou truest, dearest friend.

65. TO JESUS' HEART, ALL BURNING

(Dem Herzen Jesu Singe)

To Jesus' Heart, all burning
With tender love for men,
My heart with fondest yearning,
Shall raise the joyful strain:

While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song,
∴ The Sacred Heart of Jesus,
By ev'ry heart and tongue. ∴

O Heart, for sinners riven,
Through sheer excess of love.
In Thee a pledge is given,
Of endless joys above.

While ages course along, etc.

Lord Jesus, meek and lowly,
Divinely pure of heart,
Oh, may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.
While ages course along, etc.

67. HEAR THE HEART OF JESUS PLEADING

Hear the Heart of Jesus pleading
"Come, and sweetly rest in me,
With a peace and joy exceeding,
Meek and humble ever be;
To my guidance wise and holy
All your selfish cares resign."
Dearest Jesus, meek and lowly,
Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine,
Dearest Jesus, meek and lowly,
Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine.

"Purer than the lily's whiteness,
Fairer than the driven snows,
In the beauty and the brightness
Of your souls I seek repose;
Calmly keep your hearts before me
From the stain of passion free."
Heart of Jesus, we implore Thee,
Make, oh, make us pure like Thee,
Heart of Jesus, we implore Thee,
Make, oh, make us pure like Thee.

68. HEAR US, O CHRIST, OUR KING

Hear us, O Christ, our King.
Hear Thou the praise we bring,
And lead us on!
In tender mercy bend,
Our souls from harm defend,
And let our hopes ascend
Unto Thy throne.

66. HEART OF JESUS SACRED HEART

Heart of Jesus, Sacred Heart,
Praise to Thee for all Thou art,
Spring of grace, the Godhead shrine,
Throne of glory, Heart divine.
Heart, Whom angel hosts adore,
Would that men would love Thee more.

Heart of our Saviour, Heart of our Friend,
Heart that has loved Thine own to the end,
Heart of our King, Heart of our Lord,
Be Thou forever loved and adored.

Heart of Jesus, Sacred Heart,
Thanks to Thee for all Thou art,
Where should we have been or be,
Fount of goodness, but for Thee?
Heart so full of love for us,
Would that we could love Thee thus.
Heart of our Saviour, etc.

Heart still beating in the host,
Where alas, we wrong Thee most,
Heart so noble, Heart so true,
Pierced by all, consoled by few,
Lonely Heart, so loving men,
Would that Thou wert loved again.
Heart of our Saviour, etc.

Upon the road of life,
Keep us from strain and strife,
In Thy sweet care;
Extend Thy right hand, Lord,
Thy gracious aid afford,
Be Thou our watch and ward,
Lord, hear our pray'r.

Author of love and light,
Uplift us by Thy might,
To dwell with Thee;
Thy glory there shall ring,
There we Thy praise shall sing,
Our Father and our King,
Eternally.

69. SACRED HEART

All for Thee, O Heart of Jesus,
All for Thee eternally;
∴ Naught for me, O Heart of Jesus,
Save to be beloved by Thee. ∴

Thou hast taught me in my sorrow
Where alone the heart finds rest;
∴ I have learned 'tis sweet to suffer
Pillowed on Thy sacred breast. ∴

All for Thee, O Heart of Jesus,
All for Thee in life and death;
∴ All for Thee, dear Heart of Jesus,
Till my latest dying breath. ∴

70. A MESSAGE FROM THE SACRED HEART

A message from the Sacred Heart!

What may this message be?

"My child, my child! give Me thy Heart;
My Heart has bled for thee."

This is the message Jesus sends

To my poor heart today;

And from His Throne in Heaven He bends
To hear what I shall say.

A message from, etc.

A message to the Sacred Heart!

Oh! bear it back with speed:

"Come, Jesus, reign within my heart,
Thy Heart is all I need."

This prayer I'll pray while here I pine,

From Heaven and Thee apart,

Nor cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine

Forever, Heart to Heart.

A message from, etc.

71. OUR BLESSED LORD

I need Thee, precious Jesus,

I need a friend like Thee;

A friend to soothe and sympathize,

A friend to care for me.

I need Thy Heart, sweet Jesus,

To feel each anxious care;

I long to tell my ev'ry want,

And all my sorrows share.

O Mary, my mother, I'm longing to see
The glory that Jesus bestowed upon thee,
In life let me ever thy child truly be,
That death may but lead me to Jesus and
thee.

73. BRIGHT BEAMING STAR
(Glaenzender Stern)

Bright beaming star,

Shining afar,

Mother and Virgin in thee are combined.

Flower of our race

Teeming with grace,

:/:Thou art the hope and pride of man-
kind.:/:

Bending our knee,

Trusting in thee,

Humbly, yet boldly, we offer our prayer.

Mother most dear,

Lend us thine ear,

:/:Graciously shelter us under thy care.:/:

Chaste as thou art,

Deep on our heart,

Sculpture thine image both lifelike and true,

Make it endure,

Stainless and pure,

:/:White as the snow and as fresh as the
dew.:/:

I need Thy Blood, sweet Jesus,
To wash each sinful stain;
To cleanse this sinful soul of mine
And make it pure again.

I need Thy Wounds, sweet Jesus,
To fly from perils near;
To shelter in these hallowed clefts,
From ev'ry doubt and fear.

BLESSED VIRGIN

72. O MARY, MY MOTHER
(Maria Zu Lieben)

O Mary, my mother, so tender, so true,
With filial affection my spirit imbue;
In joy and in sorrow, thy child let me be,
For strength and protection, I trust unto thee.

If thou dost forsake me, to whom shall I go?
For thou art my refuge in weal and in woe;
The world and its dangers with trembling I
see,
But hope still consoles me when mindful of
thee.

Whenever I weary of warfare and strife,
Refresh me, O Mary, thou joy of my life;
Though snares should surround me—no foe
will I fear;

I know that my mother will ever be near.

Joyful or sad,
Tearful or glad,
Childlike we run to thy tender embrace.
Deign to protect,
All thy elect,
:/:Under thy sheltering mantle of grace.:/:

74. IN HEAVEN'S HOLY GARDEN
(Es Blueht Der Blumen Eine)

In heaven's holy garden

There blooms a flower fair

With it no rose or lily

In beauty can compare.

Its bright and peerless splendor

Has won immortal fame

To God and man and angels

Is known its blessed name.

Whoever sorrow-stricken

Is whelmed in dismal grief.

At sight of this fair flower

Will feel untold relief.

The soul by sin infected

And doomed to endless death

May still inhale new vigor

From this sweet blossom's breath.

Within its spotless bosom

The Saviour found repose

And it alone was worthy

To be His mystic rose.

Too fair for all our gardens

This bloom of priceless worth
Was carried off by angels
From this our sin-stained earth.

75. HAIL MARY, FULL OF GRACE (Wunderschoen Praechtige)

Hail Mary, full of grace,
Pride of our fallen race,
On thee our hopes we place
In wealth and woe.
In thine untainted breast,
Jesus, our Saviour blest,
Found sweet and welcome rest
On earth below.
Hopeful and grateful,
Loyally faithful,
Gladly we offer thee all we possess;
Graciously deign to accept it and bless.

Stars from the firmament,
Sparkling with merriment,
Serve as an ornament
Circling thy face;
Sun in nobility,
Moon in gentility,
Earth in humility,
Lend thee a grace.
Lowland and mountain,
Streamlet and fountain,
Blossoming land and unchangeable sea;
Mirror thy attributes in their degree.

77. HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN (Ave, Maris Stella)

Hail, thou Star of Ocean,
God's own Mother blest;
Ever stainless Virgin,
Gate of heav'nly rest!
Taking that sweet Ave,
Gabriel spoke of yore,
Eva's name reversing,
Peace for us implore.

Break the bonds of sinners,
Lend us light to see;
All our ills expelling,
Plead our ev'ry plea;
Show thyself our Mother;
May thy Son divine,
Born for our salvation,
Grant our prayers through thine.

Virgin, all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Free from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled;
Keep our lives all sinless,
Guide us on our way,
Till, in seeing Jesus,
We rejoice for aye.

76. HAIL, IMMACULATA

Hail, Immaculata,
Peerless maiden, sinless born!
Star of dawn, whose rising
Ushered in Redemption's morn!
Raptured with thy beauty,
Men and angels gaze admiring;
:/: Countless voices, never tiring,
sound thy praise.:/:

Hail, Immaculata,
Fairest Maid of all our race;
Queen by right of splendor,
Queen by nature, Queen by grace!
Mother of the Saviour,
Pray for mortals carnal-minded,
:/: Pray for sinners passion-blinded,
pray for me.:/:

Hail, Immaculata,
Star of ocean, beaming bright!
Shed thy rays illuming
To dispel our darksome night.
Be to us a beacon,
Till we reach the shore supernal,
:/: There to see the Light Eternal,
Christ, Our Lord.:/:

78. EXALTED QUEEN OF VICTORY (O Koenigin Voll Herrlichkeit)

Exalted Queen of Victory, Maria,
Enthroned in peerless majesty, Maria!
When we arm to take the field,
Thou shalt be our sword and shield.

Be ever near us,
To aid and cheer us,
By word and deed,
In every need, Maria!

The God of battle honored thee, Maria!
And made thee Queen of Victory, Maria!
He, the Lord of hosts and God,
Hearkens to thy slightest nod.
Be ever near us, etc.

Thy heel hath crushed the serpent's head,
Maria!

Thy hand hath laid the foeman dead, Maria!
Oft thy modest look hath cowed
Lustful souls and demons proud.
Be ever near us, etc.

Thy name is more than shield and sword,
Maria!

It is in truth a wondrous word, Maria!
"Mary," by its very sound,
Can the troops of hell confound.

Then be we prouder,
To sing it louder,
With better will,
And greater skill, Maria!

**79. QUEEN OF HEAVEN, PRAY
REMEMBER**
(Milde Koenigin Gedenke)

Queen of Heaven, pray remember,
Never was it heard or known
That a client turning towards thee,
Prayed in vain before thy throne.

Mother kind and Virgin fair,
All thy people love and laud thee.
All thy faithful ones applaud thee,
May they find thine aid and care
When they turn to thee in prayer.

Hast thou e'er refused a favor
Which thy children humbly sought?
Has the poor repentant sinner
Ever shed his tears for naught?
Mother kind, etc.

Queen behold a weary pilgrim
Bowing low before thy shrine;
Bent beneath the cares of exile,
And withal a child of thine.
Mother kind, etc.

Mary, stand beside my bedside,
Let me feel thy grace and love.
Lead away my parting spirit,
To my home in bliss above.
Mother kind, etc.

**81. HAIL! HOLY QUEEN, EN-
THRONED ABOVE**

(Sei Edle Koenigin Gegruesset)

Hail, holy Queen, enthroned above, O Maria!
Hail, Queen of Mercy and of love, O Maria!

Triumph, ye Cherubim! Sing, all ye
Seraphim!

Heaven and earth resound the hymn!
Salve, salve, salve, Regina!

Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!
Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!
Triumph, ye Cherubim! Sing, etc.

To thee we cry, poor sons of Eve, O Maria!
To thee we sigh, we mourn and grieve, O
Maria!

Triumph, ye Cherubim! Sing, etc.

This earth is but a vale of tears, O Maria!
A place of banishment and fears, O Maria!
Triumph, ye Cherubim! Sing, etc.

O clement, gracious Mother sweet, O Maria!
O Virgin Mary, we entreat, O Maria!
Triumph, ye Cherubim! Sing, etc.

**80. HAIL, VIRGIN, DEAREST
MARY**

(Es Blueht Der Blumen Eine)

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary,
Our lovely Queen of May.
O spotless blessed Lady,
We praise thy name today.
Thy children humbly bending
Around thy shrine so fair,
With heart and voice ascending,
Sweet Mary, hear our pray'r.

Behold earth's blossoms springing,
In beauteous form and hue,
All nature gladly bringing
Her sweetest charms to you.
We'll gather fresh, bright flowers,
To bind our fair Queen's brow,
From gay and verdant bowers,
We haste to crown thee now.

The rose and lily wreathing,
The humble violet fair,
To thee their perfumes breathing,
With sweetness scent the air.
And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day,
Accept our wreath of flowers
And be our Queen of May.

**82. O HOLY MARY, MOTHER
MILD**

(Gegruesset Seist Du Koenigin)

O holy Mary, Mother mild,
O my Mother!
O hear thy frail and feeble child,
O my Mother!

Sing, exult, ye Cherubim,
And rejoice, ye Seraphim!
Praise her, praise her,
Praise our spotless Mother!

I'm tossed on life's tempestuous sea,
O my Mother!
O cast thy tender eyes on me,
O my Mother!
Sing, exult, etc.

Thou brightest in the courts above,
O my Mother!
Thou joy of angels, queen of love,
O my Mother!
Sing, exult, etc.

O Maiden Mother, hear my prayer,
O my Mother!
And prove to me thy loving care,
O my Mother!
Sing, exult, etc.

83. O HEART OF MARY, PURE
AND FAIR

(O Unbefleckt Empfang 'nes Herz)

O Heart of Mary, pure and fair, Heart of
Mary!
In Adam's fall thou hadst no share, Heart
of Mary!

Heart aglow with love divine,
Fill my heart with love like thine.
Pure as thy heart, so be mine.
Heart all fair, past compare,
Let my heart thy virtues share!

O chaste abode of noblest love, Heart of
Mary!
The Spirit's Spouse, His spotless Dove, Heart
of Mary!
Heart aglow with love divine, etc.

O mystic olive of the field, Heart of Mary!
Thy shades from heats of passion shield,
Heart of Mary!
Heart aglow with love divine, etc.

As children to their mother flee, Heart of
Mary!
So loving hearts will haste to thee, Heart of
Mary!
Heart aglow with love divine, etc.

Mother dear, remember me,
And never cease thy care,
Till in heaven eternally,
Thy love and bliss I share.

Mother dear, O pray for me!
Should pleasure's siren lay,
E'er tempt thy child to wander far
From Virtue's path away.
When thorns beset life's devious way,
And darkling waters flow,
Then Mary aid thy weeping child,
Thyself a mother show.
Mother dear, etc.

86. MOTHER MARY, AT THINE
ALTAR

(Maria, Sieh Wir Weiher)

Mother Mary, at thine altar,
We thy loving children kneel,
:/:With the faith that cannot falter,
To thy goodness we appeal.:/:

We are seeking for a mother,
O'er the earth so waste and wide,
:/:And from off the cross our Brother,
Points to Mary by His side.:/:

Thou wilt love us, thou wilt guide us,
With a mother's fondest care,
:/:And our Father, God above us,
Bids us fly for refuge there.:/:

84. DAILY HYMN TO MARY

Mary, dearest mother, from thy
Heavenly height,
Look on us, thy children, lost in
Earth's dark night.

O! We pray thee, loved Mary,
Mary, fondly we entreat.
Guide us to our sweet Saviour,
Leave us at His feet.

Mary, shield us from danger,
Keep our souls from sin,
Help thy exiled children,
Heaven at last to win.
O! We pray thee, etc.

O! we love thee, Mary,
Trusting all to thee;
What is past or present,
What is yet to be.
O! We pray thee, etc.

85. MOTHER DEAR

Mother dear, O pray for me!
Whilst far from heaven and thee,
I wander in a fragile bark,
O'er life's tempestuous sea.
O Virgin Mother from thy throne,
So bright in bliss above,
Protect thy child and cheer my path,
With thy sweet smile of love.

Life's temptations are before us,
We must mingle in the strife,
:/:If thy fondness watch not o'er us,
All unsafe will be our life.:/:

87. O MARY, WE HAIL THEE

O Mary, we hail thee, thou virgin most mild,
Fair Spouse of Jehovah whose Son is thy
Child.

The angels of heaven thy glory proclaim,
And all generations of earth bless thy name.

We wander adrift on life's turbulent sea,
In storm and in tempest we call upon thee.
Bright star in the heavens, thy radiant light
Illumines our pathway and banishes night.

88. WITH HOLY CHOIRS OF
ANGELS

(Erhebt in Vollen Choeren)

With holy choirs of angels
Come let us join our lays;
With songs, O Queen of Heaven,
We celebrate Thy praise.

Holy Virgin Mary,
Let thy children praise thee,
For thy love will ne'er depart;
Come and reign o'er ev'ry heart.

Beside thee, Star of Morning,
Fair nature hides her face,
And heaven's bright adorning
Is thy transcendent grace.
Holy Virgin, etc.

Earth, sin, and darkness blended,
Could ne'er thy strength assail;
To bless thee, God descended,
Sweet Lily of the Vale.
Holy Virgin, etc.

89. WE HASTEN TO GATHER AROUND HER

(Wir Ziehen zur Mutter der Gnade)

We hasten to gather around her,
To kneel at her beautiful shrine,
On wearisome journeys we found her
To Pilgrims a mother benign.
In Mary forever rejoicing,
Her praises with jubilee voicing,
We hasten to gather around her,
To kneel at her beautiful shrine.

