

O holy Mary, Queen of all Saints ! intercede for me, that I may live and die in the fullness of the perfection of my state of life : pray that in the hour of my death, my dwelling may be in the plenitude of the Saints.

O holy Mary, Queen of Glory ? of whom glorious things are said, and of whose glory there is no end, look upon me an inglorious sinner, lest dying without grief for having offended thy Son, I may lose everlasting glory.

O holy Mary, I flee under thy patronage, do not despise my unworthy supplications, and delay not to free me from all dangers in the hour of my death.

O holy Mary, mother of our Salvation ? when my soul and my heart shall cry out in the hour of death, " Save us we perish : " may thy crucified Son arise and command the sea of afflictions, and the winds of temptations, that a great calm may ensue, by which I may be carried into the haven of eternal felicity ?

O holy Mary, full and overflowing with grace, may my salvation be seriously entrusted to thee, and when my wretched soul departs from the body, present it in such a manner to thy Son, that it may be pleasing in the sight of the Prince of Glory.

O holy Mary, my greatest patroness with God ; turn thine eyes of mercy towards me, and in the end of my days do not remove thy heart full of mercy, far from me.

O holy Mary ! to thee I cry, after thee I aspire thee I wish for, thee I desire with all the earnestness of my heart. My soul longs for thee in the night of my death, that by thy guidance it may find its beloved in the mid day of glory, and may remain with Him as long as

the day of a happy eternity shall continue.

O Holy Mary ! to thee my heart says and declares in the excess of its love ; " Let him cease to extol thy mercies who has ever invoked thee in his necessities and found it to fail him." Consider that my poor wretched soul is committed to thee, that thou mayest be its assistant in that moment on which eternity depends, lest the great labour of thy Son (who sought after me in fatigue and redeemed me by the suffering of the Cross) should be spent in vain. Amen.

SATURDAY.

O holy Mary ! true light which was separated from darkness ! O true seventh day, which commenced from the morning of original justice, and was never terminated by the evening of any sin. O happy Mary ! " He who created thee, has rested in the tabernacle of thy womb." Pray thy beloved Son, that when my days shall fail, he may receive me into his eternal tabernacles.

O holy Mary, Mother of God ! as thou didst receive back thy Son when presented in the temple, from the arms of holy Simeon, so may thy Son who has redeemed me by his most sacred Cross, receive me at thy intercession in the hour of death !

O holy Mary ! as the Mother consoles her child, so do thou bring me assistance on the bed of my grief, and although I am not worthy that thy Son should enter under the roof of my heart,