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Novena holy hour in honor of
the Blessed Sacrament
AEC 6626 (Nov.)

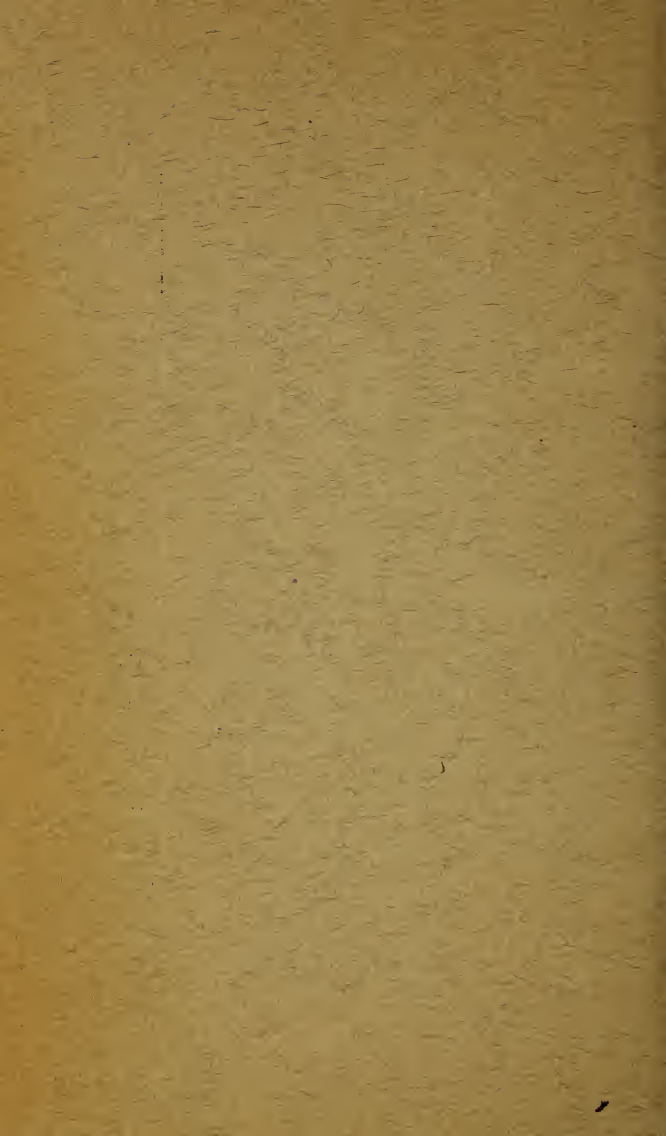
Novena Holy Hour

IN HONOR OF THE
BLESSED
SACRAMENT



COMPILED BY
REV. S.J. MAUER

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**NOVENA
HOLY HOUR
IN HONOR
OF THE
BLESSED SACRAMENT**



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Compiled by

S. J. MAUER

Decidified

Foreword

Of recent years our people have become Novena-minded. Many parishes can boast of Novenas held without interruption for years and attended by a large concourse of people. The Church has given them its hearty approval and many are the spiritual and temporal favors that have been granted through them.

Our Blessed Lord is pleased with any due honor we pay the Saints; He looks with special favor upon honor paid to His holy Mother. But the Source of grace must not be overlooked. The "Holy Hour" in honor of the Blessed Sacrament places emphasis upon the Fountainhead of grace, the Eucharistic God—that dynamo of power that will charge Christian souls with vitality and fervor. This must have been in the minds of the Most Reverend Archbishops and Bishops when, in their recent annual assembly in Washington, they urged the promotion of the "Holy Hour" and suggested that it be held in all churches, wherever possible. And making the "Holy Hour" in the form of a Novena will be an inducement for the faithful to attend regularly.

It is important that those who make Novenas, do so with balanced judgment. Novenas do not form a regular part of divinely ordained service. More important than the making of Novenas is the faithful performance of one's duties as a Catholic in the line of attending Mass on Sundays and Holydays and receiving the Sacraments at regular intervals. Obedience is better than sacrifice, and the latter can never take the place of the former. Meager blessings can be expected through the making of Novenas unless and until primary duties have been fulfilled.

No superstition must be connected with a Novena. The Church makes no definite promise as to requests being granted through them. While often great favors are granted through Novenas, we must remember that all blessings are dependent on the will of God. It is therefore proper that we ask for favors to be granted only on condition that they be conducive to the glory of God and our own welfare.

However, Novenas should not be made merely to request favors. They should be a medium through which we fulfill the first purpose of our existence, that of bringing glory to God. And certainly, the

“Holy Hour” lends itself admirably to this purpose. The “Holy Hour” is furthermore a splendid means through which to render thanksgiving to God for favors received.

Of all Novenas, that to the Blessed Sacrament is the most beautiful and most effective. Most beautiful, because the Eucharist is the most beautiful treasure in the possession of the Church; most effective, because through it we approach the very source of grace. Pastors who will introduce it into their parishes will find that it will effect such improvements and reforms as their preaching could not possibly effect. The faithful who make this Novena will be charged with zeal—the zeal that is needed for positive Catholic Action.

A “Holy Hour” in which the faithful are not mere listeners but active participants is never dull. All too quickly the hour we watch with Jesus will pass, but it will leave in its wake most bounteous blessings.

Directions

The faithful are to take part in the singing of all hymns. The parts prefixed with "*Pr.*" are said by the priest; those prefixed with "*P*" are said by the people. The priest will announce each prayer and each hymn before it is recited or sung. For the sake of variation the prayers may be recited in a different sequence and adaptations have to be made as necessity requires.

If the priest in charge sees to it that the pauses are scrupulously observed, the faithful will recite these prayers with unction and dignity.

Additional prayers can be found at the end of the booklet.

The Compiler

Exposition Of The Blessed Sacrament

O Salutaris

(Everybody sing)

O Salutaris Hostia,
Quae coeli pandis ostium!
Bella premunt hostilia;
Da robur fer auxilium.

