

thee with a pure heart, a clean conscience, and a sincere and lively faith. Pardon my sins, which have rendered me most unworthy to approach thee: I detest them from the bottom of my heart, because they are displeasing to thee, my God: I renounce them for ever, and promise to be faithful to thee. Take courage, then, my soul; raise thyself up: go and receive thy God, and with him all the favours he hath prepared for thee in this divine sacrament.

*An Act of Hope.*

**I**N thee, sweet Jesus, I place all my hope, because thou alone art my salvation, my strength, my refuge, and the foundation of all my happiness; and were it not for the confidence I place in thy merits, and in the precious blood wherewith thou didst redeem me, I would not presume to partake of this banquet. Encouraged therefore by thy goodness, behold I come to thee as a poor and infirm sheep to its shepherd; as one sick to his physician; as a condemned criminal to his powerful intercessor; that, as the true Shepherd of my soul, thou mayest strengthen me; as my Phy-



sician, heal me; and as my merciful Advocate, deliver me from the sentence of sin and death. I, who am truly nothing, invoke thee, who art the perfection of all goodness; for though my sins are innumerable and very grievous, yet they are freely pardoned by thy boundless mercy and the infinite ransom of thy blood. Have pity, therefore, on me, my Jesus, and save me: for thou forsakest none that place their hope in thee.

*An Act of Charity.*

**H**OW strong was the force of thy love, O dear Redeemer, when, being about to depart out of this world to thy eternal Father, thou providest for us this divine banquet, enriched with all heavenly sweetness! It was through the wonderful effects of thy divine goodness alone that thou didst humble thyself to such an excess for our redemption as to take upon thee the infirmity of our nature. And is it not through an infinite excess of thy love that thou hast left us thy body and blood for the food and nourishment of our souls? that as thou didst unite thyself to our humanity, so we might here be made partakers of thy



divinity! In return for this thy infinite love, I desire to love thee, my Jesus, who art my only comfort in this place of banishment, the only hope of my infirm soul, and my happiness above all I can enjoy in this life. I love thee, my God, with my whole heart, with my whole soul, with all my mind, and all my strength; and wish that as every moment is an increase of my life, so it may be also of my love towards thee. I desire with all the affections and powers of my soul, that as the utmost thanks are due, so they may be returned to thee by all the faithful, for this divine food, which is our refreshment, support, strength, armour, and defence in all our miseries; and that my love may never cease, inflame my heart with the fire of heaven, that it may continue burning, till I may at length be transformed into thee. Come, O Lord! hasten to release me once more from the bonds of sin, and prepare me for the blessing thou art now about to bestow on me.

*An Act of Desire.*

**A**S the wearied hart thirsts after the fountains of water, so doth



my soul thirst after thee, my Saviour, my Lord, and my Jesus. It ardently longs to drink of those fountains which thy love has opened for its comfort and relief. Tired with my own evil ways, I now return hungry and thirsty, crying out aloud, Have mercy on me, O Son of God, and permit me to taste of thy banquet, that my soul may be refreshed. Oh, that my soul might truly languish after thee, the fountain of life, of wisdom, and of eternal light; the torrent of celestial happiness! Oh, that my soul did truly hunger after thee, the bread of angels, the food of blessed souls, and that all that is within me might be delighted with the taste of thy sweetness! I here despise all human consolation, that I may be comforted by thee, my only good, my God, and Saviour, whom I love above all things, and desire to entertain within my breast with as much devotion and affection as is conceived by thy chosen servants, who now sit at the table of celestial bliss. And however I may have been hitherto wanting in my duty, or unjust to thee, in misplacing my affections, I now for ever renounce my folly and weakness, and from my heart desire that for the future my joy, my relief, my



treasure and rest may be entirely centred in thee. May I never desire anything besides thee; and may all things seem contemptible and as nothing without thee, O my God!



## Prayers after Communion.

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**I** RETURN thee thanks, O eternal Father, for having, out of thy pure mercy, without any desert of mine, been pleased to feed my soul with the body and blood of thy only Son; and beseech thee that this holy communion may not be to my condemnation, but available to the effectual remission of all my sins. May it strengthen my faith, encourage me in the practice of good works, deliver me from my evil habits; remove from me all concupiscence; perfect me in charity, patience, humility, obedience, and all other virtues. May it secure me against all the snares of my enemies, visible and invisible; prudently moderate my inclinations, both carnal and spiritual; closely unite me to thee, the only true God; and finally settle me in unchangeable bliss, by admitting me, though an unworthy sinner, to be a guest at the divine banquet, where thou, with the Son and the Holy Ghost, art the true light, eternal fulness, everlasting joy, and perfect happiness of all the saints,



through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*An Act of Praise and Adoration.*

I PRAISE and glorify thy blessed name, O my God, for the many favours thou hast now bestowed on me; and for all the blessings wherewith thou hast enriched my soul, after the many miseries and wants I have suffered, when, by my pleasures and passions, I had departed from thee! Alas! was I not most miserably blind to expect content and happiness, when, by my folly, neglect, and indevotion, I removed myself to a distance from thee? But such was thy goodness as to withdraw me from the precipice whither I was running, and by the inspirations of thy grace, inviting me to return. Thou hast pardoned all my sins; and, to crown all these favours, thou hast come now to visit me, that thou mightest for ever abide in me, and I in thee. O my God, be thou for ever blessed for all these infinite mercies. Bless the Lord, my soul, and let all that is within me praise and magnify his holy name. Bless the Lord, and see thou forget not the favours he has done thee. He has pardoned thee all thy offences, and cured thy infirmities. He has



preserved thee from death, and crowned thee with the effects of his bounty. He has satisfied thy hunger with good things, and replenished thee with all the blessings thou couldst desire. And oughtest not thou to resolve on a change of life, and renew thy good will in his service? Let thy grace, then, O Lord, be ever at hand to assist me; for the experience of my own weakness makes me fear; and if thou support me not, I most certainly shall fall again. Be thou, therefore, my shield and defence. Grant me a firm and constant faith; and strengthen it, not only with respect to this mystery, but all other Christian truths and principles of eternal life; that, by the help thereof, I may overcome all such difficulties as I may have to encounter in my journey to that state of bliss for which I was created; as it is by such a faith those who for my example are gone before me have triumphed over their enemies, and obtained the promises of eternal life.