May hearts full of sorrow and anguish
Be solaced and freed from all grief;
May those in enthrallment who languish
From weakness and sin find relief.
On her ever trustingly gazing,
Their hopeful entreaties upraising,
May hearts full of sorrow and anguish
Be solaced and freed from all grief.

Too many hearts are dull and cold,
Devoid of grace and beauty:
O take them all unto thy fold
And teach them cheerful duty.
With lark and nightingale to sing,
Eternal goodness praising,
:/:And Aves joyfully to string
Thy picture fondly gazing.:/:

GUARDIAN ANGEL

91. BEAUTIFUL ANGEL

Beautiful angel from heaven so bright,
Watching from heaven to lead me aright,
Fold thy wings round me, oh, guard me with
love,

Softly sing songs to me of heav'n above.

:/:Beautiful Angel, my Guardian so mild,
Tenderly guide me, for I am thy child.:/:

Angel so holy, whom God sends to me,
Sinful and lowly, my guardian to be;
Wilt thou not cherish the child of thy care?
Let me not perish, my trust is thy prayer.
Beautiful Angel, etc.

Angel, dear Angel, oh, close by me stay;
Safe from harm shield me—all ill keep away,
Then thou wilt lead me when this life is
o'er,

To Jesus and Mary, to praise evermore.
Beautiful Angel, etc.

When life's toilsome journey is ended,
Then show us thy Infant Divine;
Our song then with heaven be blended
His mercy acclaiming and thine.
We hasten, O Mother, to greet thee,
With joy at thy shrine soon to meet thee.
When life's toilsome journey is ended,
Then show us thy Infant Divine.

90. O QUEEN OF LOVELY BLOOMING MAY (Maria Maienkenigin)

O Queen of lovely blooming May,
O hear its joyful greeting,
And bless its first, its every day,
And at thy feet our meeting.
To thee, O Mary, we commit
Of souls the garden vernal;
:/:O shelter them and make them fit
To blossom in spring eternal.:/:

O keep for us with tender care
Of maidens, queens and mothers,
The lily-flower so pure and fair
Surrounded by all others.
O let them all in beauty shine
Each heart so deck and cover;
:/:As to become a holy shrine,
Where angels love to hover.:/:

92. GENTLE SPIRIT, HEAVENLY GUARDIAN

Gentle spirit, heavenly guardian,
Keep thy vigil over me,
That my soul by thy sure guidance,
May from every stain be free.
Show me every serpent lurking
'Neath the flowers that strew the way,
Speak to me when life's illusions
Tempt me far from God to stray.

When temptation's wiles alluring
Fill my soul with anxious fear,
Whisper to me words of courage;
Rescue me when sin is near.
All through life's unceasing warfare,
Help and strength unto me lend;
By thy constant inspiration,
Keep me faithful to the end.

93. SAINT JOSEPH

Hail dear Saint Joseph, our Lady's chaste
protector,
Just steward of the Lord what privilege was
thine;
Chosen by heaven's decree to safeguard the
Childhood
Of the Incarnate Word, God's Son divine.

Thou who to Jesus on earth wert ever faithful,
Whose gentle guidance sheltered Him from every ill;
Surely in heaven above, now near to His glory,
In tender mercy He will hear thee still.

Faithful and just, in thy service never failing,
Constant in faith however difficult the way;
Keep us and guide us in the straight path of duty,
Out of earth's shadows into perfect day.

94. HAIL! HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL!

Hail! Holy Joseph, hail!
Chaste spouse of Mary, hail!
Hail! Holy Joseph!
Pure as the lily flow'r,
In Eden's peaceful vale.
Hail! Holy Joseph.

Hail! Holy Joseph, hail!
God's favor thou hast won.
Hail! Holy Joseph!
To thee the word made flesh,
Was subject as a Son.
Hail! Holy Joseph.

We have prayed; and thou hast answered;
We have asked, and thou hast giv'n;
Need we marvel, Jesus tells us,
Joseph has the stores of heav'n. [Chorus]
One more favor we will ask thee,
Thou of all canst grant it best.
When we die, be thou still near us,
Bring us safe to endless rest. [Chorus]

96. DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY

Dear Guardian of Mary, dear Nurse of her Child!
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, we lean upon thee.
For thou to the pilgrim art Father and Guide,
Since Mary and Jesus felt safe at thy side;
Though compassed by dangers, full safe shall I be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, if thou art with me.

O blessed Saint Joseph! How great was thy worth,
Thou chosen Protector of God upon earth!
The Father of Jesus,—ah, deign thou to be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady, a father to me.

Hail! Holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the house of God!
Hail! Holy Joseph!
May His best graces be
By thy sweet hands bestowed.
Hail! Holy Joseph.

Hail! Holy Joseph, hail!
Help of the needy, hail!
Hail! Holy Joseph!
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.
Hail! Holy Joseph.

95. HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER

(Heil'ger Joseph Hoer' uns Fleh'n)

Holy Joseph, dearest Father,
To thy children's pray'r incline,
Whilst we sing thy joys and sorrows,
And the glories which are thine.

How to praise thee,
How to thank thee,
Blessed Saint, we cannot tell,
Can we choose but love thee well?

Near to Jesus, near to Mary,
And kind Father, near to thee.
Help us while on earth we wander,
And in death our helper be. [Chorus]

97. SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER

Francis Xavier, sainted Patron,
We, thy clients here today,
Though unworthy of thy favor,
Still as trustful children pray.
Thou art lofty, we but lowly,
Yet we seek thy watchful care;
Not too high art thou to see us,
Not too far to hear our prayer.

Here on earth thy zeal was boundless,
Great thy labor, scant thy rest;
Great must be thy zeal in heaven,
Great thy favor with the blest.
Holy Patron, deign to shield us,
Haste to those who seek thine aid;
Bring us comfort when we need it,
Give us courage when dismayed.

Blessed Francis, great Apostle,
See our hearts to thee we raise.
As we gather round thine altar,
Pouring forth our hymn of praise.
Bless thy clients, holy Francis,
Bless thy suppliants at thy shrine,
From thy glorious throne in heaven
With that loving heart of thine.

Though surrounded by the thousands
Whom thy toil to heaven gave,
Bear in mind that there are millions

Still on earth of souls to save.
Teach us always, dear St. Francis,
How to mourn for every sin.
May we walk in thy safe footsteps,
Till the Crown of life we win.

Help the church in all her perils,
Prosper all her works of zeal;
Check her foes in all their cunning,
Make their stoutest legions reel.
Bless thy children, holy Francis,
Bless thy suppliants at thy shrine,
From the glorious throne in heaven
With the loving heart of thine.

98. SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER

Behold how the banners are streaming
Where Francis embarks on the tide;
And love like a beacon is gleaming
O'er the farthest billows to guide.
His heart ever burning
With ardor and yearning
Give souls, only souls, only souls give to me.

The powers of darkness are shaken,
And sorrow and evil forebear;
The dead from their slumbers awoken
And leap into life at his prayer.
All wonders attend him
All nations befriend him
For Jesus, for Jesus, for Jesus alone.

By the snares of earthly life:
:/: Threat'ning ills avert thou timely,
Stand by us in ev'ry strife. :/:
Teach us how the world despising
Its enticing lust we flee:
Teach us how our minds upraising,
From defilement we keep free.
Holy youth, angelic patron,
Whom in glory angels see,
:/: Help us toil and struggle steadfast,
Suffer, pray and die like thee. :/:

100. HAIL! ALOYSIUS, HAIL! (Gegruesst sei Tausendmal)

Hail! Aloysius, hail!
Thou joy of angels, hail!
O Aloysius!
Pure as the lily flow'r,
In Eden's peaceful vale,
Hail! Aloysius!

Hail! Aloysius, hail!
O patron, our delight!
O Aloysius!
How shines thy virgin soul
Like thousand diamonds bright,
Hail! Aloysius!

Hail! Aloysius, hail!
Help us from sin to flee,
O Aloysius!
Make us like angels pure,

To Jesus his life has been given,
In Jesus how sweetly he dies;
While angels descend from their heaven
To float round the hut where he lies.
His spirit to render
To Jesus in splendor,
And Mary, dear Mary, dear Mary to thee.
Behold how we gather before thee
And give our souls then in thy care;
O may our lives, we implore thee,
Each word and each work and each prayer.
Be purely each hour,
By Mary's sweet power,
For Jesus, for Jesus, for Jesus alone.

99. ALOYSIUS, YOUTHFUL PATRON (Schoenstes Vorbild)

Aloysius, youthful patron,
With a lily in thy hand,
Born on earth, to heaven tending,
Upward to the blissful land.
Lily white, thou joy of angels,
Hear me pray with heart sincere:
:/: Lend thy help that chaste and humble
Unto God I may draw near. :/:
Princely pomp and worldly wisdom,
Joys of earth thou didst disdain,
That thou might'st the better love Him
Who for thee and us was slain.
Hero saint, see us surrounded

And chaste as thou to be,
Hail! Aloysius!

Hail! Aloysius, hail!
O pow'rful friend of God,
O Aloysius!
May His best graces be
By thy pure hands bestow'd,
Hail! Aloysius!

101. SAINT FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Blessed Francis, holy Father,
Now our hearts to thee we raise,
As we gather round thine altar
Pouring forth our hymn of praise.
Bless thy children, holy Francis,
Who thy mighty help implore,
For in heaven thou remainest
Still the Father of the poor.

By thy love so deep and burning
For thy Saviour Crucified,
By the tokens which He gave thee
In thy hands and feet and side.
Bless thy children, holy Francis
With those wounded hands of thine,
From thy glorious throne in heaven,
Where resplendently they shine.

Teach us, also, dear St. Francis,
How to mourn for every sin;
May we walk in thy dear footsteps,

Till the crown of life we win.
 Bless thy children, holy Francis,
 With those wounded hands of thine,
 From thy glorious throne in heaven,
 Where resplendently they shine.

102. SAINT PATRICK

O glorious Saint of Erin,
 Whose wondrous work and word
 Implanted deep in Irish hearts
 The faith of Christ, the Lord.
 O'er all the earth thy children
 Thy sweet protection claim,
 And loyally they keep the love
 Of dear Saint Patrick's name.

For centuries thy people
 Have bowed beneath the rod
 Of cruel wrong, but never yet
 Have they forsaken God.
 For Ireland's faith has never failed;
 And in her darkest night
 Her children brave have kept the truth
 And struggled for the right.

The seed which thou has planted
 Now blooms in every clime,
 Thy tears and prayers Saint Patrick dear
 Have made its strength sublime.
 While other nations barter
 Their God for power and gold,
 The Faith of Erin still remains
 As loyal as of old.

104. ST. TERESA, THE LITTLE
FLOWER OF THE INFANT JESUS

When we greet you, Little Flower,
 Little Flower of the King,
 We would thank Him for the perfume
 That your simple virtues bring.
 We would plead for your protection
 On our lives from day to day.
 That our childhood may be holy
 In your sweet and simple way.

Teach us how to scatter flowers
 On life's pathway, as we go,
 Come down to these homes of ours
 That your secret we may know.
 Make us live to help each other
 In unselfishness and love—
 Worthy children of God's mother
 Smiling on us from above.

In your home you learned your Sainthood
 In your sure and little way.
 First was taught us by the Christ-child
 Whom you pleased at work and play.
 Make us daily to grow holy,
 Glad and helpful all the while.
 Brave to take each little sorrow,
 And to answer with a smile.

103. ST. PETER CANISIUS, S. J.

Noble champion in the warfare
 Waged for Christ th' Eternal King.
 Unto Whom in faithful service
 Thou with all thy heart didst cling;
 Thine the glory to have rescued
 Countless souls from error's hold;
 Thousands, too, by thee were guided
 Back into the one true fold.

Wisely didst thou train for combat
 In the school of Christ the Lord,
 And, to serve His cause more ably,
 Learn to wield the pen as sword.
 Thus prepared didst thou go forward
 Fearlessly into the fray,
 Never tiring, never yielding,
 Bringing ev'ry foe to bay.

While in heaven thou art resting
 From thy toil, with glory crowned,
 Here on earth the war still rages,
 See, the foe is gaining ground.
 O Canisius, aid thy brethren,
 Unto them thy zeal impart;
 May the Faith, through thy strong
 pleading,
 Live anew in ev'ry heart.

105. THE CROSS AND THE FLAG

Hail banner of our holy Faith,
 Redemption's sacred sign—
 Sweet emblem thou of heavenly hope:
 And of all help divine.
 We bare our heads in reverence,
 As o'er us is unfurled
 The standard of the Cross of Christ,
 Whose blood redeemed the world.

Hail banner of our native land,
 Great ensign of the free,
 We love their glorious stars and stripes,
 Emblem of liberty.
 Lift high the Cross, unfurl the Flag;
 May they forever stand
 United in our hearts and hopes,
 God and our native land.

106. FAITH AND FATHERLAND

(Suggested by an Old Dutch Hymn)

Great Father in heaven,
 Whose bounty hath given
 The blessing of faith more than life to us
 dear,
 Protect us and guide us
 That whate'er betide us
 We cherish that Faith and its teachings
 revere.

Oh Lord we adore Thee,
And humbly implore Thee,
That all bitter strife and dissension may
cease.
Give strength and salvation
To all our dear Nation,
And keep it forever in concord and peace.

107. GOD OF OUR FATHERS

God of our Fathers, hear us,
Grant us Thy powerful aid
To stand against whoever dares
Thy sacred rights invade.
Grant us to worship Thee in peace;
Shield us from war and strife;
Aid us to keep our holy Faith,
Dearer to us than life.

God of our Fathers, o'er the world
Marches the host malign,
Whose arm is ever raised against Christ's
Church,
Thy Spouse divine.
Nobly our Fathers by Thy aid,
Unflinching faced the foe,
Lord, made us faithful as our sires
Were in the long ago.

109. FOR A PERFECT LIFE

Teach me dear Lord to generously give,
And let me learn unselfishly to live.
Even in weakness give me strength
To spend all for Thy glory even to the end.

Teach me to suffer heedless of the pain,
Help me to labor mindless of the gain,
Aid me to fight for truth without a fear,
Keep strong my hope tho' not a way is clear.

Teach me to toil without a care for rest,
Show me in trial that Thy way is best.
And when my work is done and life is past,
Lord, take me home to heaven and Thee at
last.

110. HYMN TO THE HOLY NAME

O Holy Name of Majesty and Power,
O Sacred Name of God's own Son.
In ev'ry joy and ev'ry weary hour,
Be Thou our strength until life's war is won.

Fierce is the fight for God and the right,
Sweet Name of Jesus in Thee is our might.

All o'er the earth the hearts of men are
dying,
Chilled by the storms of greed and strife;
All o'er the land rebellion's flag is flying,
Threat'ning our altars and the nation's life.
Fierce is the fight, etc.

108. HYMN FOR CONFIRMATION

Before us at the altar
Our faithful Shepherd stands,
And over us he raises his consecrated hands;
He prays the holy Spirit
His seven-fold gift to bring,
And seals us with the sacred sign
Of our celestial King.

Our days are just beginning;
We can but vaguely see
The path of life enshrouded
In wondrous mystery.
Give us, oh holy Spirit
Thy gift of knowledge clear,
That we may keep Thy sacred law
In piety and fear.

Before us is life's warfare,
Oh holy Spirit send
Thy gift of Christian fortitude
To battle till the end.
Give us the strength to follow
Thy counsel and Thy word,
That faithful Christians we may be,
And soldiers of the Lord.

ALL SOULS

111. LET A PIOUS PRAYER BE SAID

Let a pious prayer be said,
For the spirits of the dead,
That their sufferings may cease,
That they soon may rest in peace.

Hear us, Father, while we pray
For the loved ones passed away;
Show them mercy, grant them rest,
In the city of the blest.

But our prayer for those we love,
Rises to the Lord above,
By our Saviour's Holy Name,
They are rescued from the flame.
Hear us, Father, etc.

112. HOLY SOULS, IN DARKNESS PINING

Holy souls, in darkness pining,
Pining for the blissful light,
Waiting, ling'ring, ever sighing
To be freed from sorrow's night.
To be freed from keenest anguish
From your prison house of pain,
From the flames wherein you languish
May you soon deliv'rance gain.

Mercy, sweetest Jesus, mercy,
On the souls to us so dear,
Fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers,
Our petitions for them hear.

Mercy, sweetest Jesus, mercy!
To them grant eternal rest,
Send perpetual light upon them,
Place them soon among the blest.
Mercy, loving Jesus, mercy,
Grant them endless rest and light,
And may beams of heavenly radiance
Cheer their long and weary night.

Mercy, Jesus, Oh! have mercy
On the poor forgotten souls,
In Thy precious blood, ah, cleanse them
Take them to Thy blest abode.