Uni Trinoque Domino
Sit sempeterna gloria;
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria. Amen

No. 1 Intention

(From the Roman Breviary)

All—In the name of the Father,—and of the Son,—and of the Holy Ghost Amen.

Pr. Open, O Lord our mouths—

P. To bless Thy holy Name;—cleanse our hearts—from all vain, evil and distracting thoughts;—enlighten our understanding,—in flame our wills;—that we may worthily,—attentively and devoutly—spend this hour—in the presence of Thy divine Majesty;—thru Christ our Lord.—Amen.

O Lord, we offer these prayers to Thee—in union with that divine intention—with which Thou Thyself,—whilst on earth,—didst render praises to God.

No. 2 Opening Prayer

Pr. Come Holy Ghost,—fill the hearts of Thy faithful.

P. And kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

Pr. O Lord,—Jesus Christ—

P. Who hast promised—that wherever two or three—shall be gathered in Thy name,—Thou wilt be in the midst of them;—look down with compassion,—love and mercy upon us,—who are now united before Thee—in the lowliness of our hearts—to adore Thy Sacred Presence,—in the desire to make it known and loved by all.—Stay in our midst,—sweet Jesus.—Fill our hearts with Thy blessings,—in flame them with Thy love.—O Jesus,—humbly kneeling in Thy Presence,—and united with all the faithful on earth,—and the saints in heaven,—we adore Thee,—true God and true Man,—here present in the Eucharist.

Lord Jesus,—we desire during this hour—to adore Thee,—to thank Thee,—to renew our sorrow for sin,—and to ask for all the graces—of which we stand in need.—We also desire to make reparation—for our own coldness towards Thee—in the Sacrament of Thy love;—for the ingratitude and sins of others,—especially for the outrages and sacrileges offered Thee—in the most Holy Sacrament.

We offer this Holy Hour—for the general intention for which we make it—(that God might bless this parish)—and for our own particular intentions. Grant us the grace, dear Jesus,—to spend this hour—for Thy greater honor and glory.

O Sacramental Jesus,—be Thou our Mediator with Thy heavenly Father.—Strengthen our weakness;—confirm our resolutions;—make us love Thee more and more;—grant that nothing in life or death—may ever separate us from Thee. Amen.

No. 3 Invitation

(Partly from Ps. 94.)

Pr. O Sacrament most holy,—O Sacrament divine.

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be every moment Thine.

Pr. Come,—let us praise our Eucharistic Lord,—the King of everlasting glory.

P. Come,—let us praise our Eucharistic Lord,—the King of everlasting glory.

Pr. Come,—let us sing unto the Lord with joy;—to God, our Savior,—let us raise a song of praise;—before His face let us appear betimes to offer thanks,—and raise our hearts to Him—in psalms of jubilee.

P. Come,—let us praise our Eucharistic Lord,—the King of everlasting glory.

Pr. Because the Lord is great,—the God of might,—a mighty King above all gods;—His people He will not disdain;—for in His hand are all the ends of the earth—and on the mountain heights His eye doth rest.

P. Come,—let us praise our Eucharistic Lord,—the King of everlasting glory.

Pr. The sea is His,—for He created it;—the land His hands have formed.—Come,—in adoration let us bend the knee before our God;—for verily He is our Lord,—our God;—and we His people—are the sheep of His pasture.

P. Come,—let us praise our Eucharistic Lord,—the King of everlasting glory.

Pr. O Sacrament, most holy,—O Sacrament divine.

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be every moment Thine.

No. 4 Acts of Adoration

Pr. Jesus, our God—

P. We adore Thee,—here present in the Blessed Sacrament of the Altar,—where Thou waitest, day and night,—to be our comfort—while we await Thine unveiled Presence in heaven.—Jesus, our God,—we adore Thee in all places—where the Blessed Sacrament is reserved,—especially where Thou art little honored,—and where sins are committed against this Sacrament of love.—Jesus, our God,—we adore Thee for all time,—past, present

and future,—for every soul that ever was,
—is, or shall be created.—Jesus, our God,
—Who for us hast endured hunger and
cold,—labor and fatigue,—we adore Thee.
—Jesus, our God,—Who for our sake has
deigned to subject Thyself—to the humili-
ation of temptation,—to the perfidy and
defection of friends,—to the scorn of Thy
enemies,—we adore Thee.—Jesus, our
God, Who for us hast endured the buffet-
ings of Thy Passion,—the scourging,—
the crown of thorns,—the heavy weight of
the Cross,—we adore Thee.—Jesus, our
God,—Who for our salvation,—and that of
all mankind—was cruelly nailed to the
Cross,—hung thereon for three long hours
in bitter agony,—we adore Thee.—
Jesus, our God,—Who for love of us,—
didst institute this Blessed Sacrament—
dost offer Thyself daily for the sins of
men,—we adore Thee.—Jesus, our God,—
Who in Holy Communion becomest the
food of our souls,—we adore Thee.—

Jesus, for Thee I live,—Jesus, for Thee
I die,—Jesus, I am Thine,—in life and in
death. Amen.

No. 5 Hymn (As announced) Stand

No. 6 Versicles and Prayer

Pr. Praised be Jesus Christ.

P. Now, and forever more.

Pr. Heart of Jesus,—burning with love for us.

P. In flame our hearts with love of Thee.

Pr. O Sacred Heart of Jesus,—we implore.

P. The grace to love Thee, more and more.

Pr. O Lord, hear our prayer.

P. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Pr. Let us pray.

P. O, almighty and eternal God,—look upon the Heart—of Thy dearly beloved Son,—and upon the praise and satisfaction—He offers Thee in the name of sinners—and for those who seek Thy mercy;—be Thou appeased,—and grant us pardon—in the name of the same Jesus Christ,—Thy Son, our Lord,—Who liveth and reigneth with Thee,—in unity of the Holy Ghost,—world without end.—Amen.

No. 7 Offering

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my hands and let them work
Duty's bidding never shirk.
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and dutiful to Thee.