*Prayer for Perseverance.*

**P**RESERVE, O Lord, for ever in my soul the holy resolutions



wherewith thou hast now inspired me, and grant me grace faithfully to put them in execution. Without thy aid I can do nothing; I therefore earnestly crave thy assistance, to conquer all the difficulties I may meet with in the way of my salvation. Regard me with the eyes of mercy; have compassion on my weakness, and strengthen me daily with thy grace. O glorious Virgin, unite with me in giving thanks to thy beloved Son, who has restored me to his grace, and refreshed my soul with the banquet of his most precious body. Offer him all the grateful service thou didst him in this life, to supply the defects of my devotion; and obtain of him that he depart not from me without leaving behind him a large benediction for my soul! Holy angels! ye ministering spirits of God, behold the only Son of the eternal Father, whom you adored at his entrance into the world. Oh, become now petitioners in my behalf, that I may henceforth serve him with the same spirit and truth as you did whilst he remained on earth, and with the same cheerfulness as you now do in his celestial kingdom. All ye men and women, saints of God, behold here within my breast your Lord,



the origin and reward of all your virtuous actions, and let all your prayers accompany mine to the throne, that by his grace I may follow your steps in the exact performance of every duty, till, abounding in good works, I may at length be admitted into your society, and possess my Jesus for all eternity.

*The Conclusion.*

GRACIOUSLY hear all my prayers, O good Jesus; hide me within thy wounds, and there protect me from all my enemies. Oh, let nothing ever separate me from thee. Call me to thee at the hour of my death, that with thy saints I may praise thee for ever. And now, Lord Jesus, I go from thee for awhile, but I trust not without thee, who art my comfort and the ultimate happiness of my soul. To thy love and protection I recommend myself, as well as my brethren, my relatives, my country, my friends, and my enemies. Love us, O Lord, change our hearts and transform us into thyself. May I be wholly employed in thee and for thee; and may thy love be the end of all my thoughts, words, and actions; who livest, &c.



## An Universal Prayer,

*For all things necessary to salvation.*

Composed by POPE CLEMENT XI.

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*Priest.*—O my God, I believe in thee; do thou strengthen my faith. All my hopes are in thee; do thou secure them. I love thee with my whole heart; teach me to love thee daily more and more. I am sorry that I have offended thee; do thou increase my sorrow.

*People.*—I adore thee as my first beginning; I aspire after thee as my last end. I give thee thanks as my constant benefactor; I call upon thee as my sovereign protector.

Vouchsafe, O my God, to conduct me by thy wisdom, to restrain me by thy justice, to comfort me by thy mercy, to defend me by thy power.

To thee I desire to consecrate all my thoughts, words, actions, and sufferings; that henceforward I may think of thee, speak of thee, constantly refer all my actions to thy greater glory, and suffer willingly whatever thou shalt appoint.



Lord, I desire that in all things thy will may be done, because it is thy will, in the manner thou willest, and as long as thou willest.

I beg of thee to enlighten my understanding, to inflame my will, to purify my body, and to sanctify my soul.

Grant that I be not puffed up with pride, moved by flattery, deceived by the world, or duped by the devil.

Give me grace to purify my memory, to bridle my tongue, to restrain mine eyes, and to mortify my senses.

Give me strength, O my God, to expiate mine offences, to overcome my temptations, to subdue my passions, and to acquire the virtues proper for my state.

Fill my heart with a tender affection for thy goodness, a hatred for my faults, a love for my neighbour, and a contempt of the world.

Let me always remember to be submissive to my superiors, condescending to mine inferiors, faithful to my friends, and charitable to mine enemies.

Grant, O Jesus, that I may remember thy precept and example, by loving mine enemies, bearing with injuries, doing good to them that persecute me, and praying for them that slander me.



Assist me to overcome sensuality by mortification, avarice by alms-deeds, anger by meekness, and tepidity by devotion.

O my God, make me prudent in mine undertakings, courageous in dangers, patient in afflictions, and humble in prosperity.

Grant that I may be ever attentive at my prayers, temperate at my meals, diligent in mine employments, and constant in my good resolutions.

Let my conscience be ever upright and pure, mine exterior modest, my conversation edifying, and my life according to rule.

Assist me that I may continually labour to overcome nature, to correspond with thy grace, to keep thy commandments, and to work out my salvation.

Help me to obtain holiness of life by a sincere confession of my sins, by a devout reception of the Body of Christ, by a continual recollection of mind, and by pure intention of heart.

Discover to me, O my God, the nothingness of this world, the greatness of heaven, the shortness of time, and the length of eternity.

Grant that I may prepare for death; that I may fear thy judgments, that



I may escape hell, and in the end obtain heaven, through the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

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PRAYERS FOR DELIVERANCE FROM

**Unprepared Death.**

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**POPE PIUS, VII.**, by a decree of the S. Congr. of Indulgences, March 2, 1816, granted—

I. An Indulgence of 100 days to all the faithful every time that, praying to God for this intention, they shall with contrite heart and devotion say the following prayers and antiphons, first collected by the blessed Cardinal Joseph Mary Tommasi, by order of Pope Clement XI., and published in the two languages, Latin and Italian.

II. A Plenary Indulgence to all who say them every day for a year; to be gained on the two Feasts of the Holy Cross, viz., May 3rd and September 14th, on Holy Thursday, and on Good Friday, provided that on those days, being penitent, and after confession and communion, they pray according to the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff in any church where there is the Blessed Sacrament: for the Indulgence on Good Friday, the confession and communion required may be made on the preceding day.

*Prayers.*

**H**EAR us, O God of our salvation, and issue not the decree for the completion of our days before thou forgivest us our sins; and because



penance avails not in hell, and there is no amendment in the pit, therefore we humbly pray and beseech thee here on earth, that, giving us time to pray for pardon, thou wouldst give us also forgiveness of our sins; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

**T**AKE away, merciful Lord, all errors from thy faithful people; avert from them the sudden destruction of the wasting pestilence; and those whose wanderings thou dost justly chastise, do thou mercifully pity when corrected: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**W**E beseech thee, Almighty God, receive in thy fatherly pity thy people who flee unto thee from thine anger; that those who fear to be chastised by the rod of thy majesty through unprepared death, may be made worthy to rejoice in thy pardon: through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

**W**E beseech thee, Almighty God, graciously incline thine ear to the prayer of thy Church, and let thy mercy to us anticipate thine anger; for if thou shouldst mark iniquities, there shall no creature be



able to stand before thee: but in that same admirable charity whereby thou didst create us, pardon us sinners, and destroy not the work of thine own hands through an unprepared death: through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

**H**EAR our prayers, O Lord, and enter not into judgment with thy servants; for, knowing that there is no justice in us on which we can dare to presume. we acknowledge no other fount of mercy whereby we can be washed from our sins, delivered from our infirmities, and especially from unprepared death, but only thou, O God: through Jesus Christ our Lord, &c.