113. HELP, LORD, THE SOULS

Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast
made,
The souls to Thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

Those holy souls, they suffer on,
Resigned in heart and will,
Until Thy high behest is done,
And justice has its fill.

115. O SACRED HEART!

O Sacred Heart! O Love Divine!
Do keep us near to Thee;
And make our love so like to Thine,
That we may holy be.

Heart of Jesus hear!
O Heart of Love Divine!
Listen to our prayer:
Make us always Thine!

O Temple pure! O House of gold!
Our heaven here below!
What sweet delights, what wealth untold
From Thee do ever flow.
Heart of Jesus hear! etc.

O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!
O Throne of grief and pain!
Whereon for the eternal years,
Thy love for man does reign.
Heart of Jesus hear! etc.

Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,
The hearts of men have been,
To wound Thy side with cruel darts
Which they have made by sin.
Heart of Jesus hear! etc.

Oh, by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain.

Good Jesus! help, sweet Jesus, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

114. NIGHT PRAYER TO JESUS

Good night, sweet Jesus,
Thanks for Thy loyal love
And all Thy wondrous gifts,
Showered from above.
Grant us forgiveness,
Poor sinners in Thy sight;
Dear, gentle Saviour,
Good night, good night!
Good night, dear Jesus.
Good night,—good night!

Good night, sweet Jesus,
Watch while we rest in sleep;
Thou art our Shepherd, Lord;
We are Thy sheep.
When we awaken,
Be Thou our Morning Light;
Dear, gentle Saviour,
Good night, good night!
Good night, dear Jesus.
Good night,—good night!

150. High Mass

Kyrie eleison (3 times) Christe
eleison (3 times) Kyrie eleison
(3 times).

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO

Et in terra pax hominibus * bonae
voluntatis. * Laudamus te. * Benedici-
mus te * Adoramus te. * Glorificamus
te * Gratias agimus tibi * propter mag-
nam gloriam tuam. * Domine Deus Rex
coelestis, * Deus Pater omnipotens. *
Domine Fili unigenite * Jesu Christe. *
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, * Filius Pa-
tris. * Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere
nobis. * Qui tollis peccata mundi, *
suscipe deprecationem nostram. * Qui
sedes ad dexteram Patris, * miserere
nobis. * Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. * Tu
solus Dominus. * Tu solus Altissimus, *
Jesu Christe. * Cum Sancto Spiritu, *
in gloria Dei Patris. * Amen. *

CREDO IN UNUM DEUM

Patrem omnipotentem * factorem coeli
et terrae, visibilium omnium * et invis-
ibilium. * Et in unum Dominum Jesum

Christum, * Filium Dei unigenitum. *
 Et ex Patre natum * ante omnia saecula.
 * Deum de Deo, * lumen de lumine, *
 Deum verum de Deo vero. * Genitum,
 non factum, * consubstantiali Patri: *
 per quem omnia facta sunt. * Qui prop-
 ter nos homines, * et propter nostram
 salutem * descendit de coelis. * Et in-
 carnatus est * de Spiritu Sancto * ex
 Maria Virgine: * et homo factus est. *
 Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: * sub Pontio
 Pilato * passus, et sepultus est. * Et
 resurrexit tertia die, * secundum Scrip-
 turas. * Et ascendit in coelum: * sedet
 ad dexteram Patris. * Et iterum
 venturus est cum gloria * judicare vivos
 et mortuos: * cujus regni non erit finis. *
 Et in Spiritum, Sanctum, Dominum, *
 et vivificantem: * qui ex Patre Filioque
 procedit. * Qui cum Patre et Filio *
 simul adoratur * et conglorificatur: *
 qui locutus est per Prophetas. * Et unam
 sanctam catholicam * et apostolicam
 Ecclesiam. * Confiteor unum baptisma
 * in remissionem peccatorum. * Et ex-

Requiem

Requiem * aeternam * dona eis *
 Domine * et lux perpetua * luceat eis.
 * Te decet hymnus Deus in Sion * et
 tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem: *
 exaudi orationem meam, * ad te omnis
 caro veniet. * (*Repeat Requiem as far
 as Te decet.*)

Kyrie * eleison (3 times) Christe *
 eleison (3 times) Kyrie * eleison (3
 times).

GRADUALE AND TRACTUS

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,
 et lux perpetua luceat eis. In memoria
 aeterna erit justus: ab auditione mala
 non timebit. Absolve, Domine, animas
 omnium fidelium defunctorum ab omni
 vinculo delictorum. Et gratia tua illis
 succurrente, mereantur evadere iudicium
 ultionis. Et lucis aeternae beatitudine
 perfrui.

DIES IRAE

Dies irae, dies illa * Solvet saeculum
 in favilla: * Teste David cum Sibylla.
 * Quantus tremor est futurus * Quan-

pecto resurrectionem mortuorum. * Et
 vitam venturi saeculi. * Amen.

SANCTUS

Sanctus. * Sanctus. * Sanctus. * Domi-
 nus * Deus Sabaoth. * Pleni sunt coeli
 et terra * Gloria tua. * Hosanna in
 excelsis.

BENEDICTUS

Benedictus * qui venit in nomine
 Domini * Hosanna * in excelsis.

AGNUS DEI

* Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccata mundi;
 * miserere nobis. * Agnus Dei, * qui
 tollis peccata mundi: * miserere nobis.
 * Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccata mundi:
 * Dona nobis pacem.



do iudex est venturus, * Cuncta stricte
 discussurus! * Tuba mirum spargens
 sonum * per sepulchra regionum, *
 Coget omnes ante thronum, * Mors
 stupebit et natura * Cum resurget crea-
 tura, * Judicanti responsura. * Liber
 scriptus proferetur, * In quo totum con-
 tinetur, * Unde mundus iudicetur. *
 Iudex ergo cum sedebit, * Quidquid
 latet apparebit; * Nil inultum re-
 manebit. * Quid sum miser tunc
 dicturus? * Quem patronum roga-
 turus, * Cum vix justus sit securus?
 * Rex tremendae majestatis, * Qui sal-
 vandos salvas gratis, * Salva me, fons
 pietatis. * Recordare Jesu pie, * Quod
 sum causa tuae viae: * Ne me perdas
 illa die. * Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
 * Redemisti crucem passus: * Tantis
 labor non sit cassus. * Juste iudex
 ultionis, * Donum fac remissionis *
 Ante diem rationis. * Ingemisco, tan-
 quam reus: * Culpa rubet vultus meus: *
 Supplicanti parce Deus. * Qui Mariam
 absolvisti, * Et latronem exaudisti, *

Mihi quoque spem dedisti. * Preces meae non sunt dignae: * Sed tu bonus fac benigne, * Ne perenni cremer igne. * Inter oves locum praesta * Et ab hoedis me sequestra, * Statuens in parte dextra, * Confutatis maledictis, * Flammis acribus addictis: * Voca me cum benedictis. * Oro supplex * et acclinis, * Cor contritum quasi cinis: * Gere curam mei finis. * Lacrimosa dies illa, * Qua resurget ex favilla, * Judicandus homo reus. * Huic ergo parce Deus: * Pie Jesu Domine, Dona eis requiem. * Amen.

OFFERTORY

Domine Jesu Christe, * Rex gloriae, * libera animas * omnium fidelium defunctorum * de poenis inferni * et de profundo lacu: * libera eas de ore leonis, * ne absorbeat eas tartarus, * ne cadant in obscurum: * sed signifer sanctus Michael * repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam: * Quam olim Abrahae promisisti, * et semini ejus. * Hostias et preces * tibi Domine * laudis offerimus: * tu suscipe * pro animabus illis, * quarum

LIBERA

Libera me, Domine, * de morte aeterna * in die illa tremenda: * Quando coeli movendi sunt * et terra: * Dum veneris * judicare saeculum * per ignem. * Tremens factus sum ego * et timeo, * Dum discussio venerit * atque ventura ira. * Quando coeli movendi sunt * et terra. * Dies illa, dies irae, * calamitatis et miseriae, * dies magna * et amara valde. * Dum veneris * judicare saeculum * per ignem. * Requiem aeternam * dona eis Domine: * et lux perpetua * luceat eis. (*Repeat Libera as far as Tremens.*) Kyrie eleison * Christe eleison. * Kyrie eleison . . . Sed libera nos a malo . . . Erue Domine animam ejus . . . Amen. . . . Et clamor meus ad te veniat. . . . Et cum spiritu tuo . . . Amen. . . . Et lux perpetua luceat eis. . . . Amen.

hodie * memoriam facimus: * fac eas, Domine, * de morte transire ad vitam. * Quam olim Abrahae promisisti, * et semini ejus. *

SANCTUS

Sanctus * Sanctus * Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. * Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua. * Hosanna in excelsis. *

BENEDICTUS

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. * Hosanna in excelsis. *

AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccata mundi: * dona eis requiem. * Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccata mundi: * dona eis requiem. * Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: * dona eis requiem sempiternam.

COMMUNIO

Lux aeterna * luceat eis, Domine: * Cum sanctis tuis in aeternum, * quia pius es. * Requiem aeternam * dona eis Domine; * et lux perpetua * luceat eis. * Cum sanctis tuis * in aeternum, * quia pius es.

152. The Litany of the Blessed Virgin

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe audi nos.

Christe exaudi nos.

Pater de coelis Deus, *miserere nobis.*

Fili Redemptor mundi Deus, *miserere nobis.*

Spiritus Sancte Deus, *miserere nobis.*

Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus, *miserere nobis.*

Sancta Maria,

Sancta Dei Genitrix,

Sancta Virgo virginum,

Mater Christi,

Mater divinæ gratiæ,

Mater purissima,

Mater castissima,

Mater inviolata,

Mater intemerata,

Mater amabilis,

Mater admirabilis,

Mater Boni Consilii,

Mater Creatoris,

Ora pro nobis

Mater Salvatoris,
 Virgo prudentissima,
 Virgo veneranda,
 Virgo prædicanda,
 Virgo potens,
 Virgo clemens,
 Virgo fidelis,
 Speculum justitiæ,
 Sedes sapientiæ,
 Causa nostræ lætitiæ,
 Vas spirituale,
 Vas honorabile,
 Vas insigne devotionis,
 Rosa mystica,
 Turris Davidica,
 Turris eburnæ,
 Domus aurea,
 Fœderis arca,
 Janua cœli,
 Stella matutina,
 Salus infirmorum,
 Refugium peccatorum,
 Consolatrix affictorum,
 Auxilium Christianorum,
 Regina Angelorum,

Ora pro nobis

Regina patriarcharum,
 Regina prophetarum,
 Regina apostolorum,
 Regina martyrum,
 Regina confessorum,
 Regina virginum,
 Regina sanctorum omnium,
 Regina sine labe originali concepta,
 Regina sanctissimi Rosarii,
 Regina pacis,

Ora pro nobis

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
parce nobis, Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
exaudi nos, Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

V.: Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.

R.: Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.



153. Litany of the Saints

Kyrie eleison,
Christe eleison,
 Kyrie eleison.
 Christe, audi nos,
Christe, exaudi nos.
 Pater de coelis Deus,
Miserere nobis.
 Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
 Spiritus sancte Deus,
 Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,
 Sancta Maria, *Ora pro nobis,*
 Sancta Dei Genitrix,
 Sancta Virgo virginum,
 Sancte Michael,
 Sancte Gabriel,
 Sancte Raphael,
 Omnes sancti Angeli et Archangeli,
Orate pro nobis.
 Omnes sancti beatorum Spirituum
 ordines,
 Sancte Joannes Baptista, *Ora pro nobis.*
 Sancte Joseph,
 Omnes sancti Patriarchæ et Pro-
 phetae, *Orate pro nobis.*

Sancte Petre, *Ora pro nobis.*

Sancte Paule,

Sancte Andrea,

Sancte Jacobe,

Sancte Joannes,

Sancte Thoma,

Sancte Philippe,

Sancte Bartholomæe,

Sancte Matthæe,

Sancte Simon,

Sancte Thaddæe,

Sancte Mathia,

Sancte Barnaba,

Sancte Luca,

Sancte Marce,

Omnes sancti Apostoli et Evangel-
 istae, *Orate pro nobis.*

Omnes sancti Discipuli Domini,

Omnes sancti Innocentes,

Sancte Stephane, *Ora pro nobis.*

Sancte Laurenti,

Sancte Vincenti,

Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane,

Orate pro nobis.

Sancti Joannes et Paule,
 Sancti Cosma et Damiane,
 Sancti Gervasi et Protasi,
 Omnes sancti Martyres,
 Sancte Silvester, *Ora pro nobis.*
 Sancte Gregori,
 Sancte Ambrosi,
 Sancte Augustine,
 Sancte Hieronyme,
 Sancte Martine,
 Sancte Nicolae,
 Omnes sancti Pontifices et Confes-
 sores, *Ora pro nobis.*
 Omnes sancti Doctores,
 Sancte Antoni, *Ora pro nobis.*
 Sancte Benedicte,
 Sancte Bernarde,
 Sancte Dominice,
 Sancte Francisce,
 Omnes sancti Sacerdotes et Levitae,
Ora pro nobis.
 Omnes sancti Monachi et Eremitae,
 Sancta Maria Magdalena,
Ora pro nobis.

A flagello terraemotus,
 A peste, fame, et bello,
 A morte perpetua,
 Per mysterium sanctae Incarnationis
 tuae,
 Per adventum tuum,
 Per nativitatem tuam,
 Per baptismum, et sanctum jejunium
 tuum,
 Per crucem et passionem tuam,
Libera nos, Domine.
 Per mortem et sepulturam tuam,
 Per sanctam resurrectionem tuam,
 Per admirabilem ascensionem tuam,
 Per adventum Spiritus sancti Paracliti,
 In die judicii,
 Peccatores,
Te rogamus, audi nos.
 Ut nobis parcas,
 Ut nobis indulgeas,
 Ut ad veram poenitentiam nos per-
 ducere digneris,
 Ut ecclesiam tuam sanctam regere,
 et conservare digneris,
 Ut domnum apostolicum, et omnes,

Sancta Agatha,
 Sancta Lucia,
 Sancta Agnes,
 Sancta Caecilia,
 Sancta Catharina,
 Sancta Anastasia,
 Omnes sanctae Virgines et Viduae,
Ora pro nobis.
 Omnes Sancti et Sanctae Dei,
Intercedite pro nobis.
 Propitius esto,
Parce nobis, Domine.
 Propitius esto,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
 Ab omni malo,
Libera nos, Domine.
 Ab omni peccato,
 Ab ira tua,
 A subitanea et improvisa morte,
 Ab insidiis diaboli,
 Ab ira et odio et omni mala voluntate,
 A spiritu fornicationis,
 A fulgure et tempestate,

ecclesiasticos ordines in sancta religione
 conservare digneris,
 Ut inimicos sanctae ecclesiae humili-
 are digneris,
 Ut regibus, et principibus Christianis
 pacem, et veram concordiam donare
 digneris,
 Ut cuncto populo Christiano pacem,
 et unitatem largiri digneris,
Te rogamus, audi nos.
 Ut omnes errantes ad unitatem Ec-
 clesiae revocare, et infideles universos
 ad Evangelii lumen perducere digneris,
 Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto servitio
 confortare, et conservare digneris,
 Ut mentes nostras ad coelestia de-
 sideria erigas,
 Ut omnibus benefactoribus nostris
 sempiterna bona retribuas,
 Ut animas nostras fratrum, propin-
 quorum, et benefactorum nostrorum ab
 aeterna damnatione eripias,
 Ut fructus terrae dare, et conservare
 digneris,

Ut omnibus fidelibus defunctis requiem aeternam donare digneris,

Ut nos exaudire digneris,

Fili Dei,

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Parce nobis, Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Exaudi nos, Domine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Miserere nobis.

Christe, audi nos.

Christe exaudi nos.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

Pater noster (*secreto*).

V.: Et ne nos inducas in tentationem,

R.: Sed libera nos a malo.

Psalmus 69

Deus, in adiutorium meum intende:

* Domine, ad adiuvandum me festina.

Confundantur, et reveantur, * qui quaerunt animam meam.

V.: Oremus pro Pontifice nostro, N.

R.: Dominus conservet eum, et vivificet eum et beatum faciat eum in terra, et non tradat eum in animam inimicorum ejus.

V.: Oremus pro benefactoribus nostris.

R.: Retribuere dignare, Domine, omnibus nobis bona facientibus propter nomen tuum, vitam aeternam. Amen.

V.: Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis.

R.: Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

V.: Requiescant in pace.

R.: Amen.

V.: Pro fratribus nostris absentibus.

R.: Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus, sperantes in te.

V.: Mitte eis Domine auxilium de sancto.

R.: Et de Sion tuere eos.

V.: Domine exaudi orationem meam.

E.: Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

Advertantur retrorsum, et erubescant, * qui volunt-mihi mala.

Avertantur statim erubescences, * qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge.

Exultent et laetentur in te omnes qui quaerunt te, * et dicant semper, Magnificetur Dominus: qui diligunt salutem tuam.