Take my voice and let it sing
Thine eternal love, my King;
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose;
Take my will and make it flee
All that gives offense to Thee.

Take my heart, it is Thine own,
Let it be Thy royal throne;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, all that is mine
To be forever only Thine.

No. 8 Thanksgiving

Pr. O my God—

P. I thank Thee for all the favors—Thou hast bestowed upon me.—I give Thee thanks from the bottom of my heart—for having created me,—for all the joys of life—and its sorrows too,—for the home Thou gavest me,—for the loved ones with which Thou hast surrounded me,— for the friends I have made through life.

My Lord God,—I thank Thee for guarding me always,—and keeping me safe;—I thank Thee for forgiving me so often—in the Sacrament of Penance;—for offering Thyself in the holy Mass—with all Thy infinite merits to the Father for me;—for coming to me in Holy Communion—in spite of the coldness of my welcome;—for Thy patient waiting in the adorable Sacrament of the Altar.

My Jesus,—I thank Thee for having lived—suffered, and died for me.—I thank Thee for Thy love.—I thank Thee, Lord,—for preparing a place for me in heaven,—where I hope to be happy with Thee,—and to thank Thee for all eternity. Amen

No. 9 To Christ the King
(*From the Mass of Christ the King.*)

Pr. To the King of Ages,—immortal and invisible,—the only God.

P. Be honor and glory,—forever and ever. Amen.

Pr. Benediction,—glory and wisdom,—thanksgiving and honor,—power and strength

P. To our God—forever and ever. Amen.

Pr. The Lamb that was slain—is worthy to receive power—and divinity and wisdom,—and strength and honor

P. For ever and ever. Amen.

Pr. Give to the King Thy judgment,—O God,—and Thy justice unto the King's Son.—Glory be to the Father,—and to the Son,—and to the Holy Ghost.

P. As it was in the beginning,—is now and forever shall be,—world without end. Amen.

Pr. The Lamb that was slain—is worthy to receive power—and divinity and wisdom—and strength and honor.

P. To Him be glory and empire—forever and ever. Amen.

Pr. Let us pray:

P. Almighty and everlasting God,—Who didst will that all things should be made new—in Thy beloved Son,—the Universal King,—mercifully grant,—that all peoples among the gentiles,—scattered by the ravages of sin,—may be brought under the sweet yoke of His rule,—Who liveth and reigneth with Thee—in unity of the Holy Ghost,—God world without end. Amen.

Pr. O Sacred Banquet

P. In which Christ is received,—the memory of His passion is renewed,—the soul is filled with grace,—and a pledge of future glory is given us,

Pr. Thou hast fed Thy people with the Bread of angels.

P. Thou hast given them Bread from heaven.

Pr. Let us bless the Lord.

P. It is meet and just.

Pr. It is truly meet and just,—right and salutary,—that we should at all times—and in all places—give thanks unto Thee,—O Holy Lord, Father Almighty,—everlasting God;—Who didst anoint with the oil of gladness—thine only begotten Son,—our Lord Jesus Christ,—the eternal

priest and universal King,—that He might accomplish the mystery of man's redemption—by immolating Himself—an unspotted sacrifice and peace offering—on the altar of the cross:—and having subjected all creatures to His dominion,—might deliver to Thine infinite majesty—an eternal and universal kingdom,—a kingdom of truth and life,—a kingdom of sanctification and grace:—a kingdom of justice,—love and peace.—And therefore, with the angels and archangels,—the thrones and dominations,—and the whole host of the heavenly army—we sing the hymn of Thy glory,—saying again and again:

P. Holy,—holy,—holy,—Lord God of Hosts;—the heavens and the earth—are full of Thy glory;—hosanna in the highest;—blessed is He—Who cometh in the name of the Lord;—hosanna in the highest.

No. 10 Hymn

At this point the priest may give a sermon or a meditation, during which the people are seated. If no sermon or meditation is given, the following prayers may be said instead:

No. 11 Litany of Sacred Heart

Pr. Lord have mercy on us.

P. Christ, have mercy on us.

Pr. Lord have mercy on us.

Christ hear us.

P. Christ, graciously hear us.

Pr. God, the Father of Heaven,

P. Have mercy on us. (This same response for the following invocations.)

Pr.

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God, the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Heart of Jesus, Son of the Eternal
Father,

Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy
Ghost, in the Womb of the Virgin
Mother,

Heart of Jesus, substantially united to
the Word of God,

Heart of Jesus, of Infinite Majesty,

Heart of Jesus, Holy Temple of God,

Heart of Jesus, Tabernacle of the Most
High,

Heart of Jesus, House of God and Gate
of Heaven,

Heart of Jesus, burning furnace of
Charity,

Heart of Jesus, abode of Justice and
Love,

Heart of Jesus, full of Goodness and
Love,

Heart of Jesus, abyss of all virtues,

Heart of Jesus, most worthy of all
praise,

Heart of Jesus, King and Center of all
hearts,

Heart of Jesus, in Whom are all the
treasures of wisdom and knowledge.

Heart of Jesus, in Whom dwells the full-
ness of Divinity,

Heart of Jesus, in Whom the Father was
well pleased,

Heart of Jesus, of Whose fullness we
have all received,

Heart of Jesus, desire of the everlasting
hills,

Heart of Jesus, patient and full of
mercy,

Heart of Jesus, enriching all who invoke
Thee,

Heart of Jesus, fountain of life and holi-
ness,

Heart of Jesus, propitiation for our sins,

Heart of Jesus, loaded down with reproaches,

Heart of Jesus, bruised for our offenses,

Heart of Jesus, obedient unto death,

Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,

Heart of Jesus, source of all consolation,

Heart of Jesus, our life and resurrection,

Heart of Jesus, our peace and reconciliation,

Heart of Jesus, Victim of sin,

Heart of Jesus, salvation of those who trust in Thee,

Heart of Jesus, hope of those who die in Thee,

Heart of Jesus, delight of all the saints,

Pr. Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,—

P. Spare us, O Lord.

Pr. Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,—

P. Graciously hear us, O Lord!

Pr. Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,—

P. Have mercy on us!

Pr. Jesus, meek and humble of Heart.

