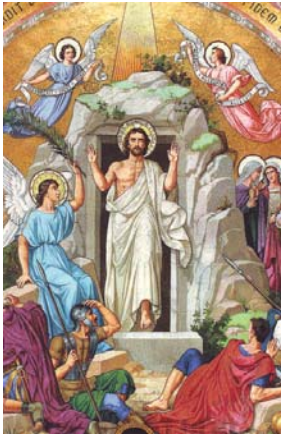




# OUR LADY OF THE ROSES



MARY HELP OF MOTHERS SHRINE



# Easter Rosary Vigil & Holy Hour Book



***"Everyone who comes to the Sacred Grounds has been called there by the Father."*** Jesus, June 18, 1983

A Rosary Shrine and Apparition site of Our Lady and Our Lord and the personages from Heaven's appearances and messages to the late Veronica Lueken from 1970 to 1994 in Bayside and Flushing Meadows, New York.



The exedra monument at the Site of the Vatican Pavilion of the old World's Fair  
Flushing Meadows-Corona Park, Flushing, New York, U.S.A.

*Our Lady of the Roses, Mary Help of Mothers Shrine P.O. Box 52, Bayside NY 11361 718 961-8865*

**The Apparition site of Our Lady and Our Lord and the personages from Heaven  
to Veronica Lueken from 1970 to 1994.**

Heaven's chosen voice-box, VERONICA LUEKEN, (1923-1995)

Named "Veronica of the Cross" Our Lady, June 18, 1980

**Our Lady requests three hour Rosary Vigils on the Eve of the Feast days (7pm-10pm)  
and Sunday Holy Hours for our clergy and hierarchy (10:30am Sundays)**

**OUR LADY OF THE ROSES, MARY HELP OF MOTHERS SHRINE**

.at the site of the Vatican's Pavilion at the 1964-65 Old World's Fair grounds  
in Flushing Meadows Corona park, Flushing NY – (the exedra monument - restored in 2008)

**Definition of Exedra** The granite monument at the site of the Vatican pavilion, Flushing Meadows Park In  
**architecture, an exedra**<sup>[1]</sup> is a semicircular recess, often crowned by a **semi-dome**, which is usually set into a building's facade. The  
original Greek sense (a seat out of doors) was applied to a room that opened onto a **stoa**, ringed with curved high-backed stone  
benches, a suitable place for a philosophical conversation. An exedra may also be expressed by a curved break in a **colonnade**,  
perhaps with a semi-circular seat.

**The Mission of Love from Heaven – Our Lady of the Roses, Mary Help of Mothers**

Our Lady requested Rosary vigils beginning June 18, 1970 at the original Shrine Sacred Grounds chosen by Our Lady at  
the site of the old St. Robert Bellarmine Church in Bayside Hills, New York . Our Lady requests the Vigils be conducted  
by the clergy on the eve of the feast days and promised that a fountain, spring of curative waters will erupt at this Her  
chosen site. Our Lady requests also that a Basilica be built there by the local bishop (Diocese of Brooklyn) on this Her  
chosen site She calls the Sacred Grounds.

***Welcome to***

In May 1975, to accommodate the crowds, the Shrine Vigils and Sunday Holy Hours were relocated temporarily and  
continue to this day, at the Site of the Vatican Pavilion in Flushing Meadows Park, of the old World's Fair Grounds of the  
1964-65 by a decision of the judge of the Court in New York State after a dispute arose by the neighborhood and parish  
who took Veronica to Court. Our Lady approved the new site as a temporary location – calling it 'a holy site of visitation'  
for the future after we return to the Sacred Grounds when the Bishop receives his sign.

The Vatican had a pavilion built and brought Michelangelo's Pieta statue for exhibition, a highlight at the World's Fair then.  
Pope Paul VI also visited and blessed this site on his Apostolic Visit that year.

The Pavilion building was later removed as with many other buildings after the Fair and a granite monument, 'exedra' was  
placed on this memorable and holy site now chosen by Heaven.

**VERONICA V. LUEKEN**

Daughter, Wife, Mother of 5, Grandmother of 5, friend of all.

Named by Heaven: "Veronica of the Cross" Veronica JMJT †

† Called a 'Voice-box', 'Messenger', 'Victim Soul', 'Instrument of Heaven', 'Bride of Christ', an 'Enigma'

† Chosen by Heaven to bring forth the messages from Heaven to the world.

[Born July 12, 1923 (on the Feast of St. Veronica – On, August 3, 1995 she went to her eternal heavenly reward]

(Veronica died at the age of 72, Our Lady's age)

Vigil of November 20, 1974

Our Lady allows Veronica  
at the Vigil of May 10, 1973.  
Veronica to see her son,  
Raymond, happy in Heaven.  
She joyously waves to him.  
(he died at the age of 15 in a  
hunting accident with friends).



## OUR LADY OF THE ROSES SHRINE

**Our Lady requests three hour Rosary Vigils on the Eve of the Feast days (7pm-10pm) and Sunday Holy Hours for our clergy and hierarchy (10:30am Sundays)**

**Shrine Vigils** –three hours of ‘*prayer of atonement*’7-10pm on the Eve of the Feast Days. See our Vigil Calendar. The Vigil means to keep watch and in religious to have religious service on the eve – vigil of a feast. It consists of 7 Rosaries, Litanies, Hymns and concluding candlelight prayer at the conclusion to ‘bring in the new feast day.’ Our Lady promised She would ‘guide us on the eve of all the feast days.’

**Rosary Processions** – Our Lady requests ‘mittens’ – white gloves be worn during the processions. Our Lady’s statue is carried 3 times around the Shrine with the people in procession following praying the Rosary

**Shrine Holy Hour** on Sundays at 10:30am to 12:00pm – 3 Rosaries (15 decades), litanies and hymns.

**The May Crowning** – Sunday Holy Hour in May 2, 2010



Miraculous Pola

Site of the former 1964-65 World’s Fair, Vatican Pavilion where Michelangelo’s Pieta statue was on exhibit and Pope Paul VI visited and blessed the site. Flushing Meadows-Corona Park. Flushing New York, Queens, Diocese of Brooklyn, U.S.A.

After the World’s Fair ended, the exedra monument was built in commemoration on the spot where the Pieta was under the dome.



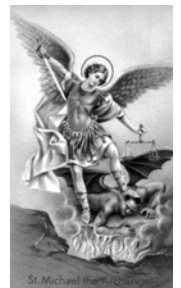
## **Begin the Vigil & Holy Hour:**

**St. Michael Prayer** (*sprinkle holy water*)

(the highest Archangel in Heaven, who said “*who is like unto God?*” and cast Lucifer out of Heaven who had defied God.

