

****MEMORARE OF OUR LADY OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD**

Remember, O Lady of the Precious Blood,
the sorrowful Sheddings of the Blood of thy Jesus
and the most bitter tears thou didst mingle
with His Redeeming Blood.

In the name of the Blood of the Victim of Reparation
and of thy holy tears;

In the name of the seven swords which pierced thy heart,
by which thou didst become the Mediatrix
of all graces for the human race

and the Queen of Martyrs,
have pity on my soul and on all its miseries;

have pity on sinners and
on the innocent souls they seek to pervert,
have pity on the poor, the sick, the infirm,
on all their sufferings, both physical and moral;

have pity on the agonizing,
especially upon those who,
except for thine intercession,
would leave this world without being
purified in the Blood of the Lamb.

It is by the Blood of thy Dying Son,
by His inexpressible Sufferings,

by His last plea to His Father in favor of mankind,
by His ignominious Death

and by the perpetuation of His Sacrifice on Catholic Altars,
that I beg thee

not to reject my supplications,
but graciously to hear them.

Amen. ******(excerpted from immaculataepcc.wordpress.com)



Our Lady of the Most Precious Blood



***O Jesus, who said,
"Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find,
knock and it shall be opened unto you,"
with Mary, Thy Most Holy Mother,
and through the merits of Thy Most Precious Blood,
I seek, I knock, and I ask that my prayers may be heard.
O God, come to my assistance,
O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father, etc.***

Mater Christi

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
What shall I ask of thee?
I do not sigh for the wealth of earth
For the joys that fade and flee;
But, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
This do I long to see —
The bliss untold which thy arms enfold,
The Treasure upon thy knee.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
He was All-in-All to thee,
In the winter's cave, in Nazareth's home,
In the hamlets of Galilee;
So, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
He will not say nay to thee;
When He Lifts His Face to thy sweet embrace,
Speak to Him, Mother, of me.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
The world will bid Him flee,
Too busy to heed His gentle voice,
Too blind His charms to see;
Then, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
Come with thy Babe to me;
Tho' the world be cold, my heart shall hold
A shelter for Him and thee.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
What shall I do for thee?
I will love thy Son with the whole of my strength,
My only King shall He be.
Yes! Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
This will I do for thee,
Of all that are dear or cherished here,
None shall be dear as He.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
I toss on a stormy sea;
O lift thy Child as a Beacon Light,
To the Port where I fain would be!
And, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
This do I ask of thee —
When the voyage is o'er, oh! Stand on the shore
And show Him at last to me.

Glory to the Blood of Jesus! Devotion to the Precious Blood

The Devotion of the Precious Blood exists from the beginning of ages, since it was the first imparted to fallen man. We must thence infer that it ought to be a devotion widespread as the world. Is not *everybody* redeemed by the Precious Blood? Is it not to this Precious Blood that each of us owe our salvation? And if, hereafter, an everlasting crown rests upon our brow, will it not be the purchase of this Divine Blood? . . . The Sacred Heart has indeed loved us with a love of surpassing tenderness; and to that love we owe its long suffering with us; and yet, neither the Sacred Heart nor the gaping wounds of Jesus have been our Redemption; that which has redeemed us — freed us from hell — is the Most Precious Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. Since, therefore, our salvation is the fruit of that Blood, since to It we are indebted for Heaven, with its unfading joys, is it not just that we should, each and all, embrace Devotion to the Precious Blood, render It special worship, even daily homage? Because of the needs of the 'people of God,' there has been a surge of devotion to the Most Precious Blood. This devotion has become universal and is often spoken of as the "Devotion of the Elect," so fitting a title that seldom is a dissenting voice raised against it.

A PRAYER FOR CHOOSING A STATE IN LIFE

O my God, Thou art the God of wisdom and good counsel, Thou who readest in my heart a sincere desire to please Thee alone and to direct myself in regard to my choice of a state in life, in conformity with Thy holy will in all things; by the intercession of the most holy Virgin, my Mother, and of my Patron Saints, grant me the grace to know that state of life which I ought to choose, and to embrace it when known, in order that thus I may seek Thy glory and increase it, work out my own salvation and deserve the heavenly reward which Thou has promised to those who do Thy holy will. Amen.

*This pamphlet was excerpted from a small prayer book titled "The Precious Blood and Mother," by The Sisters Adorers of the Precious Blood. Published at the MONASTERY OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD—700 BRIDGE ST.—MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE 03104

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