

THE MEMORARE



Remember,
O most gracious Virgin Mary,
that never was it known that anyone
who fled to thy protection,
implored thy help,
or sought thine intercession
was left unaided.



Inspired by this confidence,
I fly unto thee,
O Virgin of virgins, my Mother;
to thee do I come,
before thee I stand,
sinful and sorrowful.



O Mother of the Word Incarnate,
despise not my petitions,
but in thy mercy
hear and answer me.

Amen.





Hail, Holy Queen,
Mother of Mercy,
Hail, 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.