**Prayer:**

**St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray. And do thou O Prince of the Heaven Host. By the Divine Power of God, cast into hell satan and all the evil spirits who wander throughout the world seeking the ruin of souls.**



**Act of Contrition and 3 Hail Mary prayers** for anyone who has died without the final act of contrition. (requested by Our Lady when on the Sacred Grounds)

## An Offering of the Holy Hour for Priests

### Opening Prayer at the Sunday Holy Hours at Our Lady of the Roses Shrine in Flushing Meadows Park, Queens, NY

O my God, poor weak and miserable as I am, I have come to spend this hour alone with You, in reparation for the priests who have forgotten that they are Your chosen souls. Especially, dear God, do I offer this Holy Hour for the priest who at this moment needs it most. In praying for consecrated souls, help me to remember my own utter weakness, misery and nothingness. Were it not for Your grace, I would be far worse than those for whom I pray.

O my God, help those priests who are faithful to remain faithful; to those who are falling, stretch forth Your divine hand that they may grasp it as their support. And for those poor unfortunate souls who have fallen, lift them up in the great ocean of Your mercy, that being engulfed therein, they may receive the grace to return to Your great loving Heart. Amen.

## *The Holy Rosary*



Bless yourself saying:

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen

Begin holding the Crucifix say:

### **THE CREED**

I BELIEVE IN GOD, the Father the Almighty, creator of Heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, Our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into Hell, on the third day he arose again from the dead. He ascended into Heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father the Almighty, from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the Resurrection of the Body and life everlasting. Amen.

On first large Bead , say one Our Father; then on the three small Beads -say a Hail Mary on each

Then say the Glory Be, the Fatima Prayer, and then the St. Michael Prayer.

**On the first Rosary at the Vigil and Holy Hour say the Acts of Faith Hope and Love** after the Our Father on the first three Hail Mary beads.

#### **The Act of Faith**

"O my God, I firmly believe that Thou art one God in three Divine Persons, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. I believe that Thy Divine Son became man, and died for our sins, and that He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins and the resurrection of the body and life everlasting. Amen."

#### **The Act of Hope**

"O my God, relying on Thy infinite goodness and promises, I hope to obtain the pardon of my sins with the help of Thy grace, and life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ, my Lord and my Redeemer. Amen."

#### **The Act of Charity**

"O my God, I love Thee above all things, with my whole heart and soul, because Thou art all good and deserving of all my love. I love my neighbor as myself for the love of Thee. I forgive all who have injured me, and ask pardon of all whom I have injured. Amen."

Continue stating the Mystery for each decade and the prayers for each of the 5 decades

**Every Decade** of the Rosary consists of 1 Our Father, 10 Hail Mary's, 1 Glory Be,

**After each decade say these prayers** - requested by Our Lady of the Roses.

"O My Jesus, forgive us our sins....." (Fatima prayer), then say the St. Michael Prayer.

### **The Joyful Mysteries**

- 1 The Annunciation of the Angel to Mary
- 2 The Visitation of Mary to her cousin St. Elizabeth
- 3 The Nativity, the Birth of Our Lord Jesus in the stable in Bethlehem
- 4 The Presentation of the Child Jesus in the Temple
- 5 The Finding of the Child Jesus in the Temple

### **The Sorrowful Mysteries**

- 1 The Agony of Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane
- 2 The Scourging of Jesus at the Pillar
- 3 Jesus is Mocked and Crowned with Thorns
- 4 Jesus Carries His Cross through Jerusalem to Golgotha
- 5 The Crucifixion and Death of Jesus on the Cross

### **The Glorious Mysteries**

- 1 The Resurrection of Our Lord (Easter Sunday)
- 2 The Ascension of Our Lord into Heaven
- 3 The Descent of the Holy Ghost on Our Lady and the Apostles (Pentecost)
- 4 The Assumption of Our Lady into Heaven
- 5 The Coronation of Our Lady as Queen of Heaven and earth.

### **Luminous Mysteries -Mysteries of Light**

- 1 The Baptism of Jesus in the Jordan River  
(a dove descended and God said 'This is my Beloved Son ...)
- 2 The Wedding Feast at Cana (Jesus' first public miracle)
- 3 The Proclamation of the Kingdom of God
- 4 The Transfiguration of Our Lord
- 5 The Institution of the Eucharist  
(the Last Supper – Holy Thursday)

## **PRAYERS:**

**THE OUR FATHER** (as Jesus taught us to say - written in the Gospels of the Bible)

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name, Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day, our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen

**THE HAIL MARY** (Our Heavenly Mother - the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of Jesus Christ, the Immaculate Conception, Queen of the Universe.)

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with Thee, Blessed art thou, among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen

**Fatima Prayer:** O My Jesus, forgive us our sins. Save us from the fires of hell. Lead all souls into heaven, especially those in most need of Thy Mercy.



**St Michael Prayer:** St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray. And do thou O Prince of the Heaven Host. By the Divine Power of God, cast into hell satan and all the evil spirits who wander throughout the world seeking the ruin of souls.

The Raccolta 447 A plenary indulgence once a month on the usual conditions. If this prayer is repeated daily. (S.P. Ap. Nov. 12, 1932)



**Fatima Prayer:** My God, I believe, I adore, I trust and I love Thee. I beg pardon, for all those, who do not believe, who do not adore, who do not trust and do not love Thee.

**At the end of the Rosary – Conclude with other Fatima Prayer**

“My God, I believe, I adore, I trust and I love Thee. I beg pardon for all those, who do not believe, who do not adore, who do not trust and do not love Thee.”

**Holding the Crucifix on the Rosary then conclude with the Hail Holy Queen**

(after 5 decades of a Mystery)

**Say the Hail Holy Queen** also known as the Salve Regina in Latin.

**Hail Holy Queen,** Mother of Mercy. Our life our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry poor banished children of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious Advocate, Thine eyes of mercy toward us; and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of Thy womb Jesus. O Clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

V: Pray for us O holy Mother of God

R: That we may be worthy of the promises of Christ.

**Let us pray**

O God, whose only begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, by His life, death and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life. Grant we beseech Thee, that meditating upon these mysteries, of the most Holy Rosary, of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

**After ending the Rosary:** Prayers for our Holy Father Pope Benedict XVI to gain the Indulgence of the Rosary: - Pray 1 Our Father, 1 Hail Mary, and 1 Glory Be.

**CONCLUSION OF THE VIGIL – on the eve of the Feast day**

(Vigil definition meaning: "a devotional watching; the eve of a religious festival observed by staying awake as a devotional exercise; ritual devotions observed on the eve of a holy day")

Our Lady requests: 'public prayer', 'Vigils of Atonement', a 'constant vigil of prayer'.  
**'Prayer Penance Atonement + Redemption Grace & Peace.'**



**CANDLELIGHT PRAYER 'to bring in the new Feast Day'**  
at the conclusion of the Vigil is repeated holding the candles:

**Our Lady** had previously "said" to Veronica:

"Vigils must be kept on the Eve of all Feast Days"

Then Our Lady gave this directive to Veronica:

Our Lady of the Roses Mary Help of Mothers Shrine

Candles will be carried at all Vigils – to be lighted at the time of 12 – to herald the new day of the Feast –

**"Mary - Light of the World,                    pray for us  
Our Lady of the Roses,                    pray for us  
Mary Help of Mothers,                    pray for us."**

This directive was given to Veronica on Thursday, June 26, 1970

*"Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with you" (Luke 1:28)*

*"Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb" (Luke 1:42).*

**Regina Coeli** (said during the Easter season from the Resurrection to Pentecost, at 6am, noon and 6p)

O Queen of heaven, rejoice!	Alleluia.
For He whom thou didst merit to bear,	Alleluia.
Hath arisen as He said,	Alleluia.
Pray for us to God,	Alleluia.
Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary.	Alleluia.
For Our Lord hath truly risen.	Alleluia.

