

MATERNAL HEART of MARY

Traditional Latin Mass Parish, Lewisham



Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Succour

Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Succour

HYMN
8.

V

Eni Cre-á-tor Spí-ri-tus, Mentis tu-ó-rum ví-si-ta:
Imple su-pérna grá-ti-a Quae tu cre-ásti péc-tóra.
Qui dí-ce-ris Pa-rácli-tus, Altíssi-mi do-num De-i, Fons vi-
vus, i-gnis, cá-ri-tas, Et spi-ri-tá-lis úncti-o.
De-o Pa-tri sit gló-ri-a, Et Fí-li-o, qui a mórtu-is Surréx-
it, ac Pa-rácli- to, In saecu-lórum saecu-la. A- men.

Reading of Petitions and Favours

(Sit)

Prayers for the intentions of the Novena

(Kneel)

Sign of the Cross
Nine Hail Marys

Invocations

O Mother of Perpetual Succour, thy very name inspires confidence,

O loving Mother, help me.

In all my necessities, *O loving Mother, help me.*

In my trials and afflictions, *O loving Mother, help me.*

That I may always accept the will of God, *O loving Mother, help me.*

That I may have true sorrow for my sins, *O loving Mother, help me.*

That I may shun mortal sin, *O loving Mother, help me.*

That I may avoid the occasions of sin, *O loving Mother, help me.*



3. And thou, ever glorious
'Midst children of Eve,
God's Mother victorious,
Our praises receive.
Ave, etc.
4. Through thee, who all graces
Canst win from thy Son,
For these our poor praises
Acceptance be won.
Ave, etc.
5. And while we revere her,
Chaste Mother and Maid,
Emmanuel, hear her,
And lend us thine aid.
Ave, etc.

-10-

IMMACULATE MARY

1. Immaculate Mary,
Thy praises we sing,
Who reigns now in splendour
With Jesus our King.
Ave, etc.
2. In Heaven the Blessed
Thy glory proclaim,
On earth we thy children
Invoke thy sweet name.
Ave, etc.
3. We pray for the Church,
Our true mother on earth
And bless, Holy Mary,
The land of our birth.
Ave, etc.

- That I may call on thee in time of temptation, *O loving Mother, help me.*
That I may never neglect prayer a single day of my life, *O loving Mother, help me.*
That I may be faithful to Sunday Mass, *O loving Mother, help me.*
That I may go often to confession and Holy Communion, *O loving Mother, help me.*
That I may love Jesus thy Son with my whole heart, *O loving Mother, help me.*
That I may live in His friendship and die in His love, *O loving Mother, help me.*
That I may love thee and lead others to love thee, *O loving Mother, help me.*
And in my last hour, *O loving Mother, help me.*

Ÿ. Thou hast been made for us, O Lady, a refuge.
R̄. A helper in need and tribulation.

Let us pray:

O Lord Jesus Christ, * Who has given us Thy Mother Mary, * whose miraculous image we venerate, * to be our Mother, ever ready to succour us, * grant, we beseech Thee, * that we who earnestly implore her maternal aid * may deserve to enjoy perpetually * the fruit of Thy redemption. * Who livest and reignest with God the Father * in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, forever and ever. * Amen.

Hymn **(Stand)**

Sermonette **(Sit)**

Blessing of the Sick **(Kneel)**

Priest: Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that these Thy servants may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body; and by the glorious intercession of Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, be delivered from present sorrow and enjoy eternal gladness. Through Christ our Lord.

R̄. Amen.

May the blessing of Almighty God, Father, Son + and Holy Ghost, descend upon you and remain with you forever. R̄. Amen.

