

## I. Prayer in Spiritual Wants

O Mother of Perpetual Help, \* with the greatest confidence we come before thy sacred Picture, \* in order to invoke thine aid. \* Thou hast seen the wounds which Jesus has been pleased to receive for our sake; \* thou hast seen the blood of thy Son flowing for our salvation. \* Behold, we cast ourselves at thy feet, \* and pray thee to obtain for our souls the graces which we stand so much in need of. \* O Mary, most loving of all mothers, \* obtain for us from the Heart of Jesus, the source of every good, these graces. (*Mention your personal requests silently.*) O Mother of Perpetual Help, \* thou desirest our salvation far more than we ourselves; \* thy Son hath given thee to us for our Mother; \* thou hast thyself chosen to be called Mother of Perpetual Help. \* We trust not in our merits, but in thy powerful intercession; \* we trust in thy motherly love. \* Mother of Perpetual Help, \* for the love thou bearest to Jesus, thy Son and our Redeemer; \* for the love of thy great servant, St. Alphonsus; \* for the love of our souls, \* obtain for us the graces we ask of thee. Amen. (*Three Hail Marys*)

## II. Prayer in Temporal Wants

O Mother of Perpetual Help, \* numerous clients continually surround thy holy Picture, all imploring thy mercy. \* All bless thee as the assured help of the miserable; \* all feel the benefit of thy motherly protection. \* With confidence, then, do we present ourselves before thee in our misery. \* See, dear Mother, the many evils to which we are exposed; \* see how numerous are our wants. \* Trials and sorrows often depress us; \* reverses of fortune and privations, often grievous, bring misery into our lives; \* everywhere we meet the Cross. \* Have pity, compassionate Mother, on us and our dear ones, especially in this our necessity. \* (*Here mention it silently.*) Help us, dear Mother, in our distress; \* deliver us from all our ills; \* or, if it be the Will of God that we should suffer still longer, \* grant that we may endure all with love and patience. \* These graces we expect of thee with confidence, because Thou art our Perpetual Help. Amen. (*Three Hail Marys*)

## III. For the Graces of Salvation

O Mother of Perpetual Help, \* thou art the dispenser of all the goods which God grants to us miserable sinners; \* and for this reason, He hath made thee so powerful, so rich and so bountiful, \* that thou mayest help us in our misery. \* Thou art the Advocate of the most wretched and abandoned sinners who have recourse to thee. \* Come, then, to my help, dearest Mother, for I recommend myself to thee. \* In thy hands I place my eternal salvation, and to thee do I entrust my soul. \* Count me among thy most devoted servants; \* take me under thy protection, and it is enough for me. \* For if thou protect me, dear Mother, I fear nothing; \* not from my sins, because thou wilt obtain for me the pardon of them; \* nor from the devils, because thou art more powerful than all hell together; \* nor even from Jesus, my Judge Himself, because by one prayer from thee He will be appeased. \* But one thing I fear: \* that in the hour of temptation, I may neglect to call on thee, and thus perish miserably. \* Obtain for me, then, the pardon of my sins, love for Jesus, final perseverance, \* and the grace always to have recourse to thee, O Mother of Perpetual Help. (*Three Hail Marys*)

*Priest:* Thou hast been made for us, O Lady, a refuge.

*All:* A helper in need and tribulation.

*Priest:* Let us pray. \* O Lord Jesus Christ, Who hast given us Thy own Mother Mary, whose glorious image we venerate, to be a Mother ever ready to help us, grant, we beseech Thee, that we who constantly implore her help may merit always to experience the fruits of Thy redemption: Who livest and reignest forever and ever.

*All:* Amen.



## Prayer of St. Alphonsus de Liguori

Most holy and Immaculate Virgin and my Mother Mary, \* to thee, who art the Mother of my Lord, the Queen of the world, the Advocate, the Hope and the Refuge of sinners, \* I have recourse today, I, who am the most miserable of all. \* I render thee my most humble homage, O great Queen, \* and I thank thee for all the graces thou hast obtained for me until now, \* and in particular for having delivered me from hell, which I have so often deserved. \* I love thee, O most amiable Lady; and for the love which I bear thee, \* I promise to serve thee always and to do all in my power to make others love thee also. \* I place in thee all my hopes, I confide my salvation to thy care. \* Accept me as thy servant, and receive me under thy mantle, O Mother of Mercy. \* And since thou art so powerful with God, deliver me from all temptations; \* or rather, obtain for me the strength to triumph over them until death. \* Of thee I ask a perfect love for Jesus Christ; \* through thee I hope to die a good death. \* O my Mother, by the love which thou bearest to God, \* I beseech thee to help me at all times, \*

but especially at the last moment of my life. \* Leave me not, I beseech thee, until thou seest me safe in Heaven, \* blessing thee and singing thy mercies for all eternity. \* Amen; so I hope; so may it be.

### Act of Consecration

Desiring to consecrate myself entirely to the service of the ever Blessed Virgin Mary, \* from whom, after God, I expect all help and assistance in life and in death, \* I choose as my special patron the glorious St. Alphonsus, \* that he may obtain for me a true and lasting devotion to the ever Blessed Virgin, \* Who is honored by so sweet a name. \*

O Mother of Perpetual Help, receive me as thy servant, \* and grant that I may ever experience thy constant motherly protection. \* I promise to have recourse to thee in all my spiritual and temporal necessities. \* My holy patron, St. Alphonsus, \* obtain for me the grace of an ardent love for Jesus Christ, \* and the grace of always invoking the Mother of Perpetual Help. Amen.



1. Ma ry, from — thy sa — cred i — mage With those eyes so sad — ly sweet,  
 2. On thy face — He is not ga — zing, Nor on us He turns — His glance,  
 3. And for Him — thine eyes are plea — ding, While to us they look — and cry:  
 4. Help us, help when clouds of sad — ness Hide the light of heaven — a — bove,  
 9 5. Help us, help when stor — my pas — sions sud — den rise with — in — the heart;



17 Mo — ther of — Per — pe — tual He — lp See us knee — ling at — thy feet.  
 For His an — xious look He fi — xes On the Cross, the reed — and lance.  
 "Sin — ners, spare — my Child, your Sa — viour; Seek not still to cru — ci — fy!"  
 Hope ex — pires — and faith scarce lin — gers And we dare not think — we love.  
 Quell the tem — pest, calm the bil — lows; Peace se — cure to us — im — part.



25 In thine arms — thy Child thou bea — rest, Source of all — thy joy — and woe;  
 To thy hands — His hands are clin — ging As a child — would cling, — in fear  
 Yes, we hear — thy words, sweet Mo — ther; But, poor sin — ners, we — are weak;  
 In that hour — of gloom and pe — ril Show to us — thy ra — diant face,  
 Through this life — of wea — ry ex — ile help us, help in e — very need,



What — thy bliss, — how deep — thy sor — rows, Mo — ther, thou — a — lone canst know,  
 Of — that vi — sion of — the tor — ments, Of His Pas — sion draw — ing near.  
 At — thy feet, — thy help — less chil — dren Thy per — pe — tual Help do seek.  
 Smi — ling down — from thy — loved i — mage Rays of chee — ring light and grace.  
 And — when death — shall come — to free — us, Help oh, help us then, in — deed!