**Let us pray:**

O God, who, through the Resurrection of Thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ, didst vouchsafe to fill the world with joy; grant, we beseech Thee, that, through His Virgin Mother, Mary, we may lay hold on the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ Our Lord. Amen.

# The Resurrection of Our Lord Jesus Christ

Vision and message to the world through Heaven's chosen voice-box Veronica Lueken

at the Rosary Vigil of April 21, 1973

## **THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS FROM THE TOMB ON THE THIRD DAY**

'And on the third day He arose again from the dead.' Apostle Creed

Veronica - Now I see five soldiers. They have on short dresses, but with metal sections coming down from the waist. And over their heads are metal hats, silver - colored metal hats that cut down to a V-shape on their foreheads. They're standing there by the rock with long spears in their hands.

Now they are going back; they're walking backwards in fright. They are frightened! They're walking backwards because there's a great light! It's seeping through the cracks. There's a great light. It's seeping through the cracks. And the light is pushing...pushing the rock forward. Now the rock is going over; the light is forcing the rock over to the side. The soldiers..two are running, running up the hill. One is covering his face with his arms; he can't look, the light is so bright.

Now coming through the light are two large figures. Beautiful! So large, beautiful! Ohhh! They're angels. I can't see their faces, but their..oh, they are so large! Now one is standing there. He's raising his hand. He says:

**The Angel - "He is risen!"**

Veronica - Now two soldiers..one now is getting up; he's running. And the other one is sitting there. He's fallen to the ground in shock. Ohhh! Inside the cave it's very bright..very bright!

**I see now, the arm, ohhh, I see it..an arm. Ohhh! That slab..it has the cloth lying on the slab. And walking out through this tremendous light...it's Jesus! Oh! He's now coming out of the light, though; He's not glowing like inside the light by the cave.**

Now He's coming out, and He's got slippers on His feet. And He now has a robe on Him; it's white. It's very soiled looking, but it's a white robe. And I notice these, bandages are hanging from the slab of rock onto the ground. The ground is dirt; it's just dirt on the ground inside the cave. I can see now, because the light now has left the cave. And Jesus now has started to walk. He's going up the hill; He's walking very slowly up the hill.

## **Mary Magdalen at the Tomb**

And now..oh, there's a lady; she's coming down to the side of the cave. And she's looking in, and now she says, "Ohhh!" And she runs over now and she's picking up the pieces of the cloth. And she's looking around the cave, and she's running out now.

And she's running up the hill. And she's running over..oh.

Mary: *"Where have they taken him? They have stolen Him from us."*

And she...now she's reaching out and she's fallen down on her knees and saying,  
*"Please, Where is He?"*

Veronica - Now...

Jesus - *"Don't...do not place your hands upon My garments. I have not ascended in the Father."*

Veronica - Now the lady is looking up, and she's smiling. And now Jesus is placing His hand over her head, and He says:

**Jesus - "Go, Mary, and tell all what you have seen."**

Veronica - Now Jesus is walking; He's climbing up the hill. And Mary now is..she's fallen on her face, just like she's praying. No...now she's getting up, and she's running down the hill. And I can see her..she's running down the hill now, and she's running towards these buildings. There are one, two...five buildings. They don't look like regular buildings; they look like houses made from clay, or like a hard, sort of like, clay. And she's now running into one. Now it's getting very dark; I can't see anything. I can't..it's getting very dark. Ah, oh...oh....oh."

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Our Lady "You ask, My child, if I had full knowledge of My Son's rising. Oh, yes, My child, I did have this knowledge. However, it did not ease the pain in My heart. I, too, was in a body. Know, My Child, a mother is never free of this sorrow of heart."  
August 29, 1975



## #1 OUR LADY OF THE ROSES HYMN

### **O--ur Lady, of the Roses, Mar-y, Help of Mo-thers.**

We come to Thee, beset with sin, beset with fear.  
We turn to Thee, for Thee to show, the path we are to go.  
Our Lady of the Roses, Mary, Help of Mothers.  
Hear our prayerful plea. Help us to keep our eyes on Thee.  
Send us Thy hand until the journey's done.  
Till we're with Thee, Mother, come with Thy Son.

## #2 IMMACULATE MARY

1. Immaculate Mary, Thy praises we sing,  
You reign now in splendor, with Jesus our King.

### **Chorus Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria! Ave, Ave, Maria!**

2. In Heaven the blessed, Thy glory proclaim,  
On earth, we Thy children, invoke Thy sweet name.
3. We pray for God's glory, May His Kingdom come.  
We pray for His Vicar, Our Father in Rome.
4. We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth.  
And bless dearest Lady, the land of our birth.
5. We pray for all sinners and souls that now stray.  
From Jesus and Mary, In heresy's way.
6. In grief and temptation, in joy or in pain,  
We'll seek Thee our Mother, nor seek Thee in vain.
7. Thy name is our power, Thy virtues our light,  
Thy love is our comfort, Thy pleading our might.
8. O Bless us dear Lady, with blessings from Heaven.  
And to our petitions, let answer be given.
9. In death's solemn moment, Our Mother be nigh.  
As children of Mary, oh, teach us to die.

## #3 MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

Mother dearest, Mother fairest,  
Help of all who call on Thee.  
Virgin purest, brightest, rarest,  
Help us help we cry to Thee.

**Mary help us, help we pray,  
Mary, help us, help we pray.  
Help us in all care and sorrow,  
Mary, help us, help we pray.**

Lady help in pain and sorrow,  
Soothe those rack'd on beds of pain.  
May the golden light of morrow,  
Bring them health and joy again.

## #4 DAILY DAILY SING TO MARY

**Daily, daily Sing to Mary,**  
Sing my soul Her praises due  
All Her feasts Her actions worship,  
With the heart's devotion true.  
Lost in wond'ring contemplation,  
Be Her Majesty confessed.  
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,  
Happy Mother Virgin Blest.

**She is mighty to deliver,**  
Call Her, trust Her lovingly,  
When the tempest rages round thee,  
She will calm the troubled sea.  
Gifts of heaven She has given, Noble Lady to our race,  
She's the Queen who decks Her subjects,  
With the light of God's own grace.

