

Novena to Our Lady of Sorrows

Sept 7-15

Day 1: The First Sorrow of Mary—The Prophecy of Simeon

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

“And behold there was a man in Jerusalem named Simeon, and this man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel, and the Holy Ghost was in Him. And he received an answer from the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death before he had seen the Christ of the Lord. And he came by the Spirit into the temple. And when His parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for Him according to the custom of the law, he also took Him into his arms, and blessed God, and said: Now dost Thou dismiss Thy servant, O Lord, according to Thy word, in peace; because my eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples. A light to the revelation of the gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel. And His father and mother were wondering at these things which were spoken concerning Him. And Simeon blessed them, and said to Mary His Mother: Behold this child is set for the fall and for the resurrection of many in Israel, and for a sign which shall be contradicted; and thy own soul a sword shall pierce, that out of many hearts thoughts may be revealed.” (*Luke ii. 25-35*)

“On that day, my pain was increased. For though, by divine inspiration, I knew that my Son was to suffer, yet this grief pierced my heart more keenly at Simeon’s words when he said that a sword would pierce my soul, and that my Son should be set for a sign to be contradicted... as often as I looked at my Son, as often as I wrapped Him in His swaddling-clothes, as often as I saw his hands and feet, so often was my soul absorbed, so to say in fresh grief; for I thought how he would be crucified.”

—*Revealed by Mary to Saint Bridget of Sweden*

Prayer

I grieve for thee, O Mary most sorrowful, in the affliction of thy tender heart at the prophecy of the holy and aged Simeon. Dear Mother, by thy heart so afflicted, obtain for me the virtue of humility and the gift of the holy fear of God.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

Hail Mary...

Mother of Sorrows, Queen of Martyrs, pray for us!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, that we may be helped by the merits of Thy most holy Mother’s spouse; that what of ourselves we cannot obtain may be given us through his intercession. Who lives and reigns, world without end. Amen.

Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Day 2: The Second Sorrow of Mary—The Flight into Egypt

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

Now when [the Wise men] had departed, behold, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream and said, "Rise, take the child and his mother, and flee to Egypt, and remain there till I tell you; for Herod is about to search for the child, to destroy him." And he rose and took the child and his mother by night, and departed to Egypt, and remained there until the death of Herod. This was to fulfil what the Lord had spoken by the prophet, "Out of Egypt have I called my son." Then Herod, when he saw that he had been tricked by the Wise Men, was in a furious rage, and he sent and killed all the male children in Bethlehem and in all that region who were two years old or under, according to the time which he had ascertained from the Wise Men. Then was fulfilled what was spoken by the prophet Jeremiah:

"A voice was heard in Ra'mah,
wailing and loud lamentation,
Rachel weeping for her children;
she refused to be consoled,
because they were no more."

(Matt. ii. 13-18)

Prayer

I grieve for thee, O Mary most sorrowful, in the anguish of thy most affectionate heart during the flight into Egypt and thy sojourn there. Dear Mother, by thy heart so troubled, obtain for me the virtue of generosity, especially toward the poor, and the gift of piety.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Day 3: The Third Sorrow of Mary—The Loss of the Child Jesus in the Temple

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the Passover. And when he was twelve years old, they went up according to custom; and when the feast was ended, as they were returning, the boy Jesus stayed behind in Jerusalem. His parents did not know it, but supposing him to be in the company they went a day's journey, and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintances; and when they did not find him, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking him. After three days they found him in the temple, sitting among the teachers, listening to them and asking them questions; and all who heard him were amazed at his understanding and his answers. And when they saw him they were astonished; and his mother said to him, "Son, why have you treated us so? Behold, your father and I have been looking for you anxiously." And he said to them, "How is it that you sought me? Did you not know that I must be in my Father's house?" And they did not understand the saying which he spoke to them. And he went down with them and came to Nazareth, and was obedient to them; and his mother kept all these things in her heart.

(Luke ii. 41-51)

Prayer

I grieve for thee, O Mary most sorrowful, in those anxieties which tried thy troubled heart at the loss of thy dear Jesus. Dear Mother, by thy heart so full of anguish, obtain for me the virtue of chastity and the gift of knowledge.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Day 4: The Fourth Sorrow of Mary—Meeting Jesus on the Way to Calvary

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

“Come a little further with Me...There you will see My blessed Mother, who heart is pierced with grief. She comes to meet Me, and that for two reasons: that seeing Me, her God, she may have fortitude to endure, and then to give Me, her Son, courage to carry on and complete the work of Redemption helped by the sight of her heroism. Consider the martyrdom of these two hearts. What does this Mother love more than her Son?...And far from being able to help Him, she knows that the sight of her anguish increases His. And I, what do I love more than My Mother? Not only can I offer her no comfort, but I know that the terrible plight in which she sees Me pierces her heart with a sorrow like My own; for if I suffer death in the body, she suffers death in her heart. See those eyes fixed on Mine, as Mine, dulled and blinded with blood are fixed on hers! No word is spoken, but what a world of intercourse our two hearts exchange in one heartrending glance...”