**O** GOD, before whom every heart trembles, and every conscience is awed, show forth thy mercy upon us thy suppliants, that we, who trust not in the excellence of our own merit, may never experience thy judgments by an unprepared death, but may receive thy pardon: through our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

*Antiphons.*

**S**IN no longer, O my soul; think upon the sudden change from



sin to endless torments. There, in hell, penance is not accepted, and tears profit not. Turn, then, whilst thou hast time; cry out and say, Have mercy upon me, O my God.

**I**N the midst of life we are in death; but to whom can we look to be our helper, save thee, O Lord, who art justly angry with us because of our sins? O holy God, holy and strong, holy and merciful Saviour, deliver us not over to a bitter death.

*V.* Lest, overtaken by the day of death, we seek time for penance, and be unable to find it.

*R.* Hearken, O Lord, and have mercy on us; for we have sinned against thee.

*Prayer.*

**M**OST merciful Lord Jesus, by thy agony and bloody sweat, and by thy death, deliver me, I beseech thee, from sudden and unprovided death. O most gentle Lord Jesus, by thy cruel and ignominious scourging and crowning with thorns, by thy cross and bitter passion, and by thine own great goodness, I humbly pray thee, let me not die unprepared, and pass from this life without the holy sac-



raments. Jesus, my best beloved, my Lord, by all thy travails and all thy sorrows, by thy precious blood, and by thy most holy wounds, and by those last words spoken by thee upon the cross—“My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?” and again, “Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit”—most ardently I pray thee, free me from unprepared death. Thy hands, O my Redeemer, have wholly made and formed me; O suffer not death to take me unawares; grant me, I beseech thee, time for penance; vouchsafe me a happy passage in thy grace, that in the world to come I may love thee with my whole heart, and praise and bless thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Then say five *Pater Nosters* and five *Ave Marias* in memory of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, and three *Ave Marias* to the Blessed Virgin, Mother of sorrows.



## Litany for a Happy Death.

**O** LORD Jesus, God of goodness and Father of mercies, I approach to thee with a contrite and humble heart; to thee I recommend the last hour of my life, and the decision of my eternal doom.

When my feet, benumbed with death, shall admonish me that my mortal course is drawing to an end,

When my eyes, dim and troubled at the approach of death, shall fix themselves on thee, my last and only support,

When my face, pale and livid, shall inspire the beholders with pity and dismay; when my hair, bathed in the sweat of death, and stiffening on my head, shall forebode my approaching end,

When my ears, soon to be for ever shut to the discourse of men, shall be open to hear the irrevocable decree which is to cut me off from the number of the living,

When my imagination, agitated by dreadful spectres, shall be sunk in an abyss of anguish; when my soul, affrighted with the sight of my iniquities and the terrors of thy judgments, shall have to fight against the angel of darkness, who will endeavour to conceal thy mercies from my eyes, and to plunge me into despair,

When my poor heart, exhausted by its frequent struggles, shall feel the pangs of death,

When the last tear, the forerunner of my dissolution, shall drop from my eyes, receive it as a sacrifice of expiation for my sins; grant that I may expire the victim of penance, and in that dreadful moment,

*Merciful Jesus, have mercy on me.*



When my friends and relations, encircling my bed, shall shed the tear of pity over me, and invoke thy clemency in my behalf,

When I shall have lost the use of my senses; when the world shall have vanished from my sight; when my agonising soul shall feel the sorrows of death,

When my last sigh shall summon my soul to burst from the embraces of the body, and to spring to thee on the wings of impatience and desire,

When my soul, trembling on my lips, shall bid adieu to the world, and leave my body lifeless, pale, and cold, receive this separation as a homage which I willingly pay to thy divine Majesty, and in that last moment of my mortal life,

When at length my soul, admitted to thy presence, shall first behold with terror thy awful Majesty, reject me not, but receive me into thy bosom, where I may for ever sing thy praises, and in that moment, when eternity shall begin for me,

Merciful Jesus, &c.

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, who hast doomed all men to die, but hast concealed from all the hour of their death, grant that I may pass my days in the practice of holiness and justice, and that I may deserve to quit this world in the peace of a good conscience, and in the embraces of thy love; through Christ our Lord. Amen.



## Prayers for a Happy Death.

### *To the Blessed Virgin.*

**O** MARY, you who desire so much to see Jesus loved, if you love me, this is the favour which I ask of you, to obtain for me a great love of Jesus Christ. You obtain from your Son whatever you please; pray, then, for me, and console me. Obtain for me a great love towards you, who of all creatures are the most loving and beloved of God. And through that grief which you suffered on Calvary, when you beheld Jesus expire on the cross, obtain for me a happy death, that by loving Jesus and you, my mother, I may come to love you for ever in heaven.

### *To the Most Holy Trinity.*

**W**E offer to the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for the most precious blood which he shed in the garden for us; and by his merits we beseech the divine Majesty for pardon of our sins.



Our Father, &c. Hail, Mary, &c.  
Glory be to the Father, &c.

**W**E offer to the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for his most precious death, endured on the cross for us; and by his merits we beseech the divine Majesty for the remission of the pains due to our sins.

Our Father, &c.

**W**E offer to the Most Holy Trinity the merits of Jesus Christ, in thanksgiving for his unspeakable charity, by which he descended from heaven to earth to take human flesh, and to suffer and die for us upon the cross; and by his merits we beseech the divine Majesty to bring our souls to the glory of heaven after our death.

Our Father, &c.

Indulgence, 300 days each time.

*Three Ejaculations.*

**J**ESUS, Mary, Joseph, I offer you my heart and my soul.

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

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul with you in peace.

Indulgence, 300 days each time.



*Ejaculation of St. Jerome Emilian.*

**M**Y sweetest Jesus, be not to me a Judge, but a Saviour.

Indulgence, 50 days each time.

## Prayer to the Holy Virgin,

MOTHER OF SORROWS.