Prayer to Our Lady of Perpetual Succour

O Mother of Perpetual Succour, * grant that I may always invoke thy most powerful name, * for thy name is help in life, * salvation in death. * Ah, Mary most pure, * Mary most sweet, * let thy name henceforth be the breath of my life.* Tarry not, O Lady, to come to my succour, * whenever I call upon thee, * for in all the wants which shall befall me, * I wilt never cease to call upon thee, * and to repeat again and again, * Mary, Mary! * What comfort, * what sweetness, * what confidence, * what tenderness, * does my soul feel * in the mere mention of thy name, * in the very thought of thee! * I thank the Lord for having given thee, * for my good, * this name so sweet, * so amiable, so powerful. * But merely to pronounce thy name is not enough for me. * I wish to do so out of love: * I wish that love may remind me * to call thee always, * Mother of Perpetual Succour. * Amen.

For the intentions of Our Holy Father, the Pope:

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament

8.

O sa- lu-tá-ris Hósti-a, * Quae caéli pándis ósti-
um, Bélla prémunt hostí-li-a, Da ró-bur, fer auxí-li-um. 2.
Un-i tri-nó-que Dómi-no Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a:
Qui ví-tam si-ne térmi-no Nóbis dónet in pátri-a. A-

men.

4.

4. For thy sons thou carest;
Offer Christ our praying,
Still thy word obeying,
Whom on earth thou barest.

5. Purer, kinder maiden
God did never fashion;
Pureness and compassion
Grant to hearts sin-laden.

6. From that sin release us,
Shield us, heavenward faring;
Heaven, that is but sharing
In thy joy with Jesus.

7. Honour, praise and merit
To our God address we;
Three in One confess we,
Father, Son, and Spirit.

(9th Century. Tr R.A. Knox: 1888-1957)

-9- [113]

LOURDES HYMN

1. Protect us, while telling
Thy praises we sing,
In faithful hearts dwelling,
Christ Jesus, our King.
Ave, ave, ave Maria;
Ave, ave, ave, Maria.

2. Thou cam'st to redeem us,
A pure Maiden's Child;
Pure bodies beseech us,
And hearts undefiled,
Ave, etc.

13.

I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

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

2. O Lily of the valley,
O Mystic Rose, what tree
Or flower e'en the fairest,
Is half so fair as thee?
O let me, though so lowly
Recite my Mother's fame
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

(John Wjyse 1825-98)

AVE MARIS STELLA

1. Star of ocean, lead us;
God for mother claims thee,
Ever-Virgin names thee;
Gate of heaven, speed us.

2. Ave to thee crying
Gabriel went before us;
Peace do thou restore us;
Eva's knot untying.

3. Loose the bonds that chain us,
Darkened eyes enlighten,
Clouded prospects brighten,
Heavenly mercies gain us.

Prayer for the Conversion of Australia:

O God, Who didst appoint
Mary Help of Christians,
St. Francis Xavier,
St. Therese of the Child Jesus, and
St. Mary of the Cross, Patrons of Australia:

Grant that, through their intercession, our brethren outside the Church may receive the light of faith, so that Australia may become one in faith, under one Shepherd. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mary, Help of Christians, pray for us.
St. Francis Xavier, pray for us.
St. Therese of the Infant Jesus, pray for us.
St. Mary of the Cross, pray for us.

Our prayers for those in our communities, and all those attached to our apostolates in Australia:

For the sick: Hail Mary ...

For the dying: Hail Mary ...

For those who are lonely, oppressed, or especially afflicted: Hail Mary ...

Our Lady, Health of the Sick: Pray for us.

For those who have passed away: Eternal rest grant unto them O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace. Amen.

May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

5. Tántum ergo Sacraméntum Vene-rémur cérnu-i: Et an-
 tí-quum documéntum Nóvo cédant rí-tu- i: Prae-stat fí-des
 suppleméntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. 6. Gen-i-tó-ri, Gen-i-
 tóque Laus et jubi-lá-ti-o, Sá-lus, hónor, vírtus quoque
 Sit et benedícti-o: Procedéti ab utróque Cómpar sit lau-
 dá-ti-o. A-men.

∇. Panem de caelo praestitisti eis. (T.P. Alleluia)

℞. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. (T P. Alleluia)

Oremus: Deus, qui nobis sub sacramento mirabili, passionis tuae memoriam reliquisti: tribue, quaesumus, ita nos corporis et sanguinis tui sacra mysteria venerari, ut redemptionis tuae fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. R. Amen.

