



## Legion of Mary Tessera

### OPENING PRAYERS

In the name of the Father, etc.

Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful, and enkindle in them the fire of your love.

℣. Send forth your Spirit, O Lord, and they shall be created.

℟. And you shall renew the face of the earth.

**Let us pray** God our Father, pour out the gifts of your Holy Spirit on the world. You sent the Spirit on your Church to begin the teaching of the gospel: now let the Spirit continue to work in the world through the hearts of all who believe.

Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

℣. You, O Lord, will open my lips.

℟. And my tongue shall announce your praise.

℣. Incline unto my aid, O God.

℟. O Lord, make haste to help me.

℣. Glory be to the Father, etc.

℟. As it was in the beginning, etc.

*Then follow five decades of the Rosary with the Hail, Holy Queen.*

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy; hail, our life, our sweetness and our hope. To you we cry poor banished children of Eve, to you we send up our

sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, O most gracious advocate, your eyes of mercy towards us and after this, our exile, show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

**Let us pray** O God, whose only-begotten Son, by his life, death and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech you, that meditating upon these mysteries in the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

℣. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus

℟. Have mercy on us.

℣. Immaculate Heart of Mary

℟. Pray for us.

℣. St. Joseph St. John the Evangelist

℟. Pray for us.

℟. Pray for us.

℣. St. Louis-Marie de Montfort

℟. Pray for us.

In the name of the Father, etc.

### THE CATENA LEGIONIS.

*Antiphon.* Who is she that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army set in battle array?

My soul glorifies the Lord,\*  
my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.  
He looks on his servant in her lowliness,\*  
henceforth all ages will call me blessed.

The Almighty works marvels for me.\*  
Holy his name!  
His mercy is from age to age,\*  
on those who fear him.

He puts forth his arm in strength\*  
and scatters the proud-hearted.  
He casts the mighty from their thrones\*  
and raises the lowly.

He fills the starving with good things,\*  
sends the rich away empty.

He protects Israel, his servant,\*  
remembering his mercy,  
the mercy promised to our fathers,\*  
to Abraham and his sons for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

*Antiphon.* Who is she that comes forth as the morning rising, fair as the moon, bright as the sun, terrible as an army set in battle array?

℣. O Mary, conceived without sin.

℟. Pray for us who have recourse to you.