**M**OST holy Mother of sorrows, by that intense martyrdom which thou didst suffer at the foot of the cross during the three hours of the agony of Jesus, deign to aid us all, who are the children of thy sorrows, in our last agony, that by thy prayers we may pass from our bed of death to adorn thy crown in paradise.

Glory be to the Father, &c. [*three times*].

Mother of mercy, mother of grace,  
Mary, help a fallen race;  
Shield us when the foe is nigh,  
And receive us when we die.

*V.* From sudden and unprovided death.

*R.* Deliver us, O Lord.

*V.* From the snares of the devil.

*R.* Deliver us, O Lord.

*V.* From everlasting death.

*R.* Deliver us, O Lord.



*Let us pray.*

GOD, who for the salvation of the human race, hast, in the most bitter death of thy Son, made for us both an example and a refuge, grant, we beseech thee, that in the last peril, at the hour of our death, we may be made worthy to experience the effect of this great charity, and to be associated in the glory of the Redeemer himself: through the same Jesus Christ thy Son.

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## Prayer for the Dead.

*De Profundis.*

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OUT of the depths I have cried unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

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

If thou, O Lord, shalt mark our iniquities: O Lord, who can abide it?

For with thee there is mercy: and by reason of thy law I have waited on thee, O Lord.

My soul hath waited on his word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

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



For with the Lord there is mercy,  
and with him there is plenteous re-  
demption.

And he shall redeem Israel from  
all his iniquities.

*V.* Eternal rest give to them, O  
Lord.

*R.* And let perpetual light shine  
upon them.

*V.* May they rest in peace.

*R.* Amen.

*V.* Lord, hear my prayer.

*R.* And let my cry come unto thee.

*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 by  
our devout supplications they may  
obtain that pardon which they have  
always desired; who livest and reign-  
est, world without end. Amen.

*V.* Eternal rest give unto them, O  
Lord.

*R.* And let perpetual light shine  
upon them.

*V.* May they rest in peace.

*R.* Amen.



BENEDICTION OF  
**The Blessed Sacrament.**

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When the Blessed Sacrament is taken out of the tabernacle, and set up to be seen and adored by the people, the choir may sing the following, or the Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary, or some antiphon suitable to the occasion.

*O Salutaris Hostia.*

**O** SALUTARIS Hostia,  
Quæ cœli pandis ostium :  
Bella premunt hostilia :  
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino,  
Sit sempiterna gloria :  
Qui vitam sine termino,  
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

The Litany B.V.M. is sung or a Hymn.

*Tantum Ergo.*

**T**ANTUM ergo sacramentum  
Veneremur cernui ;  
Et antiquum documentum  
Novo cedat ritui ;  
Præstet 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 cœlo præstitisti eis.  
 (Alleluia.)

R. Omne delectamentum in se  
 habentem. (Alleluia.)

*Oremus.*

**D**EUS, qui nobis sub sacramento  
 mirabili, passionis tuæ memori-  
 am reliquisti ; tribue, quæsumus, ita  
 nos corporis et sanguinis tui sacra-  
 mysteria venerari, ut redemptionis  
 tuæ fructum in nobis jugitur sentia-  
 mus : qui vivis et regnas in sæcula  
 sæculorum. Amen.

*After Benediction.*

Adoremus in æternum Sanctissi-  
 mum Sacramentum.

PSALM CXVI.—*Laudate Dominum.*

**L**AUDATE Dominum, omnes gentes :  
 laudate eum, omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos,  
 misericordia ejus : et veritas Domini  
 manet in æternum.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Adoremus in æternum Sanctissi-  
 mum Sacramentum.



DEVOTIONS TO  
**The Sacred Heart of Jesus.**

*An Act of Consecration.*

**T**O thee, O sacred Heart of Jesus! I devote and offer up my life, thoughts, words, actions, pains, and sufferings. To thee I consecrate my soul and body, with all the faculties and senses thereof, so that no part of my being may any longer be employed, but in loving, serving, honouring, and glorifying thee. Be thou, O most sacred Heart! the sole object of my love, the protector of my life, the pledge of my salvation, and my secure refuge at the hour of my death. Be thou, also, O most bountiful Heart! my justification at the throne of God, and shield me from his anger which I have so justly merited. In thee I place all my confidence, and convinced as I am of my own weakness, I rely entirely on thy compassionate mercy. Annihilate in me all that is displeasing and offensive to thy pure eye. Imprint thyself like a divine seal on my heart, that I may ever remember my obligation never to be



separated from thee. May my name also, I beseech thee, by thy tender goodness, ever be fixed and engraven in thee, O Book of life! and may I ever be a victim consecrated to thy glory, ever burning with the flames of thy pure love, and entirely penetrated with it for all eternity. In this I place all my happiness: this is all my desire, to live and die in no other quality than that of thy devoted servant. Amen.

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PRAYERS TO

The Sacred Heart of Jesus.

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I. An Indulgence of 300 days, once a day, to all the faithful who, with contrition and devotion, say the following little chaplet, or rather prayers, to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

II. A Plenary Indulgence, once a month, to all who say them once a day for an entire month; to be gained on that day when, after confession and communion, they shall pray for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff.

V. Incline unto my aid, O God.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

**M**Y most loving Jesus, my own heart is glad when I think upon thy most Sacred Heart, all



tenderness and sweetness for sinners, and I am filled with confident hope of thy kind welcome. But oh, my sins! how many and how great are they! Grieving now, like Peter and like Magdalene, I bewail and abhor them, because they are an offence to thee, my sovereign good. Oh, grant me pardon for them all! Would that I might die before I offend thee again! I pray thee, by thy Sacred Heart, that I may live only to requite thy love.

Say Our Father, &c. [*once*]. Glory be to the Father, &c. [*five times*], in honour of the Sacred Heart, then—

Sweet Heart of my Jesus,  
Make me love thee ever more and more.

**M**Y Jesus, I bless thy most humble Heart; and I give thanks unto thee, who by making it my model dost not only give me strong and urgent inducement to imitate it, but also, at the cost of so many humiliations, dost vouchsafe thyself to point out, and to smooth for me the way to follow thee. Fool and ungrateful that I am! how have I wandered far away from thee? Pardon me, my Jesus. Take from me all hateful pride and ambition, that with lowly heart I may follow thee, my Jesus,



amidst humiliations, and so obtain peace and salvation. Strengthen me, thou who canst, and I will ever bless thy Sacred Heart.

Our Father, &c. [*once*]. Glory be to the Father, &c. [*five times*].

Sweet Heart, &c.