P. Make our hearts like unto Thine.

Pr. LET US PRAY:—O Almighty and Eternal God, look upon the Heart of Thy dearly beloved Son, and upon the praise and satisfaction He offers Thee in the name of sinners and for those who seek Thy mercy; be Thou appeased, and grant us pardon in the name of the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son. Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end.

P. Amen.

No. 12

Dedication of the Human Race to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Pr. Most sweet Jesus.

P. Redeemer of the human race,—look down upon us humbly prostrate before Thy altar.—We are Thine and Thine we wish to be;—but to be more surely united with Thee,—behold each one of us freely consecrates himself today—to Thy Most Sacred Heart.—Many indeed have never known Thee;—many, too, despising Thy

precepts,—have rejected Thee.—Have mercy on them all,—Most Merciful Jesus,—and draw them to Thy Sacred Heart.—Be Thou King, O Lord,—not only of the faithful who have never forsaken Thee,—but also of the prodigal children—who have abandoned Thee. Grant that they may quickly return to their Father's house—lest they die of wretchedness and hunger.—Be Thou King of those who are deceived by erroneous opinions,—or whom discord keeps aloof,—and call them back to the harbor of truth—and unity of faith—so that soon there may be but one flock and one shepherd.—Be Thou King of all those—who are still involved in the darkness of Idolatry and Islamism—and refuse not to draw them all—into the light and kingdom of God.—Turn Thy eyes of mercy towards the children of that race,—once Thy chosen people.—Of old they called down upon themselves—the blood of the Savior;—may it now descend upon them,—a laver of redemption and of life.—Grant, O Lord to Thy Church,—assurance of freedom and immunity from harm;—give peace and order to all nations,—and make the earth resound from pole to

pole with one cry:—Praise to the Divine Heart that wrought our salvation;—to it be glory and honor forever.—Amen.

No. 13 Hymn

No. 14 Promises of Our Lord

(To Saint Margaret Mary for souls devoted to His Sacred Heart.)

Pr. 1. I will give them all the graces necessary in their state of life.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—grant us the grace—to fulfill faithfully—the duties of our state of life.

Pr. 2. I will establish peace in their homes.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—bless our homes—with Thy sweet peace.

Pr. 3. I will comfort them in all their afflictions.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—console us—in the hour of affliction.

Pr. 4. I will be their secure refuge during life, and above all in death.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—Secure us in Thy Sacred Heart—and assist us—in the hour of our death.

Pr. 5. I will bestow a great blessing upon all their undertakings.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—crown our efforts with success.

Pr. 6. Sinners shall find in My Heart the source and infinite ocean of mercy.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—Show forth to sinners—the depth of Thy mercy.

Pr. 7. Tepid souls shall grow fervent.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—inflame our hearts—with zeal for Thy kingdom.

Pr. 8. Fervent souls shall quickly mount to high perfection.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—aid us to greater perfection.

Pr. 9. I will bless every place, where a picture of My Heart shall be set up and honored.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—let Thy Sacred image—bring blessings upon our homes.

Pr. 10. I will give to priests the gifts of touching the most hardened sinners.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—grant the grace of repentance—to wayward sinners.

Pr. 11. Those who shall promote this devotion, shall have their names written in My Heart, never to be blotted out.

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—engrave our names—in Thy Sacred Heart.

Pr. 12. I promise thee in the excessive mercy of My Heart, that My all-powerful love will grant—to all those who communicate on the first Friday in nine consecutive months, the grace of final perseverance; they shall not die in My disgrace—nor without receiving the Sacraments;

P. O Sacred Heart of Jesus—be our solace in death—and grant us the grace—of final perseverance. Amen.

No. 15 Acts of Reparation

Pr. O Divine Jesus—

P. Hid beneath the mystic emblems—I adore Thee—and acknowledge Thee true God and true man. By this, my act of adoration—I intend to make reparation—for the cold hearts of so many of Thy people—who pass before Thy holy churches—and before Thy very tabernacle—where hour after hour—Thou dost deign to dwell with loving impatience—to give Thyself as the food of men—who yet do not even bend the knee before Thee—their God; but like the Israelites in the wilderness—seem by their very indifference—to

loathe this heavenly Manna. I offer Thee in reparation—Thine own most Precious Blood—as with fervor I exclaim—

Pr. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine—

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be every moment Thine.

Pr. O Divine Jesus—

P. Profoundly I adore Thee—as I acknowledge Thy presence—in this holy Sacrament. By this act of adoration—fain would I make amends—for the forgetfulness of Thy people—so many of whom seem—as though they knew Thee not—But while they see Thee go to the sick—to be their strength on their journey to eternity—leave Thee unescorted—and give Thee no sign of homage. I offer Thee in reparation for this coldness—Thine own most Precious Blood—as with fervor I exclaim—

Pr. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine—

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be every moment Thine.

Pr. O Divine Jesus—

P. Profoundly I adore Thee—true Bread of eternal life; and by this act of adoration

—I would fain make Thee compensation—
for all the wounds with which Thy Sacred
Heart doth daily bleed—to see the pro-
fanation of the churches—wherein Thou
dost abide—beneath the sacramental spe-
cies—to receive the love and adoration of
Thy people. I offer Thee—in reparation
for such irreverence—Thine own most
Precious Blood—as with fervor I ex-
claim—

Pr. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacra-
ment divine—

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be
every moment Thine.

Pr. O Divine Jesus—

P. Profoundly I adore Thee—living
Bread come down from heaven. And by
this act of adoration—I fain would make
amends—for all the acts of irreverance—
which Thy people, day by day—commit in
assisting at holy Mass—wherein Thou
dost renew bloodlessly—that selfsame Sac-
rifice—which Thou didst consummate on
Calvary—for our salvation. I offer Thee—
in reparation for this ingratitude—Thine
own most Precious Blood—as with fervor
I exclaim—

Pr. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine—

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be every moment Thine.

