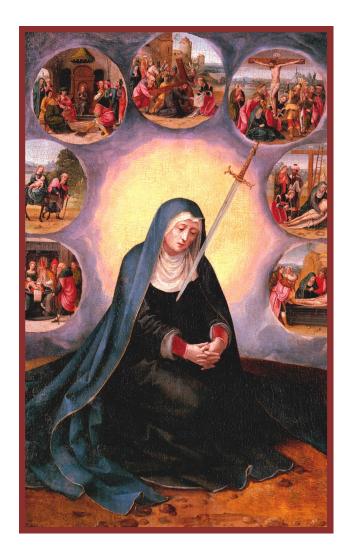
LITANY OF THE **Seven Dolours** OF OUR LADY



Lord, have mercy on us. *Christ, have mercy on us.* Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us. Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father of heaven. Have mercy on us. God the Son, Redeemer of the world, God the Holy Ghost, Holy Trinity one God,

Have mercy on us

Pray for us

Mother of sorrows, *Pray for us*. For whom there was no room in the inn, Who was driven for shelter to a stable, Who laid thy First-born in a manger, Who beheld with compassion the circumcision of thy Son, Who did hear that thy Son was set for a sign that should be contradicted, Who did hear that thy own soul

Who was obliged to fly

of the Innocents,

should be pierced with a sword, for the slaughter.

Who was grieved for the slaughter

Who for three days did seek sorrowing thy Son, lost in the Temple, when he was twelve years old, Who did feel the constant hatred of the Jews to thy Son, Who, on the day of the Last Supper, did bid thy Son, when going to his Passion, a sad farewell, Who did learn that thy Son was betrayed by Judas, and led away captive, Who saw thy Son delivered up as a malefactor to the chief priests, Who heard that thy Son was falsely accused, Who did learn that thy Son's blessed Face was struck with a fearful blow, Who heard that thy Son was most cruelly treated by the Jews and soldiers, Who heard thy Son rejected for Barabbas, Who beheld thy Son scourged and crowned with thorns. Who heard the most unjust sentence pronounced

upon thy Son,

Pray for us

Pray for us

Who went to meet thy Son loaded Pray for us. with the weight of the Cross, Who heard thy Son's blest Hands and Feet being pierced through with dreadful nails, Who received thy Son's Pray for us last Words upon the Cross, Who stood by thy Son in his Agony, Who did receive in thy maternal bosom thy Pray for us Son's lifeless body taken down from the Cross, Who, after the burial of thy Son's body, returned home all lone Pray for us and sorrowful. O Queen of Martyrs, Pray for us. O Mirror of the afflicted, Pray for us. O Comfort of the weak, Pray for us. O Strength of the timid, Pray for us. Deliver us, O Refuge of sinners, Pray for us. By thy Son's most bitter Passion and Death, 0 Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs. Queen of Martyrs By thy heart's most bitter sorrows, By thy groans and tears, By thy motherly compassion, By thy most powerful patronage,

From immoderate sorrow,
From timidity of spirit,
From every occasion
and danger of sin,
From the snares of the devil,
From hardness of heart,
From impenitence,
From sudden and
unforeseen death,
From everlasting damnation,

Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs

We beseech thee, hear us.

We beseech thee, hear us

We sinners, Beseech thee hear us. That thou would vouchsafe to preserve us, by thy patronage, in true faith, hope, and charity, That thou would vouchsafe to obtain for us of thy Son perfect sorrow and penitence for our sins, That thou would vouchsafe to bring consolation and assistance to them that call upon thee, That thou would vouchsafe to succour us in the agony of death, That thou would vouchsafe to obtain for us a happy end, Mother of God,

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us*, *O Lord*.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us*, *O Lord*.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us*.

Christ, hear us. *Christ, graciously hear us.*

Lord, have mercy on us, *Christ, have mercy on us*. Lord, have mercy on us.

☼ In all our tribulation and distress,℟ Succour us, O most blessed Virgin Mary.

Let us pray.

Let the blessed Virgin Mary thy Mother, O Lord Jesus Christ, whose most holy soul was pierced in the hour of thy Passion with the sword of sorrow, intercede for us with thy mercy, now, and at the hour of our death. Through thee, O Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, live and reign world without end. Amen.