## #6 ON THIS DAY O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

### **Chorus**

**On this Day, O Beautiful Mother,  
On this day we give Thee our love.  
Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover,  
Trusting Thy gentle care to prove.**

1. On this day we ask to share,  
Dear-est Mother Thy sweet care.  
Aid us ere our feet astray.  
Wander from Thy guiding way.
2. Queen of Angels deign to hear,  
Lisping children's humble prayer.  
Young hearts gain, O Vir-gin pure,  
Sweetly to Thy self allure.
3. Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r.  
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r  
Cherished lily of-- the vale,  
Virgin mother, Queen we hail.
4. In vain the flow'rs of love we bring.  
In vain sweet music's note we sing  
If contrite heart and lowly prayer.  
Guide not our gifts to Thy bright sphere.
5. Fast our days of life we run,  
Soon the night of death will come;  
Tower of strength in that dread hour,  
Come with all thy gentle power.

**#7 MOTHER DEAR, PRAY FOR ME**

**1 Mother, dear O pray for me,**  
 Whilst far from heaven and Thee.  
 I wander in a fragile bark o'er life's tempestuous sea.  
 O Virgin Mother from Thy throne,  
 so bright in bliss above.  
 Protect Thy child and cheer my path,  
 with Thy sweet smile of love.

**CHORUS:**

**Mother Dear remember me  
 and never cease Thy care.  
 Till in heaven eter-na-ly,  
 Thy love and bliss I share.**

**2 Mother, Dear O pray for me,**  
 Should pleasure's siren lay.  
 E'er tempt thy child to wander far,  
 From virtue's path away.  
 When thorns beset life's devious way,  
 And darkling waters flow,  
 Then Mary, aid thy weaning child,  
 Thyselself a Mother show.

**3 Mother, Dear O pray for me,**  
 when all looks bright and fair.  
 That I may all my danger see,  
 For surely then 'tis near.  
 A Mother's prayer how much we need,  
 If prosperous be the ray.  
 That paint with gold the flow-'ry mead,  
 which blossoms in our way.

**#8 MOTHER AT YOUR FEET IS KNEELING**

**1 Mother at your feet is kneeling,**  
 One who love you 'tis your child  
 Who has sought so oft to s-e-e You.  
 Bless me Mother, bless Your child  
 Mother when my Jesus call-s me.  
 From this world so dark and drear.  
 From the wily snares of satan,  
 Shield me, Mother, Mother dear.

**CHORUS:**

**Dearest Mother tell my Jesus,  
 How I love Him fond and true.  
 And oh Mary, dearest Mo-th-er,  
 Tell Him, I belong to You.**

**2 Plead for me when Jesus judges.**  
 Answer for me when He asks.  
 How I spent so many moments,  
 How performed so many tasks.  
 Mary, oh my dearest Mother.  
 May it e'er to me be given.  
 As on earth I fondly love Thee,  
 So, to love Thee still in Heav'n.

**#9 O MOST HOLY ONE**

O most holy One, O most lowly One.  
 Loving Virgin Maria,  
 Mother Maid of fairest love,  
 Lady, Queen of all above, **O-ra, o-ra pro no—bis!**  
 Virgin ever fair, Mother, hear our prayer,  
 Look upon us, Maria!  
 Bring to us your treasure,  
 Grace beyond all measure! **O-ra, o-ra pro no—bis!**

**#10 O QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY**

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

**2. O Queen of the Holy Rosary,**  
 Each mystery blends with Thine.  
 The sacred life of Jesus, In every step divine.  
 Thy soul was His fair garden,  
 Thy virgin breast His throne,  
 Thy thoughts His faithful mirror, Reflecting Him alone.

**3 Sweet Lady of the Rosary,** white roses let us bring.  
 And lay them round Thy footstool,  
 before our Infant King.  
 For nestling in Thy bosom, God's Son was fain to be,  
 The Child of Thy obedience, And spotless purity.

**4 Dear Lady of the Rosary,** Red roses cast we down,  
 But let Thy fingers weave them, In a worthy crown.  
 For how can we poor sinners,  
 Do aught but weep with Thee,  
 When in Thy train we follow, Our God to Calvary.

**5 O Queen of the Holy Rosary,** what radiancy of love,  
 What splendor and what glory surround thy court above!  
 Oh! In thy tender pity, Dear Source of love untold,  
 Refuse not this, our offering.  
 Our flowers white, red and gold.

#11 DEAR LADY OF FATIMA
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1. Dear Lady of Fatima, We come on bended knee.  
To beg your intercession, For peace and unity.
- 2 Dear Lady won't you show us,  
the bright and shining way.  
We pledge our lives and offer you, a Rosary each day.  
Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Maria Ave
- 3 You promised at Fatima, Each time that you appeared.  
To help us if we pray to You, To banish war and fear.
- 4 Dear Lady, on first Saturdays,  
We ask your guiding hand.  
:For grace and guidance here on earth,  
And protection for our land: // (*repeat*)

#12 IN FATIMA'S COVE (THE FATIMA AVE)
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(Our Lady's appearances in Fatima Portugal on the 13<sup>th</sup> of the month May-Oct in 1917.)

- 1 In Fatima's Cove on the thirteenth of May, the Virgin Maria appeared at midday.  
**CHORUS::**      **Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!**                      **Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!**
- 2 The world was then suffering from war, plague and strife, and Portugal mourned for her great loss of life.  
*Ave*
3. The Virgin Maria surrounded by light, God's Mother is ours, and She gives us this sight.      *Ave*
4. To three shepherd children, the Virgin then spoke a message so hopeful, with peace for all folk.      *Ave*
5. With sweet Mother's pleading, She asked us to pray, do penance, be modest, the Rosary each day.      *Ave*
6. All Portugal heard what God's Mother did say, converted it sings of Her Queen to this day.      *Ave*
7. We all must remember Our Lady's bequests, do all that She asks for, obey Her requests.      *Ave ....*
8. She warned of behavior from which we must turn, of thoughts, words, and actions which Christians must spurn.      *Ave*
9. She told us that Jesus is so much offended, and asked that our living be firmly amended.      *Ave*
10. To Her sad, sweet pleading our promise is made, that God's Law in all things be strongly obeyed.      *Ave*
11. From nation to nation Her fair name is praised, as souls from sin's bondage are contritely raised.      *Ave*
12. Our thanks to the God-head, Whose ways are so sure, for giving us Mary, our Mother Most Pure.      *Ave*
13. Our hearts, overflowing with kindness and love, thank Her for God's graces bestowed from above.      *Ave*
14. Hail, Refuge of sinners! Hail, Star of the Sea! Hail, Queen of Creation! Our hope is in Thee!      *Ave*
15. All hail Virgin Mary! This Star guides our way, our country's Protectress, America's Way!      *Ave*

# ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

1. Al - le - lu - ial Al - le - lu - ial let the ho - ly an - them  
 2. Al - le - lu - ial Al - le - lu - ial He en - dur'd the knot - ted

rise, And the choirs of heav - en chant it in the tem - ple of the  
 whips. And the jeer - ing of the rab - ble, and the scorn of mock - ing

skies; Let the moun tains skip with glad ness, and the joy - ful val leys  
 lips, And the ter - rors of the gib - bet up - on which He would be

ring With Ho san nas in the high est to our Sav iour and our King.  
 slain; But His death was on - ly slum - ber. He is ris - en up a - gain.

