

Grace ! Oh ! that I may through thee obtain from God, mercy and the remission of all my sins in the hour of death.

O Holy Mary, Mother of all Virtues ! pray for me, that, always being in the grace of God, I may at length die happily.

O Holy Mary, most Chaste Mother ! my only confidence next to God, in whom I place my whole trust. Do not abandon me, Mistress of my salvation, lest my enemies should laugh at me, when my spirit shall be troubled.

O Holy Mary, Undeiled Mother ! be thou my hope, now and at the hour of my death ; when my days shall fail, and my years be in groaning ; when my strength shall forsake me, and the light of my eyes be not with me, then arise in my defence.

O Holy Mary, Most Amiable Mother, beseech thy Son, that when it shall please him, he would bring my soul out of prison, to confess to his holy name, that in an abundance of charity towards God and my neighbour, I may enter the tomb as the sheaf of wheat is brought in, in its season.

O Holy Mary, Most Admirable Mother ! direct the steps of my life in the good pleasure of thy Son, that I may so deserve to abound in good works, as to be received by him at the hour of death into the everlasting tabernacles.

O holy Mary, Mother of our Creator ! vouchsafe by thy intercession so to conform my soul to the divine will, that I may to my last breath be able to say : if thou wilt that my soul should pass away, thy will be done.

O holy Mary, Mother of our Redeem-

er ! say at the hour of my death that thou art my Mother that I may be blessed, and that my soul may live for thee. And if I shall be sent to that prison of burning until I pay the last farthing, may thy mercy descend with me to refresh me in the flames, to solace me in my torments, that I may say : according to the multitude of my sorrows in my heart may thy consolations rejoice my soul. Then, O Mother, then hasten to assist me, let not thy Son depart until he shall have blessed me and remitted all my debts, because thou hast requested him. Amen.

TUESDAY.

O holy Mary, Queen of Angels, who alone wert worthy after the salutation of an angel, to conceive Him to whom all the angels minister, by whose command the angels guard us in all our ways, ever solicitous for our common salvation, lest we might at any time dash our foot against a stone until they introduce us to the place which the Lord hath prepared for us, vouchsafe ; therefore that my angel may guard and anxiously protect me during my sojournment here, and departing this life ; let him not permit thy servant to be defiled, but conduct my soul into that holy light which God formerly promised to Abraham and his seed for ever.

O holy Mary, most worthy Virgin ! my soul desires thee, pants after thee, wishes thy protection now, and in the hour of my death, that it may praise thee without end, and love thee for ever.