**M**Y Jesus, I admire thy most patient Heart, and I give thee thanks for all the wondrous examples of unwearied patience which thou hast left us. It grieves me that these examples still reproach me for my extraordinary delicacy, which shrinks from every little pain. Pour, then, into my heart, O dear Jesus, a fervent and constant love of suffering and the cross, of mortification and of penance, that, following thee to Calvary, I may with thee attain to glory and the joys of paradise.

Our Father, &c. [*once*]. Glory be to the Father, &c. [*five times*].

Sweet Heart, &c.

**D**EAR Jesus, when I look first upon thy most gentle Heart, and then upon my own, I shudder to see how unlike mine is to thine. How I am wont to fret and grieve when a look or a word disturbs me! Pardon for the future all my violence,



and give me grace to imitate in every contradiction thy unalterable meekness, that so I may enjoy an everlasting and holy peace.

Our Father, &c. [*once*]. Glory be to the Father, &c. [*five times*].

Sweet Heart, &c.

LET me sing praises to Jesus for his most generous Heart, the conqueror of death and hell; for well it merits every praise. I am more than ever confounded whilst I look upon my coward heart, which dreads even a rough word or injurious taunt. But it shall be so with me no more. My Jesus, I pray thee for such strength that, fighting and conquering on earth, I may one day rejoice triumphantly with thee in heaven.

Our Father, &c. [*once*]. Glory be to the Father, &c. [*five times*].

Sweet Heart, &c.

Let us now have recourse to Mary, and dedicating ourselves wholly to her, and trusting in her maternal heart, let us say,

BY all the virtue of thy most sweet heart, obtain for us, great Mother of God, our Mother Mary, a true and enduring devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, thy Son, that, bound up in every thought and



affection in union with his Heart, we may fulfil all our duties, serving him evermore with readiness of heart, and especially this day.

*V.* Heart of Jesus, burning with love of us.

*R.* In flame our hearts with love of thee.

*Let us pray.*

**L**ORD, we beseech thee, let thy Holy Spirit kindle in our hearts that fire of charity which our Lord Jesus Christ, thy Son, sent forth from his inmost Heart upon this earth, and willed that it should be kindled exceedingly: who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the same Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever. Amen.



## Litany of the Sacred Heart.

**L**ORD, have mercy on us.  
*Christ, have mercy on us.*  
 Lord, have mercy on us.  
*Christ, have mercy on us.*  
 Christ, hear us.  
*Christ, graciously hear us.*  
 God, the Father of heaven,  
 God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,  
 God, the Holy Ghost,  
 Holy Trinity, one God,  
 Heart of Jesus,  
 Heart of Jesus, formed in the womb of the  
 most blessed Virgin,  
 Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united to  
 the Eternal Word,  
 Heart of Jesus, Sanctuary of the Divinity  
 and Tabernacle of the Most Holy  
 Trinity,  
 Heart of Jesus, Temple of sanctity and  
 Fountain of all graces,  
 Heart of Jesus, most meek and humble,  
 Heart of Jesus, most chaste and obedient,  
 Heart of Jesus, Furnace of love and Source  
 of contrition,  
 Heart of Jesus, Treasure of wisdom and  
 goodness,  
 Heart of Jesus, Throne of mercy and Abyss  
 of all virtues,  
 Heart of Jesus, sorrowful in the Garden  
 and spent with a bloody sweat,  
 Heart of Jesus, saturated with reproaches  
 and consumed for our sins,  
 Heart of Jesus, made obedient even unto  
 the death of the cross,  
 Heart of Jesus, pierced through with a  
 lance,  
 Heart of Jesus, Refuge of sinners,

*Have mercy on us.*



Heart of Jesus, Fortitude of the just and Comfort of the afflicted,	} <i>Have mercy, &amp;c.</i>
Heart of Jesus, Strength of the tempted and Terror of the devils,	
Heart of Jesus, Sanctification of hearts,	
Heart of Jesus, Perseverance of the good and Hope of the dying,	
Heart of Jesus, Joy of the blessed and Delight of all the saints,	
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world: <i>Spure us, O Jesus.</i>	
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world: <i>Hear us, O Jesus.</i>	
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world: <i>Have mercy on us, O Jesus.</i>	
V. O most sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us.	
R. That we may worthily love thee with our whole hearts.	

*Let us pray.*

O GOD, who out of thy immense love hast given to the faithful the most sacred Heart of thy Son, our Lord, as the object of thy tender affection; grant, we beseech thee, that we may so love and honour this pledge of thy love on earth, as by it to merit the love both of thee and of thy gift, and to be eternally loved by thee and this most blessed Heart in heaven; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, &c. Amen.



## Acts of Adoration

*To Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.*

I ADORE thee profoundly, my Jesus, in the Blessed Sacrament; I acknowledge thee true God and true man. By this act of adoration I intend to make thee reparation for the coldness of so many of thy people, who pass before thy churches, nay, before thy very tabernacle, where hour after hour thou dost deign to dwell in loving impatience to communicate thyself to thy faithful, yet do not even bow the knee before thee, but, like the Israelites in the wilderness, seem by their indifference to loathe this heavenly manna. I offer thee thine own most precious blood, which thou didst shed from the wound in thy left foot, in reparation for this hateful coldness, and entering therein, I say, and will never cease to say,

Blessed and praised every moment  
Be the most holy and divine sacrament.



Our Father, &c. Hail, Mary, &c.  
Glory be to the Father, &c.

**I** ADORE thee profoundly, my Jesus; I acknowledge thee present in the most holy sacrament. By this act of adoration I would make amends for the forgetfulness of so many Christian people, who, when they see thee go to the poor sick, to be their strength in their great journey to eternity, leave thee unescorted, and hardly give thee even one outward sign of homage. I offer thee, in reparation for this coldness, that most precious blood which thou didst shed from the wound in thy right foot, and entering therein, I say, and will never cease to say,

Blessed and praised every moment  
Be the most holy and divine sacrament.

Our Father, &c.

**I** ADORE thee profoundly, my Jesus, true bread of life eternal; and by this my act of adoration I would make thee compensation for all the wounds with which thy sacred heart bleeds daily to see the profanation of those churches wherein thou dost vouchsafe to abide beneath the sacramental species, to



receive the love and adoration of thy people. I offer thee, in reparation for all their irreverences, that most precious blood which thou didst shed from the wound in thy left hand, and entering therein, I say every moment,

Blessed and praised every moment  
Be the most holy and divine sacrament.

