V. In the Name ✠ of the Father...
R. Amen.

V. Mary, dear Mother of our God!
R. Amen.

V. Sweet flowers we bring to thee
Upspringing from the willing sod,
Types of thy purity,
Protect us from the world’s foul breath,
Great Queen Immaculate!
In joy and sorrow, life and death,
Be thou our advocate.

V. All fair art thou, O Mary.
R. All fair art thou, O Mary.

V. The original stain is not in thee.
R. The original stain is not in thee.

V. Thou art the glory of Jerusalem.
R. Thou art the joy of Israel.

V. Thou art the honor of our people.
R. Thou art the advocate of sinners.

V. O Mary.
R. O Mary.

V. Virgin most prudent.
R. Mother most clement.

V. Pray for us.
R. Intercede for us with our Lord Jesus (✝) Christ.

V. In thy conception, O Virgin,
thou wast immaculate.
R. Pray for us to the Father,
Whose Son was born of thee.

V. Let us pray. O God, Who through the Immaculate
Conception of a Virgin didst prepare a worthy dwelling-
place for Thy Son, we beseech Thee, Who by the death
of that Son, foreseen by Thee, didst preserve her from
all stain of sin, to grant that by her intercession we also
may be purified, and so may come to Thee. Through
Christ our Lord.
R. Amen.

V. O God, the Shepherd and Ruler of all the faithful;
graciously look down upon thy servant Francis, whom
Thou hast chosen to be the Pastor of Thy Church; and
grant him, we beseech Thee, both by word and
example, so to direct those over whom Thou hast
placed him, that together with the flock entrusted to his
care, he may attain eternal life.
R. Amen.

V. O God, our refuge and strength, Who art the Author of all
holiness, listen to the pious prayers of Thy Church, and
grant that what we ask in faith we may effectually obtain,
though Christ our Lord.
R. Amen.

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**PRAYER, AVE AUGUSTISSIMA**

V. Hail, thou that art most venerable,
Queen of peace, most holy Mother of God;
R. Through the Sacred Heart of Jesus (✝), * thy Son, the
Prince of peace, * procure for us the cessation of
His anger, * that so He may reign over us in peace.

V. Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary,
R. That never was it known * that anyone who sought
thy prayers was forsaken by God. * Inspired with
this confidence, I come unto Thee. * Despise not
my petitions, O Mother of the Incarnate Word; * but
in thy loving kindness hear and answer me, * O
merciful, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Indulgence: 300 days, each time. - Pius IX, Sept. 23, 1846.

**PRAYER FOR THE MONTH OF MAY**

V. O most august and blessed Virgin Mary!
Holy Mother of God!
R. Glorious Queen of heaven and earth! * Powerful
protectress of those who love thee, and unfailing
advocate of all who invoke thee!

V. Look down, we beseech thee, from thy throne of glory,
on thy devoted children:
R. Accept the solemn offering we present thee *
of this month especially dedicated to thee, *
and receive our ardent, humble desire, * that by
our fervent love we may worthily honor thee, * who next to God, art deserving of all honor.

V. Receive us, O Mother of mercy,
R. Among thy best beloved children; * extend
to us thy maternal tenderness and solicitude; *
and obtain for us a place in the Heart of Jesus *
and a special share in the gifts of His grace.

V. Oh, deign we beseech thee,
R. To recognize our claims on thy protection, * to
watch over the spiritual and temporal interests of
ourselves and of all who are dear to us; * to infuse
into our souls the spirit of Christ * and to teach us
thyself * to become meek, humble, charitable,
patient and submissive to the will of God.

V. May our hearts burn with the love of thy divine Son,
and of thee, His blessed Mother,
R. Not for a month alone, but for time and eternity; *
may we thirst and labor for the promotion of His
glory * and for thy greater veneration.

V. Receive us, O Mary, thou refuge of sinners,
R. Grant us a mother’s blessing and a mother’s care, *
now and at the hour of our death. * Amen.

PRAISES OF MARY

V. Thou art all beautiful, O Mary,
R. And the stain of original sin is not in thee.
V. Thou art the bright and Morning Star,
R. Thou art the hope of those who sit in darkness
and the shadow of death.

R. Thou art the Tree of Life, O Mary,
R. He who is nourished by thee shall live forever.
V. Thou art the Gate of Heaven, O Mother beloved,
R. And no one shall enter save through thee.
V. Thou art the City of Peace, O Mary,
R. And all who dwell in thee shall find abiding rest.
V. Thou art the Heaven of the Lord,
R. In thee He dwells with exceeding gladness.
V. Immaculate art thou, O Virgin of virgins,
R. And the mountain snows are not so pure as thee.
V. Thou art exalted above all the children of men,
R. And thou shalt reign for ever and ever.
V. In thee, O Mary, is loveliness beyond all telling,
R. For the glory of the Lord is in thee.
V. Thou art the garden of God, O my beloved,
R. In thee are the fragrance and beauty
of all the virtues.
V. Thou art strong and mighty and glorious, O Mary,
R. And the enemies of God shall flee before thy face.
V. Thou art the Evening Star, O Mary,
R. And thou shalt guide our way through the night
even to the dawn.

