

Dome of Home

Shrine Church of Ss. Peter & Paul and St. Philomena www.icksp.org.uk/newbrighton 7 Atherton Street, Wallasey. CH45 9LT 0151 638 6822 - newbrighton@icrsp.org



MARIAN PROCESSION

Bring Flowers of the Rarest

Bring flowers of the rarest, bring blossoms the fairest, From garden and woodland and hillside and dale; Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling; The praise of the loveliest flower of the vale!

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today! Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May

Their lady they name thee,
Their mistress proclaim thee,
Ah, grant that thy children on earth be as true;
As long as the bowers
are radiant with flowers;
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.

Sing gaily in chorus;
The bright angels o'er us
Re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;
Their harps are repeating
The notes of our greeting,
For Mary herself is the cause of our mirth.

I'll sing a Hymn to Mary

I'll sing a hymn to Mary, The Mother of my God, The Virgin of all virgins, Of David's Royal blood.

O teach me, holy Mary, A loving song to frame, When wicked men blaspheme thee, To love and bless thy name. O Lily of the Valley, O mystic Rose what tree Or flower, e'en the fairest, Is half so fair as thee?

O let me, though so lowly, Recite my Mother's fame: When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

O noble Tower of David, Of gold and ivory, The Ark of God's Own promise, The Gate of Heaven to me;

To live, and not to love thee, Would fill my soul with shame: When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

Immaculate Mary

Immaculate Mary!
Our hearts are on fire;
That title so wondrous
Fills all our desire!

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! (2)

We pray for God's glory, May His kingdom come; We pray for His Vicar, Our Father in Rome.

We pray for our Mother, The Church upon earth, And bless, sweetest Lady, The land of our birth. We pray for all sinners, And souls that now stray From Jesus and Mary In heresy's way.

For poor, sick, afflicted, Thy mercy we crave; And comfort the dying, Thou light of the grave!

There is no need, Mary, Nor ever hath been, Which thou canst not succor Immaculate Queen.

In grief and temptation, In joy, or in pain, We'll seek thee, our Mother, Nor seek thee in vain.

O bless us, dear Lady, With blessings from heaven, And to our petitions Let answer be given.

In death's solemn moment,
Our Mother, be nigh;
As children of Mary
O teach us to die!
And crown thy sweet mercy
With this special grace,
To behold soon in heaven
God's ravishing Face.

Now to God be glory And worship for aye, And to Gods Virgin Mother, An endless Ave.

O Purest of Creatures

O purest of creatures!
Sweet mother, sweet maid;
The one spotless womb
wherein Jesus was laid.
Dark night hath come down
on us, mother, and we
Look out for thy shining,
sweet star of the sea.

Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world. And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled; And the tempest-tossed Church, all her eyes are on thee. They look to thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven he left he found heaven in thee,
And he shone in thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

In Fatima's Cove

In Fatima's cove on the thirteenth of May; the Virgin Maria appeared at mid-day.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! The Virgin Maria surrounded by light; God's Mother is ours for she gives us this sight.

With sweet Mother's pleading, she asked us to pray, do penance, be modest, the Rosary each day.

We all must remember Our Lady's request, do all that she asks for, obey her bequests.

Our thanks to the Godhead, whose ways are so sure, for giving us Mary, our Mother Most Pure.

Our hearts, overflowing with kindness and love, thank her for God's graces bestowed from above.

Hail, Refuge of sinners!
Hail, Star of the Sea! Hail,
Queen of Creation!
Our hope is in thee.

O Mother blest

O Mother blest, whom God bestows on sinners and on just, what joy, what hope though givest those who in thy mercy trust.

Thou art clement, thou art chaste, Mary thou art fair; of all Mothers sweetest, best; none with thee compare.

O heavenly mother, mistress sweet! It never yet was told That supplicant sinner left thy feet Unpitied, unconsoled.

O mother pitiful and mild, Cease not to pray for me; For I do love thee as a child, And sigh for love of thee.

O mother blest, for me obtain Ungrateful though I be, To love that God who first could deign To show such love for me

Holy Virgin, by God's Decree

Holy Virgin, by God's decree You were called eternally, That He could give His Son to our race. Mary, we praise you, hail, full of grace!

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! (2)

By your faith and loving accord
As the handmaid of the Lord,
You undertook God's plan to embrace,
Mary, we thank you, hail, full of grace!

Refuge for your children so weak, Sure protection all can seek Problems of life you help us to face Mary, we trust you, hail full of grace.

To our needy world of today
Love and beauty you portray
Showing the path to Christ we must trace
Mary, our Mother, hail full of grace.

Hail Queen of Heaven

Hail Queen of heaven, the Ocean Star, Guide of the Wanderer here below. Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care, Save us from peril and from woe. Mother of Christ, Star of the sea, Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid, We sinners make our prayers through thee; Remind thy Son that He has paid The price of our iniquity. Virgin most pure, Star of the sea, Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears, To thee, blest advocate we cry; Pity our sorrows, calm our fears, And soothe with hope our misery. Refuge in grief, star of the sea, Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above, In Godhead One, in Persons Three, The source of life, of grace, of love, Homage we pay on bended knee; Do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea, Pray for thy children, pray for me.