The Divine Praises

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His holy name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be His most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete.

3. And for Him thine eyes are pleading,
 While to us they look and cry:
 "Sinners, see my Child, your Saviour,
 Who for love of you will die."
 Yes, we hear thy words, sweet Mother,
 But, poor sinners, we are weak;
 At thy feet thy helpless children
 Thy perpetual succour seek.

4. Succour us, when stormy passions
 Sudden rise within the heart;
 Quell the tempest, calm the billows,
 Peace secure to us impart.
 Through this life of weary exile
 Succour us in every need;
 And when death shall come to free us,
 Succour us, ah then, indeed.

-6- [110]

MARY IMMACULATE

1. Mary Immaculate, star of the morning,
 Chosen before the creation began,
 Chosen to bring, for thy bridal adorning,
 Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

2. Here, in an orbit of shadow and sadness
 Veiling thy splendour thy course thou hast run;
 Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness
 Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.

3. Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying;
 Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;
 Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,
 Mary immaculate, mother of God.

(F.W. Weatherell)

VIRGIN WHOLLY MARVELLOUS

1. Virgin, wholly marvellous,
Who didst bear God's Son for us,
Worthless is my tongue and weak
Of thy purity to speak.
2. Who can praise thee as he ought?
Gifts, with every blessing fraught,
Gifts that bring the gifted life,
Thou didst grant us, Maiden-Wife
3. Heav'n and earth, and all that is
Thrill today with ecstasies,
Chanting glory unto thee,
Singing praise with festal glee.

MARY FROM THY SACRED IMAGE

1. Mary from thy sacred image,
With thine eyes so sadly sweet,
Mother of Perpetual Succour,
See us kneeling at thy feet.
In thine arms thy Child thou bearest,
Source of all thy joy and woe;
What thy bliss, how deep thy sorrows,
Mother, thou alone canst know.
2. On thy face He is not gazing,
Nor on us is turned His glance;
For His anxious look He fixes,
On the cross and reed and lance.
To thy hand His hands are clinging,
As a child would cling in fear,
Of that vision of the torments,
Of His Passion drawing near.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be her glorious Assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be St. Joseph, her most chaste spouse.
Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

A D-orémus in aetérnum sanctíssi-mum Sacramén-tum. Ps. Laudáte Dómi-num ómnes géntes: * laudáte é-um ómnes pópu-li. Quóni-am confirmáta est super nos mi-se-ri-córdi-a éjus. et vé-ri-tas Dómi-ni mánet in aetér-num. R. Adorémus Gló-ri-a Pátri, et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sáncto: Si-cut érat in princí-pi-o, et nunc et sem-per, et in saécula saeculórum. Amen. R. Adorémus

Recessional Hymn

(Stand)

[The Recessional Hymn may be found printed on the following pages. The number in square brackets indicates the corresponding number in the Living Parish Hymn Book.]

HYMNS

-1- [104]

HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN

1. Hail Queen of Heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below;
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care;
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
2. O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
3. And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee
Do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

(John Lingard 1771-1851)

-2- [103]

HELP OF CHRISTIANS

1. Help of Christians, guard this land.
From assault or inward stain;
Let it be what Christ has planned,
His new Eden where you reign.
2. Teach us that in Christ your Son
Lies the wisdom to be free;
For the Cross, which we would shun,
Is man's Tree of Liberty.

3. Should the powers of hell arise,
And our peace be trampled down,
In that night of blood and lies
Show us still your twelve-starred crown.

4. Take from us the coward heart,
Fleeting will, divided mind,
Give us sight to play our part,
Though the world around is blind.

5. Image, of the risen life
Shining in eternity
Glimmer through our earthly strife,
Draw us to your victory.

-3- [106]

O PUREST OF CREATURES

1. O purest of creatures! Sweet mother, sweet maid;
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid.
Dark night hath come down on us, mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world.
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tossed Church, all her eyes are on thee.
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
3. Earth gave him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
His home and his hiding-place, both were in thee;
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

(F W. Faber 1814-63)