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J.M.J.

## LITANY OF THE SEVEN DOLOURS OF OUR LADY



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,  
God the Holy Ghost,  
Holy Trinity one God,

Mother of sorrows, *Pray for us.*  
For whom there was no room  
in the inn,  
Who was driven for shelter  
to a stable,  
Who laid thy First-born  
in a manger,  
Who beheld with compassion  
the circumcision of thy Son,  
Who did hear that thy Son was  
set for a sign that should be  
contradicted,  
Who did hear that thy own soul  
should be pierced with a sword,  
Who was obliged to fly  
into Egypt with thy Son,  
Who was grieved for the slaughter  
of the Innocents,

*Have mercy on us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

Who for three days did seek  
sorrowing thy Son,  
lost in the Temple,  
when he was twelve years old,  
Who did feel the constant hatred  
of the Jews to thy Son,  
Who, on the day  
of the Last Supper,  
did bid thy Son, when going  
to his Passion, a sad farewell,  
Who did learn that thy Son  
was betrayed by Judas,  
and led away captive,  
Who saw thy Son delivered up  
as a malefactor  
to the chief priests,  
Who heard that thy Son  
was falsely accused,  
Who did learn that thy Son's  
blessed Face was struck  
with a fearful blow,  
Who heard that thy Son  
was most cruelly treated  
by the Jews and soldiers,  
Who heard thy Son rejected  
for Barabbas,  
Who beheld thy Son scourged  
and crowned with thorns,  
Who heard the most unjust  
sentence pronounced  
upon thy Son,

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

Who went to meet thy Son loaded  
with the weight of the Cross,  
Who heard thy Son's blest  
Hands and Feet being pierced  
through with dreadful nails,  
Who received thy Son's  
last Words upon the Cross,  
Who stood by thy Son  
in his Agony,  
Who did receive in thy  
maternal bosom thy  
Son's lifeless body  
taken down from the Cross,  
Who, after the burial  
of thy Son's body,  
returned home all lone  
and sorrowful,

O Queen of Martyrs, *Pray for us.*  
O Mirror of the afflicted, *Pray for us.*  
O Comfort of the weak, *Pray for us.*  
O Strength of the timid, *Pray for us.*  
O Refuge of sinners, *Pray for us.*

By thy Son's most bitter  
Passion and Death,  
*Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs.*  
By thy heart's most bitter sorrows,  
By thy groans and tears,  
By thy motherly compassion,  
By thy most powerful patronage,

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Pray for us.*

*Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs.*

From immoderate sorrow,  
From timidity of spirit,  
From every occasion  
and danger of sin,  
From the snares of the devil,  
From hardness of heart,  
From impenitence,  
From sudden and  
unforeseen death,  
From everlasting damnation,

We sinners, *Beseech thee hear us.*  
That thou would vouchsafe  
to preserve us,  
by thy patronage,  
in true faith, hope,  
and charity,  
That thou would vouchsafe to  
obtain for us of thy Son  
perfect sorrow  
and penitence for our sins,  
That thou would vouchsafe  
to bring consolation  
and assistance to them  
that call upon thee,  
That thou would vouchsafe  
to succour us in the agony  
of death,  
That thou would vouchsafe  
to obtain for us a happy end,  
Mother of God,

*Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs.*

*We beseech thee, hear us. We beseech thee, hear us.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the  
sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*  
Lamb of God, who takest away the  
sins of the world,  
*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*  
Lamb of God, who takest away the  
sins of the world,  
*Have mercy on us.*

Christ, hear us.  
*Christ, graciously hear us.*

Lord, have mercy on us,  
*Christ, have mercy on us.*  
Lord, have mercy on us.

∴ In all our tribulation and distress,  
℞ *Succour us, O most blessed Virgin  
Mary.*

Let us pray.  
Let the blessed Virgin Mary Thy  
Mother, O Lord Jesus Christ, whose  
most holy soul was pierced in the  
hour of Thy Passion with the sword of  
sorrow, intercede for us with Thy  
mercy, now, and at the hour of our  
death. Through Thee, O Jesus Christ,  
the Saviour of the world, who, with  
the Father and the Holy Ghost, live  
and reign world without end. Amen.