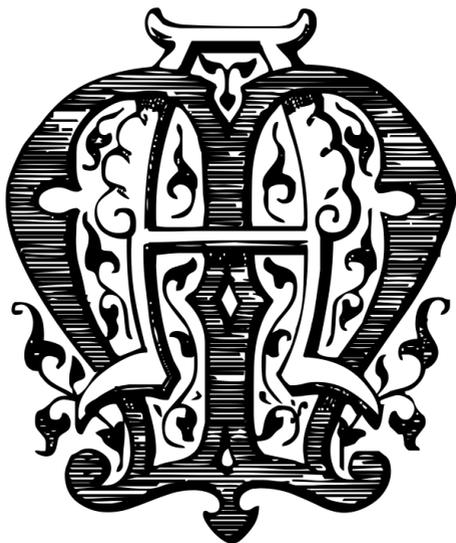


MAY DEVOTIONS



IN HONOUR OF THE
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

ENTRANCE HYMN

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy. Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.
Christ hear us. Christ graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven. Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world. Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Spirit. Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, One God. Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary. Pray for us.
Holy Mother of God.
Holy Virgin of Virgins.
Mother of Christ.
Mother of the Church.
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.
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 honour.
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.
Comfort 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 assumed into heaven.

Queen of the most holy rosary.

Queen of the family.

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.

ψ. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God:

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

Let us pray.

Grant, Lord God, we beseech thee, that we thy servants may rejoice in un-failing health of mind and body, and, through the glorious intercession of Blessed Mary ever-Virgin, may we be set free from present sorrow and come to enjoy eternal happiness. Through Christ our Lord. ℣. Amen.

FERVORINO

Remember, O most loving Virgin Mary, that it is a thing unheard of that anyone ever had recourse to thy protection, sought thy intercession, implored thy aid and wast left forsaken. Filled therefore with confidence in thee, I fly to thee O Mother, Virgin of Virgins. To thee I come, before thee I stand, a sorrowful sinner. Despise not my words, O Mother of the Word, but graciously hear and grant my prayer. ℣. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be.

We fly to thy protection, O holy Mother of God: despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin.

Lord God, thou hast given the Blessed Virgin Mary to thy Church as a beacon of unfailing hope. In thy goodness grant that those for whom life is a burden may find in her consolation and strength, and those who despair of salvation may find their hearts warmed and uplifted as they turn to her in their need. Through Christ our Lord. *℞. Amen.*



R E-gi-na cæ-li * læ-tá-re, all-e-lú-ia: Qui- a quem
me-ru- í-sti portá-re, all-e-lú-ia: Re-surréx-it, sic-ut di-xit,
al-le-lú-ia: O-ra pro no-bis De-um, all-e-lú- ia.

Joy to thee, O Queen of heaven, alleluia.

He whom thou wast meet to bear, alleluia,

As he promised, hath arisen, alleluia.

Pour for us to him thy prayer, alleluia.

ψ. Gaude et lætāre, Virgo Maria,
allelúia:

℞. Quia surréxit Dóminus vere, al-
lelúia.

Orémus.

Deus, qui per resurrectionem Fí-
lii tui Dómini nostri Iesu Christi
mundum lætificáre dignátus es: præ-
sta, quæsumus; ut per eius Geni-
trícem Vírginem Maríam perpétuæ
capiámus gáudia vitæ. Per eún-
dem Christum Dóminum nostrum.
℞. Amen.

ψ. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin
Mary, alleluia:

℞. For the Lord hath risen
indeed, alleluia.

Let us pray.

O God, who didst vouchsafe to gi-
ve joy to the world through the re-
surrection of thy Son our Lord Je-
sus Christ; grant us, we beseech thee,
that through his Mother, the Virgin
Mary, we may obtain the joys of ever-
lasting life. Through the same Christ
our Lord. ℞. Amen.

FINAL HYMN

1

AVE MARIA! O Maiden, O Mother,
Fondly thy children are calling on thee,
Thine are the graces unclaimed by another,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!

Mater Amabilis, ora pro nobis!
Pray for thy children who call upon thee;
Ave Sanctissima! Ave purissima!
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!

Ave Maria! The night shades are falling,
Softly our voices arise unto thee,
Earth's lonely exiles for succour are calling,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!

Ave Maria! Thy children are kneeling,
Words of endearment are murmured to thee;
Softly thy spirit upon us is stealing
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!

Ave Maria! Thou portal of Heaven,
Harbour of refuge, to thee we do flee:
Lost in the darkness, by stormy winds driven,
Shine on our pathway, fair Star of the Sea!

Sister M

DAILY, daily, sing to Mary,
 Sing, my soul, her praises due;
 All her feasts, her actions honour
 With the heart's devotion true.
 Lost in wond'ring contemplation,
 Be her majesty confessed:
 Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
 Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver;
 Call her, trust her lovingly:
 When the tempest rages round thee,
 She will calm the troubled sea,
 Gifts of heaven she has given,
 Noble Lady! to our race:
 She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
 With the light of God's own grace.

Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies
 Who for us her Maker bore.
 For the curse of old inflicted,
 Peace and blessings to restore.
 Sing in songs of praise unending,
 Sing the world's majestic Queen.
 Weary not nor faint in telling
 All the gifts she gives to men.

All my senses, heart, affections,
 Strive to her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials,
 Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
 Where the tongues of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
 All her matchless excellence?

All our joys do flow through Mary,
 All then join her praise to sing:
trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
 Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
 Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
 Love the heart alone can teach.

Omni die dic Maria
St Bernard of Cluny
Trans. by *Henry Bittleston*

3

HAIL, Holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria!
Hail, Mother of mercy and of love, O Maria!