3.

Alleluia! Alleluia! like the sun  
 from out the wave,  
 He has risen up in triumph from  
 the darkness of the grave,  
 He's the Splendour of the Nations,  
 He's the lamp of endless day,  
 He's the very Lord of Glory who  
 is risen up today.

4.

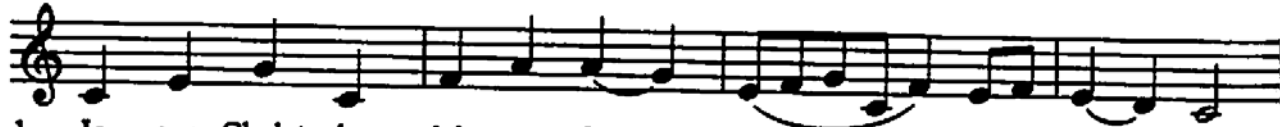
Alleluia! Alleluia! He has burst  
 our prison bars,  
 He has lifted up the portals of our  
 home beyond the stars;  
 He has won for us our freedom - 'neath  
 His feet our foes are trod;  
 He has purchased back our birthright  
 to the Kingdom of our God.

5.

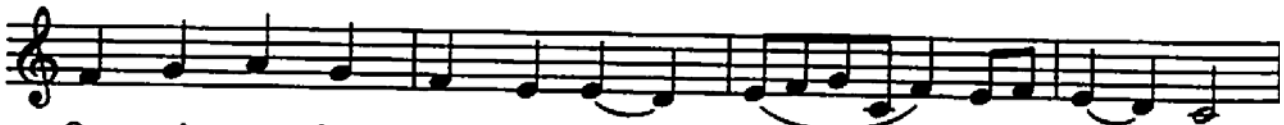
Alleluia! Alleluia! Blessed Jesus,  
 make us rise  
 From the life of this corruption to  
 the life that never dies.  
 May we share with Thee Thy glory,  
 when the days of time are past,  
 And the dead shall be awakened by  
 the trumpet's mighty blast.

EASTER

# Jesus Christ is risen today



1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 But the pains that he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly king, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Now a - bove the sky he's king, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Praise him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

TEXT: *Surrexit Christus hodie*, 14th century, paraphrase from *Lyra Davidica*, 1708,  
 translated by Nahum Tate, 1652-1715, and Nicholas Brady, 1659 -1726; v. 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788  
 MELODY: altered from a melody in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708  
 HARMONIZATION: Traditional

LYRA DAVIDICA (EASTER HYMN)  
 7 7 . 7 7 with Allelulas

# El Señor Resucitó/ Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



1. El Se - ñor re - su - ci - ó,  
2. El que al pol - vo se hu - mi - lló,  
3. El que a muer - te se en - tre - gó,  
4. Cris - to nues - tro sal - va - dor,  
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day,  
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,

¡A - - le - lu - ya!  
Al - - te - lu - ia!



1. Muer - te y tum - ba ya ven - ció.  
2. Ven - ce - dor se le - van - tó,  
3. El que a sí nos re - di - mió,  
4. De la muer - te ven - ce - dor,  
1. Our tri - am - phant ho - ly day,  
2. Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King,

¡A - - le - lu - ya!  
Al - - te - lu - ia!



1. Su po - der y su vir - tud,  
2. Y can - ta - mos en ver - dad,  
3. Hoy en glo - ria ce - les - tial,  
4. Fron - to - va - mos sin ce - sar,  
1. Who did once up - on the cross,  
2. Who en - dured the cross and grave,

¡A - - le - lu - ya!  
Al - - te - lu - ia!



1. Can - ti - vá lu es cla - vi - tud.  
2. Su glo - rio - sa ma - jes - tad.  
3. Rei - na en vi - da tri - un - fal.  
4. Tus lo - o - res a can - tar.  
1. Suf - fer - to re - deem our loys,  
2. Sin - nery - to re - deem and save.

¡A - - le - lu - ya!  
Al - - te - lu - ia!

Nota para crevras:

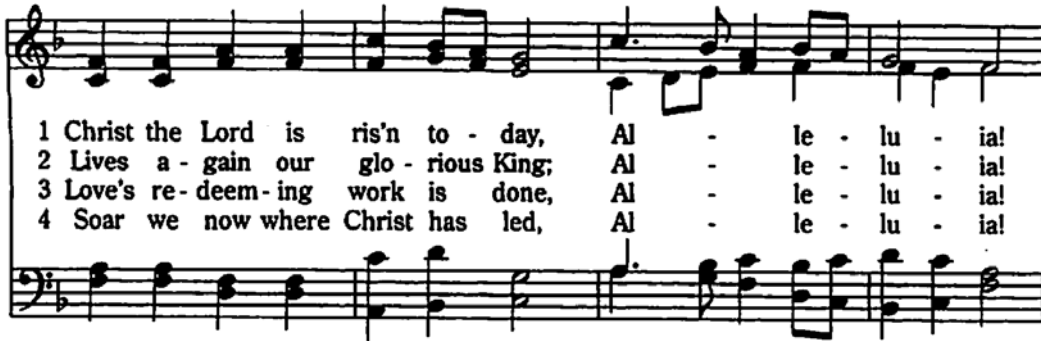
Letra 1-7-77 con aleluyas, Estrofa 1. latín, siglo XIV; estrofas 2, 3, *The Complete Psalterist*, 1770, vol. 2

Estrofa 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788; trad. de Juan Roca y Cabraza, 1837-1916.

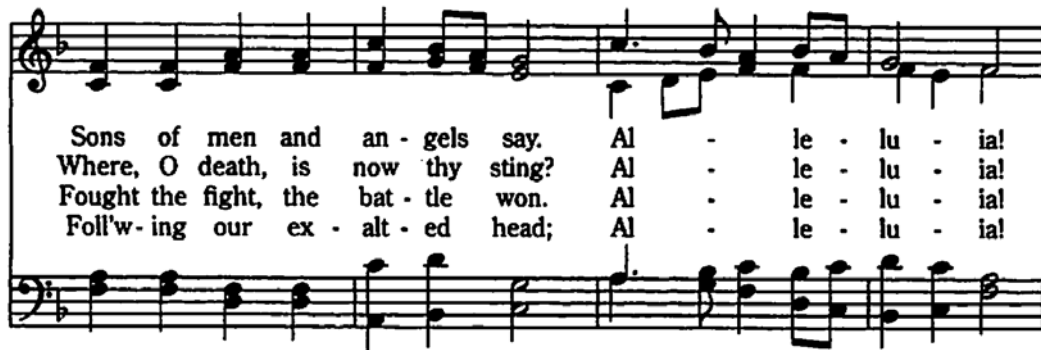
Música: EASTER HYMN, *Lips Psalterist*, 1708.

