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J.M.J.

Responsory of Saint Peter
Si vis Patronum quarere.
— *Raccolta*

SEEK ye a patron
to defend Your cause?
 Then, one and all,
Without delay upon
 the Prince of the Apostles call.

Blest holder of the heavenly keys,
 Thy prayers we all implore;
Unlock to us the sacred bars
 Of heaven's eternal door.

By penitential tears thou didst
 The path of life regain;
Teach us with thee to weep our sins,
 And wash away their stain.
     Blest holder, &c.

The angel touch'd thee, and forthwith
 Thy chains from off thee fell;
Oh, loose us from the subtle coils
 That bind us fast to hell.
     Blest holder, &c.

Firm rock, whereon
the Church is based,
 Pillar that cannot bend,
With strength endue us;
 and the faith from heresy defend.
     Blest holder, &c.

Save Rome, which from the days of old
 Thy blood hath sanctified;
And help the nations of the earth
 That in thy help confide.
     Blest holder, &c.

Oh, worshipp'd by all Christendom,
 Her realms in peace maintain;
Let no contagion sap her strength,
 No discord rend in twain.
     Blest holder, &c.

The weapons which our ancient foe
 Against us doth prepare,
Crush thou; nor suffer us to fall
 Into his deadly snare.
     Blest holder, &c.

Grant us through life; and in that hour
 When our last fight draws nigh,
O'er death, o'er hell o'er Satan's power,
 Gain us the victory.
     Blest holder, &c.

All glory to the Father be;
 Praise to the Son who rose;
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete;
 While age on ages flows.
     Blest holder, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
     Blest holder, &c.

Ant. Thou art the shepherd of the
 sheep, Prince of the Apostles; to thee
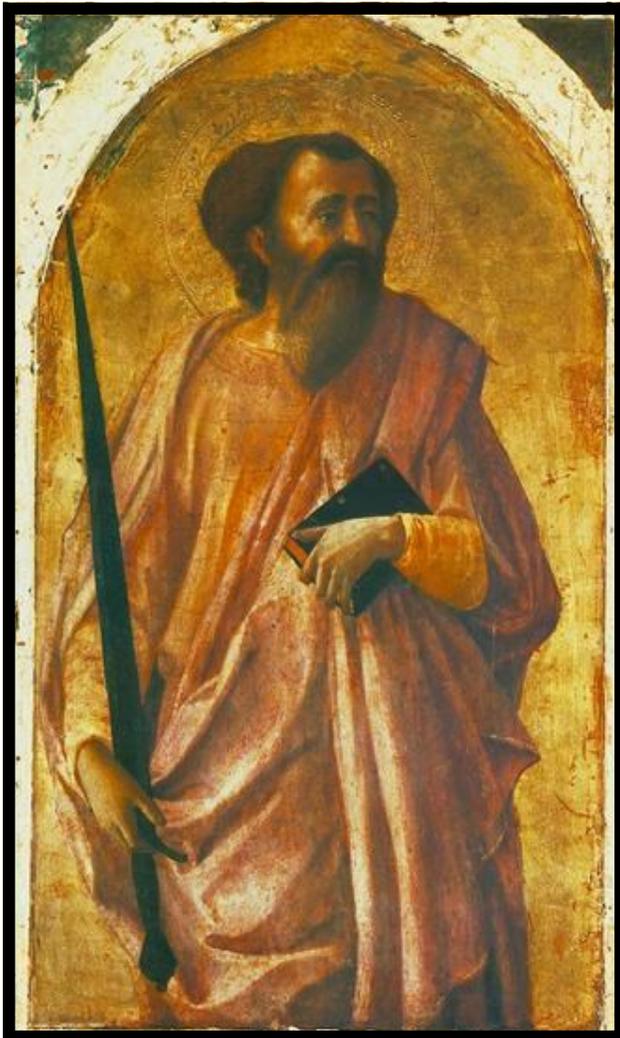 were given the keys of the kingdom
 of heaven.

V. Thou art Peter.
R. And upon this rock will I build
 My Church.

Let us pray.

O Lord, we beseech Thee, raise us up
by the Apostolic might of Blessed Peter
Thine Apostle; that the weaker we are
in ourselves, the more powerful may
be the assistance whereby we are
strengthened through his intercession;
that thus, ever fortified by the
protection of Thine Apostle,
we may neither yield to sin,
nor be overwhelmed by adversity.
Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

RESPONSORY OF SAINT PAUL

Pressi malorum pondere.
—*Raccolta*

All ye who groan beneath
   A load of ills oppress'd,
Entreat St. Paul, and he will pray
   The Lord to give you rest.

O victim dear to Heaven!
   O Paul, thou teacher true!
Thou love and joy of Christendom,
   To thee for help we sue.

Pierced by the flame of love,
   Descending from on high,
'Twas thine to preach the faith which once
   Thou soughtest to destroy.
         O victim, &c.

Nor toil, nor threatened death,
   Nor tempest, scourge, nor chain,
Could from the assembly of the saints
   Thy loving heart detain.
         O victim, &c.

Oh, by that quenchless love
   Which burnt in thee of yore,
Take pity on our miseries,
   Our fainting hope restore.
         O victim, &c.

True champion of the Lord,
   Crush thou the schemes of hell,
And with adoring multitudes
   Thy sacred temples fill.
         O victim, &c.

Through thy prevailing prayer
   May charity abound;
Sweet charity, which knows no ill,
   Which nothing can confound.
         O victim, &c.

To earth's remotest shores
   May one same faith extend;
And thy epistles through all climes
   Their blessed perfume send.
         O victim, &c.

Grant us the will and power
   To serve Thee, God of might,
Lest, wavering still and unprepared,
   We sink in depths of night.
         O victim, &c.

Praise to the Father be;
   Praise to the Son who rose;
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete;
   While age on ages flows.
         O victim, &c.

Ant. He is my Vessel of Election, to
   carry my Name among the gentiles
   and kings and the children of Israel.

V. Pray for us, O blessed Apostle Paul.
R. That we may be made worthy of the
   promises of Christ.

Let us pray:

Almighty and eternal God,
Who in thy divine compassion didst
direct thy blessed Apostle Paul
what to do that he might be filled with
thy Holy Spirit; grant that we may be so
counselled by his teaching,
and aided by the suffrage of his merits,
that, serving Thee in fear and
trembling, we may be filled with
the consolation of thy heavenly gifts.
Through Christ our Lord. Amen.