

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer (Our Father)

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.

Glory Be

Glory be to the Father
and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit
as it was in the beginning,
is now and will be forever.
Amen.

Hail Mary

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

Memorare

Remember, most loving Virgin Mary,
never was it heard
that anyone who turned to you for help
was left unaided.

Inspired by this confidence,
though burdened by my sins,
I run to your protection
for you are my mother.

Mother of the Word of God,
do not despise my words of pleading
but be merciful and hear my prayer.
R. Amen.

Magnificat

My being proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
My spirit finds joy in God my savior.
For he has looked upon his servant in all her
lowliness.

All ages to come shall call me blessed.
God who is mighty has done great things for
me, holy is his name; his mercy is from
age to age on those who fear him.

He has shown might with his arm; he has
confused the proud in their inmost
thoughts.

He has deposed the mighty from their thrones
and raised the lowly to high places.

The hungry he has given every good thing
while the rich he has sent empty away.

He has upheld Israel his servant, ever mindful
of his mercy, even as he promised our
fathers, promised Abraham and his
descendants forever.

Luke 1:45-55

Act of Contrition

My God,

I am sorry for my sins with all my heart.
In choosing to do wrong and
failing to do good,
I have sinned against you,
whom I should love above all things.
I firmly intend,
with your help,
to do penance,
to sin no more, and
to avoid whatever leads me to sin.

Our Savior Jesus Christ
suffered and died for us.

In his name,
my God,
have mercy.

(cf. 1451)

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

Lord, 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 despair, hope;
where there is darkness, light;
where there is sadness, 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,
it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

R. Amen.

Canticle of Zechariah

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;

for he has visited and brought redemption
to his people.

He has raised up a horn for our salvation
within the house of David his servant,
even as he promised through the mouth
of his holy prophets from of old:

salvation from our enemies and from
the hand of all who hate us,
to show mercy to our fathers

and to be mindful of his holy covenant
and of the oath he swore to Abraham
our father,

and to grant us that, rescued from the
hand of enemies,
without fear we might worship him in
holiness and righteousness
before him all our days.

And you, child, will be called prophet of the
Most High,

for you will go before the Lord to prepare
his ways,

to give his people knowledge of salvation
through the forgiveness of their sins,
because of the tender mercy of our God
by which the daybreak from on high will
visit us

to shine on those who sit in darkness and
death's shadow,

to guide our feet into the path of peace.

(from Luke 1:68-79)

Prayer to the Holy Spirit

Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your
faithful. Enkindle in them the fire of your love.

Heavenly King, Consoler Spirit, Spirit of
Truth, present everywhere and filling all
things, treasure of all good and source of all
life, come dwell in us, cleanse and save us, you
who are All-Good.

(Catechism of the Catholic Church paragraph 2671)

Prayer to the Holy Spirit

Breathe in me,
O Holy Spirit,
that my thoughts may all be holy.
Act in me,
O Holy Spirit,
that my work, too, may be holy.
Draw my heart,
O Holy Spirit,
that I love but what is holy.
Strengthen me,
O Holy Spirit,
to defend all that is holy.
Guard me, then,
O Holy Spirit,
that I always may be holy.
Amen.

(Augustine of Hippo)



Pentecost Sunday Sequence

Come, thou Holy Spirit, come!
And from thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine!

Come, thou Father of the poor!
Come, thou source of all our store!
Come, within our bosoms shine!

Thou, of comforters the best;
Thou, the soul's most welcome guest;
Sweet refreshment here below.

In our labor, rest most sweet;
Grateful coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.

O most blessed Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill!

Where thou are not, we have naught,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away.

Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful, who adore
And confess thee, evermore
In thy sev'nfold gift descend;

Give them virtue's sure reward;
Give them thy salvation, Lord;
Give them joys that never end.

(from Catholic Source Book)