CONSECRATION TO OUR LADY BY THE SAINTS
(St. Francis de Sales, St. Aloysius Gonzaga and St. Louis de Montfort)

V. Most holy Mary, Virgin Mother of God,
R. Most unworthy though I am * to be thy servant, *
yet moved by thy motherly care for me, * and
longing to serve thee, * I choose thee this day * in
the presence of my guardian angel * and all the
court of heaven * to be my Queen, my Advocate,
and my Mother. * I firmly resolve to serve thee
always * and to do what I can * that all may render
faithful service to thee.

V. Most holy Mary, my Lady,
R. Into thy blessed trust and special custody, * and
into the bosom of thy tender mercy, * this day,
every day of my life * and at the hour of my death,
* I commend my soul and body: * to thee I entrust
all my hopes and consolations, * all my trials and
miseries, * my life and the end of my life, * that
through thy most holy intercession and thy merits,
* all my actions may be ordered and disposed *
according to thy will * and that of thy divine Son.
Most dear and beloved Mother,

Grant that I may have no other spirit but thy spirit, * to know Jesus (†) Christ and His divine and holy Will; * that I may have no other soul but thy soul, * to praise and glorify the Lord; * that I may have no other heart but thy heart, * to love God with a pure and burning love like thine.

Therefore, most devoted Mother, through the Precious Blood of thy Son shed for me,

I beg thee to take me among thy clients * and receive me as thy servant forever. * Aid me in my every action, * and beg for me the grace * never, by word or deed or thought, * to be displeasing in thy sight * and that of thy most holy Son. * Think of me, my dearest Mother, * and do not abandon me at the hour of death. * Amen.

Crowning of Our Lady

Glorious Virgin and Mother of God, Mary!

I beseech thee through the everlasting crown of glory * with which God has crowned thee queen of heaven and earth; * obtain for me through thy mighty intercession * the grace to persevere in virtue to the end, * so that finally I may attain the crown of bliss prepared by God for those that love Him.

Hail Mary, full of grace...

Holy Mary, Mother of God...

O Mary, crowned with stars, who hast the moon for thy footstool and who sittest enthroned above all the choirs of Angels,

Incline thine eyes toward this vale of tears, and hear the voice of one who puts all his hope and trust in thee.

O Lady! aid my prayer,

And let my cry come unto thee.

In thy Conception, O Virgin Mary, thou wast immaculate,

Pray for us to the Father, Whose Son Jesus (†) Christ conceived of the Holy Ghost thou didst bring forth.

My Lady and my Mother,

Remember I am thine; protect and defend me as thy property and possession.

Mary, Virgin Mother of God,

Pray to Jesus (†) for me.

Mary, our hope,

Have pity on us.

Mother of love, of sorrow, and of mercy,

Pray for us.

Queen of the Most Holy Rosary,

Pray for us.

Holy Mary,

Deliver us from the pains of hell.

Holy Mary, Mother of God,

Pray for us and for all the faithful departed.

Holy Mary, Mother of Mercy,

Pray for us and for the holy souls in purgatory.

My Mother,

Preserve me this day from mortal sin.

My Mother,

My trust.

Sweetest Heart of Mary,

Be my salvation.

Let us pray. Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we Thy faithful people, who rejoice in the name and protection of the most holy Virgin Mary, may by her loving intercession be delivered from all evils here on earth, and be made worthy to reach eternal glory in the life to come. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.
Bring Flowers to the Fairest

Bring flow’rs of the rarest, bring blossoms the fairest,  
From garden and woodland and hillside and vale,  
Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling,  
The praise of the loveliest Rose of the vale.

O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms today,  
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May,  
O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today,  
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.

Our voices ascending, in harmony blending,  
Oh! thus may our hearts turn dear Mother, to thee;  
Oh! thus shall we prove thee how truly we love thee,  
How dark without Mary life’s journey would be.

O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,  
Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win;  
In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,  
And shield our hearts from contagion and sin.

Immaculate Mary

Immaculate Mary! Our hearts are on fire.  
That title so wondrous fills all our desire!  

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! 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.  

Immaculate Mary, Thy praises we sing.  
Thou reign’st in splendor with Jesus our King.  

In heaven the Blessed Thy glory proclaim,  
On earth we Thy children invoke Thy sweet name.  

We pray for the Church, our true Mother on earth,  
And beg Thee to watch o’er the land of our birth.

O Queen of the Holy Rosary

O Queen of the Holy Rosary,  
O bless us as we pray,  
And offer thee our roses  
In garlands day by day  
While from our Father’s garden  
With loving hearts behold  
We gather to thine honor  
Buds white and red and gold.

O Queen of the Holy Rosary,  
Each myst’ry blends with thine  
The sacred life of Jesus  
In ev’ry step divine.  
Thy soul was His fair garden,  
Thy virgin breast His throne,  
Thy thoughts His faithful mirror,  
Reflecting Him alone.

Sweet Lady of the Rosary,  
White roses let us bring,  
And lay them round thy footstool,  
Before our Infant King.  

For, resting in thy bosom,  
God’s Son was fain to be  
The Child of thy obedience  
And spotless purity.