Our Father, &c.

**I** ADORE thee profoundly, my Jesus, the living bread which has come down from heaven; and by this act of adoration I would make amends for all the acts of irreverence which thy people day by day commit whilst they assist at holy Mass, in which bloodless sacrifice thou dost renew the very sacrifice which once thou didst consummate on Calvary for our salvation. I offer thee, in reparation for all this ingratitude, that most precious blood which thou didst shed from the wound in thy right hand; and entering therein, I unite my voice with the voices of the holy angels who adore around thy throne,

Blessed and praised every moment  
Be the most holy and divine sacrament.

Our Father, &c.



I ADORE thee profoundly, my Jesus, true victim of expiation for our sins; and I offer thee this act of adoration in compensation for the sacrilegious outrages thou dost receive from so many of thy ungrateful people, who dare to draw nigh to thee and receive thee in communion with mortal sin upon their souls. In reparation for these hateful sacrileges, I offer thee those last drops of thy most precious blood, which thou didst shed from the wound in thy side; and entering therein, I approach thee with acts of adoration, love, and thanksgiving, and with all holy souls who are devout to thee in the most holy sacrament, I say,

Blessed and praised every moment  
Be the most holy and divine sacrament.

Our Father, &c.



## The Way of the Cross.

*These Prayers are translated from those composed by St. Alphonsus.*

### PRAYER BEFORE THE HIGH ALTAR.

O JESUS Christ, my Lord, with what great love didst thou pass over the painful road which led thee to death; and I, how often have I abandoned thee! But now I love thee with my whole soul, and because I love thee, I am sincerely sorry for having offended thee. My Jesus, pardon me, and permit me to accompany thee in this journey. Thou art going to die for love of me, and it is my wish also, O my dearest Redeemer, to die for love of thee. O yes, my Jesus, in thy love I wish to live, in thy love I wish to die.

### FIRST STATION.

*Jesus is condemned to death.*

V. [Genuflecting]. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, after having been scourged and crowned with thorns, was unjustly condemned by Pilate to die on the cross.



My loving Jesus, it was not Pilate; no, it was my sins that condemned thee to die. I beseech thee, by the merits of this sorrowful journey, to assist my soul in her journey towards eternity. I love thee, my beloved Jesus; I love thee more than myself: I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

*[The Priest kneels.]*

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me  
Didst bear thy cross to Calvary;  
In thy sweet mercy grant to me  
To suffer and to die with thee.

*Instead of the aforesaid, the following may be said or sung; or any other verse of the Stabat Mater, in Latin or English.*

Holy Mother, pierce me through,  
In my heart each wound renew  
Of my Saviour crucified.

## SECOND STATION.

*Jesus is made to bear his Cross.*

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise 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.

My most beloved Jesus! I embrace all the tribulations thou hast destined for me until death. I beseech thee, by the merits of the pain thou didst suffer in carrying thy cross, to give me the necessary help to carry mine with perfect patience and resignation. I love thee, Jesus, my love, above all things; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.

### THIRD STATION.

*Jesus falls the first time under his Cross.*

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise 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 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.

My Jesus, it is the weight, not of the cross, but of my sins, which has made thee suffer so much pain. Ah, by the merits of this first fall, deliver me from the misfortune of falling into mortal sin. I love thee, O my Jesus; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.

#### FOURTH STATION.

*Jesus meets his afflicted Mother.*

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise 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 this journey. Their looks became like so many arrows to wound those hearts which loved each other so tenderly.

My sweet Jesus, by the sorrow thou didst experience in this meeting, grant me the grace of a truly devoted love for thy most holy Mother. And thou, my Queen, who wast overwhelmed with sorrow, obtain for me, by thine intercession, a continual and tender remembrance of the passion of thy Son. I love thee, Jesus, my love, above all things: I repent of ever having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.

### FIFTH STATION.

*The Cyrenean helps Jesus to carry his Cross.*

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.



*R.* Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how the Jews, seeing that at each step Jesus was on the point of expiring, and fearing he would die on the way, whereas they wished him to die the ignominious death of the cross, constrained Simon the Cyrenean to carry the cross behind our Lord.

My most beloved Jesus, by thy grace I will not refuse to carry the cross; I accept it, I embrace it. I accept in particular the death thou hast destined for me, with all the pains which may accompany it; I unite it to thy death, I offer it to thee. Thou hast died for love of me; I will die for love of thee. Help me by thy grace. I love thee, Jesus, my love, above all things: I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## SIXTH STATION.

*Veronica wipes the face of Jesus.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

*R.* Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how the holy woman named Veronica, seeing Jesus so ill-used, 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.

My most beloved Jesus! Thy face was beautiful before, but in this journey it has lost all its beauty, and wounds and blood have disfigured it. Alas! my soul also was once beautiful, when it received thy grace in baptism: but I have disfigured it since by my sins; thou alone, my Redeemer, canst restore it to its former beauty. Do this by thy passion, O Jesus! I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## SEVENTH STATION.

*Jesus falls the second time.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise 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 the pain of all the wounds of his head and members.

My most sweet Jesus, how many times hast thou pardoned me, and how many times have I fallen again, and begun again to offend thee. Oh! by the merits of this second fall, give me the necessary helps to persevere in thy grace until death. Grant that in all temptations which assail me I may always commend myself to thee. I love thee, Jesus, my love, above all things; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## EIGHTH STATION.

*Jesus speaks to the Daughters of Jerusalem.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise 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. "My children," said he, "weep not for me, but for yourselves, and for your children."

My Jesus, laden with sorrows! I weep for the offences I have committed against thee, because of the pains they have deserved, and, still more, because of the displeasure they have caused thee, who hast loved me so much. It is thy love more than the fear of hell, which causes me to weep for my sins. My Jesus, I love thee more than myself; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## NINTH STATION.

*Jesus falls the third time.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

*R.* Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the third fall of Jesus Christ. His weakness was extreme, and the cruelty of his executioners excessive, who tried to hasten his steps when he could scarcely move.

Ah, mine outraged Jesus, by the merits of the weakness thou didst suffer in going to Calvary, give me strength sufficient to conquer all human respect, and all my wicked passions, which have led me to despise thy friendship. I love thee, Jesus, my love, above all things; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## TENTH STATION.