Ego vero egenus et pauper sum * Deus, adjuva me.

Adjutor meus, et liberator meus es tu:

* Domine ne moreris.

Gloria Patri, etc.

V.: Salvos fac servos tuos.

R.: Deus meus, sperantes in te.

V.: Esto nobis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.

R.: A facie inimici.

V.: Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis.

R.: Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere nobis.

V.: Domine, non secundum peccata nostra facias nobis.

R.: Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.

154. O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

O salutaris hostia,
Quae coeli pandis ostium,
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino,
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria. Amen

155. TANTUM ERGO

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui.
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus honor, virtus quoque,
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

V.: Panem de coelo praestitisti eis. (Alleluja.)

R.: Omne delectamentum in se habentem. (Alleluja.) *R.:* Amen.

V.: May the Divine assistance always remain with us. *R.:* Amen.

156. ECCE PANIS

Ecce Panis angelorum,
Factus cibus viatorum,
Vere panis filiorum,
:/: Non mittendus canibus.:/:

In figuris praesignatur,
Cum Isaac immolatur,
Agnus Paschae deputatur,
:/: Datur manna patribus.:/:

Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu nostri miserere!
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere!
Tu nos bona fac videre
In terra viventium.

157. LAUDA SION

Lauda Sion, Salvatorem,
Lauda ducem et pastorem
In hymnis et canticis:
Quantum potes, tantum aude,
Quia major omni laude,
Nec laudare sufficis.

Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis
Hodie proponitur.
Quem in sacre mensa coenae,
Turbæ fratrum duodenae
Datum non ambigitur.

Et si sensus deficit:
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus honor, virtus quoque,
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

159. A DORO TE DEVOTE

A Doro te devote, latens Deitas,
Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas:
Tibi se cor meum totum subicit,
Quia te contemplans, totum deficit.
Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur:
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius,
Nil hoc verbo Veritatis verius.
In cruce latebat sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul et humanitas:
Ambo tamen credens, atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit latro pœnitens.
Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,

Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora
Mentis jubilatio,
Dies namque est sollemnis,
Qua recolitur perennis
Mensae institutio.

158. PANGE, LINGUA

Pange, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparsa verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte coenæ
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibus in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,

Deum tamen meum te confiteor:
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.
O memoriale mortis Dni,
Panis vivus vitam præstans homini:
Præsta meæ menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.
Pie pellicane Jesu, Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:
Cujas una stilla saluum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.
Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio:
Ut te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ. Amen.

160. COR JESU

Cor Jesu, Cor purissimum,
O ara sanctitatis!
Cor meum purga sordidum,
Infectum tot peccatis.

Cor mite, Cor humillimum,
Cor plenum bonitatis,
Cor Tuo da simillimum,
Da ignem caritatis.

Sed quid? Si vel seraphico
Amore cor flagraret,
Attamen hoc incendio,
Non satis Te amaret.

Ut ergo Te diligere,
Cor Jesu, possim satis,
Immensum da, quo amas me,
Ardorem caritatis.

Hoc, hoc amoris jaculo
Cor meum accendatur,
Et sacro hoc incendio
In cineres solvatur.

161. LAUDATE DOMINUM

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes; laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius, et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

162. ADESTE, FIDELES

Adeste, fideles,
Laeti triumphantes,
Venite, venite in Bethlehem!
Natum videte
Regem Angelorum.

Venite, adoremus! Venite, adoremus!
Venite, adoremus, Dominum!

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te praeviso,
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In saeculorum saecula. Amen.

164. AVE MARIS STELLA

Ave maris stella,
Dei mater alma;
Atque semper virgo,
Felix coeli porta.

Te deprecamur audi nos
Et filio commenda nos
O Virgo Maria.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Evae nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

En grege relicto humiles ad cunas:
Vocati pastores adproperant;
Nosque, ovanti gradu festinemus.
Venite, etc.

Aeterni Parentis splendorem aeternum
Velatum sub carne videbimus;
Deum infantem pannis involutum.
Venite, etc.

163. VENI, CREATOR

Veni, Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple superna gratia,
Quae tu creasti pectora.

Qui diceris Paraclitus,
Altissimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritualis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternae dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut vindentes Jesum
Semper collaetemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus
Spiritui Sancto
Tribus honor unus.

165. O SANCTISSIMA

O sanctissima,
O piissima,
Dulcis virgo Maria!
Mater amata,
Intemerata;
Ora, ora pro nobis.

Tu solacium
Et refugium,
Virgo, Mater, Maria!
Quidquid optamus,
Per te speramus; Ora, etc.

Ecce debiles,
Perquam flebiles,
Salva nos, O Maria!
Tolle languores,
Sana dolores; Ora, etc.

Tua gaudia
Et suspiria,
Juvent nos, O Maria!
In te speramus.
Ad te clamamus; Ora, etc.

166. REGINA COELI

Regina coeli, laetare, Alleluja.
Quia quem meruisti portare, Alleluja.
Resurrexit sicut dixit, Alleluja.
Ora pro nobis Deum, Alleluja.

167. MAGNIFICAT

Magnificat—anima mea Dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus—in Deo salutari-
meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae;—
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est—et
sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies
—timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo;—dispersit
superbos—mente cordis sui.

Quis non posset contristari
Piam matrem contemplari,
Dolentem cum filio.

Pro peccatis suae gentis,
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum,
Morientem, desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

Eia Mater, Fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris,
Fac ut tecum lugeam.

169. SALVE, PATER SALVATORIS

Salve, pater Salvatoris,
Salve, custos Redemptoris,
/: Joseph, ter amabilis.:/:

Salve, sponse matris Dei,
Salve, hospes Dei mei,
/: Joseph, ter amabilis.:/:

O quam fuit admiranda
Tua vita veneranda,
/: Habens Dei Filium.:/:

O Josephe, mi patrone,
Inter tuos me repone,
/: Me clientem suspice.:/:

Tu indignum me dignare
Tuae sponsae commendare
/: Atque tuo Filio.:/:

Deposuit potentes de sede, et exaltavit
humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis,—et divites dimisit
inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum,—recordatus
misericordiae suae:

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,—Abra-
ham, et semini ejus in saecula.

Gloria Patri et Filio,—et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,—
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

168. STABAT MATER

Stabat Mater Dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrimosa
Dum pendebat Filius.

Cujus animam gementem
Contristatam et dolentem
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti.

Quae moerebat, et dolebat,
Pia Mater dum videbat
Nati poenas incliti.

Quis est homo, qui non fletet,
Christi matrem si videret
In tanto supplicio?

Deutsche Gebete und Hymnen

GEBETE

Vater unser, der du bist im Himmel,
geheiligt werde dein Name, zukomme
uns dein Reich; dein Wille geschehe wie
im Himmel also auch auf Erden. Gib
uns heute unser tägliches Brot; vergib
uns unsere Schulden, wie auch wir verge-
ben unseren Schuldigern; und führe
uns nicht in Versuchung, sondern erlöse
uns von dem Uebel. Amen.

Gegrüßet seist du Maria, voll der
Gnaden, der Herr ist mit dir, du bist
gebenedeit unter den Weibern und ge-
benedeit ist die Frucht deines Leibes,
Jesus.

Heilige Maria, Mutter Gottes, bitte
für uns Sünder, jetzt und in der Stunde
unseres Todes. Amen.

Ich glaube an Gott den Vater, den all-

mächtigen Schöpfer Himmels und der Erde, und an Jesum Christum, seinen eingebornen Sohn, unsern Herrn; der empfangen ist vom Hl. Geiste, geboren aus Maria, der Jungfrau, gelitten unter Pontius Pilatus, gekreuzigt, gestorben, und begraben; abgestiegen zur Hölle, am dritten Tage wieder auferstanden von den Toten; aufgefahren in den Himmel, sitzt zur rechten Hand Gottes, des allmächtigen Vaters, von dannen er kommen wird, zu richten die Lebendigen und die Toten. Ich glaube an den Hl. Geist, eine heilige katholische Kirche, Gemeinschaft der Heiligen, Nachlass der Sünden, Auferstehung des Fleisches, und ein ewiges Leben. Amen.

DER ROSENKRANZ

1. Der den Glauben in uns vermehren wolle.
2. Der die Hoffnung in uns stärken wolle.
3. Der die Liebe in uns entzünden wolle.

Der dich, o Jungfrau, in den Himmel aufgenommen hat.

Der dich, o Jungfrau, im Himmel gekroent hat.

Gegrüsst seist du Königin. Mutter der Barmherzigkeit, unser Leben, unsere Süßigkeit, und unsere Hoffnung, sei gegrüßt! Zu dir rufen wir elende Kinder Evas; zu dir seufzen wir, trauernd und weinend, in diesem Tale der Tränen. Wohlan denn unsere Fürsprecherin, wende deine barmherzigen Augen zu uns, und nach diesem Elende zeige uns Jesum, die gebenedeite Frucht deines Leibes, o gütige, o milde, o süße Jungfrau Maria!

ACTE DES LOBES

Gepriesen sei Gott,
 Gepriesen sei sein heiliger Name,
 Gepriesen sei Jesus Christus, wahrer
 Gott und wahrer Mensch,
 Gepriesen sei der heilige Name Jesus,
 Gepriesen sei sein heiligstes Herz,
 Gepriesen sei Jesus im allerheiligsten
 Sacramente des Altars,

DER FREUDENREICHE ROSENKRANZ

Den du, o Jungfrau, vom Hl. Geiste empfangen hast.

Den du, o Jungfrau, zu Elizabeth getragen hast.

Den du, o Jungfrau, zu Bethlehem geboren hast.

Den du, o Jungfrau, im Tempel aufgeopfert hast.

Den du, o Jungfrau, im Tempel wiedergefunden hast.

DER SCHMERZHAFTE ROSENKRANZ

Der für uns Blut geschwitzt hat.

Der für uns ist gegeißelt worden.

Der für uns ist mit Dornen gekroent worden.

Der für uns das schwere Kreuz getragen hat.

Der für uns ist gekreuzigt worden.

DER GLORREICHE ROSENKRANZ

Der von den Toten auferstanden ist.

Der in den Himmel aufgefahren ist.

Der uns den heiligen Geist gesandt hat.

Gepriesen sei die erhabene Mutter Gottes, die allerseligste Jungfrau Maria,

Gepriesen sei ihre heilige und unbefleckte Empfängniß,

Gepriesen sei der Name der Jungfrau und Mutter Maria,

Gepriesen sei der heilige Joseph, ihr keuschester Bräutigam,

Gepriesen sei Gott, in seinen Engeln und seinen Heiligen.

KINDHEIT JESU

O göttliches Kind Jesus, kindlicher Heiland,—Der Du durch die Sorgfalt Mariens und Josephs—errettet werden wolltest,—von dem Morde der unschuldigen Kinder,—und diesen zarten Märtyrern,—den Verlust des zeitlichen Lebens—ersetzt hast durch das Geschenk des ewigen Lebens!—Jesus! Freund der Kinder,—nimm uns mit Liebe auf,—segne und heilige uns Kinder,—die wir uns Deiner Heiligen Kindheit widmen und weihen:—damit wir nach

Deinem Beispiele — und unter dem Schutze Mariens und Josephs — die Retter der armen kleinen Heidenkinder werden. Amen.

WEIHE AN MARIA

O Maria — unsere Königin und unsere Mutter! — Mit innigstem Vertrauen — werfen wir uns in die Arme Deiner Barmherzigkeit — und bitten Dich. — Du wollest uns als Deine Diener und Kinder — unter Deinen mächtigen Schutz aufnehmen. — Dir schenken wir unser Herz; — immer und ewig soll es Dir zugehören. — Mit deinem Beistande hoffen wir auf dem Wege der Tugend zu verharren — um die Krone des ewigen Lebens zu erringen. — Daher legen wir zu Deinen Füßen — unsere frommen Entschlüsse, — und erneuern sie jetzt hier vor Deinem Altare. — Erhalte uns die Kraft — denselben getreu zu bleiben, — getreu, bis in den Tod, — damit wir Dich und Deinen göttlichen Sohn, ewig loben und preisen mögen. Amen.

durch unsre grösste Schuld. Du aber erbarme dich unser um deines liebsten Sohnes willen; verzeihe uns unsre Sünden! Gib uns die Gnade, dir von jetzt an treu zu dienen, und lass uns in deinem Dienste leben und sterben. Amen.

ZUR OPFERUNG

Nimm an, O Gott dieses unbefleckte Brot und diesen reinen Wein, welche wir, deine unwürdigsten Diener, durch die Hände des Priesters dir darbringen. Wir opfern sie dir auf für unsere unzählbaren Sünden und Fehler, womit wir dich, unsern grössten Wohltäter und liebsten Vater beleidigt haben. Wir schliessen auch ein in dieses heilige Opfer unsre lieben Eltern und Verwandten, alle unsere Wohltäter, unsere Priester und Lehrerinnen, — unsere Freunde und Feinde, alle, wofür wir zu beten verpflichtet sind, die Lebenden und Abgestorbenen. Möge dies Opfer uns und ihnen Allen zum zeitlichen und ewigen Heile gereichen. Amen.

MESSANDACHT

ZUM EINGANG

Im Namen des Vaters und des Sohnes und des heiligen Geistes. Amen. Sieh' an, himmlischer Vater dieses heilige Opfer, welches wir deiner göttlichen Majestät durch die Hände des Priesters darbringen. Es ist derselbe hl. Leib deines vielgeliebten Sohnes, welcher für uns am Stamme des Kreuzes gehangen; es ist dasselbe kostbare Blut, welches für unsere und aller Menschen Schuld vergossen worden ist.

O, möge diese Erneuerung des Opfers am Kreuze deiner Majestät zur höchsten Ehre und Anbetung gereichen! Möge dein vielgeliebter Sohn in diesem Opfer dir allen Dank darbringen, den wir dir schuldig sind! Durch ihn hoffen wir für uns und alle Menschen jene Gnaden zu erlangen, die wir bedürfen, besonders aber eine wahre Reue über unsere Sünden. Denn dich o Gott, haben wir oft und schwer betrübt, durch unsre Schuld, durch unsre Schuld,

ZUR HEILIGEN WANDLUNG

Sei gegrüsst, o Jesu, unser Herr und Gott, unser Hohepriester! In tiefster Ehrfurcht bete ich dich an. An dich glaube ich, o Jesu, vermehre meinen Glauben. Auf dich hoffe ich, o Jesu, stärke meine Hoffnung. Dich liebe ich, o Jesu, entzünde meine Liebe.

Sei gegrüsst, o allerheiligstes Blut Jesu Christi, meines Herrn, das ich in diesem Kelche des neuen und ewigen Bundes anbete. Reinige mich von allen meinen Sünden, bewahre mich, dass ich keusch und rein durch dieses Leben wandle, und sei meine Erquickung in der Stunde meines Todes. Jesu, dir leb' ich. Jesu, dir sterb' ich. Jesu, dein bin ich im Leben und im Tode.

Ewiger Vater, sieh gnädig auf deinen Sohn Jesus Christus, der sich hier auf dem Altare als Versöhnungsopfer darstellt zur Vergebung unserer Sünden. Genehmige dieses Opfer seines Fleisches und Blutes und erbarme dich über uns

und alle Gläubigen, wegen der Verdienste seines bitteren Leidens, seiner Auferstehung von den Toten und seiner glorreichen Auffahrt in den Himmel. Erhöre die Stimme seines Flehens und würdige dich, um seineswillen uns Barmherzigkeit zu erweisen. Lass dir dieses heilige Opfer gefallen, damit wir alle, die wir an diesem heiligen Altare teilnehmen, mit Gnade und himmlischem Segen erfüllt werden.

Gedenke auch, o Herr, deiner Diener und Dienerinnen, die uns mit dem Zeichen des Glaubens vorangegangen sind und in Frieden ruhen, N. N. Verleihe ihnen und allen in Christo Ruhenden den Ort der Erquickung, des Lichtes und des Friedens.

Auch uns armen sündigen Menschen, die wir auf deine Erbarmungen vertrauen, gib, o Herr, gnädig Anteil an der Gesellschaft deiner Engel und Heiligen, vorzüglich aber der seligen Jungfrau Maria, deren Andenken wir feiern und deren Bitten dir stets wohlgefällig

Uebeln, und mache, dass ich immer deinen Geboten anhänge, und lass nicht zu, dass ich jemals von dir getrennt werde. Der du mit demselben Gott Vater und dem heiligen Geiste lebst und regierst Gott von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

Der Genuss deines Leibes, Herr Jesu Christe, welchen ich zu empfangen wage, gereiche mir nicht zum Gerichte und zur Verdammnis, sondern diene mir nach deiner Milde zum Schutze und Heile des Leibes und der Seele. Der du lebst und regierst mit Gott dem Vater in Einigkeit des heiligen Geistes Gott von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

O Jesus, ich liebe dich von ganzem Herzen! Aus Liebe zu dir bereue ich alle meine Sünden! Nach dir verlangt meine Seele, denn du bist das Brot des Lebens! O komm zu mir! Komm zu mir mit deiner Gnade und bleibe bei mir! Mit dir will ich leben und sterben. Amen.

sind. Lass uns durch ihre Vermittlung geholfen werden, damit wir, von allem Uebel befreit, unsere Tage im Frieden verleben und einst zum Genusse der ewigen Seligkeit gelangen. Durch Christum, unsern Herrn. Amen.