—Jesus to Sister Josefa Menendez

Prayer

I grieve for thee, O Mary most sorrowful in the consternation of thy heart at meeting Jesus as he carried His Cross. Dear Mother, by thy heart so troubled, obtain for me the virtue of patience and the gift of fortitude. Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Day 5: The Fifth Sorrow of Mary—The Crucifixion of Jesus

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalen. When Jesus therefore had seen his mother and the disciple standing whom he loved, he saith to his mother: **Woman, behold thy son.** After that, he saith to the disciple: **Behold thy mother.** And from that hour, the disciple took her to his own. Afterwards, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, said: **I thirst.** Now there was a vessel set there full of vinegar. And they, putting a sponge full of vinegar and hyssop, put it to his mouth. Jesus therefore, when he had taken the vinegar, said: **It is consummated.** And bowing his head, he gave up the ghost.

(John xix. 25-30)

"I stood right next to His Cross, and because the nearer something is to the heart the keener is its stab, so His suffering was more painful to me than to others. And when He looked down at me from the Cross, and I looked up at Him, tears streamed from my eyes like blood from veins. His suffering became my suffering because His heart was mine for certain; my Son and I redeemed the world with one Heart.

"Finally His head dropped, and His beard rested on His chest. Then my hands became numb. Darkness appeared before my eyes. My face turned white as a corpse. My ears could no longer hear, and I could not utter a word. My feet gave way. And I sank to the ground. But when I arose again and saw my Son more despised than a person afflicted with leprosy, I directed my will completely toward Him.

"I heard some say that my Son was a thief; others, that he was an impostor; others, that no one deserved death more than he did; and every word was a new sword of grief to my heart.

"Though He was in the midst of such suffering, when He looked down at His weeping friends, who rather than see Him suffer thus, would have wished to undergo the same pains themselves, the sorrow which the suffering of His friends caused Him was far greater than all the bitter pain which He had to endure in His body and His Heart, for He loved them tenderly.

"I fully understood that everything had happened in accordance with His Will and that it could not have happened unless He had permitted it. And I thanked Him for everything. A certain joy was mingled with my grief, for I perceived how He, who had never sinned, had willed to suffer so much for sinners, out of His great love."

—*Revealed by Mary to Saint Bridget of Sweden*

Prayer

I grieve for thee O Mary, most sorrowful, in the martyrdom which thy generous heart endured in standing near Jesus in His agony. Dear Mother, by thy afflicted heart, obtain for me the virtue of temperance and the gift of counsel.

Queen of Martyrs, let me join you in this sorrow, and obtain for me the grace to fight against temptation and sin at the cost of effort, suffering and even life. When my turn comes, grant me, Mother, by your Jesus' death and your sacrifice, the grace to die in His holy Grace—the grace of a happy death.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

Hail Mary...

Mother of Sorrows, Queen of Martyrs, pray for us!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, that we may be helped by the merits of Thy most holy Mother's spouse; that what of ourselves we cannot obtain may be given us through his intercession. Who lives and reigns, world without end. Amen.

Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Day 6: The Sixth Sorrow of Mary—Mary Receives the Dead Body of Jesus in her Arms

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

Since it was the day of Preparation, in order to prevent the bodies from remaining on the cross on the sabbath (for that sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him; but when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth—that you also may believe. For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled, “Not a bone of him shall be broken.” And again another Scripture says, “They shall look on him whom they have pierced.”
(John xix. 31-37)

“A man [the soldier, commonly known to us today as Longinus] came up and drove a spear so forcefully into His [Jesus’] side that it almost came out of the other side. And as soon as he drew it out, its point was all red with blood. The Heart of my beloved Son was so violently and mercilessly pierced that the spear split His heart in two. When I saw that my Son’s Heart had been stabbed through, I felt that my own heart was likewise pierced, and it was a wonder that it did not break....

“While the others left the scene, I did not want to go away. Later my Son was taken down from the Cross.... we carried Him to a stone which I had covered with clean linens. All my Son’s limbs had become stiff and cold in death, and the blood which had flowed over them during His Passion adhered to them. But I was indeed consoled that I could touch His body and take him onto my lap, examine His wounds and dry up the blood.... Then they laid Him out on some clean linen, and with my cloth, I washed His wounds and His limbs. And with my fingers I closed His eyes and His mouth, which were open when he died.”

