

The Perpetual Novena In Honor of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal

Priest: In the name of the Father + and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit

People: Amen.

Priest: Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Your faithful, and kindle in them the fire of your love. Send forth your Spirit, and they shall be created.

People: And you shall renew the face of the earth.

Priest: Let us pray. O God, who did instruct the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit, grant us in the same Spirit to be truly wise and ever to rejoice in His consolation, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

People: Amen.

Priest: O Mary, conceived without sin.

People: Pray for us, who have recourse to you. (3 times)

Priest and People: O Lord Jesus Christ, who have vouchsafed to glorify by numberless miracles | the Blessed Virgin Mary, | Immaculate from the first moment of her conception, | grant that all who devoutly implore her protection on earth, | may eternally enjoy Your presence in heaven, | who, with the Father and Holy Spirit, | live and reign, God, forever and ever.

Amen.

O Lord Jesus Christ, | who for the accomplishment of your greatest works, | have chosen the weak things of the world, | that no flesh may glory in your sight; | and who for a better and more widely diffused belief | in the Immaculate Conception of Your Mother, | have wished that the Miraculous Medal | be manifested to Saint Catherine Laboure, | grant, we beseech You, | that filled with like humility, | we may glorify this mystery by word and work.

Amen.

Memorare

Priest and People: Remember, O most compassionate Virgin Mary, | that never was it known | that anyone who fled to your protection, | implored your assistance, | or sought your intercession, | was left unaided. | Inspired with this confidence, | we fly unto you, | O Virgin of Virgins, our Mother; | to you we come; | before you we kneel, | sinful and sorrowful. | O Mother of the Word Incarnate, | despise not our petitions, | but in your clemency hear and answer them.

Amen

Novena Prayer

Priest and People: O Immaculate Virgin Mary, | Mother of our Lord Jesus and our Mother, | penetrated with the most lively confidence | in your all-powerful and never-failing intercession | manifested so often through the Miraculous Medal, | we your loving, and trustful children | implore you to obtain for us | the graces and favors we ask during this Novena, | if they be beneficial to our immortal souls, | and the souls for whom we pray.

You know, O Mary, | how often our souls have been the sanctuary of your Son | who hates iniquity. | Obtain for us then | a deep hatred of sin | and that purity of heart | which will attach us to God alone | so that our every thought, word and deed | may tend to His greater glory. | Obtain for us also | a spirit of prayer and self-denial | that we may recover by penance | what we have lost by sin | and at length attain to that blessed abode | where you are the Queen of Angels and of men.
Amen.

An Act of Consecration to our Lady of the Miraculous Medal

Priest and People: O Virgin Mother of God, | Mary Immaculate, | we dedicate and consecrate ourselves to you | under the title of Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal. | May this Medal be for each one of us | a sure sign of your affection for us | and a constant reminder of our duties toward you. | Ever while wearing it, | may we be blessed by your loving protection | and preserved in the grace of your Son. | O most powerful Virgin, | Mother of our Savior, | keep us close to you | every moment of our lives. | Obtain for us, your children | the grace of a happy death; | so that, in union with you, | we may enjoy the bliss of heaven forever.

Amen

Priest: O, Mary conceived without sin.

People: Pray for us who have recourse to you. (3 times)

Hymn (all seated)

Hail, Holy Queen Enthroned Above

Hail, holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria.
Hail, Queen of mercy and of love, O Maria.

Chorus

Triumph, all ye Cherubim
Sing with us, ye Seraphim,
Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:
Salve, Salve, Salve Regina.

The cause of joy to us below, O Maria.
The spring through which all graces flow, O Maria.

Chorus

O gentle, loving, holy one, O Maria.
The God of light became your Son, O Maria.

Chorus