Pr. O Divine Jesus—

P. Profoundly I adore Thee—true victim of atonement for our sins. And I offer this act of adoration—in compensation for the sacrilegious outrages—which Thou dost receive from so many ungrateful people—who dare draw nigh to Thee—and receive Thee unworthily—in holy Communion. In reparation for these sacrileges—I offer Thee Thine own most Precious Blood—as with fervor I exclaim—

Pr. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine—

P. All praise and all thanksgiving—be every moment Thine.

No. 16 Prayer for Peace

(By St. Francis of Assisi.)

Pr. Dear Jesus—

P. Make me an instrument of Your peace. Where there is hatred—let me sow love—where there is injury—pardon: where there is doubt—faith: where there is des-

pair—hope: where there is darkness—light: and where there is sickness—joy.

O Divine Master—grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled—as to console: to be understood—as to understand: to be loved—as to love: for it is in giving that we receive: it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying—that we are born to eternal life. Amen.

No. 17 Hymn

No. 18

Prayer to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament

Pr. O divine Jesus.

P. Lonely tonight—in so many tabernacles,—without visitor or worshipper,—I offer Thee my poor,—but loving heart.—May its every beating—be a prayer of love for Thee.

Thou art ever watching—under the sacramental veils;—in Thy love Thou never sleepest—and art never weary of Thy vigil for sinners.—O good Jesus, I love Thee;—I am truly sorry for having offended Thee.

O lonely Jesus,—may my heart be a lamp,—the light of which shall burn and

beam for Thee alone.—Bless me, O Jesus,—and fill my heart with love for Thee.—Make me, Jesus,—wholly Thine.—Take this wayward heart of mine.—Guide it through this vale of tears—Heart of Jesus hear me.—

When I draw my parting breath,—when my eyes shall close in death,—then, sweet Jesus,—be Thou near me,—Watch, Sacramental Sentinel,—watch for the weary world,—for the erring soul,—and for Thy poor lonely child.

Pr. Let us pray:

P. O God—Thou Who hast left us in this wonderful Sacrament—a memorial of Thy passion,—grant us, we beseech Thee,—so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy body and blood,—that we may ever experience in ourselves—the fruit of Thy redemption;—Who livest and reignest—world without end. Amen.

No. 19 Act of Reparation

Pr. O good Jesus,—in gratitude for Thy many graces,—and in sorrow for many abuses of these graces,—we wish at this moment,—both for ourselves,—ever un-

grateful,—and for the world,—ever criminal,—to make an act of solemn reparation.—

For the irreverence we have committed in the house of God.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For our careless and distracted attendance at Mass,

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For our lack of preparation before,—and our poor thanksgiving after Holy Communion.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For our failure to cooperate with Thy daily graces,

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For our sins of pride, sensuality and uncharitableness,

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For our bad example—and the sins we have caused in others,

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For our abuses of Thy holy Name in cursing and swearing.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For the frightful blasphemies uttered against Thee.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For the deplorable untruths of heresy.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For all deserters and apostates.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For the profanations of the Lord's Day.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For the sacrilegious desecration of Thy churches and altars.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. For every offense ever committed against Thee—by ourselves and others.

P. We wish to make reparation.

Pr. O Love neglected,—O Goodness but too little known.

P. We wish to make reparation.

No. 20 Act of Praise

Pr. O good Master,—what shall I give Thee in exchange—for all Thou hast given me?—I would like to give Thee my soul,—all sparkling with purity and sincerity—

P. But mine is afflicted with so many miseries.

Pr. I would like to pray to Thee—with the burning words of the Seraphim—

P. But I feel riveted to earthly things.

Pr. I would like to offer Thee—sweet delicate virtues—

P. But I can find so little in me.

Pr. I would bring Thee—a humble, gentle, generous heart—

P. But mine has been hardened—with pride and selfishness.

Pr. I would like at least,—to have a desire for holiness—

P. But I allow myself to be discouraged by failures.

Pr. O good Jesus, I have nothing to give Thee,—and Thou hast given everything.—I can only join my poor voice—in the chorus of praise to Thee,—rising out of all the works of Thy creation—and say—

P. I praise Thy majesty.

Pr. With the vastness of the mountains,—the immensity of the desert,—the roar of the ocean,—the fury of the storm—

P. I praise Thy power.

Pr. With the flowers of the field,—

the colors of the rainbow,—the whiteness of the snow,—the green of the fields,—the blue of the skies—

P. I praise Thy beauty.

Pr. With the fruits of the earth,—the air I breathe,—the light I see,—the life I enjoy—

P. I praise Thy goodness.

Pr. With the splendor of the stars,—the rays of the sun,—the moon's pale light,—the depths of space—

P. I praise Thy immensity.

Pr. With all the millions—now living on earth—

P. I praise Thy mercy.

Pr. May our voices unite—with the billions of those—who inhabited the earth before us,—and out of whose dust—the beauty of nature perpetually arises—

P. To praise Thy glory.

Pr. May an infinite concert of voices,—from cottages and palaces,—from fields and forests,—from towns and deserts,—from workshops and cathedrals,—from earth and from heaven,—from time and from eternity,—arise—

P. To give thanks unto Thee forever,—
Amen.

No. 21

For the conversion of Sinners

Pr. O Lord, Jesus Christ—

P. We humbly beseech Thee—to hear with loving compassion—the fervent prayer—that we pour forth to Thee,—in behalf of the strayed of this parish—and of the whole world.—It is Thy most earnest desire—that no soul should be lost—but that all should come to the love and knowledge of God.—And yet, kind Jesus,—how many there are—whom Thou hast called to the true faith,—but who have permitted that faith—to die out in their hearts?—A dread judgment awaits them—if Thou dost not show them great mercy.—Spare them, O Lord,—spare them, in Thy mercy;—give them the grace to come back to Thy Church,—lest they die in their sins—and Thou be angry with them forever.