EASTER

# Christ the Lord is risen today



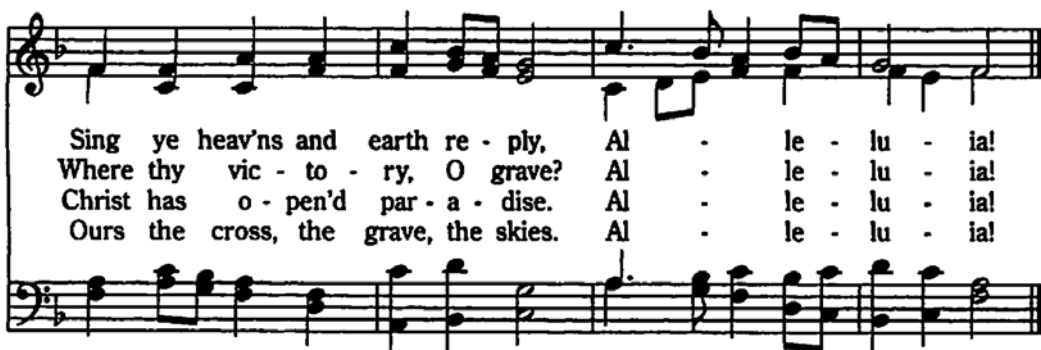
1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2 Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3 Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Foll'w - ing our ex - alt - ed head; Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids him rise: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing ye heav'ns and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pen'd par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788  
 MELODY: Robert Williams, 1781-1821  
 HARMONIZATION: John Roberts, 1822-1877

LLANFAIR  
 7 7 . 7 7 with Alleluias

# The strife is o'er, the battle done

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

org. *p*

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to -  
 2 The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their  
 3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, He ri - ses  
 4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from  
 5 Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed thee, From death's dread

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph  
 le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shout of ho - ly  
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our  
 heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise his  
 sting thy ser - vants free, That we may live and

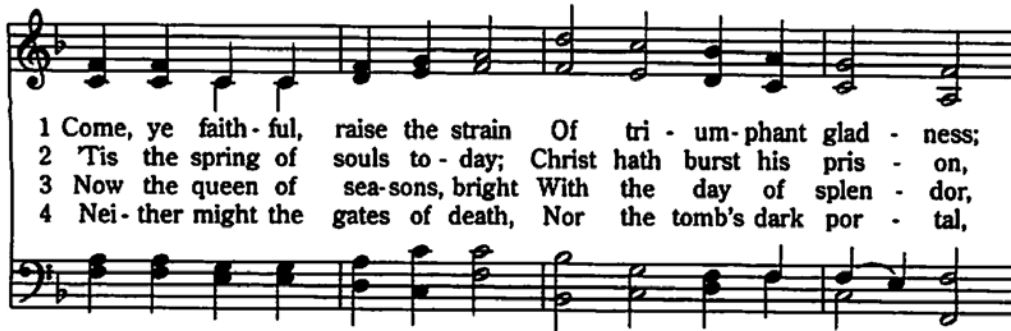
hath be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: from *Sinfonia Sirenum*, Cologne, 1695, translated by Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.  
 MELODY: adapted from the Gloria Patri of a Magnificat on Tone III  
 by Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, c. 1525 -1594, by William Henry Monk, 1823 -1889  
 HARMONIZATION: William Henry Monk, 1823 -1889

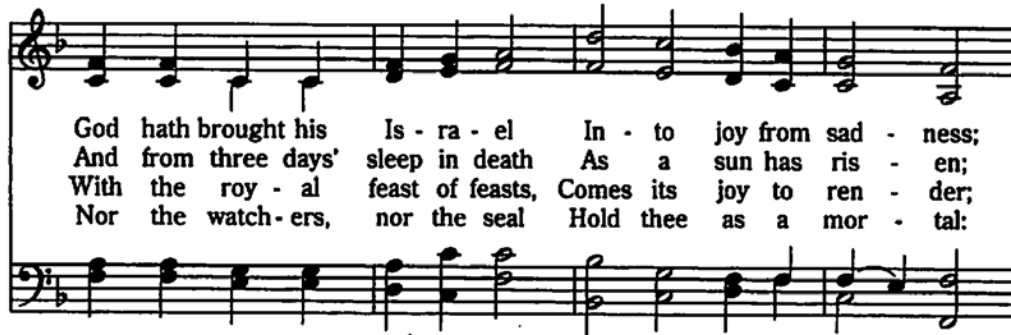
VICTORY  
 8 8 8 with Alleluias



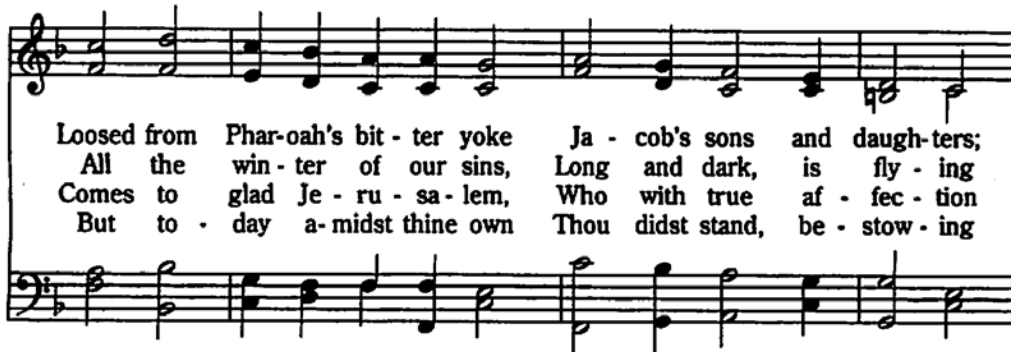
## Come, ye faithful, raise the strain



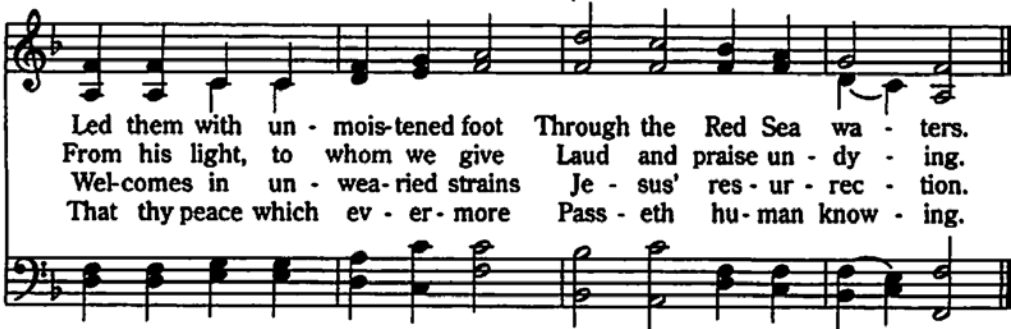
1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;  
 2 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his pris - on,  
 3 Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,  
 4 Nei - ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,



God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;  
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;  
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;  
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal Hold thee as a mor - tal:



Loosed from Phar - oah's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;  
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing  
 Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion  
 But to - day a - midst thine own Thou didst stand, be - stow - ing



Led them with un - mois - tened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
 From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.  
 That thy peace which ev - er - more Pass - eth hu - man know - ing.

