PETITION TO OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY OF POMPEII

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

O August Queen of Victories, * o Sovereign of Heaven and Earth, * at whose name the heavens rejoice and the abyss trembles, * o glorious Queen of the Rosary, * we your devoted children, * assembled in your Temple of Pompeii, (on this solemn day¹), * pour out the affection of our heart * and with filial confidence * express our miseries to You.

From the Throne of clemency, * where You are seated as Queen, * turn, o Mary, * your merciful gaze on us, on our families, on Italy, on Europe, on the world. * Have compassion on the sorrows and cares which embitter our lives. See, o Mother, * how many dangers of body and soul, * how many calamities and afflictions press upon us. O Mother, * implore for us the mercy of your divine Son * and conquer with clemency * the heart of sinners. * They are our brothers and your children * who cause the heart of our sweet Jesus to bleed * and who sadden your most sensitive Heart. * Show all what you are, * the Queen of Peace and of Pardon.

Hail Mary

(1) Only on May 8th and the first Sunday of October.

It is true that, * although we are your children, * we are the first to crucify again Jesus * into our heart by our sins * and we pierce anew your heart.

We confess * it: we are deserving of the most severe punishments * but remember that, on Golgotha, * You received with the divine Blood, * the testament of the dying Saviour, * who declared You to be our Mother, * the Mother of sinners.

You then, * as our Mother, are our Advocate, our Hope. And we * raise our suppliant hands to You with sighs * crying: "Mercy!".

O good Mother, * have pity on us, * on our souls, * on our families, * on our relatives, * on our friends, *on our deceased, * especially on our enemies, * and on so many who call themselves Christian * and yet offend the Heart of your loving Son. * Today we implore pity * for the misguided Nations, * for all Eu rope, * for all the world, * so that it may return repentant to your heart.

Mercy on all, * O Mother of Mercy!

Hail Mary

Kindly deign * to hear us, O Mary! * Jesus has placed in your hands * all the treasures of His graces * and His mercies. You are seated * a crowned Queen, * at the right hand of your Son, * resplendent with immortal glory * above all the Choirs of

Angels. * You extend your dominion throughout heavens * and the earth and all creatures are subject to you. * You are omnipotent by grace * and therefore You can help us. * Were You not willing to help us, * since we are ungrateful children and undeserving of your protection, * we would not know to whom to turn. * Your Mother's heart * would not permit to see us * your children, lost. * The Infant whom we see on your knees * and the mystical Rosary which we gaze at your hand, * inspire confidence in us that we shall be heard. * And we confide fully in You, * we abandon ourselves as helpless children * into the arms of the most tender of mothers, * and on this very day, * we expect from You the graces we so long for.

Hail Mary

One last favour * we now ask You, o Queen, * which You cannot refuse us (on this most solemn day1).* Grant to all of us * your steadfast love * and in a special manner your maternal blessing.

We shall not leave You until * You have blessed us. * Bless, o Mary, at this moment, * our Holy Father. * To the ancient splendors of your Crown, * to the triumphs of your Rosary, * whence you are called the Queen of Victories, * add this one also, o Mother: * grant the triumph of Religion * and Peace to human Society. * Bless our Bishops, * Priests * and particularly all those * who are zealous for the honor of your Sanctuary. * Bless finally all those who are associated with your Temple of Pompeii * and all those who cultivate and promote * devotion to the Holy Rosary.

O Blessed Rosary of Mary, * sweet Chain which binds us to God, * Bond of love which unites us to the Angels, * Tower of salvation against the assaults of hell, * safe Port in our universal shipwreck, * we shall never abandon You.

You will be our comfort in the hour of agony: * to You the last kiss of our dying life.

And the last word from our lips * will be your sweet name, * o Queen of the Rosary of Pompeii, * o dearest Mother, * o Refuge of Sinners, * o Sovereign Consoler of the Afflicted.

Be Blessed everywhere, * today and always, * on earth and in Heaven. * Amen.

Hail Holy Queen.

(1) Only on May 8th and the first Sunday of October.