—*Revealed by Mary to Saint Bridget of Sweden*

Prayer

I grieve for thee, O Mary most sorrowful, in the wounding of thy compassionate heart, when the side of Jesus was struck by the lance and His Heart was pierced before His body was removed from the Cross. Dear Mother, by thy heart thus transfixed, obtain for me the virtue of fraternal charity and the gift of understanding.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Day 7: The Seventh Sorrow of Mary—The Burial of Jesus

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

After this Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly, for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him leave. So he came and took away his body. Nicodemus also, who had at first come to him by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds' weight. They took the body of Jesus, and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb where no one had ever been laid. So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, as the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

(John xix. 38-42)

"It would be impossible for anyone to describe how sad I was then....Oh, how gladly would I have allowed them to entomb me alive with my Son, if it had been His will! I can truly say that when my Son was entombed, there were two Hearts in one sepulcher. Is there not the saying: where your treasure is, there is also your heart? [Matthew 6: 21; Luke 12:34] Therefore my thoughts and my heart were always in the Tomb of my Son...."

"Though I felt a grief over the death of my Son that could not be compared to any other, I also rejoiced in my soul, because I knew that my Son would not die again, but would live forever. And thus, some joy was mingled with my sorrow. Then they placed Him in the tomb.... I did not sew up the cloth, for I knew for sure that He would not decay in the tomb."

—Revealed by Mary to Saint Bridget of Sweden

Prayer

I grieve for thee, O Mary most sorrowful, for the pangs that wrenched thy most loving heart at the burial of Jesus. Dear Mother, by thy heart sunk in the bitterness of desolation, obtain for me the gift of wisdom. Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Eighth Day: Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross, September 14

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

“For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him might not perish but might have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him.” – John 3:16-17

“I have been crucified with Christ. It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me.”
—Galatians 2:20

“The everlasting God has in His wisdom foreseen from eternity the cross He now presents to you as a gift from His inmost heart. The cross he now sends you he has considered with his all-knowing eyes, understood with his divine mind, tested with his wise justice, warmed with loving arms, and weighed with his own hands to see that it is not one inch too large nor one ounce too heavy for you. He has blessed it with his holy name, anointed it with his grace, perfumed it with his consolation, taken one last glance at you and your courage, and then sent it to you from heaven, a special greeting from God to you, an alms of the all-merciful love of God.” —St. Francis de Sales

Prayer

Sweet Mother of Sorrows, God wished that Saint Helena, like you, the mother of a king, find the Cross of your Son and lavish honors on this Relic of relics. Grant me, Sorrowful Queen and Mother, that like Saint Helena, I may always honor the Cross of our salvation, and like the Church, may I hold it high, display and wear it with gratitude and pride. Above all, grant that I may unite my sufferings to those of your Son on the cross, and carry my cross with faith, hope, love, and patience.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

Ninth Day Feast of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of Sorrows

Preparatory Prayer

Bid me bear, O Mother blessed,
On my heart the wounds impressed
Suffered by the Crucified!

Meditation

St. Albert the Great said:

“as we are under great obligation to Jesus for His Passion endured for our love, so also are we under great obligation to Mary for the martyrdom which She voluntarily suffered for our salvation in the death of Her Son.”

He said ‘voluntarily suffered’, since it was revealed to St. Bridget by St. Agnes, *“our merciful and compassionate Mother was willing to endure any torment to save the souls of men.”*

So great a love has our Heavenly Mother for us, that She deserves our gratitude, and that gratitude should be shown by at least meditating upon, and consoling Her in Her Sorrows. But She lamented to St. Bridget that very few did so, and that the greater part of the world lived in forgetfulness of them:

“I look around at all who are on earth, to see if by chance there are any who pity Me, and meditate on My Sorrows; and I find that there are very few. Therefore, My daughter, though I am forgotten by many, at least do you not forget Me. Meditate on My Sorrows and share in My grief, as far as you can.”

Our Lord Jesus Christ revealed to Blessed Veronica of Binasco, that He is more pleased in seeing His Mother compassionated than Himself. He said to her:

“My daughter, tears for My Passion are dear to Me; but as I loved My Mother Mary with an immense love, the meditation on the torments which She endured at My death is even more agreeable to Me.”

—From *The Glories of Mary* by St. Alphonsus de Liguori:

Prayer

I compassionate thee, sorrowing Mary, for all thy sorrows. I beseech thee, dear Mother, by thy heart pierced through by them, obtain for me full abandonment to the will of God in everything and perseverance to the end.

Ever glorious Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of Martyrs, Mother of Mercy, hope, and comfort of dejected and desolate souls, through the sorrows that pierced thy tender heart I beseech thee take pity on my poverty and necessities, have compassion on my anxieties and miseries. I ask it through the mercy of thy divine Son; I ask it through His immaculate life, bitter Passion, and ignominious death on the Cross. I know that He honors thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He refuses nothing. Therefore, let me experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of Our Lady of Sorrows

LITANY OF OUR LADY OF SORROWS

Written by Pope Pius VII in 1809 during his captivity under Napoleon

Kyrie, eleison.
R. Christe, eleison.