TEXT: St. John of Damascus, c.696-c.754, translated by John Mason Neale, 1818-1866  
 MELODY: Johann Roh, d.1547, who was also known as Johann Cornu and Johann Horn  
 HARMONIZATION: Traditional

GAUDEAMUS PARITER  
 7 6 . 7 6 . D

EASTER

## Ye watchers and ye holy ones



1 Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright  
 2 O high - er than the cher - u - bim, More  
 3 Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, Ye  
 4 O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, Su -



ser - a - phs, cher - u - bim, and thrones, Raise the glad strain, Al - le -  
 glo - rious than the ser - a - phim, Lead their prais - es, Al - le -  
 pat - ri - archs and pro - phets blest, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -  
 per - nal an - thems ech - o - ing, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -



lu - ia! Cry out, do - min - ions, prince - doms, powers, Vir -  
 lu - ia! Thou bear - er of the e - ter - nal Word, Most  
 lu - ia! Ye ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyrs strong, All  
 lu - ia! To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And



tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels' choirs, Al - le -  
 gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord, Al - le -  
 saints tri - um - phant, raise the song: Al - le -  
 God the Spir - it, Three in One, Al - le -



lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,



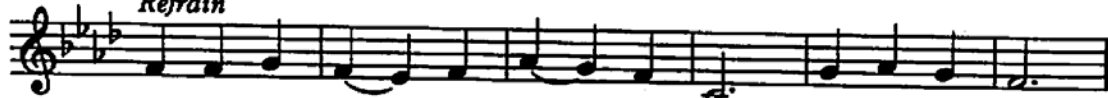
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: John Athelstan Riley, 1858-1945, from the *English Hymnal* by permission of Oxford University Press.  
 MELODY: *Auserlesene Katholische Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623  
 HARMONIZATION: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958, copyright © by Oxford University Press,  
 from the *English Hymnal* by permission of Oxford University Press.

LASST UNS ERFREUEN  
 8 8 . 4 4 . 8 8 with Refrain

EASTER

## Ye sons and daughters of the Lord

*Refrain*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!



1 Ye sons and daugh - ters of the Lord, The King of  
 2 All in the ear - ly morn - ing grey, Went ho - ly  
 3 Of spi - ces pure a pre - cious store, In their pure  
 4 An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat and  
 5 That night th'A - pos - tles met in fear, But Christ did



Glo - ry, King a - dored, This day him -  
 wom - en on their way To see the  
 hands these wo - men bore, To a - noint the  
 spake un - to the three: "Your Lord hath  
 in their midst ap - pear: "My peace," he



self from death re - stored. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sac - red bo - dy o'er. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 gone to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!  
 saith, "be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!

- 6 When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
 How they had seen the risen Lord,  
 He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia! *Refrain*
- 7 "My piercéd side, O Thomas, see:  
 My hands, my feet, I show to thee:  
 Not faithless, but believing be." Alleluia! *Refrain*
- 8 No longer Thomas then denied,  
 He saw the feet, the hands, the side:  
 "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia! *Refrain*
- 9 How blest are they who have not seen,  
 And yet whose faith has constant been,  
 For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia! *Refrain*
- 10 On this most holy day of days,  
 To God your hearts and voices raise,  
 In laud, and jubilee, and praise. Alleluia. *Refrain*

*After the last stanza*

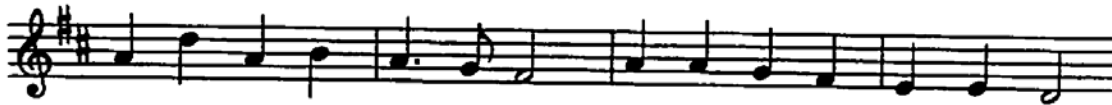
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

TEXT: Jean Tisserand, 7-1494, vv. 1-5, trans. from Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, vv. 6-10, John Mason Neale, 1818-1866  
 MELODY: 15th century French melody  
 HARMONIZATION: John Rodgers, copyright © 1966 by Benziger Editions, Inc., all

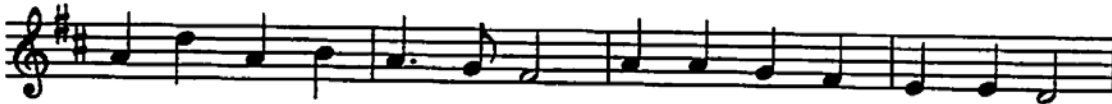
O FILII ET FILIAE  
 8 8 8 with Alleluias

heRoses.org

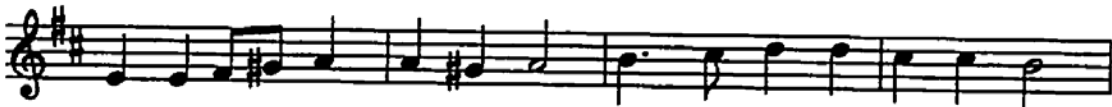
# At the Lamb's high feast



1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - tor - ious King;  
 2 Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;  
 3 Might - y Vic - tim from on high, Powers of hell be - neath thee lie;  
 4 Pas - chal tri - umph, Pas - cal joy, On - ly sin can this des - troy;



Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his pier - céd side;  
 Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
 Death is brok - en in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light.  
 From sin's death do those set free, Souls re - born, dear Lord, in thee.



Praise we him whose love di - vine Gives the guests his blood for wine,  
 Christ, the Lamb whose blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread!  
 Now thy ban - ner thou dost wave, Con - quering Sa - tan and the grave.  
 Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise.



Gives his bo - dy for the feast, Love the Vic - tim, Love the Priest.  
 With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we Man - na from a - bove.  
 See the prince of darkness quelled; Heav'n's bright gates are op - en held.  
 Ris - en Lord, all praise to thee, Ev - er with the Spir - it be. A - men.

EXT: *Ad regias agni dapes*, attributed to St. Ambrose, 340-397, altered in 1632, translated by Robert Campbell, 1814-1868  
 MELODY: Jakob Hintze, 1622-1702  
 ARMONIZATION: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

SALZBURG  
 77.77.D

# REGINA CAELI, JUBILA

## Rejoice, O Mary

Constanz, 1600  
(C.A.C.)

Anon. German, c.a. 1675  
Tr. G.R. Woodward, d. 1934 & ed.