*Jesus is stripped of his garments.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

*R.* Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider the violence with which Jesus was stripped by the executioners. As his inner garments adhered to his torn flesh, they dragged them off so roughly that the skin came with them. Compassionate your Saviour thus cruelly treated.

My most innocent Jesus! by the merits of the torment thou hast felt, help me to strip myself of all affection to things of earth, that I may place all my love in thee, who art so worthy of my love. I love thee, O Jesus! above all things; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## ELEVENTH STATION.

*Jesus is nailed to the Cross.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

*R.* Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, having been placed upon the cross, extended his hands, and offered to his Eternal Father the sacrifice of his life for our salvation. Those barbarians fastened him with nails, and then, securing the cross, allowed him to die with anguish on this infamous gibbet.

My Jesus, loaded with contempt, nail my heart to thy feet, that it may ever remain there, to love thee, and never quit thee again. I love thee more than myself; I repent with my whole heart of having offended thee. Never permit me to separate myself from thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## TWELFTH STATION.

*Jesus dies on the Cross.*

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

R. Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, after three hours' agony on the cross, being consumed with anguish, abandoned himself to the weight of his body, bowed his head and died.

O my dying Jesus! I kiss devoutly the cross on which thou didst die for love of me. I have merited by my sins to die a miserable death, but thy death is my hope. Ah! by the merits of thy death, give me grace to die embracing thy feet, and burning with love for thee. I commit my soul into thy hands. I love thee, O Jesus! above all things; I repent of ever having offended thee. Permit not that I ever offend thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father: Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## THIRTEENTH STATION.

*Jesus is taken down from the Cross.*

*V.* We adore thee, O Christ, and praise thee.

*R.* Because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world.

Consider how, after our Lord had expired, two of his disciples, Joseph and 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.

O Mother of Sorrow, for the love of this Son, accept me for thy servant, and pray for me. And thou, my Redeemer, since thou hast died for me, permit me to love thee: for I wish but thee, and nothing more. I love thee, my Jesus, above all things; I repent of ever having offended thee. Never permit me to offend thee again. Grant that I may love thee always; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.



## FOURTEENTH STATION.

*Jesus is placed in the Sepulchre.*

V. We adore thee, O Christ, and praise 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.

Ah! my buried Jesus, I kiss the stone that encloses thee. But thou didst rise again the third day. I beseech thee, by thy resurrection, to make me rise in glory with thee at the last day, to be always united with thee in heaven, to praise thee and love thee for ever. O Jesus! I love thee, and I repent of ever having offended thee again. Permit not that I ever offend thee again. Grant that I may love thee; and then do with me what thou wilt.

Our Father. Hail Mary. Glory be to the Father, &c.

O Jesus! who for love of me, &c.

*Or as above,*

Holy Mother, pierce me through, &c.

*Lastly, say one OUR FATHER, HAIL MARY, and GLORY BE TO THE FATHER, for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff.*



## Dominica ad Vesperas.

*V.* Deus, in adiutorium meum intende.

*R.* Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina.

*V.* Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

*R.* Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen. Alleluia, *or* Laus tibi, Domine, Rex æternæ gloriæ.

*Ant.* Dixit Dominus.

*Ant.* Alleluia.

### PSALM CIX.

**D**IXIT Dominus Domino meo :  
Sede a dextris meis :

Donec ponam inimicos tuos : scabellum pedum tuorum.

Virgam virtutis tuæ emittet Dominus ex Sion : dominare in medio inimicorum tuorum.

Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ, in splendoribus sanctorum : ex utero ante luciferum genui te.

Juravit Dominus, et non poenitebit eum : Tu es sacerdos in æternum, secundum ordinem Melchisedech.

Dominus a dextris tuis : confregit in die iræ suæ reges.



Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ruinas: conquassabit capita in terra multorum.

De torrente in via bibet: propterea exaltabit caput.

Gloria Patri, &c.

*Ant.* Dixit Dominus Domino meo: Sede a dextris meis.

*Ant.* Fidelia.

PSALM CX.

**C**ONFITEBOR tibi, Domine in toto corde meo: in consilio justorum et congregatione.

Magna opera Domini: exquisita in omnes voluntates ejus.

Confessio et magnificentia, opus ejus: et justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi.

Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum, misericors et miserator Dominus: escam dedit timentibus se.

Memor erit in sæculum testamenti sui: virtutem operum suorum annuntiabit populo suo:

Ut det illis hereditatem Gentium: opera manuum ejus veritas et iudicium.

Fidelia omnia mandata ejus: confirmata in sæculum sæculi: facta in veritate et æquitate.

Redemptionem misit populo suo: mandavit in æternum testamentum suum.



Sanctum et terribile nomen ejus :  
initium sapientiæ timor Domini.

Intellectus bonus omnibus facien-  
tibus eum : laudatio ejus manet in  
sæculum sæculi.

**Gloria Patri, &c.**

*Ant.* **Fidelia omnia mandata ejus :**  
**confirmata in sæculum sæculi.**

*Ant.* In mandatis.

**PSALM CXI.**

**B**EATUS vir qui timet Dominum :  
in mandatis ejus volet nimis.

Potens in terra erit semen ejus :  
generatio rectorum benedicetur.

Gloria et divitiæ in domo ejus : et  
justitia ejus manet in sæculum sæ-  
culi.

Exortum est in tenebris lumen  
rectis : misericors, et miserator, et  
justus.

Jucundus homo qui miseretur et  
commodat : disponet sermones suos  
in judicio : quia in æternum non  
commovebitur.

In memoria æterna erit justus : ab  
auditione mala non timebit.

Paratum cor ejus sperare in Do-  
mino : confirmatum est cor ejus :  
non commovebitur donec despiciat  
inimicos suos.

Dispensit, dedit pauperibus : jus-  
titia ejus manet in sæculum sæculi :  
cornu ejus exaltabitur in gloria.



Peccator videbit et irascetur: dentibus suis fremet et tabescet: desiderium peccatorum peribit.

Gloria Patri, &c.

*Ant.* In mandatis ejus cupit nimis.

*Ant.* Sit nomen Domini.

PSALM CXII.

**L**AUDATE pueri Dominum: laudate nomen Domini.

Sit nomen Domini benedictum: ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occasum: laudabile nomen Domini.

Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus: et super cœlos gloria ejus.

Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in altis habitat: et humilia respicit in cœlo et in terra?

Suscitans a terra inopem: et de stercore erigens pauperem:

Ut collocet eum cum principibus: cum principibus populi sui.

Qui habitare facit sterilem in domo: matrem filiorum lætantem.