Thou hast come upon earth—to spread the fire of love among men,—and what wouldst Thou more—than it be kindled.—Look therefore with compassionate eye,—upon the strayed in this parish—and in

the whole world—in whose mind the light of faith still shines,—but out of whose hearts—Thy grace has been driven by sin.—Move these by Thy divine light,—warn them by the voice of conscience,—so that the light of grace may follow them night and day—until, humbled and sorry for their sins,—they invoke and obtain pardon.

To us also,—most loving Jesus,—impart Thy special blessing,—that as now we lovingly gather around Thine altar on earth,—we may one day be gathered around Thy throne in heaven,—there to praise Thee—and to bless Thee forever.—Amen.

No. 22

Period of Silent Prayer

At this point all lights in the church, except those on the altar, are extinguished. (After this period until the singing of the 'Tantum Ergo' or another hymn, the faithful might be seated.)

No. 23

Protestation of Loyalty to God

Pr. God the Father,—Creator of heaven and earth.

P. I love Thee, O my God. (Same response for all invocations.)

Pr. God the Son, Redeemer of the world.
God, the Holy Ghost.

Holy Trinity, one God.

Thou, Who art infinite love.

Thou, Who didst first love me.

Thou, Who commandest me to love Thee.
With all my heart.

With all my soul.

With all my mind.

With all my strength.

Above all possessions and honors.

Above all pleasures and enjoyments.

More than myself.

More than anything belonging to me.

More than all my relatives and friends.

More than all men and angels.

Above all created things in heaven and on
earth.

Because Thou art the Sovereign God.

Only for Thyself.

Because Thou art infinitely worthy of being loved.

Even hadst Thou not promised me heaven.
Even hadst Thou not menaced me with hell.

Even shouldst Thou try me with want and misfortune.

In wealth and poverty.

In prosperity and adversity.

In health and in sickness.

In time and in eternity.

In union with that love wherewith the saints love Thee.

In union with that love wherewith the Blessed Virgin loves Thee.

In union with that love wherewith the angels love Thee in heaven.

In union with that love wherewith Thou lovest Thyself eternally.

No. 24 Rabboni

(Written by a Jesuit priest just before he expired.)

Rabboni,—when I am dying

How glad I shall be

That the lamp of my life

Has burned out for Thee.

That sorrow has darkened

The path that I trod,
That thorns and not roses
Were strewn o'er the sod.

That anguish of spirit
So often was mine,
Since anguish of spirit
So often was Thine.

My cherished Rabboni,
How glad I shall be
That the lamp of my life
Has burned out for Thee.

No. 25

Prayer for Priests

Pr. O Jesus Eternal Priest—

P. Keep Thy priests within the shelter
of Thy Sacred Heart,—where none may
touch them.

Keep unstained their annointed hands,—
which daily touch Thy Sacred Body.

Keep unsullied their lips,—daily purpled
with Thy Precious Blood.

Keep pure and unworldly their hearts,—
sealed with the sublime mark of the
priesthood.

Let Thy love surround them—from the
world's contagion.

Bless their labors with abundant fruit,—
And may the souls to whom they minister—be their consolation here—and their everlasting crown hereafter.—
Amen.

No. 26

Act of Petition

Pr. Dear Savior—

P. We have adored Thee,—we have thanked Thee for Thy blessings—we have tried to make amends for our sins.—We now come to pray Thee for blessings—for ourselves and for our dear ones.

O my Jesus, Fountain of inexhaustible benediction,—Thou Who didst bless the Apostles—before Thou didst ascend into heaven;—bless me also—and with Thy presence sanctify me.

Bless my memory,—that it may ever recollect Thee.

Bless my understanding,—that it may ever think of Thee.

Bless my will,—that it may never seek or desire—that which displeases Thee.

Bless my body, and all its actions;

Bless my heart with all its affections;

Bless me now and in the hour of my death.

Bless and sanctify,—dear Savior,—the absent ones in every nook and corner of this parish.—Bless the homes of our people—and make them living pictures—of Thy sweet home at Nazareth.—Make them sanctuaries of peace and domestic harmony.—Unite the hearts that are in discord.—Heal wounded feelings—and unite members of families,—priest and people,—by the bonds of love.

Bless our parents. Make them pious; induce them to fulfill their duties—and live up to their responsibilities.—Bless the young;—make our men manly,—pure and sober.—Bless our young women;—let them observe in their lives—the ideals of Christian womanhood—that we have loved and revered in our parents.—Bless our little ones,—so dear to Thy Sacred Heart;—make them obedient,—truthful and pious.—Bless their teachers,—and give them the grace to live up to their holy calling.

Dear Savior,—in the days of Thy mortal life,—Thou didst show Thy love and preference—for the poor and lowly,—the suffering and the sick.—Give solace to

those who are in poverty and want;—console and strengthen the sick,—and bring consolation to those—who mourn the loss of dear ones.

Bless particularly,—dear Jesus,—those who have strayed from the true fold—and lead them back to the haven of peace.

Bless and comfort the Missioner,—far from home and loved ones.—Bless the priests,—laboring in this portion of Thy vineyard.—Bless us all and grant—that as now we are gathered about Thine altar—we may one day be gathered—about Thy throne in heaven. Amen.

Pr. Let us pray.

All—O Jesus, Who hast said:—“Come to Me and I will refresh you,”—we have come,—heavily burdened with the cares of life.—Refresh us before we depart—with Thy holy Benediction,—so that carrying our cross with new hope and courage,—we may at the end of our lives—hear from Thy lips—those words of final Benediction:—“Come, you blessed of My Father,—possess the kingdom prepared for you—from the foundation of the world.”—Amen.

No. 27

Tantum ergo Sacramentum,
Veneremur cernui;
Et antiquum documentum,
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque,
Laus et jubilatio:
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

Pr. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis.
(Alleluia)

P. Omne delectamentum in se habentem.
(Alleluia)

Pr. 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.

P. Amen.

No. 28 Benediction

No. 29

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 Jesus in the most holy Sacra-
ment of the Altar.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary
most holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Con-
ception.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and
Mother.