ZUR HEILIGEN COMMUNION

Herr Jesu Christe, der du zu deinen Aposteln gesagt hast: "Den Frieden hinterlasse ich euch, meinen Frieden gebe ich euch," siehe nicht auf meine Sünden, sondern auf den Glauben deiner Kirche, und erteile ihr gnädig nach deinem Willen Frieden und Einigkeit. Der du lebst und regierst Gott von Ewigkeit zu Ewigkeit. Amen.

Herr Jesu Christe, du Sohn des lebendigen Gottes, der du nach dem Willen des Vaters unter Mitwirkung des heiligen Geistes der Welt durch deinen Tod das Leben gegeben hast; befreie mich durch diesen deinen hochheiligen Leib und dein hochheiliges Blut von allen meinen Sünden und von allen

COMMUNIONGEBETE

VOR DER COMMUNION

Glaube.—O mein Jesus,—ich glaube festiglich,—dass Du in diesem Heiligsten Sakramente des Altars, welches ich empfangen will,—wahrhaft zugegen bist,—weil Du,—die ewige und unfehlbare Wahrheit,—es gesagt hast.

Hoffnung.—O mein Jesus,—ich hoffe durch den Empfang dieses allerheiligsten Altarsakraments—von Dir zu erlangen—alle mir nothwendigen Gnaden—ja die ewige Seligkeit,—weil Du,—allmächtiger, barmherziger und getreuer Gott,—es versprochen hast.

Liebe.—O mein Jesus,—ich liebe Dich von Herzen in diesem allerheiligsten Sakrament, weil Du das allerhöchste und liebenswürdigste Gut bist.

Anbetung.—O mein Jesus,—ich bete Dich an in diesem heiligsten Sakramente,—als meinen Erlöser und Seligmacher.

Reue und Leid.—O mein Jesus,—alle meine Sünden bereue ich von

Herzen,—weil ich dadurch Dich—
meinen Gott, erzürnt und beleidigt habe.

Demuth.—O mein Jesus,—ich bin
nicht würdig,—dass Du unter mein
Dach eingehst,—sondern sprich nur ein
Wort, so wird meine arme Seele gesund.
(Dreimal.)

Verlangen.—O mein Jesus,—mein
Heiland und Erlöser,—mein Gott und
Alles,—ich verlange nach Dir;—komm,
suche mich heim;—stärke und erhalte
mich in Deiner Gnade. Amen.

NACH DER HL. COMMUNION

Jesus, Dir lebe ich; Jesus, Dir sterbe
ich; Jesus, dein bin ich im Leben und im
Tode.

Glaube.—O mein Jesus,—ich glaube
an Dich,—als an die ewige Wahrheit.

Hoffnung.—O mein Jesus,—ich hoffe
auf Dich,—als auf die unendliche
Barmherzigkeit.

Liebe.—O mein Jesus,—ich liebe
dich von ganzem Herzen,—als das aller-
höchste Gut.

Das Wasser der Seite Christi wasche
mich!

Das Leiden Christi stärke mich!

O gütiger Jesus erhöre mich!

In Deine heiligen Wunden verberge
mich!

Von Dir lass nimmer scheiden mich!

Vor dem bösen Feinde beschirme mich!

In meiner Todesstunde rufe mich!

Zu Dir zu kommen heisse mich

Mit Deinen Heiligen zu loben Dich.

In Deinem Reiche ewiglich. Amen.

Gelobt sei jetzt und ohne End!

Jesus im heiligsten Sakrament.

Sieh,—o gütigster und süssester
Jesus,—ich werfe mich vor Deinem
Angesichte auf die Kniee nieder—und
bitte und beschwöre dich—mit inbrün-
stigem Gemüthe,—dass Du in meinem
Herzen—lebhaft Empfindungen des
Glaubens,—der Hoffnung und der Liebe
—mit einer wahren Reue über meine
begangenen Fehler,—und einem festen
Vorsatze—dieselben zu vermeiden—
erwecken mögest;—und indem ich mit

Demuth.—O mein Jesus,—woher
kommt mir dieses,—dass Du, mein
grosser Gott,—Dich würdigst zu mir
zu kommen?

Anbetung.—O mein Jesus,—ich bete
Dich an,—als meinen Herrn und Gott,
—meinen Erlöser und Seligmacher.

Danksagung.—O mein Jesus,—ich
sage Dir unendlichen Dank,—dass Du
Dich gewürdigt hast,—bei mir einzu-
kehren.

Aufopferung.—O mein Jesus,—ich
opfere Dir auf meinen Leib und meine
Seele, und alles, was ich habe, zu deinem
heiligen Dienste.

Anrufung.—Mein Jesus,—bleibe bei
mir in Deiner Gnade—und stärke mich
durch die Kraft dieses heiligsten Sakra-
mentes,—jetzt und in der Stunde meines
Todes.

Die Seele Christi heilige mich!

Der Leib Christi mache selig mich!

Das Blut Christi tränke mich!

lebhafter Empfindung und grossen
Schmerzen—Deine fünf hochheiligen
Wundmale ansehe und im Geiste be-
trachte—erinnere ich mich jener Worte
—die aus dem geheiligten Munde des
königlichen Propheten David geflossen;
—“Sie haben meine Hände und Füße
durchbohrt—und haben alle meine
Gebeine gezählt.”

LIEDER

200.

SINGMESSE

Hier liegt vor Deiner Majestät, Im
Staub die Christenschaar; das Herz zu
Dir, o Gott, erhöht, Die Augen zum
Altar. Schenk uns, o Vater, Deine
Huld, Vergib uns uns're Sündenschuld.
O Gott von Deinem Angesicht, Verstoss
uns arme Sünder nicht, Verstoss uns
nicht, Verstoss uns Sünder nicht.

ZUM GLORIA

Gott soll gepriesen werden, Sein Nam'
gebenedeit, Im Himmel und auf Erden,
Jetzt und in Ewigkeit. Lob, Ruhm und

Dank und Ehre Sei Dir, Dreieinigkeit,
Die ganze Welt vermehre, Gott, Deine
Herrlichkeit.

ZUM EVANGELIUM

Wir sind im wahren Christenthum;
O Gott wir danken Dir. Dein Wort,
Dein Evangelium, bekennen gläubig wir.
Die Kirche, deren Haupt Du bist, Lehrt
einig, heilig, wahr. Für diese Wahrheit
gibt der Christ, Sein Blut und Leben
dar, Sein Blut und Leben dar.

ZUM CREDO

An Dich glaub' ich, auf Dich Hoff'
ich, Gott, von Herzen lieb' ich Dich!
Niemand soll mir meinen Glauben,
Weder Tod noch Hölle, rauben. Wenn
dereinst mein Herz wird brechen, Soll
mein letzter Hauch noch sprechen: An
Dich glaub' ich auf Dich hoff' ich, Gott
von Herzen lieb' ich Dich.

ZUM OFFERTORIUM

Nimm an, o Herr, die Gaben Aus
Deines Priesters Hand. Wir, die ge-
sündigt haben, Weih'n Dir dies Liebes-

gethan. Dankbar mit gerührten Herzen
Denken wir, o Gotteslamm! Deiner
Wunden, Deiner Schmerzen, Deines
Tod's am Kreuzesstamm.

ZUR KOMMUNION

O Herr, Ich bin nicht würdig, O
Herr, ich bin nicht würdig zu Deinem
Tisch zu geh'n. Du aber mach' mich
würdig, Du aber mach' mich würdig.
Erhoer' mein kindlich Fleh'n. O stille
mein Verlangen, Du Seelenbräutigam,
Im Geist Dich zu empfangen, Dich
wahres Osterlamm.

ZUM SCHLUSSE

Nun ist das Lamm geschlachtet, Das
Opfer ist vollbracht. Wir haben jetzt
betrachtet, Gott, Deine Lieb' und
Macht. Bleib' stets bei uns zugegen.
Aus Deinem Gnadenmeer, Ström' uns
Dein Vatersegen durch dieses Opfer
her; Ström' uns Dein Vatersegen durch
dieses Opfer her.

pfand. Für Sünder hier auf Erden In
Ängsten, Kreuz und Noth, Soll dies ein
Opfer werden Von Wein und reinem
Brot.

ZUM SANCTUS

Singt: heilig, heilig, heilig Ist unser
Herr und Gott, Singt mit den Engeln:
heilig Bist Du Gott Sabbaoth! Im Him-
mel und auf Erden Soll Deine Herrlich-
keit Gelobt, gepriesen werden, Jetzt und
in Ewigkeit.

ODER

Heilig, heilig, heilig bist Du Vater,
Sohn und Geist, welchen Erd' und Him-
mel preist, Unaussprechlich heilig.

ZUR WANDLUNG

Jesus, Dir Leb' ich! Jesus, Dir sterb'
ich! Jesus, Dein bin ich im Leben und
im Tod.

NACH DER WANDLUNG

Jesus, Du bist hier zugegen, gläubig
beten wir Dich an; Uns gewähret
ew'gen Segen Was Du littest und

ADVENT LIEDER

201. Thauet Himmel den Gerechten,
Wolken regnet ihn herab, Rief das Volk
in bangen Nächten, Dem Gott die Ver-
heissung gab Einst den Mittler selbst zu
sehen, In den Himmel einzugehen, Denn
verschlossen war das Thor, Bis der
Heiland trat hervor.

Gott der Vater liess sich rühren, Dass
Er uns zu retten sann. Und den
Ratschluss auszuführen, Trug der Sohn
Sich Selber an. Schnell flog Gottes
Engel nieder, Brachte Gott die Antwort
wieder, Sieh ich bin des Herren Magd,
Mir gescheh' was Gott gesagt.

202. O komm, O komm, Emmanuel,
Nach Dir sehnt sich Dein Israel, In
Sündenjammer weinen wir Und fleh'n
und fleh'n hinauf zu dir, Bald kommt
Er, dein Emmanuel, Frohlock und
jauchze, Israel.

O komm, Du wahres Licht der Welt,
Das uns're Finsterniss erhellt, Wir irren
hier in Trug und Wahn, O führ, uns

auf des Lichtes Bahn, Bald kommt Er,
Dein, etc.

O komm, Du holdes Himmelskind,
So hehr und gross, so mild gesinnt, Wir
seufzen tief in Sündenschuld, O bring'
uns deines Vaters Huld, Bald kommt
Er, etc.

203. Maria, sei gegrüset, Du lichter
Morgenstern, Der Glanz der Dich um-
fliesset, Verkündet uns den Herrn, Von
jeder Makel rein, Sollst Du, zum
Menschenheile, Des Höchsten Mutter
sein.

Dein Gott zu dir gewendet, Er-
theilet den Befehl, Es eilt, von Ihm ge-
sendet, Der Engel Gabriel, Er spricht O
Gnadenvoll, Gesenet unter Weibern,
Der Herr bedenkt dein Wohl.

204. Wann Kommest Du?
Wann kommest Du mein Heiland?
Wann kommest Du mein Herr?
Ich wünsche Dich zu schauen,
Ja stündlich immermehr,
Sieh—, wie ich um dich weine,

WEIHNACHTS LIEDER

206. Heiligste Nacht! Heiligste Nacht!
Finsterniss weicht, es strahlet hernieder
Lieblich und prächtig von Himmel ein
Licht, Engel erscheinen, verkünden den
Frieden, Frieden den Menschen wer
freuet sich nicht? Kommet, ihr Christen
o kommet geschwind, Seht da die Hirten
wie eilig sie sind. Eilt mit nach Davids
Stadt; Den Gott verheissen hat, Liegt
dort als Kind.

Göttliches Kind, Göttliches Kind!
Du der gottseligen Väter Verlangen,
Zweig, der der Wurzel von Jesse ent-
spriesst, Lass Dich mit inniger Liebe
umfagangen, Sei mir mit herzlicher
Demuth gregüsst! Göttlicher Heiland
der Gläubigen Haupt; Was uns der
Sündenfall Adams geraubt, Schenket
uns Deine Huld; Sie tilgt die Sünden-
schuld, Jedem, der glaubt.

207. Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht! Alles
schläft, einsam wacht Nur das traute
hochheilige Paar; Holder Knabe im

Ich bitte Dich erscheine,
Wann kommest Du mein Jesus?
Wann kommst Geliebtester.

So Komm doch bald mein Heiland,
Komm bald Geliebtester,
Wenn du noch länger wartest,
Will ich nicht leben mehr.
Dem selbst die grössten Freuden
Sind ohne Dich nur Leiden
So komm doch bald mein Jesus,
So komm Geliebtester.

205. ANGELUS

Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae, et
concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus
tecum benedicta tu in mulieribus, et ben-
edictus fructus ventris tui Jesus.

Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro
nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora
mortis nostrae. Amen.

Ecce Ancilla Domini, fiat mihi secun-
dum verbum tuum. Ave Maria, etc.

Et verbum caro factum est, et habit-
avit in nobis. Ave Maria, etc.

lockigen Haar. Schlafe in himmlischer
Ruh!

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht! Hirten
erst kund gemacht, Durch der Engel
Alleluja, Tönt es laut von fern und
nah: Jesus, der Retter ist da!

208. Welche neue Lieder dringen Aus
des Thales Grund empor? Engel hör ich
jubelnd singen, Ihnen lauscht entzückt
mein Ohr! Gloria, Gloria in Excelsis
Deo.

Hirten! welch' erhabnen Sieger Preiset
dieser Festgesang? Ist's ein ruhmbe-
kränzter Krieger, Der des Feindes Stolz
bezwang? Gloria, etc.

Gottes Sohn steigt heut' hernieder In
dies arme Erdenthal; Ihm erschallen
diese Lieder, Horch! es tönet noch
einmal: Gloria, etc.

209. Als ich bei meinen Schafen wacht'
Da ward mir frohe Kund' gebracht;
Dess bin ich froh—bin ich froh! Froh,
froh, froh! O, O, O! Benedicamus
Domino!

Ein Engel sprach: Geboren ist Der

Menschen Heiland Jesus Christ. Dess
bin ich froh.

Das Kindlein liegt in einem Stall Und
büssst der Menschen Sündenfall Dess
bin ich froh.

210. Menschen, die ihr war't verloren,
Lebet auf! erfreuet euch! Euch ist
Gottes Sohn geboren Und Er ward den
Menschen gleich. Lasst uns vor ihm
niederfallen, Ihm soll Preis und Dank
erschallen: Ehre sei Gott! Ehre sei
Gott! Ehre sei Gott in den Höh'n!

Ihr trugt Adams schwere Bande In des
Satans Dienstbarkeit. Jesus ist es, Der
von Schande, Schimpf und Knechtschaft
uns befreit. Lasst uns, etc.

211. Ein Kind, gebor'n zu Bethlehem,
Alleluja! Alleluja! Dess freuet sich
Jerusalem, Alleluja! Alleluja!

Hier liegt es in dem Krippelein Alle-
luja! Alleluja! Ohn' Ende ist die Herr-
schaft Sein. Alleluja! Alleluja!

Dort steigt ein Stern am Himmel auf,
Alleluja! Alleluja! Drei Weise folgen
seinem Lauf, Alleluja! Alleluja!

den Hirten im Feld; Sie singen dem
Schöpfer zu Ehren, Sie singen vom
Frieden der Welt.

214. Schönstes Kindlein, bestes Knäblein,
Allerliebstes Jesulein! Sieh, wir Alle
laden freundlich Dich in uns're Herzen
ein.

Bleibe nicht im rauhen Stalle, Weile
nicht im kalten Wind, Da Dir uns're
warmen Arme Zum Empfange offen
sind.

O wir kennen Deine Würde! Bist Du
jetzt auch schwach und klein, Sagen
wir doch voll Vertrauen: Unser Retter
wirst Du sein!

215. Zu Bethlehem geboren Ist uns ein
Kindelein, Das hab ich auserkoren, Sein
Eigen will ich sein.

Eja, Eja, Sein Eigen will ich sein.

In Seine Lieb' versenken Will ich mich
ganz hinab, Mein Herz will ich Ihm
schenken Und Alles was ich hab.

Eja, Eja, und Alles was ich hab.

212. Ihr Hirten erwacht Vom Schlum-
mer der Nacht: nach Truebsal und
Leiden Verkündet euch Freuden Der
Engel, der Botschaft vom Himmel
gebracht.

Der Himmlische spricht: O fürchtet
euch nicht, Ich künde euch Freude,
Erschienen ist heute Im finsternen Thale
das göttliche Licht.

