

Litany to Our Lady of Sorrows

<i>Lord, have mercy on us</i>	Christ, have mercy on us
<i>Lord, have mercy on us</i>	
<i>Christ, hear us,</i>	Christ, graciously hear us
<i>God, the Father of heaven,</i>	have mercy on us
<i>God the Son, Redeemer of the world,</i>	have mercy on us
<i>God the Holy Ghost,</i>	have mercy on us
<i>Holy Trinity, One God,</i>	have mercy on us
<i>Holy Mary, Mother of God,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Holy Virgin of virgins,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mother of the Crucified,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Sorrowful Mother,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mournful Mother,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Sighing Mother,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Afflicted Mother,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Forsaken Mother,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Desolate Mother,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mother most sad,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mother set around with anguish,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mother overwhelmed by grief,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mother transfixed by a sword,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Mother crucified in thy heart,</i>	pray for us.

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Mother bereaved of thy Son,

pray for us.

Sighing Dove,

pray for us.

Mother of Dolors,

pray for us.

Fount of tears,

pray for us.

Sea of bitterness,

pray for us.

Field of tribulation,

pray for us.

Mass of suffering,

pray for us.

Mirror of patience,

pray for us.

Rock of constancy,

pray for us.

Remedy in perplexity,

pray for us.

Joy of the afflicted,

pray for us.

Ark of the desolate,

pray for us.

Refuge of the abandoned,

pray for us.

Shield of the oppressed,

pray for us.

Conqueror of the incredulous,

pray for us.

Solace of the wretched,

pray for us.

Medicine of the sick,

pray for us.

Help of the faint,

pray for us.

Strength of the weak,

pray for us.

Protectress of those who fight,

pray for us.

Haven of the shipwrecked,

pray for us.

Calmer of tempests,

pray for us.

Companion of the sorrowful,

pray for us.

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<i>Retreat of those who groan,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Terror of the treacherous,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Standard-bearer of the Martyrs,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Treasure of the Faithful,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Light of Confessors,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Pearl of Virgins, .</i>	pray for us.
<i>Comfort of Widows, .</i>	pray for us.
<i>Joy of all Saints,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Queen of thy Servants,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Holy Mary, who alone art unexampled,</i>	pray for us.
<i>Pray for us, most Sorrowful Virgin,</i>	that we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ

Let Us Pray

O God, in whose Passion, according to the prophecy of Simeon, a sword of grief pierced through the most sweet soul of Thy glorious Blessed Virgin Mother Mary: grant that we, who celebrate the memory of her Seven Sorrows, may obtain the happy effect of Thy Passion, Who lives and reigns world without end. Amen.

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The Seven Sorrows of Our Lady

- **1.** The Prophecy of Simeon
- **2.** The Flight into Egypt
- **3.** The Loss of Jesus in the Temple
- **4.** Mary meets Jesus Carrying the Cross
- **5.** The Crucifixion
- **6.** Mary Receives the Dead Body of Her Son
- **7.** The Burial of Her Son and Closing of the Tomb

Litany to Our Lady of Sorrows

Consecration to Our Lady of Sorrows

Most holy Virgin and Queen of Martyrs, Mary, would that I could be in Heaven, there to contemplate the honors rendered to thee by the Most Holy Trinity and by the whole Heavenly Court! But since I am still a pilgrim in this vale of tears, receive from me, thy unworthy servant and a poor sinner, the most sincere homage and the most perfect act of vassalage a human creature can offer thee. In thy Immaculate Heart, pierced with so many swords of sorrow, I place today my poor soul forever; receive me as a partaker in thy dolors, and never suffer that I should depart from that Cross on which thy only begotten Son expired for me.

With thee, O Mary, I will endure all the sufferings, contradictions, infirmities, with which it will please thy Divine Son to visit me in this life. All of them I offer to thee, in memory of the Dolors which thou didst suffer during thy life, that every thought of my mind, every beating of my heart may henceforward be an act of compassion to thy Sorrows, and of complacency for the glory thou now enjoyest in Heaven.

Since then, O Dear Mother, I now compassionate thy Dolors, and rejoice in seeing thee glorified, do thou also have compassion on me, and reconcile me to thy Son Jesus, that I may become thy true and loyal son (daughter); come on my last day and assist me in my last agony, even as thou wert present at the Agony of thy Divine Son Jesus, that from this painful exile I may go to Heaven, there to be made partaker of thy glory. Amen

Litany composed by Pope Pius VII while held in captivity by Napoleon. For private devotions. From *The Servite Manual*.