Blessed be St. Joseph, chaste Spouse of
Mary.

Blessed be God in His Angels and in His
Saints.

HYMNS

No. 1. O ESCA VIATORUM.

O esca viatorum,
O Panis Angelorum,
O Manna Coelitum:
Esurientes Ciba
Dulcedine non priva
Corda quaerentium
Corda quaerentium.

O lympha, fons amoris,
Qui puro Salvatoris
E corde Profluis;
Te sitientes pota,
Haec sola nostra vota,
His, una sufficis,
His, una sufficis.

O Jesu, tuum vultum,
Qui colimus occultum.
Sub panis specie;
Fac ut remoto velo
Post libera in coelo,
Cernamus acie,
Cernamus acie.

**No. 2. WHEN MORNING GILDS THE
SKIES.**

(Melody as above.)

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

The sacred minster bell
It peals o'er hill and dell:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Oh, hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

No. 3. JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope and thought,

Chorus:

Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore,
O make us love Thee more and more.
O make us love Thee more and more.

Had I but Mary's sinless Heart,
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
O with what bursts of fervent praise,
Thy goodness Jesus, would I sing.

Chorus:

Sweet Sacrament! (etc.)

No. 4. COME, HOLY GHOST

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry,
Thou heavenly Gift of God most High;
Thou Fount of Life and Fire of Love,
And sweet anointing from above,
And sweet anointing from above.

No. 5. O! WHAT COULD MY JESUS
DO MORE

O! what could my Jesus do more,
Or what greater blessings impart,
O silence my soul and adore,
And press Him still nearer Thy heart.

'Tis here from my labor I'll rest,
Since He makes my poor heart His abode.
To Him all my cares I'll address,
And speak to the heart of my God.

In life and in death Thou art mine.
My Savior, I'm sealed with Thy blood
Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll live on the flesh of my God.
In Jesus triumphant I'll live,
In Jesus triumphant I'll die.
The terrors of death calmly brave,
On His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

No. 6. HEART OF JESUS

Heart of Jesus, we are grateful
For Thy answer to our pray'r;
We have sought Thee, ever hopeful,
That Thy blessings we might share
Thou hast heard us interceding,
With Thy love which is untold.
And in answer to our pleading,
All Thy treasures dost unfold.

Chorus:

Heart of Jesus, we will thank Thee,
We will love Thee more and more;
Heart of Jesus, we will praise Thee,
And we'll thank Thee o'er and o'er.

Heart of Jesus, Thou hast taught us
How to seek and how to find,
And that lesson now hast brought us
To Thy Heart so sweet and kind.
What we ask with faith believing,
Thou hast pledged Thy word to give,
And Thy word is not deceiving,
But the truth by which we live.

Chorus:

Heart of Jesus, we will, (etc.)

No. 7. PEACE BE STILL

Peace be still; Our God is dwelling
Silent on His altar throne;
Let us kneel, our bosoms swelling,
With a joy but seldom known.
Heart of Jesus! come we hither,
With our burdens meekly in
From a world where spirits wither,
From a world whose breath is sin.

Chorus:

Heart of Jesus! strength supernal,
Send us power from above;
Heart of Jesus! light eternal,
Fill our souls with light and love.

Thou hast called the heavy laden,
Called the poor, the frail to Thee.
See us then, O Son of Maiden!
None could poorer, frailer be.
Thou dost know the woes and weakness
Of a nature prone to ill,
Heart of mercy! Heart of meekness,
Be our shield, our succor still.

Chorus:

Heart of Jesus! (etc.)

No. 8. IN THIS SACRAMENT

In this Sacrament, Sweet Jesus,
Thou dost give Thy Flesh and Blood;
With Thy soul and Godhead also,
As our own most precious food.

Yes, dear Jesus, I believe it,
And Thy Presence I adore;
And with all my heart I love Thee,
May I love Thee more and more.

No. 9. O SACRED HEART OF JESUS, I PLACE MY TRUST IN THEE

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I place my trust in Thee.

Whatever may befall me, Lord,
Tho' dark the hour may be;
In all my joys, in all my woes
Tho' naught but grief I see,
O Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord.

It is my one sweet prayer, Lord,
My faith, my trust, my love,
But most of all in that last hour
When called to Thee above;
Ah then, sweet Jesus, may Thy face
Smile on my soul set free,
O Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord.

No. 10. SOUL OF MY SAVIOR

Soul of my Savior, sanctify my breast,
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving Guest,
Blood of my Savior, bathe me in Thy tide;
Wash me, ye waters, gushing from His
Side.

Strength and protection, may His Passion
be,
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy Wounds, Lord, hide and
shelter me
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign
In death's dread moments make me only
Thine.

Call me and bid me come to Thee that day
Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints
for aye.

No. 11. I SEE MY JESUS CRUCIFIED.

I see my Jesus crucified,
His wounded Hands and Feet and Side,
His Sacred Flesh all rent and torn,
His bloody crown of sharpest thorn.

Those cruel nails, I drove them in
Each time I pierced Him with my sin,
That crown of thorns 'twas I who wove
When I despised His gracious love.

Then to those feet I'll venture near
And wash them with a contrite tear;
And ev'ry bleeding wound I see
I'll think He bore them all for me.
Deep graven on my sinful heart
Oh! never may that form depart,
That with me always may abide
That thought of Jesus Crucified.

No. 12. LORD JESUS, THINK OF ME

Lord Jesus, think of me
And purge me from my sin,

From earth-borne passions set me free
And make me pure within.

Lord Jesus, think of me,
With care and woe oppressed;
Let me Thy loving kindness see
And taste Thy promised rest.

Lord Jesus, think of me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

Lord Jesus, think of me,
That when the flood is past
I may the eternal brightness see
And taste Thy joy at last.

No. 13. I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS
JESUS

I need Thee, Precious Jesus,
I need a Friend like Thee;
A Friend to soothe and sympathize
A Friend to care for me.