O eilet geschwind, Ihr findet das
Kind, Ihr findet das Leben, Es ist euch
gegeben, Der Heiland, der allen den
Himmel gewinnt.

213. Auf Christen, singt festliche Lieder
Und jauchzet mit fröhlichem Klang!
Es schalle auf Erden laut wieder Süs-
stönender Jubelgesang. Im Stalle bei
Bethlehem's Thoren Hat mitten in
nächtlicher Zeit Maria, die Jungfrau,
geboren Den Heiland, Der alle erfreut.

Dies schoenste der menschlichen Kind-
er Ist Gott, in die Menschheit gehüllt;
Es weiht Sich zum Mittler der Sünder,
Von himmlischer Liebe erfüllt. Dies
grosse Geheimniss erklären Die Engel

216. Adeste Fideles, Laeti triumphan-
tes: Venite, venite in Bethlehem. Natum
videte regem angelorum. Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus.
Dominum.

Deum de Deo, Lumen de lumine Ges-
tant puellae viscera; Deum verum Geni-
tum, non factum: Venite adoremus, etc.

217. Dich grüssen wir, o Jesulein, Hold
Kindelein! Wir wollen all Dein Eigen
sein, O liebes Jesulein.

Wie klein bist Du, O Gott wie gross,
Klein Kindelein! Wie klein in Deiner
Mutter Schooss, O grosses Jesulein.

Wie schwach bist Du auf dieser Welt,
Stark Kindelein! Dess Stärke alle Welt
erhält, O schwaches Jesulein!

218. Ihr Kindelein kommet, O kommet
doch all! Zur Krippe her kommet, In
Bethlehem's Stall Und seh't was in dieser
hochheiligen Nacht Der Vater im Him-
mel für Freude uns macht.

O beugt, wie die Hirten, Anbetend die
Knie, Erhebet die Händlein Und danket,
wie sie! Stimmt, freudig, ihr Kinder!

Wer soll't sich nicht freu'n? Stimmt
freudig zum Jubel Der Engel mit ein!

219. O Du liebes Jesukind Lass Dich
vielmals grüssen; Alle Kinder, die hier
sind, Fallen Dir zu Füßen. All' um
Deine Liebe bitten, Der für uns gelitten
Schenk uns Deine Liebe!

O Du süßes Jesukind! In der Kripp,
im Stalle Wehte gar so kalt der Wind,
Litt'st Du für uns Alle! Aber jetzt sollst
warm Du liegen, Jetzt soll unser Herz
Dich wiegen—Komm in uns're Herzen!

220. O Name voll von Majestät und
Macht, O Name hehr von Gottes Sohn,
In froher Stund und trüber Traurnacht
Sei unsre Kraft bis winkt des Sieges
Lohn.

Furchtbar für Gott und Recht ist der
Streit, Süssester Name, zur Hilf' sei
bereit.

Die Seelen überall verloren gehen, Im
Sturm gefällt durch Gier und Zank;
und überall des Aufruhrs Fahnen
wehen, Altar und Voelkerwohl droht
Untergang. Furchtbar, etc.

evgnosco, et peccatum meum contra me
est semper. Parce Domine, etc.

223. Ach sieh' Ihn dulden, bluten, ster-
ben, Und sing' Ihm, Seele, deinen from-
men Dank, Dem Sohne Gottes, Der den
herben, Den bitteren Kelch des Leidens
für Dich trank. Wo ist ein Freund, der
je, was Er gethan? Der so, wie Er, für
Sünder sterben kann?

Was fühltest Du in jenen Stunden
O Herr, da sterbend Du am Kreuze
hingst? Wie quoll das Blut aus Deinen
Wunden, Eh' Du in's Heiligthum als
Mittler gingst? Dies Blut ruft aller
Welt ermunternd zu, Dass Gott sie liebt
und, liebster Jesu, Du.

224. O du hochheilig Kreuze, Daran
mein Herr gegangen, :/: In schweren
Todesbängen. :/:

O Sühnaltar der Sünden, Worauf
mein Gott sein Leben; :/: Zum Opfer
hingegen. :/:

O wahrer Baum des Lebens, Der
Welt zum Heil entsprossen. :/: Mit
Jesu Blut begossen. :/:

FASTENZEIT LIEDER

221. Lass mich Deine Leiden singen,
Dir des Mitleids Opfer bringen, Un-
verschuld'tes Gotteslamm, Das von mir
die Sünde nahm. Jesu! drücke Deine
Schmerzen Tief in aller Christen
Herzen! Lass mir Deines Todes Pein
Trost in meinem Tode Sein.

In's Gericht für Menschen treten,
Zum erzürnten Vater beten, Seh'
ich Dich mit Blut bedeckt, Auf dem
Oelberg hingestreckt. Jesu! drücke
Deine Schmerzen, etc.

222. Miserere mei, Deus; secundum
magnam misericordiam tuam.

Parce Domine! parce populo tuo
Quem redemisti pretioso sanguine tuo.

Et secundum multitudinem misera-
tionum tuarum: dele iniquitatem meam.
Parce Domine, etc.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea:
eta peccato meo munda me. Parce
Domine, etc.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego

225. Sei gegrüsset, sei geküsset, Jesu
Wunde rechter Hand? Mich regiere
und mich führe Jesu Hand im Prü-
fungsland.

Sei gegrüsset, sei geküsset, Jesu
Wunde linker Hand! Mildreich walte,
fern mich halte Jesu Hand vom Ab-
grundsrand!

Sei gegrüsset, sei geküsset, Jesu
Wund' im rechten Fuss! Füh' zum
Heile mich ohn' Weile, Jesu Fuss durch
wahre Buss'.

Sei gegrüsset, sei geküsset, Jesu
Wund' im linken Fuss! Mich begleiten
woll' allzeiten Jesu Fuss zum guten
Schluss!

Sei gegrüsset, sei geküsset, Jesu
heil'ge Seitenwund'! Mich errette, selig
bette Mich in meiner Todesstund'!

226. Gott, vor Deinem Angesichte
Liegt die arme Büsserschaar! Sie be-
kennt mit Reu und Schmerzen Ihre
Sünden am Altar. Dein Gebot hab' ich
verachtet, Diente nur der Lust der

Welt; Ach, ich habe Gott verlassen Und den Weg des Heils verfehlt.

Gott, Du kennst mich grossen Sünder, Ich erkenne meine Schuld; Nicht mehr werth, Dein Kind zu heissen, Trägst Du noch mit mir Geduld. Aus der Grösse der Versöhnung, Aus den Geisseln und der Kron', Seh' ich meiner Bösheit Grösse; Für mich stirbt ein Gottessohn.

227. O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden, Voll Schmerz, bedeckt mit Hohn!

O göttlich Haupt, umwunden, Mit einer Dornenkron'!

O Haupt, das and'rer Ehren, Und Kronen würdig ist; Sei mir mit frommen Zähren, Sei tausendmal gegrüzt!

Ach, Herr, was Du erduldet, Ist Alles meine Last;

Ich habe das verschuldet, Was Du getragen hast.

Ich, Jesu! bin's, ich Armer, Der dies verdienet hat:

O tilge, mein Erbarmen, Doch meine Missethat!

229. Die Seele Christi heil'ge mich, Sein Geist verzücke mich in Sich, Sein Leib, der ward für mich verwund't Der mach' mir Leib und Seel' gesund.

Das Wasser, welches auf den Stoss Des Speer's aus Seiner Seite floss, Das sei mein Bad, und all Sein Blut, Erquick' mir Herz und Sinn und Muth.

Der Schweiss von Seinem Angesicht Lass mich nicht kommen in's Gericht; Sein ganzes Leiden, Kreuz und Pein, Das wolle meine Stärke sein.

230. Es ruft der Herr; o Sünder mein Mit ausgespannten Armen, Und wärst Du hart wie Marmorstein, Es sollte Dich erbarmen. Weine, weine, lieber Christ! Denk', dass dies der Heiland ist, Dein höchster Schatz auf Erden.

Hat Gottes Sohn durch grosse Pein Den Himmel sich erstritten; Meinst du, das Paradies sei dein, Auch wenn du nichts gelitten? Weine, weine, lieber, etc.

231. Christi Mutter stand mit Schmerzen Bei dem Kreuz und weint von Her-

Ich danke Dir von Herzen, O Jesu, bester Freund! Für Deine Todesschmerzen: Wie gut hast Du's gemeint! Ach gib, dass ich mich halte Zu Dir und Deiner Treu' Und wenn ich einst erkalte, In dir mein Ende sei!

228. Ihr Felsen, hart wie Marmorstein! Seid ihr nicht selbst gerühret, Wenn man zur Marter, Qual und Pein, Den Herrn und Heiland führet? Und nun sollt' noch ein Christenherz Bei unsers Heilands Leiden Nie fühlen auch den grössten Schmerz? Gefühllos sein wie Heiden?

Ach Christ, betracht', wie Jesu Blut Als Schweiss im Garten fliesset, Da Er, verfolgt von Feindes Wuth, Vor Gott Sein Herz ausgiesset! Betracht' die Angst, die Ihn befällt, Als Er erwägt Sein Leiden! Vor Ihm des Todes Bild sich stellt, Den Er nun bald soll leiden!

zen, Als ihr lieber Sohn da hing. Durch die Seele voller Trauer, Seufzend unter Todesschauer, Jetzt das Schwert des Leidens ging.

Welch ein Schmerz der Auserkor'nen, Da sie sah den Eingebor'nen, Wie er mit dem Tode rang. Angst und Trauer, Qual und Bangen, Alles Leid hielt sie umfassen, Das nur je ein Herz durchdrang.

232. O Herz, o du betrübtes Herz, Wie gross, wie gross dein Weh' und Schmerz Was hast du Herz gelitten! O Schwert, das durch Maria's Herz Hindurch und durch geschnitten.

Sie ihren Sohn sah bleich und tot Und überall von Wunden roth Am Kreuz unschuldig hangen; Gedenk, wie dieser bittere Tod Zu Herzen ihr gegangen.

233. O heilig Kreuz, O Baum so hehr. An dem mein lieber Heiland starb. Lass mir versteh'n, mein Herz belehr' Was Er gekreuzigt mir erwarb.

Kreuz des Erlösers, Heilspanier,
Tilge die Schuld, gib Gnade mir.

Zeig' mir, wie Du geliebt mich sehr,
O Herr, von aller Ewigkeit, Durch
Deinen Kreuzestod mich lehr' Die Fülle
Deiner Liebe weit.

Kreuz des Erlösers, etc.

OSTERN UND PFINGSTEN

234. Das Grab ist leer, der Held erwacht
Der Heiland ist erstanden! Da sieht man
Seiner Gottheit Macht: Sie macht den Tod zu Schanden.
Ihm kann kein Siegel, Grab noch Stein, Kein Felsen
widersteh'n; Schliesst ihn der Unglaub' selber ein,
Er wird Ihn siegreich seh'n, Alleluja, Alleluja!

Seht Christen, seht, wie Gottes Sohn,
Der Hölle Überwinder, Sich schwingt vom Kreuz zum höchsten Thron,
Als Mittler für die Sünder. Er drückt den Wundern,
die Er that In Seinem Lebenslauf, Hierdurch, wie Er versprochen hat,
Der Wahrheit Siegel auf. Alleluja, Alleluja!

Strömet aus ein Meer von Freuden.
Alleluja, schalle Heut'!

Magdalena, Lass' in Freuden strahlen
hell dein Angesicht! Nun vorbei sind alle Leiden,
Nun geht aus das helle Licht. Christus hat die Welt errettet,
Tod und Satan angekettet. Alleluja, schalle heut'!

238. Am Sonntag, eh' die Sonn' aufging,
Und eh' der helle Tag anfang, Besuchten die Marien drei
Das Grab des Herrn mit Spezerei. Alleluja, Alleluja!

Noch waren sie vom Grabe weit, Da sprachen sie mit Traurigkeit;
"Wer wird uns wälzen von dem Grab Den grossen, schweren Felsen ab?" Alleluja, Alleluja!

239. Freu' Dich, Du Himmelskönigin,
Freu' Dich Maria! Freu' Dich, das Leid ist alles hin.
Alleluja! Bitt' Gott für uns, Maria!

O trockne nun die Tränen ab! Freu' Dich Maria!
Dein Sohn besiegte Tod und Grab. Alleluja! Bitt' Gott für uns, Maria!

235. Christus ist erstanden! O tönt ihr Jubellieder tönt;
Die Schafe hat das Lamm versöhnt; Geschlachtet war das Osterlamm,
Das von der Welt die Sünden nahm. Alleluja, Alleluja!

Christus ist erstanden! Es rang in wunderbarem Streit
Das Leben mit der Sterblichkeit; Er lebet, Der gestorben ist,
Der Fürst des Lebens, Jesu Christ, Alleluja, Alleluja!

236. Seele, dein Heiland ist frei von Banden,
Glorreich und herrlich vom Tode erstanden; Freue Dich, Seele,
die Hölle erbebt, Jesus dein Heiland, ist Sieger und lebt!
Alleluja, Alleluja!

Freue dich, Seele, der Hölle Macht lieget;
Sünden und Satan und Tod sind besieget. Der im Triumphe vom Grab
Sich erhebt, Jesus, Dein Heiland, ist Sieger und lebt!
Alleluja, Alleluja!

237. Magdalena, wirf den Schleier Deiner Trauer
fröhlich ab! Denn Simonis Abendfeier Ist vorbei,
besiegt das Grab; Nach so vielen herben Leiden

Den Du als Mutter hast beklagt, Freu' Dich, Maria!
Stand auf, wie Er vorhergesagt. Alleluja! Bitt' Gott für uns, Maria!

240. Jesus lebt, mit Ihm auch ich! Tod, wo sind nun deine Schrecken?
Jesus lebt und wird auch mich Von den Toten auferwecken.
Er verklärt mich in Sein Licht. Dies ist meine Zuversicht.

Jesus lebt: Ihm ist das Reich. Über alle Welt gegeben;
Mit Ihm werd' auch ich zugleich, Wo kein Tod ist, ewig leben.
Gott erfüllt, was er verspricht; Dies ist meine Zuversicht.

241. Glorreiche Himmelskönigin, Freu' Dich am höchsten Trone
Bei Dem, der war von Anbeginn, Bei Deinem liebsten Sohne.
Alleluja! Alleluja! Den Du als Mutter hast beklagt,
Im Grab, am Kreuz, in Banden, Der ist, wie Er vorhergesagt,
Nun siegreich auferstanden. Alleluja, Alleluja!

D'rum singt die ganze Christenheit, Erlöst am Kreuzesstamme: Dank, Preis

und Ehr' und Herrlichkeit Sei unserm Osterlamme. Alleluja! Alleluja! Verwende Dich beim höchsten Tron', Erhöhr' der Kinder Flehen, Maria, bitte Deinen Sohn, Dass wir zur Freud' er stehen. Alleluja, Alleluja!

242. Wahrer Gott, wir glauben Dir, Du bist mit Gottheit und Menschheit hier! Du, der den Satan und Tod überwand, Der im Triumph aus dem Grabe erstand: Preis Dir, Du Sieger auf Golgatha, Göttlicher Sieger, Alleluja.

Jesu, Dir jauchzt Alles zu. Herr über Leben und Tod bist Du. Im Deinem Blute gereingt von Schuld Freu'n wir uns wieder der göttlichen Huld: Gib, dass wir stets Deine Wege geh'n Glorreich wie Du, aus dem Grabe ersteh'n!

243. Komm, o Geist der Heiligkeit! Aus des Himmels Herrlichkeit Sende Deines Lichtes Strahl! Vater aller Armen Du, Aller Herzen Licht und Ruh', Komm mit Deiner Gaben Zahl!

Lebend'ger Quell und Liebesglut, Der Seele Salbung, Kraft und Muth.

Dem Vater auf dem höchsten Thron Und Seinem auferstand'nen Sohn. Dem Tröster auch der Christenheit, Sei Preis und Ruhm in Ewigkeit!

246. Gott Vater! sei gepriesen Auf Deinem höchsten Tron, Und Ehre werd' erwiesen Dir, eingeborener Sohn! Heiligste Dreifaltigkeit. Unzertheilte Einigkeit! Dir sei Lob, Dir sei Ruhm In dem ew'gen Heiligthum!

Auch sei von uns geehret, Du Geist der Heiligkeit! Der alle Wahrheit lehret, Und uns mit Trost erfreu't. Heiligste, etc.

247. Sei gelobt und hochgepriesen, Heiligste Dreifaltigkeit! Sieh wir fallen Dir zu Füßen In dem Geist der Bitterkeit! Aus der Tiefe zu Dir rufen Deine Kinder im Verein: Wollst doch unser Vater sein!