*Triumph all ye cherubim,
Sing with us, 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!

To thee we cry, poor sons of Eve, O Maria!
To thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve, O Maria!

Turn, then, most gracious advocate, O Maria!
T^oward us thine eyes compassionate, O Maria!

When this our exile is complete, O Maria!
Show us thy Son, our Jesus sweet, O Maria!

O clement, gracious Mother sweet, O Maria!
O Virgin Mary we entreat, O Maria!

Traditional American

4

HAIL, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below:
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care—
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee
Remind thy Son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
O thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard

5

HEAR thy children, gentlest Mother,
Prayerful hearts to thee arise;
Hear us while our evening Ave
Soars beyond the starry skies.

Dark'ning shadows fall around us,
Stars their silent watches keep;
Hush the heart oppress'd with sorrow,
Dry the tears of those who weep.

Hear, sweet Mother, hear the weary,
Borne upon life's troubled sea;
Gentle guiding Star of Ocean,
Lead thy children home to thee.

Still watch o'er us, dearest Mother,
From thy beauteous throne above;
Guard us from all harm and danger,
'Neath thy shelt'ring wings of love.

Francis Stanfield

6

HER VIRGIN eyes saw God incarnate born,
When she to Bethl'em came that happy morn;
How high her raptures then began to swell,
None but her own omniscient Son can tell.

As Eve, when she her fontal sin reviewed,
Wept for herself and all she should include,
Blest Mary, with man's Saviour in embrace
Joyed for herself and for all human race.

All saints are by her Son's dear influence blest;
She kept the very Fountain at her breast;
The Son adored and nursed by the sweet Maid
A thousandfold of love for love repaid.

Heav'n with transcendent joys her entrance graced,
Near to his throne her Son his Mother placed;
And here below, now she's of heaven possessed,
All generations are to call her blest.

Thomas Ken

7

HOLY light on earth's horizon,
Star of hope to fallen man,
Light amid a world of shadows,
Dawn of God's redemptive plan.
Chosen from eternal ages,
Thou alone of all our race,
By thy Son's atoning merits
Wast conceived in perfect grace.

Mother of the world's Redeemer,
Promised from the dawn of time:
How could one so highly favoured
Share the guilt of Adam's crime?
Sun and moon and stars adorn thee,
Sinless Eve, triumphant sign;
Thou art she who crushed the serpent,
Mary, pledge of life divine.

Earth below and highest heaven
Praise the splendour of thy state,
Thou who now art crowned in glory
Wast conceived immaculate.
Hail, beloved of the Father,
Mother of his only Son,
Mystic bride of Love eternal,
Hail, thou fair and spotless one!

Alma Lux

Trans. by *Edward Caswall, Cong. Orat.*

8

HOLY Mary, we implore thee,
By thy purity divine;
Help us, bending here before thee,
Help us truly to be thine.
Thou unfolding wide the portals
Of the kingdom in the skies,
Holy Virgin, hast to mortals
Shown the land of Paradise.

Thou, when deepest night infernal
Had for ages shrouded man,
Gavest us that Light eternal
Promised since the world began.
God in thee hath showered plenty
On the hungry and the weak;
Sending back the mighty empty,
Setting up on high the meek.

Teach, oh teach us, holy Mother,
How to conquer every sin,
How to love and help each other,
How the prize of life to win.
Thou to whom a child was given,
Greater than the sons of men,
Coming down from highest heaven,
To create this world again.

Oh, by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself a Virgin bore;
Oh, by thy supreme Creator,
Linked with thee for evermore;
By the hope thy name inspires,
By our doom, reversed through thee:
Help us, Queen of angel choirs,
Now and through eternity.

Edward Caswall, Cong. Orat.

9

I'LL sing a hymn to Mary,
The Mother of my God,
The Virgin of all virgins,
Of David's Royal blood.
O teach me, holy Mary,
A loving song to frame,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
To love and bless thy name.

O noble Tower of David,
Of gold and ivory,
The Ark of God's own promise,
The gate of Heav'n to me;
To live, and not to love thee,
Would fill my soul with shame;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

The saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light.
O that which God did give thee
Let mortal ne'er disclaim,
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all the Angels,
Which Mary shares with them;
'No sin hath e'er defiled thee',
So doth our faith proclaim:
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

John Wyse

IMMACULATE Mary!

Our hearts are on fire;
That title so wondrous
Fills all our desire!

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

We pray for God's glory,
May his kingdom come!
We pray for his Vicar,
Our Father, and Rome.

We pray for our Mother,
The Church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest Lady,
The land of our birth.

There is no need, Mary,
Nor ever hath been,
Which thou canst not succour,
Immaculate Queen.

O bless us, dear Lady,
With blessings from heaven,
And to our petitions
Let answer be given.

Ô Vierge Marie

Jean Gaignet

O MOTHER blest, whom God bestows

On sinners and on just,

What joy, what hope thou givest those

Who in thy mercy trust.

Thou art clement, thou art chaste,

Mary, thou art fair;

Of all mothers sweetest, best;

none with thee compare.

O heavenly Mother, mistress sweet!

It never yet was told

That suppliant sinner left thy feet

Unpitied, unconsoled.

O Mother, pitiful and mild,

Cease not to pray for me;

For I do love thee as a child,

And sigh for love of thee.

Most powerful Mother, all men know

Thy Son denies thee nought;

Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!

His power thy will hath wrought.

O Mother blest, for me obtain,

Ungrateful though I be,

To love that God who first could deign

To show such love for me.

Sei pura, sei pura

St Alphonsus Liguori

Trans. by *Edmund Vaughan*