Daily, daily

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 the Queen who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

All my senses, heart, affections, Strive to sound her glory forth: Spread abroad the sweet memorials Of the virgin's priceless worth. Where the voice of music thrilling Where the tongues of eloquence, That can utter hymns beseeming All her matches excellence.

All our joys do flow to Mary
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy reach
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love the heart alone can teach.

LITANIES OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Kyrie, eléison.
Christe, eléison.
Kyrie, eléison.
Christe, audi nos.
Christe, exáudi nos.
Pater de cælis, Deus,
miserére nobis.
Fili, Redémptor mundi,
Deus, miserére nobis.

Spíritus Sancte, Deus, miserère nobis. Trínitas. Sancta unus Deus, miserère nobis. Sancta María, ora pro nobis. Sancta Dei Génitrix, * Sancta Virgo vírginum, Mater Christi, Mater divínæ grátiæ, Mater Ecclesiae Mater puríssima, Mater castíssima. Mater invioláta. Mater intemeráta, Mater amábilis, Mater admirábilis. Mater boni consílii. Mater Creatóris. Mater Salvatóris. Virgo prudentíssima, Virgo veneránda, Virgo prædicánda, Virgo potens, Virgo clemens, Virgo fidélis, Spéculum justitiæ, Sedes sapiéntiæ,

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, *Have mercy on us.*

or the world, Have mercy on us.

God the Holy Ghost, Have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God, Have mercy on us.

Holy Mary, pray for us.

Holy Mother of God, Holy Virgin of virgins, Mother of Christ. Mother of divine grace, Mother of the Church Mother most pure, Mother most chaste, Mother inviolate, Mother undefiled, Mother most amiable, Mother most admirable, Mother of good counsel, Mother of our Creator, Mother of our Savior, Virgin most prudent, Virgin most venerable, Virgin most renowned, Virgin most powerful, Virgin most merciful, Virgin most faithful, Mirror of justice, Seat of wisdom,

Causa nostræ laetítiæ, Vas spírituále, Vas honorábile, Vas insígne devotiónis,

Rosa mystica,

Turris Davídica,

Turris ebúrnea. Domus áurea. Fœderis arca. Jánua cæli, Stella matutína, Salus infirmórum, Refúgium peccatórum, Consolátrix afflictórum, Auxílium Christianórum, Regína Angelórum, Regina Patriarchárum, Regina Prophetárum, Regina Apostolórum, Regina Mártyrum, Regina Confessórum, Regina Virginum, Regina Sanctórum ómnium, Regina sine labe origináli concépta, Regina in cælum assúmpta, Regina sacratíssimi Rosárii, Regina Familiae Regina pacis, Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, parce

nobis, Dómine.

nos, Dómine.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis

peccáta mundi, exáudi

Cause of our joy, Spiritual vessel, Vessel of honor, Singular vessel of devotion, Mystical rose, Tower of David, Tower of ivory, House of gold, Ark of the Covenant, Gate of Heaven. Morning star, Health of the sick, Refuge of sinners, Comforter of the afflicted, Help of Christians, Queen of angels, Queen of patriarchs, Queen of prophets, Queen of apostles, Queen of martyrs, Queen of confessors, Queen of virgins, Queen of all saints, Queen conceived without

Queen conceived without Original Sin,
Queen assumed into Heaven,
Queen of the most holy Rosary,
Queen of Family
Queen of peace,
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, Graciously hear us, O Lord.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, *miserére nobis*.

V. Gaude et lætáre, Virgo María, allelúia.

R. Quia surréxit Dóminus vere, allelúia.

Orémus.

Deus, qui per resurrectiónem Fílii tui, Dómini nostri Iesu Christi, mundum lætificáre dignátus es: præsta, quæsumus; ut, per eíus Genitrícem Vírginem Maríam, perpétuæ capiámus gáudia vitæ. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nóstrum.

R. Amen.

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

V. Rejoice and be glad, OVirgin Mary, alleluia.

R. Because the Lord is truly risen, alleluia.

Let us pray.

O God, who gave joy to the world through the resurrection of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ; grant, we beseech thee, that through his Mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.



SOLEMN ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY

OST Holy Virgin Mary, tender Mother of men, to fulfil the desires of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the request of the Vicar of Your Son on earth, we consecrate ourselves and our families to your Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart, O Queen of the Most Holy Rosary, and we recommend to You, all the people of our country and all the world.

PLEASE accept our consecration, dearest Mother, and use us as You wish to accomplish Your designs in the world.

SORROWFUL and Immaculate Heart of Mary, Queen of the Most Holy Rosary, and Queen of the World, rule over us, together with the Sacred Heart of Jesus Christ, Our King. Save us from the spreading flood of modern paganism; kindle in our hearts and homes the love of purity, the practice of a virtuous life, an ardent zeal for souls, and a desire to pray the Rosary more faithfully. We come with confidence to You, O Throne of Grace and Mother of Fair Love. Inflame us with the same Divine Fire which has inflamed Your own Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart. Make our hearts and homes Your shrine, and through us, make the Heart of Jesus, together with your rule, triumph in every heart and home.

Amen.



Please leave this leaflet in church.

Thank you very much!



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