I need Thy Heart, sweet Jesus,
To feel each anxious care;
I long to tell my ev'ry want,
And all my sorrows share.

I need Thy Blood, sweet Jesus,
To wash each sinful stain;
To cleanse this sinful soul of mine,
And make it pure again.

I need Thy Wounds, sweet Jesus,
To fly from perils near,
To shelter in these hallowed clefts,
From ev'ry doubt and fear.

No. 14. TO JESUS' HEART ALL
BURNING

To Jesus' Heart all burning
With fervent love for men,
My heart with fondest yearning
Shall raise the joyful strain.

Chorus:

While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
: The Sacred Heart of Jesus
By ev'ry heart and tongue. :

O Heart for me on fire,
With love no man can speak,

My yet untold desire,
God gives me for Thy sake.

Chorus:

While ages course along. (etc.)

No. 15. SWEET SAVIOR! BLESS US

Sweet Savior, bless us ere we go,
Thy words into our minds instill,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow,
With lowly love and fervent will.

Chorus:

Through Life's long Day,
And death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

The day is done, its hour has run;
And Thou hast taken count of all
The scanty triumphs grace has won
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

Chorus:

Through Life's long Day, (etc.)

Litany For A Happy Death

Indulgence 100 Days

Pr. O Lord Jesus,—God of goodness and Father of mercies! I approach Thee with a contrite and humble heart; to Thee I recommend the last hour of my life—and the decision of my eternal doom.

When my feet—benumbed with death—shall admonish me—that my mortal course is drawing to an end,

P. Merciful Jesus,—have mercy on me.

Pr. When my trembling hands—shall no longer be able to press the crucifix to my heart,—and, despite my efforts,—shall let it fall on my bed of sorrow,

P. Merciful Jesus,— have mercy on me.

Pr. When my eyes,—dim and troubled at the approach of death,—shall fix themselves on Thee,—my last and only support,

P. Merciful Jesus,—have mercy on me.

Pr. When my face—pale and livid—shall inspire the beholders with pity and dismay; when my hair—bathed in the sweat of death—and stiffening on my head—shall forbode my approaching end,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When my ears—soon to be forever shut to the discourse of men—shall be opened to hear the irrevocable decree—which is to cut me off from the number of the living,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When my lips—cold and trembling—shall pronounce for the last time Thy adorable name,

P. Merciful Jesus —have mercy on me.

Pr. When my soul—affrighted with the sight of my iniquities—and the terrors of Thy judgments—shall have to fight against the angel of darkness—who will endeavor to conceal Thy mercies from my eyes—and to plunge me into despair,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When the last tear—the forerunner of my dissolution—shall drop from my eyes—receive it as a sacrifice—for the expiation of my sins; grant that I may expire the victim of penance—and in that dreadful hour,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When my friends and relations—en-

circling my bed—shall shed a tear over me
—and invoke Thy clemency in my behalf,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When I shall have lost the use of my senses; when the world shall have vanished from my sight; when my agonizing soul shall feel the sorrows of death,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When my soul—trembling on my lips—shall bid adieu to the world—and leave my body lifeless—pale, and cold—receive this separation as an homage—which I willing pay to Thy Divine Majesty;—and in that last moment of my mortal life,

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. When at length my soul—admitted to Thy presence—shall first behold the splendor of Thy Majesty—reject me not—but receive me into Thy bosom—where I may forever sing Thy praises;—and in that moment—when eternity shall begin for me.

P. Merciful Jesus—have mercy on me.

Pr. Sweet Jesus—when our turn comes to die—grant that we may sleep calmly the sleep of the just. Guard us from the enemy; save us from the pit. Let our friends remember us—and pray for us—so

that the pains of Purgatory—so much deserved by us—and therefore so truly welcomed by us—may be over with little delay. Give us seasons of refreshment there:—wrap us around with holy dreams and soothing contemplations—while we gather strength to ascend the heavens.—(*Card. Newman.*)

P. Amen.

Promises Of The Sacred Heart Of Jesus

Pr. O Heart of Jesus—Divine Heart—Heart filled with kindness and mercy for men—we lay before Thee—the desires and resolutions of our hearts—and offer them in reparation—of the offenses daily committed against Thee—by the malice and ingratitude of men. Bless our intentions—and grant us the grace—perfectly to accomplish them.

P. Amen.

Pr. The more Thy enemies endeavor—to rob men of faith in Thee— and of trust in Thy merits—thus closing to them the gates of heaven,—

P. The more we believe in Thee—hope in Thee—and love Thee.

Pr. The more hell strives—by cunning and open violence—to cast our souls—into the darkness of error and petition,—

P. The more carefully—and constantly—will we walk in the way of salvation.

Pr. The more the truths of our holy religion—are denied and opposed,—

P. The more perseveringly—will we confess them.

Pr. The more worldlings despise eternal life—seeking and loving the things of earth instead,—

P. The more anxiously—we will strive after eternal life.

Pr. The more Thy graces are despised—and Thy services neglected,—

P. The more carefully—we will seek them.

Pr. The more hearts harden themselves against Thy teachings—and admonitions—Thy promises and threats,—

P. The more willingly—will we heed them.

Pr. The more Thy divine example is forgotten—and in its stead—that of the worldly-minded is praised—and admired,—

P. The more attentively—we will meditate upon it.

Pr. The more men—from pride and sensuality—flee the cross—penance—and self-renunciation,—

P. The more we will love them.

Pr. The more the holy means of salvation—instituted by Thee—are neglected and abused,—

P. The more frequently and devoutly—we will make use of them.

Pr. The more Thy holy Church—the treasury of Thy grace—is reviled and calumniated,—

P. With the more childlike love—we will cling to her.

Pr. The more the visible head of Thy Church—Thy representative on earth—is oppressed—afflicted and persecuted,—

P. The more faithfully—we will adhere to him.

Pr. O Heart of Jesus! Heart divinely loving—humbly suffering— mildly pardoning—and obediently dying,—

P. Make our hearts like unto Thine. Amen.

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