Gloria Patri, &c.

*Ant.* Sit nomen Domini benedictum in sæcula.

*Ant.* Nos qui vivimus.

PSALM CXIII.—*In exitu Israel.*

**I**N exitu Israel de Ægypto: domus Jacob de populo barbaro.



Facta est Judæa sanctificatio ejus:  
Israel potestas ejus.

Mare vidit et fugit: Jordanis con-  
versus est retrorsum.

Montes exultaverunt ut arietes: et  
colles sicut agni ovium.

Quid est tibi, mare, quod fugisti:  
et tu, Jordanis quia conversus es  
retrorsum?

Montes, exultastis sicut arietes:  
et colles, sicut agni ovium?

A facie Domini mota est terra: a  
facie Dei Jacob.

Qui convertit petram in stagna  
aquarum: et rupem in fontes aqua-  
rum.

Non nobis, Domine, non nobis:  
sed nomini tuo da gloriam.

Super misericordia tua, et veritate  
tua: nequando dicant gentes, Ubi  
est Deus eorum?

Deus autem noster in cœlo: omnia  
quæcumque voluit fecit.

Simulacra gentium argentum et  
aurum: opera manuum hominum.

Os habent, et non loquentur:  
oculos habent, et non videbunt.

Aures habent, et non audient:  
nares habent, et non odorabunt.

Manus habent, et non palpabunt:  
pedes habent, et non ambulabunt:  
non clamabunt in gutture suo.

Similes illis fiant qui faciunt ea:  
et omnes qui confidunt in eis.



Domus Israel speravit in Domino :  
adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

Domus Aaron speravit in Domino :  
adjutor eorum et protector eorum est.

Qui timent Dominum speraverunt  
in Domino : adjutor eorum et pro-  
tector eorum est.

Dominus memor fuit nostri : et  
benedixit nobis.

Benedixit domui Israel : benedixit  
domui Aaron.

Benedixit omnibus qui timent  
Dominum : pusillis cum majoribus.

Adjiciat Dominus super vos : super  
vos, et super filios vestros.

Benedicti vos a Domino : qui fecit  
cœlum et terram.

Cœlum cœli Domino : terram autem  
dedit filiis hominum.

Non mortui laudabunt te, Domine :  
neque omnes qui descendunt in in-  
fernum.

Sed nos qui vivimus, benedicimus  
Domino : ex hoc nunc et usque in  
sæculum.

Gloria Patri, &c.

*Ant.* Nos qui vivimus, benedicimus  
Domino.

*Or, as the concluding Psalm,*

PSALM CXVI.

**L**AUDATE Dominum, omnes gen-  
tes : laudate eum, omnes populi :  
Quoniam confirmata est super nos,



misericordia ejus : et veritas Domini  
manet in æternum. Gloria Patri, &c.:

Little Chapter (2 Cor. i.)

**B**ENEDICTUS Deus, et Pater Do-  
mini nostri Jesu Christi, Pater  
misericordiarum, et Deus totius con-  
solationis, qui consolatur nos in  
omni tribulatione nostra.

*R.* Deo Gratias.

HYMN FOR SUNDAY AT VESPERS.

**L**UCIS Creator optime,  
Lucem dierum proferens,  
Primordiis lucis novæ,  
Mundi parans originem.

Qui mane junctum vesperi  
Diem vocari præcipis :  
Illabitur tetrum chaos,  
Audi preces cum fletibus.

Ne mens gravata crimine,  
Vitæ sit exul munere,  
Dum nil perenne cogitat,  
Seseque culpis illigat.

Cœleste pulset ostium ;  
Vitale tollat præmium ;  
Vitemus omne noxium ;  
Purgemus omne pessimum.

Præsta, Pater piissime,  
Patrique compar Unice,  
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,  
Regnans per omne sæculum.

Amen.



*The Magnificat, or Canticle of the B. V.*

**M**MAGNIFICAT: anima mea Dominum.

Et exultavit spiritus meus: in Deo salutari meo.

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ: 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.

Deposuit potentes de sede: et exaltavit humiles.

Esurientes implevit bonis: et divites dimisit inanes.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum: recordatus misericordiæ suæ.

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros: Abraham, et semini ejus in sæcula.

Gloria Patri, &c.

Here follow the proper *Collect*, and the *Commemorations*, if any.

*V.* Benedicamus Domino.

*R.* Deo gratias.

*V.* Fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

*R.* Amen.

If *Compline* does not follow: after the *Pater Noster*, which is said secretly, the following *V.* is sung.

*V.* Dominus det nobis suam pacem.

*R.* Et vitam æternam. Amen.



LITANY OF  
The Blessed Virgin.

<b>K</b> YRIE, eleison.	Sedes sapientiæ,	
<i>Christe, eleison.</i>	Causa nostræ læti-	
Kyrie, eleison.	tiae,	
Christe, audi nos.	Vas spirituale,	
<i>Christe, exaudi nos.</i>	Vas honorabile,	
Pater de cœlis.	Vas insigne devo-	
Deus,	tionis,	
Fili, Redemptor	Rosa mystica,	
mundi Deus,	Turris Davidica,	
Spiritus Sancte	Turris eburnea,	
Deus,	Domus aurea,	
Sancta Trinitas,	Fœderis arca,	
unus Deus,	Janua cœli,	
Sancta Maria,	Stella matutina,	
Sancta Dei Geni-	Salus infirmorum,	
trix,	Refugium pecca-	
Sancta Virgo Vir-	torum,	
ginum,	Consolatrix afflic-	
Mater Christi,	torum,	
Mater divinæ gra-	Auxilium Christi-	
tiae,	anorum,	
Mater purissima,	Regina angelorum,	
Mater castissima,	Regina patriarch-	
Mater inviolata,	arum,	
Mater intemerata,	Regina propheta-	
Mater amabilis,	rum,	
Mater admirabilis,	Regina apostolo-	
Mater Creatoris,	rum,	
Mater Salvatoris,	Regina martyrum,	
Virgo prudentissi-	Regina confesso-	
ma,	rum,	
Virgo veneranda,	Regina virginum,	
Virgo prædicanda,	Regina sanctorum	
Virgo potens,	omnium,	
Virgo clemens,	Regina sine labe	
Virgo fidelis,	origin: li con	
Speculum justitiæ,	cepta,	

*Miserere nobis.*

*Ora pro nobis.*

*Ora pro nobis.*