

The Angel of the Lord declared to Mary:
And she conceived of the Holy Spirit.

**Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
blessed art thou among women and
blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.**

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Behold the handmaid of the Lord:
Be it done unto me according to Thy word.

Hail Mary ...

And the Word was made Flesh:
And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary ...

Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God,
that we may be made worthy
of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray:
Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord,
Thy grace into our hearts; that we,
to whom the incarnation of Christ, Thy Son,
was made known by the message of an angel,
may by His Passion and Cross be brought
to the glory of His Resurrection,
through the same Christ Our Lord.
Amen.

1. **At the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.**
2. Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had pass'd.
3. **Oh, how sad and sore distress'd
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One!**
4. Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.
5. **Is there one who would not weep,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep
Christ's dear Mother to behold?**
6. Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?
7. **Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd,
She beheld her tender child
All with bloody scourges rent.**
8. For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.
9. **O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above;
Make my heart with thine accord.**
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ our Lord.
11. **Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.**
12. Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.
13. **let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him who mourn'd for me,
All the days that I may live.**
14. By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.
15. **Virgin of all Virgins best!
Listen to my fond request.
Let me share thy grief divine**