

MAY CROWNING OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

℟. In the Name ✠ of the Father... ℟. Amen.

℟. Mary, dear Mother of our God!

℟. 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.

℟. All fair art thou, O Mary.

℟. All fair art thou, O Mary.

℟. The original stain is not in thee.

℟. The original stain is not in thee.

℟. Thou art the glory of Jerusalem.

℟. Thou art the joy of Israel.

℟. Thou art the honor of our people.

℟. Thou art the advocate of sinners.

℟. O Mary.

℟. O Mary.

℟. Virgin most prudent.

℟. Mother most clement.

℟. Pray for us.

℟. Intercede for us with our Lord Jesus (†) Christ.

℟. In thy conception, O Virgin,
thou wast immaculate.

℟. Pray for us to the Father,
Whose Son was born of thee.

℟. *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.

℟. Amen.

℟. 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.

℟. Amen.

℟. 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.

℟. Amen.



PRAYER, AVE AUGUSTISSIMA

℟. Hail, thou that art most venerable,
Queen of peace, most holy Mother of God;
℟. 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.
℟. Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary,
℟. 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

℟. O most august and blessed Virgin Mary!
Holy Mother of God!
℟. Glorious Queen of heaven and earth! * Powerful protectress of those who love thee, and unfailing advocate of all who invoke thee!
℟. 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.
- A.** Receive us, O Mother of mercy,
R. Among thy best beloved children; * extend
to us thy maternal tenderness and solicitude; *
obtain for us a place in the Heart of Jesus (†) *
and a special share in the gifts of His grace.
- A.** 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.
- A.** 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.
- A.** 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

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

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

- A.** 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.
- A.** 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.

- H.** Most dear and beloved Mother,
R. 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.
H. Therefore, most devoted Mother, through the Precious
 Blood of thy Son shed for me,
R. 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 

- H.** Glorious Virgin and Mother of God, Mary!
R. 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.
H. *Hail Mary, full of grace...*
R. *Holy Mary, Mother of God...*
H. O Mary, crowned with stars, who hast the moon for thy
 footstool and who sittest enthroned above all the choirs
 of Angels,
R. Incline thine eyes toward this vale of tears, and
 hear the voice of one who puts all his hope and
 trust in thee.
H. O Lady! aid my prayer,
R. And let my cry come unto thee.
H. In thy Conception, O Virgin Mary, thou wast
 immaculate,
R. Pray for us to the Father, Whose Son Jesus (†) Christ
 conceived of the Holy Ghost thou didst bring forth.

- H.** My Lady and my Mother,
R. Remember I am thine; protect and defend me as
 thy property and possession.
H. Mary, Virgin Mother of God,
R. Pray to Jesus (†) for me.
H. Mary, our hope,
R. Have pity on us.
H. Mother of love, of sorrow, and of mercy,
R. Pray for us.
H. Queen of the Most Holy Rosary,
R. Pray for us.
H. Holy Mary,
R. Deliver us from the pains of hell.
H. Holy Mary, Mother of God,
R. Pray for us and for all the faithful departed.
H. Holy Mary, Mother of Mercy,
R. Pray for us and for the holy souls in purgatory.
H. My Mother,
R. Preserve me this day from mortal sin.
H. My Mother,
R. My trust.
H. Sweetest Heart of Mary,
R. Be my salvation.

- H.** *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. **R.** Amen.



PRAYER OF THE
MOST HOLY ROSARY



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.

Tis' the Month of our Mother

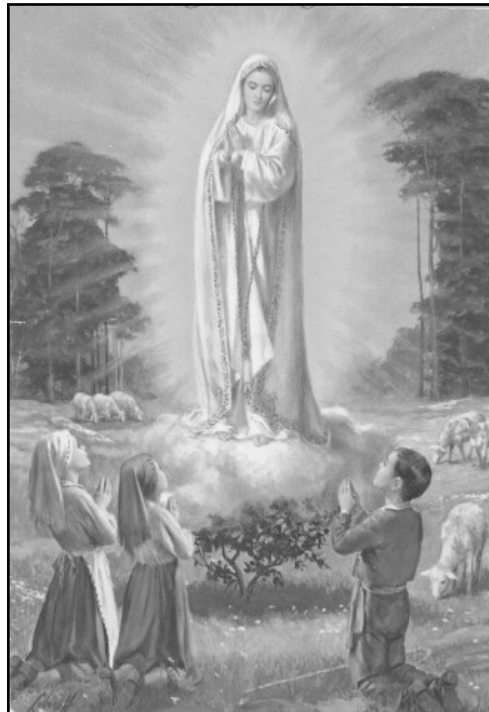
'Tis the month of our Mother,
 The blessed and beautiful days,
 When our lips and our spirits
 Are glowing with love and with praise.

**All hail! to dear Mary,
 The guardian of our way,
 To the fairest of Queens,
 Be the fairest of seasons sweet May.**

Oh! what peace to her children,
 'Mid sorrow and trials to know,
 That the love of their Mother
 Hath ever a solace for woe.

And what joy to the erring,
 The sinful and sorrowful soul;
 That a trust in her guidance
 Will lead to a glorious goal.

Let us sing then rejoicing,
 That God hath so honor'd our race,
 As to clothe with our nature
 Sweet Mary the Mother of grace.

**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.