Voll der Andacht wir erscheinen Hier vor Deinem Gnadentron. Alle

Tröster in Verlassenheit, Labsal voll der Lieblichkeit, Komm, o süßer Seelenfreund! In Ermüdung schenke Ruh', In der Glut hauch' Kühlung zu, Tröste den, der Thränen weint!

244. Komm, reiner Geist! komm, Schöpfer aller Ding, Such' heim mit Deinem Licht die Herzen Deiner Kinder. Erleucht' und heilige durch Deine Gnad' uns Sünder, Dass Deine Kraft stets Geist und Herz durchdring'.

Der Armen Trost wirst dankbar Du genannt, Des Schöpfers heil'ge Gab', vom Himmelstron gekommen, Bist Geistes Salbung uns, bist Lebensquell den Frommen, Ein göttlich Feu'r und heil'ger Liebe Band.

245. Komm, Schöpfer Geist, kehr' bei uns ein, Sieh' unsre Herzen harren dein; Du schufest sie, erfüll—sie auch Mit Deiner Himmelsnade Hauch!

Der Du der Tröster wirst genannt Vom höchsten Gott zu uns gesandt,

Sünden wir beweinen; Ach, mit Strafen uns verschon'! Aus der Tiefe, etc.

248. Wir beten an, Dich, wahres Engelsbrod, Dich Heiland, Herr, barmherzig grosser Gott! Heilig, heilig, heilig, Du allein bist heilig. Sei gepriesen ohne End' In dem Heil'gen Sakrament.

Wer fasst die Huld, die Dich vom Himmel zog Und stets bei uns zu wohnen Dich bewog, Heilig, heilig, heilig, etc.

249. Deinem Heiland, deinem Lehrer, Deinem Hirten und Ernährer, Sion stimm' ein Loblied an! Preis' nach Kräften seine Würde, Da kein Lobspruch, keine Zierde, Seiner Grösse gleichen kann.

Dieses Brod sollst du erheben, Welches lebt und gibt das Leben, Himmels-Gnaden uns erweist, Dieses Brod, mit dem im Saale, Christus bei dem Abendmahle Die zwölf Jünger Selbst gespeist.

Unser Lob soll laut erschallen, Und das Herz in Freuden wallen! Denn der Tag hat sich genah't Da der Herr zum Tisch der Gnaden Uns zum erstenmal geladen, Und dies Brod geopfert hat.

250. Kommt her, ihr Kreaturen all! So weit das Weltall reicht! Kommt her, und schauet allzumal, Was diesem Wunder gleicht! Verborg'n ist in diesem Brod Der heilige, der grosse Gott. Anbetet und erkennt Ihn hier im Sakrament.

O Sonne, Mond und alle Stern' Am weiten Himmelszelt! Seht hier den Schöpfer, euern Herrn! Erkenne Ihn, o Welt! Und was da ist, und was da lebt, Im Meere schwimmt, in Lüften schwebt, Lobpreise ohne End' Das heil'ge Sakrament.

251. Präge deiner Liebe Zeichen, Auf die Hand mir und in's Herz, Dass kein Feind mich kann erreichen nicht durch Lust und nicht durch Schmerz. Dass ich dein, ja dein gedenke, o Herz Jesu

der Seele Speise, Wie uns der Glaube lehrt; Ernährt uns auf der Reise, Und bleibt doch unverzehrt.

254. Dem Herzen Jesu singe, Mein Herz in Liebeswonn'; Durch alle Wolken dringe Der laute Jubelton: Gelobt, gebenedeit Soll sein zu jeder Zeit Das heiligste Herz Jesu In alle Ewigkeit.

O Herz für mich gebrochen Aus übergrosser Huld, Mit einer Lanz' durchstoßen Ob meiner Sündenschuld. Gelobt, etc.

O Herz so mild geflossen Von Wasser und von Blut, Wie Ströme ausgegossen Vom Kreuz die Gnadenflut. Gelobt, etc.

255. Auf zum Schwure, Volk und Land,—Heb' zum Himmel Herz und Hand!—was dem Heiland du gelobt,—Sie in ew'ger Treu' erprobt!—Ja, wir schwören heut' auf's neue,—Jesu Herz, dir ew'ge Treue.

dein allein, :/: Deiner Liebe alles schenke, ewig, ewig bleibe dein. :/:

Präge deiner Liebe Flammen, deiner Dornenkrone Pein, Kreuz und Wunden allzusammen Ewig meinem Herzen ein. Dass ich dein, etc.

252. Kommt und lobet ohne End, Lobt das höchste Sakrament, Welches Jesus eingesetzt Uns zum Testament. Hier ist Jesu Fleisch und Blut, unser allerhöchstes Gut. Keine Seele geht verloren Unter dieser Hut.

Sei gelobt, gebenedeit, Denkmal der Barmherzigkeit! Pfand der Liebe! Pfand des Lebens! Pfand der Seligkeit!

253. Erfreut euch, liebe Seelen, Ein Wunder ist gescheh'n, Von Engeln zu erzählen, Im Geiste nur zu seh'n. In Brod-und Weinsgestalten Ist Jesu Fleisch und Blut Auf dem Altar enthalten, Das grösste Seelengut.

Verdeckt ist hier zu finden Das wahre Gotteslamm, Das aller Menschen Sünden Getilgt am Kreuzestamm. Es ist

Fest und stark zu unserem Gott,—Stehen wir trotz Hohn und Spott;—Fest am Glauben halten wir,—Unseres Volkes schönste Zier. —Drum geloben wir auf's neue,—Jesu Herz, dir ew'ge Treue.

256. O Herz Jesu, Sitz der Liebe, Zieh mein Herz mit gleichem Triebe Zu dir hin, o höchstes Gut! Lass es sein, wie du gewesen, Ein Altar, der unverwes'n Brenn' vor reiner Liebesglut.

Schau, o Jesu, mein Verlangen: Dich mit Inbrunst zu empfangen, Ist mein ganzes Herz entflammt. Lass, o Jesu, lass mich lieben, Stets in dieser Lieb' mich üben, Die aus deinem Herzen stammt.

Ach, in dieser Lieb' mich halte Jesu, dass ich nicht erkalte, Schliess mich in das Herze Dein; Dort allein von Lieb'

zu leben, Felsenfest von dir umgeben,
Ach, lass das mein Leben sein.

257. O Jesus! all mein Leben bist du
ohne dich nur Tod. Meine Nahrung
bist du, ohne dich nur Not; meine
Freude bist du, ohne dich nur Leid;
meine Ruhe bist du, ohne dich nur
Streit, o Jesus.

258. Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke,
Ich will dich lieben, meine Zier, Ich
will dich lieben, Herr, im Werke,
Will weih'n mein Leben einzig dir. Ich
will dich lieben, schönsten Licht, Bis
mir das Aug' im Tode bricht.

Ach, dass ich dich so spät erkannte,
Du hochgelobte Schönheit du; Nicht
eher dich mein eigen nannte, Du
höchstes Gut, du wahre Ruh'! In tief-
ster Seel' bin ich betruet, dass ich dich,
Gott, so spät geliebt.

wohl bekannt, Die Fleckenlose, Reine,
Maria wird genannt.

261. O unbefleckt empfang'nes Herz
Herz Mariä! Bliest fleckenlos in Freud
und Schmerz, Herz Mariä! Nimm
mein Herz, Dein soll es sein, Schliess
in Deine Lieb' es ein! Theil mit ihm
stets Freud' und Schmerz! Mächt'ges
Herz, güt'ges Herz, Bitte für mein
armes Herz.

O der Verirrten sich'res Licht!
Herz Mariä! Der Sünder Zuflucht,
Zuzersicht! Herz Mariä! Nimm mein
Herz, etc.

262. O Maria, Gnadenvolle, Schönste
Zier der Himmelsau'n! Blicke huldvoll
auf uns nieder, Die wir kindlich Dir
vertrau'n! Thu' uns Deine Milde
kund! Segne Mutter unsern Bund.

Dich zu lieben, Dir zu dienen, Dir
als Vorbild immerdar. Treu im Leben
nachzuwandeln, Hat vereint sich unsre
Schaar. Lieb' und Lob aus Herz und
Mund Bringt Dir, Mutter, unsern
Bund.

MARIEN LIEDER

259. Alle Tage sing' und sage Lob der
Himmelskönigin! Ihre Gnaden, ihre
Thaten Ehr' o Seel' mit Demuth sinn.

Auserlesen ist ihr Wesen, Mutter sie
und Jungfrau war; Sprich sie selig!
überselig! Gross ist sie und wunderbar.

Ihr vertraue, auf sie baue, Dass sie
dich von Schuld befrei, Und im Streite
dir zur Seite Wider alle Feinde sei.

Gotterkoren, hat geboren Sie den
Heiland aller Welt, Der gegeben Licht
und Leben, Und den Himmel offen
hält.

260. Es blüt der Blumen eine Auf-
ewig grüner Au; Wie diese blühet keine
So weit der Himmel blau. Wenn ein
Betrübter weinet, Getröstet ist sein
Schmerz, Wenn ihm die Blume scheint
In's leidenvolle Herz.

Und wer vom Feind verwundet Zum
Tode niedersinkt, Von ihrem Duft ge-
sündet, Wenn er ihn gläubig trinkt;
Die Blume, die ich meine, Sie ist euch

263. Maria! sich wir weihen, Die
Herzen Dir alleine, O schenke uns, Du
Reine, Wir bitten Dich, Dein Herz.

Ein Herz, das wie das Deine. Vom
Himmelslicht erglühet, Wie eine Lilie
blühet In ewig frischem Glanz.

264. Wunderschön prächtige, Grosse
und mächtige, Lieb reich holdselige,
himmlische Frau; Welcher ich ewiglich
Kindlich verbinde mich, Ja, mich mit
Leib und Seele vertrau! Gut, Blut und
Leben Will ich dir geben; Alles, ja
Alles, was immer ich bin, Geb' ich mit
Freuden, Maria, Dir hin!

Sonnenumglänzete, Sternenbekränzte,
Leuchte und Trost auf der nächtlichen
Fahrt; Vor der verderblichen Makel
der Sterblichen Hat Dich die Allmacht
des Vaters bewahrt. Selige Pforte Warst
Du dem Worte, Als es vom Throne der
ewigen Macht Gnade und Rettung den
Menschen gebracht.

265. Wir grüssen Dich heute mit frohem Sinn; Maria! der Engel Königin. Dich führten die Engel im Erdenthal, Dir dienen die Engel im Himmelssaal.

Sei d'rum uns gegrüset mit frohem Sinn! Maria! der Engel Königin.

Maria! Dich grüsste der Engelmund, Die Sel'gste auf dem Erdenrund; Du reine Du heilige Himmelsbraut, Von göttlicher Gnade so reich bethaut.

O blicke auch gnädig auf uns hin, Maria! der Engel Königin.

266. Maria, Maienkönigin, Dich will der Mai begrüssen; O segne ihn mit holdem Sinn Und uns zu Deinen Füßen!

Maria, Dir befehlen wir Was grünt und blüht auf Erden; O lass es eine Himmelszier In Gottes Garten werden!

Behüte uns mit treuem Fleiss, O Königin der Frauen, Die Herzenblüthen lilienweiss Auf grünen Maiesauen.

ohne Garben: Maria, Maria, o Maria hilf.

270. Wir ziehen zur Mutter der Gnade, Zu ihrem hochheiligen Bild, O lenke der Wanderer Pfade, Und segne Maria sie mild, Damit wir das Herz dir erfreuen Uns selber im Geiste erneuen.

Wo immer auf Wegen und Stegen Auch wandelt der Pilgernden Fuss; Da rufen wir allen entgegen, Maria, Maria zum Gruss; Und höret ihr unsere Grösse, Dann preiset Maria, die Süsse.

271. Sei gegrüsst, o Jungfrau rein, Sei gegrüsst Maria! Auf Dir ruht all' Hoffnung mein, Auf Dir, o Maria! O Maria voll der Gnaden, Hilf, dass uns kein Feind kann schaden. Sei gegrüsst Maria!

Vor Dir weicht des Mondes Glanz, Königin der Ehre! Und der Sonne Strahlenkranz, Mit dem Sternenheere. Mutter Christi, hoch erhoben, Dich verlangt mein Herz zu loben. Sei gegrüsst, Maria.

267. O Du Heilige, Du jungfräuliche, Holde Mutter Maria, Selig Gepriesene, Herrlich Erwiesene, Heil Dir, Holde Maria!

Gott Geweihte! Benediete! Jauchzen Engel und Hirten. Himmlische Lieder Tönen hernieder: Heil Dir, Mutter Maria!

268. O Sanctissima, o purissima, Dulcis Virgo Maria! Mater amata, intemerata, Ora, ora pro nobis!

Tota pulchra es, o Maria! Et macula non est in te. Mater amata, intemerata, Ora, ora pro nobis!

269. Geleite durch die Welle, Das Schifflein treu und mild, Zur heiligen Kapelle, Zu Deinem Gnadenbild, Und hilf ihm in den Stürmen, Wenn sich die Wogen türmen; Maria, Maria, o Maria hilf!

Du Gnadenvolle Taube, O segne unser Land; Die Ähre und die Traube Den Fleiss und Schweiss der Hand, Und die voll Hunger darben, Den Armen

272. Milde Königin gedenke, Wie's auf Erden unerhört, Dass zu Dir ein Pilger lenke, Der verlassen wiederkehrt.

Nein, o Mutter, weit und breit Schallt's durch Deiner Kinder Mitte: Dass Maria eine Bitte nicht gewährt ist unerhört, Unerhört in Ewigkeit!

Wer zu Dir um Schutz geflohen, Wer nur Deiner nicht vergisst. Muss bekennen, wie das Drohen Auch der Hölle nichtig ist. Nein, o Mutter, etc.

273. Stella matutina! Hehre Himmels Königin—Führst den Sternen Reigen —Über diese Erde hin,— Jauchzend sich dir neigen—Erd' und Himmel, dir zu Füßen—:/: Deine Treuen dich begrüssen,—Herrscherin!/:/:

Stella matutina!—Schönste Jungfrau reichste Zier,—Selig dich zu schauen,—Schwebt der Engel Chor zu dir;— Herrlichste der Frauen,—Aller Zungen Jubel Weisen—:/: Wollen deine Wunder preisen.—Dort und hier.:/:

Stella matutina!—Süsses, heil'ges Mutterherz—Hast für uns getragen—

Deinen Sohn in Leid und Schmerz. —
Alle Herzen schlagen—Dir entgegen;
du dich neige,—:Gnadenvoll den Pfad
uns zeige—Himmelwärts !::

274. O Stern im Meere, Fürstin der
Liebe, Aller Betrübten Labung und
Trost! Wenn du mir lächelst, fürcht'
ich kein Unheil, Alles ist heiter, alles ist
gut. :/: Höre mein Flehen, neige dein
Antlitz gib, meine Herrin, Friede und
Heil. :/:

O Stern im Meere, Mutter der
Schmerzen, aller Bedrängten Hilfe und
Trost! Wenn du mich tröstest, trocknen
die Thränen, Schwindet all' Trübsal,
schwindet all' Leid. :/: Höre mein
Flehen, etc. :/:

275. O Jungfrau, wir Dich grüssen.
Und fallen Dir zu Füßen, O Maria
hilf! O Maria, hilf uns all, Hier in
diesem Jammertal, Hier in diesem
Jammertal.

Voll Zuversicht wir bitten, Durch
das, was Du gelitten. Durch Jesu

278. Maria, voll Gnaden! Dein Herz
ich verehr', Kein Feind kann mir
schaden, Bist Du meine Wehr. Dies
Herz steht mir offen, Ich schliess' mich
hinein, Will Hülfe da hoffen In Freud'
und in Pein. O Herz, ich verehere nach
Möglichkeit Dich; Die Liebe vermehre,
Das bitten wir Dich!

Mein Herz kann nicht finden Die
Ruh in der Welt; Du Reinste von Sün-
den, Du Lilienfeld, Die Welt mir
verleide Durch heilsamen Schmerz. Von
Jesu nicht scheide Mein zagendes Herz!
O Herz, ich verehere, etc.

279. Maria zu lieben ist allzeit mein
Sinn; In Freuden und Leiden ihr Diener
ich bin. Mein Herz, o Maria, brennt
ewig zu Dir, In Liebe und Freude, o
himmlische Zier!

Maria, Du milde, Du süsse Jungfrau!
Nimm auf meine Liebe, so wie ich ver-
trau. Du bist ja die Mutter, Dein Kind
will ich sein, Im Leben und Sterben
Dir einzig allein.

Kreuz und Sterben Wollst Gnaden uns
erwerben.

276. Sei Mutter der Barmherzigkeit,
sei Königin gegrüßet, Du klarer Stern,
der jedes Leid, der allen Schmerz ver-
süßet. Zu dir, o milde Mittlerin,
Zieht unser ganzes Sehnen hin.

Ach zeige uns dein liebes Kind, o
schönste du, der Frauen; Wenn seine
Äuglein, warm und lind in unsre Her-
zen schauen. Dann wandelt sich in Lust
das Leid Und aller Harm in Seligkeit.