Lord, have mercy on us.
R. Christ, have mercy on us.

Kyrie, eleison.
Christe, audi nos.
R. Christe, exaudi nos.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
R. Christ, graciously hear us.

Pater de caelis, Deus,
R. miserere nobis.

God the Father of heaven,
R. have mercy on us.

Fili, Redemptor mundi, Deus,
R. miserere nobis.

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
R. have mercy on us.

Spiritus Sancte Deus,
R. miserere nobis.

God the Holy Spirit,
R. have mercy on us.

Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,
R. miserere nobis.

Holy Trinity, one God,
R. have mercy on us.

Sancta Maria,
R. ora pro nobis.

Holy Mary,
R. pray for us.

Sancta Dei Genetrix,
R. ora pro nobis.

Holy Mother of God,
R. pray for us.

Sancta Virgo virginum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Holy Virgin of virgins,
R. pray for us.

Mater crucifixa,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother crucified,
R. pray for us.

Mater dolorosa,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother sorrowful,
R. pray for us.

Mater lacrimosa,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother tearful,
R. pray for us.

Mater afflicta,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother afflicted,
R. pray for us.

Mater derelicta,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother forsaken,
R. pray for us.

Mater desolata,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother desolate,
R. pray for us.

Mater filio orbata,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother bereft of thy Son,
R. pray for us.

Mater gladio transverberata,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother pierced with a sword,
R. pray for us.

Mater aerumnis confecta,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother consumed with grief,
R. pray for us.

Mater angustiis repleta,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother filled with anguish,
R. pray for us.

Mater cruci corde affixa,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother crucified in heart,
R. pray for us.

Mater maestissima,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mother most sad,
R. pray for us.

Fons lacrimarum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Fountain of tears,
R. pray for us.

Cumulus passionum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mass of suffering,
R. pray for us.

Speculum patientiae,
R. ora pro nobis.

Mirror of patience,
R. pray for us.

Rupes constantiae,
R. ora pro nobis.

Rock of consistency,
R. pray for us.

Ancora confidentiae,
R. ora pro nobis.

Anchor of confidence,
R. pray for us.

Refugium derelictorum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Refuge of the forsaken,
R. pray for us.

Clipeus oppressorum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Shield of the oppressed,
R. pray for us.

Debellatrix incredulorum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Subduer of the unbelieving,
R. pray for us.

Solacium miserorum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Comfort of the wretched,
R. pray for us.

Medicina languentium,
R. ora pro nobis.

Medicine of the sick,
R. pray for us.

Fortitudo debilium,
R. ora pro nobis.

Strength of the weak,
R. pray for us.

Portus naufragantium,
R. ora pro nobis.

Harbor of the wrecked,
R. pray for us.

Sedatio procellarum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Allay of tempests,
R. pray for us.

Recursus maerentum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Resource of mourners,
R. pray for us.

Terror insidiantium,
R. ora pro nobis.

Terror of the treacherous,
R. pray for us.

Thesaurus fidelium,
R. ora pro nobis.

Treasure of the faithful,
R. pray for us.

Oculus Prophetarum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Eye of the prophets,
R. pray for us.

Baculus Apostolorum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Staff of Apostles,
R. pray for us.

Corona Martyrum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Crown of martyrs,
R. pray for us.

Lumen Confessorum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Light of Confessors
R. pray for us.

Margarita Virginum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Pearl of Virgins,
R. pray for us.

Consolatio Viduarum,
R. ora pro nobis.

Consolation of widows,
R. pray for us.

Laetitia Sanctorum omnium,
R. ora pro nobis.

Joy of all Saints,
R. pray for us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
R. parce nobis, Iesu.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
R. spare us, O Jesus.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
R. exaudi nobis, Iesu.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
R. graciously hear us, O Jesus.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
R. miserere nobis, Iesu.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
R. have mercy on us, O Jesus.

Respice super nos, libera nos, salva nos ab omnibus
angustiis in virtute Iesu Christi. Amen.

Look down upon us, deliver us from all trouble in the
power of Jesus Christ. Amen

Scribe, Domina, vulnera tua in corde meo, ut in eis
legam dolorem et amorem: dolorem, ad sustinendum
per te omnem dolorem: amorem, ad contemnendum
per te omnem amorem.

Imprint, O Lady, thy wound upon my heart, that I
may read therein sorrow and love: sorrow, to endure
every sorrow for thee; love, to despise every love for
thee.

Credo. Salve Regina, et ter Ave Maria.

Creed. Hail Holy Queen, 3 Hail Marys