- |  |                    |                |          |
|--|--------------------|----------------|----------|
| 1. Re - gi - na  | cae - li,          | jú - bi - la,  | Gáu - de |
| 2. Quem di - gna   | ter - ris          | gí - gne - re, | Gáu - de |
| 3. Sunt fra - cta  | mor - tis          | spi - cu - la, | Gáu - de |
| 4. A - cér - bi - tas                                      | so - lá - ti - um, | Gáu - de       |          |
| 1. Re - joice. O Ma - ry, heav'n - ly Queen, Re - joice    |                    |                |          |
| 2. The Off - spring of thy Vir - gin womb, Re - joice      |                    |                |          |
| 3. Death's ar - rows keen are snapp'd in twain, Re - joice |                    |                |          |
| 4. Though bit - ter - ness en - dure a night, Re - joice   |                    |                |          |



- |   |              |                |                |
|---|--------------|----------------|----------------|
| 1. Ma - ri - a!   | Jam pul - sa | ce - dunt      | nú - bi - la,  |
| 2. Ma - ri - a!   | Vi - vus     | re - súr - git | fú - ne - re,  |
| 3. Ma - ri - a!   | Je - su      | ja - cet mors  | súb - di - ta, |
| 4. Ma - ri - a!   | Lu - ctus    | re - dó - nat  | gáu - di - um, |
| 1. O Ma - ry! Now clouds give way to Sun - light's beams, |              |                |                |
| 2. O Ma - ry! Is ris - en from the vir - gin tomb,        |              |                |                |
| 3. O Mu - ry! At Je - sus' feet death li - eth slain,     |              |                |                |
| 4. O Ma - ry! It giv - eth joy with morn - ing light,     |              |                |                |



- |         |                    |                         |                |
|---------|--------------------|-------------------------|----------------|
| 1. - 4. | Al - le - lú - ia! | Lae - tá - re,          | O Ma - ri - a! |
|         | Al - le - lú - ia, | Re - joice, — re-joyce, | O Ma - ry!     |

# There's A Wideness In God's Mercy

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863, alt.

IN BABILONE, 8 7 8 7  
Oude en Nieuwe Hollanste Boerenliedjes, c. 17

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;  
2. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures of our mind  
3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter Like a crowd of fright - ened sheep?

1. There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
2. And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
3. Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan - der From a love so true and deep?

1. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;—  
2. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him at his word,—  
3. There is wel - come for the sin - ner And more grac - es for the good;—

1. There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.  
2. And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing In the good - ness of our Lord.  
3. There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior, There is heal - ing in his blood.

Taken from the Diary of Saint Maria Faustina of the Most Blessed Sacrament (Helena Kowalska),  
2000, Divine Mercy in My Soul 3<sup>rd</sup> Edition. Litany begins on page 368 section 949 Notebook II.  
February 12, 1937

J.M.J. +

The love of God is the flower, Mercy the fruit.

Let the doubting soul read these considerations on Divine Mercy and become trusting.

Divine Mercy, gushing forth from the bosom of the Father, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, greatest attribute of God, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, incomprehensible mystery, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, fountain gushing forth from the mystery of the Most Blessed Trinity, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, unfathomed by any intellect, human or angelic, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, from which wells forth all life and happiness, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, better than the heavens, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, source of miracles and wonders, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, encompassing the whole universe, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, descending to earth in the Person of the Incarnate Word, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, which flowed out from the open wound of the Heart of Jesus, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, enclosed in the Heart of Jesus for us, and especially for sinners, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, unfathomed in the institution of the Sacred Host, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, in the founding of Holy Church, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, in the Sacrament of Holy Baptism, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, in our justification through Jesus Christ, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, accompanying us through our whole life, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, embracing us especially at the hour of death, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, endowing us with immortal life, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, accompanying us every moment of our life, *I trust in You.*

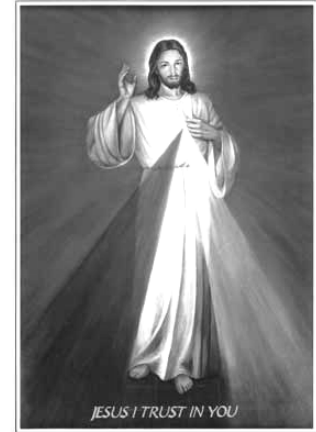
Divine Mercy, shielding us from the fire of hell, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, in the conversion of hardened sinners, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, astonishment for angels, incomprehensible to Saints, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, unfathomed in all the mysteries of God, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, lifting us out of every misery, *I trust in You.*



Taken from the Diary of Saint Maria Faustina of the Most Blessed Sacrament (Helena Kowalska),  
2000, Divine Mercy in My Soul 3<sup>rd</sup> Edition. Litany begins on page 368 section 949 Notebook II.  
February 12, 1937

Divine Mercy, source of our happiness and joy, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, in calling us forth from nothingness to existence, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, embracing all the works of His hands, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, crown of all God's handiwork, *I trust in You.*

**(297)** Divine Mercy, in which we are all immersed, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, sweet relief for anguished hearts, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, only hope of despairing souls, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, repose of hearts, peace amidst fear, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, delight and ecstasy of holy souls, *I trust in You.*

Divine Mercy, inspiring hope against all hope, *I trust in You.*

[950] +Eternal God, in Whom Mercy is endless and the treasury of compassion inexhaustible, look kindly upon us and increase Your mercy in us, that in difficult moments we might not despair nor become despondent, but with great confidence submit ourselves to Your holy will, which is Love and Mercy itself.

[951]+O incomprehensible and limitless Mercy Divine, To extol and adore You worthily, who can? Supreme attribute of Almighty God, You are the sweet hope for sinful man.

Into one hymn yourselves unite, stars, earth and sea, and in one accord, thankfully and fervently sing of the incomprehensible Divine Mercy.

Now sing "There's a wideness in God's mercy, like the wideness of the sea" (attached)

### Excerpt of the Vision described by Veronica Lueken at the Vigil of April 21, 1973:

**Veronica:** - I see a large open place. There are many people milling about, running about. It has grown very dark. Ah! Ah! The thunder...it's like thunder, it's loud. Everyone is frightened. They're falling and they're running away! They're running away! Oh. There are three crosses on the hill. Ohhh, ohhh.

(Veronica weeps and moans while describing the scene.)

Oh, the man on the left, he's tied, but ohhh, ohhh, there's a man, a soldier, he's got a big thing, looks like an ax. It's got..it's like a piece of rock tied on to a stick and he's hitting him in the legs with it!!

And the man is crying, "**Have mercy on me!**"

And he, the soldier, he's hitting him in his legs, crushing his bones; the blood is pouring out. Now the man on the left, his head has fallen forward. Ohhh!

#### *Jesus Pierced in His Side.*

He's going over now...Ohhh, he's taking this wide stick, it has a point on the end.

(Veronica cries out in fearful anticipation.)

And now, he's...ohhh, ohhh,

it's Jesus on the cross, **and he pushed it into Him just above His stomach! Ohhh. Now he can't pull it out. He's being covered!..it's not blood, it's water.**

But he can't...he's running; he can't seem to wash it off his face. He's wiping his hands. It's over his hands; he can't get it off his hands.

Now the stick, the spear, is falling onto the ground. Oh."