277. Sagt an, wer ist doch diese Die
auf am Himmel geht? Die über'm
Paradiese, als Morgenröthe steht? Sie
kommt hervor von ferne, es schmückt
sie Mond und Sterne, die Braut von
Nazareth.

Sie ist die reinste Rose, ganz schön
und auserwählt; Die Magd, die
makellose, die sich der Herr vermählt;
O eilet sie zu schauen, Die schönste aller
Frauen, die Frau der ganzen Welt.

280. Wann mein Schiffelein sich will
wenden In den Port der Ewigkeit,
Wann sich wird mein Leben wenden
In dem letztem Seelenstreit: O Maria,
steh zur Seit', Lass mich dir befohlen
seein; Leit' mein Schiffelein, hilf mir
streiten, Hilf mir, liebe Mutter mein.

Wann die Kräfte mich verlassen Und
ich keinen Trost mehr find Woll'st
mich liebeich dann umfassen, Nicht ge-
denken meiner Sünd': O Maria mich
erett' Steh mir bei, verlass mich nicht
Wann mich von dem Todesbette, Gott,
dein Sohn, ruft ins Gericht.

281. Gegrüßet seist du, Königin! O
Maria! Der Menchen Schirm und
Helferin! O Maria! Freuet euch, ihr
Cherubim! Lobsingt ihr Seraphim!
Salve, Salve, Salve Regina!

O Mutter der Barmherzigkeit! O
Maria! Des Lebens Freud' und Süßig-
keit! O Maria! Freuet euch, usw.

LIEDER ZU DEN ENGELN UND HEILIGEN

ST. MICHAEL

282. O unbesiegter Gottesheld, Sankt Michael! Komm' uns zu Hülff, Zieh mit zu Feld! Hilf uns hier kämpfen Die Feinde dämpfen, Sankt Michael!

Die Kirch' dir anbefohlen ist, Sankt Michael! Du unser Schutz und Schirmherr bist. Hilf uns, etc.

HL. SCHUTZENGE

283. O Engel rein, o Schützer mein, Du Führer meiner Seele, Lass mich dir anbefohlen sein, Dass ich vor Gott nicht fehle!

Bei hellem Tag, bei finst'rer Nacht Dein Licht in mir lass scheinen; Halt' über mich getreue Wacht, Mein Herz richt' nach dem deinen!

Trag' mein Gebet zu Gottes Thron, Mich drückt die Last der Sünde; Erlang' mir Gnad' bei Gott dem Sohn, Dass ich Verzeihung finde!

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die Mutter, Deine Braut, Sei zu schützen, sie zu pflegen, Hat sie Gott Dir anvertraut. Welch' ein Vorzug, etc.

286. Joseph David's Sohn geboren Bräutigam der Jungfrau rein; Jesus hat dich auserkoren Und gestellt zum Vater Sein. Treuer Joseph, mir auch biete Deine väterliche Hand, Und mit deiner Fürbitt' hüte Mich, dein Kind, vor Sünd' und Schand.

Da als Knabe, uns zur Lehre, Jesus in dem Tempel blieb, Suchst du ihn mit heisser Zähre, Zeigst du eines Vaters' Lieb'; Sorge auch für meine Seele, Gleiche Treu' erzeige ihr, Dass sie nicht den Weg verfehle, Dass sie Jesum nie verlier.

287. Geht alle zu Joseph, dem Vater der Armen, Er stillt den Kummer, er heilet den Schmerz; Sein Vaterherz glüheth von Lieb' und Erbarmen. Fleht innig und öffnet ihm kindlich das Herz.

Ihm gleicht kein Engel an Hoheit und Würde, Weil Gott ihm Sein Lieb-

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284. Du mein Schutzgeist, Gottes Engel, Weiche, weiche nicht von mir; Leite mich durch's Thal der Mängel, Bis hinauf, hinauf zu dir.

Lass mich stets auf dieser Erde Deiner Führung würdig sein; Dass ich stündlich besser werde, Nie mich darf ein Tag gereu'n.

Sei zum Kampf an meiner Seite, Wann mir die Versuchung winkt; Steh' mir bei im letzten Streite, Wann mein müdes Leben sinkt.

Sei in dieser Welt voll Mängel Stets mein Freund, mein Führer hier, Du mein Schutzgeist, Gottes Engel, Weiche, weiche nicht von mir.

ST. JOSEPH

285. Heilger Joseph hör' uns flehen, Nimm das Lob, das wir dir Weih'n, Du, den Gott hat ausersehen, Nährer Seines Sohn's zu sein.

Welch' ein Vorzug, welch ein Lohn! Bitt, bei deinem Pflegesohn Für uns, heil'ger Schutzpatron!

Jesum, aller Menschen Segen, Und

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stes zur Pflege vertraut. Wohl gross ist der Auftrag, doch leicht wird die Bürde, Es steht ihm zur Seite die göttliche Braut.

ST. IGNATIUS

288. Ignatius, du edler Held. Von Gott bist worden auserwählt, O Kämpfer gut, O feurig Blut, Zu kämpfen für die Ehre sein, Für Christi Kirch' und Lehre rein! Dich loben wir mit Herz und Mund, Dich preisen wir zu aller Stund'.

Von Jugend auf bis an dein End' Hast du zum Kampf dich hingewend't; Erst ritterlich; dann wider dich; Dar-nach mit Predigt, Schrift und Lehr', Siegreich allzeit zu Gottes Ehr. Dich loben, etc.

ST. FRANZISKUS XAXERIUS

289. Es wehen die Flaggen am Strande, Franziskus das Schifflein besteigt, Weit-hin in die fernesten Lande, Hat Liebe den Weg ihn gezeigt, Stets ist sein Ver-

langen Zu Jesu gegangen: Gib Seelen,
nur Seelen gib mir.

Gen Aufgang die Fluten sich theilen
Das Schifflein durchzieht sie im Lauf;
Die Sonne der Wahrheit will eilen,
Von Westen nun gehet sie auf; Fran-
ziskus voll Gnade, Bereitet die Pfade,
Dem Leben, dem Leben und Licht.

ST. STANISLAUS

290. Du der Jugend edle Zierde,
Stanislaus, sei gegrüsst! Den der Un-
schuld Engelwürde Ewig hold mit
Glanz umfließt. Makellos und unbez-
wungen Blieb dein kindlich reiner Sinn,
Und ein Wort von frechen Zungen
Stürzte dich in Ohnmacht hin!

Hingestreckt vor den Altären, Wo
der Friede ewig blüht, In der Andacht
heissen Zähren, Ach, wie da sein Herz
erglüht! Und mit seligem Entzücken
Schwebt sein Geist in Seraphslust; Liebe
flammt in seinen Blicken, Liebe flammt
in seiner Brust.

falsche Lehr, Dem Glauben warst du
Schutz und Wehr. Für uns, etc.

HL. FRANZISKUS ASSISI

293. O Franziskus, du Vater der
Armen, O Franziskus, bitt' für uns; O
Franziskus seraphischer, Heil'ger Fran-
ziskus, höre uns. Wende die Augen
voll Lieb und Erbarmen, auf deine
Kinder die G'ringsten und Armen; O
Franziskus, bitt' für uns, Heil'ger Vater,
segne uns.

O Franziskus voll Demuth und
Busse, O Franziskus, bitt' für uns. Dir
zu folgen mit himmlischen Muthe,
Heil'ger Vater, stärke uns. Dass wir
uns selbst und die Welt stets verachten,
Nur nach der Lieb' des Gekreuzigten
trachten, O Franziskus, bitt' für uns,
Heil'ger Vater, segne uns.

O Franziskus, erlehe uns Gnaden,
O Franziskus, bitt' für uns. O Fran-
ziskus, bewahr uns vor Schaden. Heil'-
ger Vater, sei mit uns. Grosser Freund
Gottes des himmlischen Vaters. Sei un-
ser Helfer, Beschirmer und Rath. O

ST. ALOYSIUS

291. Gegrüsst sei tausendmal, Gelobt
sei ohne Zahl, O Aloysius, Du bist mein
Schutzpatron Bei Gottes Gnadenthron.
O Aloysius.

So wie der Lilien Pracht Hier unter
Dornen lacht, O Aloysius, So glänzt, zu
uns'rer Freud', Hoch deine Reinigkeit.
O Aloysius.

ST. PETER CANISIUS

292. Wie eifrig hast du Gottesfreund,
Hier nach dem Heil gestrebt! Wie
selig bist du dort vereint Mit Gott,
dem du gelebet! Nun schaut du Gottes
Herrlichkeit In himmlischer Zufrieden-
heit.

Für uns, die wir noch ringen Nach
unserm Heil im Jammerthal, Bitt' Gott,
dem wir hier singen, Dort in dem
grossen Himmelssaal, O heiliger Cani-
sius!

Es liefen dem Verderben zu, Die
Deutschen voller Wirren; Wer hielt
sie da zurück als du? Du kamst zum
Heil der Irren. Verdrängt hast du die

Franziskus, bitt' für uns, Heil'ger Vater,
segne uns.

HL. ANTONIUS

294. Wenn du suchest Wunderzeichen,
eile zu Antonius: Irrtum, Tod und
Elend weichen, Kranke stehen auf
gesund.

Meer und Bande sinken nieder durch
Antonius' Gewalt, Sucht verlorn'ne Hab
und Glieder und erlangt sie jung und
alt.

Es vergehen die Gefahren, auch die
Noth verschwindet da. Sollen's kund
thun, die's gewahren, Sag es Volk von
Padua. Meer, etc.

Auf Allerseelen

295. Wie der Hirsch in schwülen
Tagen, Bei des heissen Durstes Plagen,
Nach der frischen Quelle schreit; Also
seufzen nach den Freuden Die
Gerechten in den Leiden, Nach des
Himmels Seligkeit.

Leidend noch, von Gott getrennet,
Dem ihr Herz in Liebe brennet, Rufen

sie empor zu uns; Ihr, die ihr noch lebt
auf Erden, Könnet uns're Tröster wer-
den Durch die Kraft des Glaubens-
bund's.

Grosser Gott

296. Grosser Gott! wir loben Dich:
Herr, wir preisen Deine Stärke. Vor
Dir neigt die Erde sich, Und bewundert
Deine Werke. Wie Du warst vor aller
Zeit, So bleibst Du in Ewigkeit.

Alles, was Dich preisen kann, Cheru-
bim und Seraphinen, Stimmen Dir ein
Loblied an; Alle Engel, die Dir dienen,
Rufen Dir stets ohne Ruh; Heilig,
heilig, heilig, zu.

Tauf Gelubde

297. Katholisch bin und bleibe ich,
Nichts soll mich von der Kirche tren-
nen; Sie liebt wie eine Mutter mich,
Und ich—ich darf ihr Kind mich nen-
nen. An ihrer Hand entgehe ich—Mit
Gottes Gnade sicherlich Dem ewigen
Verderben Katholisch ist gut sterben!

299. Mein Jesus ist Mein

:/: Mein Jesus ist mein, :/:

Ihm hab' ich mein Leben

Und Sterben ergeben

Ihm such' ich allein,

Mein Jesus ist mein,

O himmlische Lust

Wie hebst du die Brust,

:/: Mein Jesus ist mein. :/:

:/: Mein Jesus ist mein, :/:

Ihm hab' ich auf's neue

Geschworen die Treue,

Nie soll's mich gereu'n

Mein Jesus ist mein.

Ich halte den Schwur

Dem Herrn der Natur,

:/: Mein Jesus ist mein. :/:

O wie Wünscht ich zu Empfangen

300. O wie wünscht ich zu empfangen
Jesu, jetzt Dein Fleisch und Blut!
Komm und stille mein Verlangen
Meiner Seele höchstes Gut!

Welch' Glück, dasz ich katholisch bin,
Und stets geschützt vor falschen Lehren!
Katholisch sein ist mein Gewinn,
Nie soll der Irrthum mich bethören,
Katholisch bin und nenn' ich mich,
Katholisch leb' und sterbe ich;
So werd' ich nicht verderben.
Katholisch ist gut sterben!

Lass Die Kinder zu Mir Kommen

298. "Lass die Kinder zu mir kommen,
Ihnen ist das Himmelreich;
Wer den Himmel will erwerben,
Werde diesen Kleinen gleich!"
Diese Worte, diese Liebe
Lass sie heut' erneuert sein;
Süsser Jesu, komm und segne
Alle diese Kinder dein.

Sieh zu deinem Liebesmahle
Kommen sie mit heil' ger Lust;
Steig herab in ihre Mitte,
Nimm sie all an deine Brust;
Lass sie ruh'n an deinem Herzen,
Liebster Jesu, sie sind dein!
Sprich den Segen, sprich zum Himmel;
Vater, Vater, sie sind mein!

Doch nicht würdig bin ich Sünder,
Dieses Brod's der Gotteskinder;
Sprich ein Wort, so bin ich heil
Und dein Trost wird mir zu Thell.

Jesus, Jesus, Komm zu Mir!

301. Jesus, Jesus, komm zu mir!
O, wie sehn ich mich nach Dir!
Meiner Seele bester Freund,
Wann werd' ich mit dir vereint!

Tausendmal begehrt ich Dein,
Leben ohne Dich ist Pein.
Tausendmal seufz' ich zu Dir:
Jesus Christus, komm' zu mir!

O, Du allerhöchstes Gut!
Herr du gibst dein Fleisch und Blut
Mir zur Speise, mir zum Trank!
Dir sei ewig Lob und Dank!

Der am Kreuz ist Meine Liebe

302. Der am Kreuz ist meine Liebe,
Meine Lieb' ist Jesus Christ!
Weicht von mir, des Eit'len Triebe,
Alles, was nicht ewig ist,

Was du gibst ist nicht von Gott,
Und womit Du lohnst ist Tod !
Der am Kreuz ist meine Liebe,
Dem ich treu zu sein mich übe !

Der am Kreuz ist meine Liebe !
Sünde, du bist mir verhasst
Weh' mir wenn ich den betrübe,
Der für mich am Kreuz' erblasst !
Kreuzigt' ich nicht Gottes Sohn?
Trät, ich nicht sein Blut, mit Hohn?
Der am Kreuz ist meine Liebe,
Denn ich treu zu sein mich übe !

O Jesu Oeffne mir dein Herz

303. O Jesu öffne mir dein Herz.
Und lass mich treten ein,
Denn traurig ist mein armes Herz
Von Sünde und von Pein.

O süßes Herz, o süßes Herz,
O süßes Herz, wir fleh'n dafür
Gib uns die Lieb zu dir.

Ich suchte Ruh und fand sie nicht
In Glück nur Seelenpein.

Beim Frühen Morgenlicht'

305. Beim frühen Morgenlicht' Erwacht mein Geist und spricht: Gelobt sei Jesus Christus! Und bei des Tages Schluss Ist dies mein Abendgruss: Gelobt sei Jesus Christus!

In Gottes heil'gem Haus Sprech ich vor Allem aus: Gelobt sei Jesus Christus! Und wo ich sonst auch sei, Sprech ich in Lieb' und Treu,: Gelobt sei Jesus Christus!

Bei jeglichem Beginn Sprech ich mit Herz und Sinn: Gelobt sei Jesus Christus! Und ist das Werk vollend't, So sprech, ich froh am End': Gelobt sei Jesus Christus!

306. Singt dem Koenig

Singt dem König Freudenpsalmen,
Völker, ebnet seine Bahn;
Salem, streu' ihm deine Palmen,
Sieh, dein König naht heran.
Dieser ist von Davids Samen
Gottes Sohn von Ewigkeit,

Ich such nur Lieb die Du bescherst
Vom Kreuz Herz Jesu mein.
O süßes, Herz, etc.

O Mutter durch die grosse Lieb,
Wie Jesu Herz dich liebt,
Bitt du für uns, und gies die Lieb,
Ins Herz, uns Mutter ein.
O süßes, Herz, etc.

304. Wo in feierlicher, Stille
Im hochheil' gen Sakrament
Spendend seiner Gnadenfülle
Weilt mein Jesus ohne End.

Da möchte ich ruhen,
Da möchte ich sein
An dem Herzen
Jesu, Jesu mein.

Wo er betet für die Sünder
Für die öirche seine Braut
Wo er heiligt seine Kinder
Und sich ganz uns anvertraut.
Da möchte, etc.

Der da kommt in Gottes Namen.
Er sei hochgebenedeit.

Sieh, Jerusalem, dein König,
Wie voll Sanftmut komm heran;
Völker, seid ihm untertänig.
Er hat allen wohlgetan.
Den die Himmel hochverehren,
Dem der Chor der Engel singt,
Dessen Ruhm sollt ihr vermehren,
Da er euch den Frieden bringt.

Gloria, laus, et honor, tibi sit Rex
Christe Redemptor: Cui puerile decus
prompsit Hosanna pium.



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