

May Crowning



Maiden of the Magnificat by Sandro Botticelli, 1481

Church of the Holy Ghost
316 Judson Street
Tiverton, Rhode Island

If you missed the stream, view the recording at www.iPadre.TV

Opening Hymn:

Immaculate Mary (Lourdes Hymn)

Immaculate Mary,
your praises we sing.
You reign now in Heaven
with Jesus our King.

Ref. Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!

In Heaven the blessed
your glory proclaim;
On earth we your children
invoke your sweet name. (ref.)

We pray for our Mother,
the Church upon earth,
And bless, Holy Mary,
the land of our birth. (ref.)

℣. In the Name ☩ of the Father...

℟. Amen.

℣. Mary, dear Mother of our God!

℟. Sweet flowers we bring to thee
Upspringing from the willing sod, Types
of thy purity, Protect us from the world's
foul breath, Great Queen Immaculate! In
joy and sorrow, life and death, Be thou our
advocate.

℣. All fair art thou, O Mary.

℟. All fair art thou, O Mary.

℣. The original stain is not in thee.

℟. The original stain is not in thee.

℣. Thou art the glory of Jerusalem.

℟. Thou art the joy of Israel.

℣. The art the honor of our people.

℟. Thou art the advocate of sinners.

℣. O Mary.

℟. O Mary.

℣. Virgin most prudent.

℟. Mother most clement.

℣. Pray for us.

℟. Intercede for us with our Lord Jesus
(†) Christ.

℣. In thy conception, O Virgin, thou wast
immaculate.

℟. Pray for us to the Father, Whose Son
was born of thee.

℣. *Let us pray.* O God, Who through the
Immaculate Conception of a Virgin didst
prepare a worthy dwelling- place for Thy
Son, we beseech Thee, Who by the death
of that Son, foreseen by Thee, didst
preserve her from all stain of sin, to grant
that by her intercession we also may be
purified, and so may come to Thee.
Through Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

℣. O God, the Shepherd and Ruler of all
the faithful, graciously look down upon
Supreme Pontiff, whom Thou hast chosen
to be the Pastor of Thy Church; and grant
him, we beseech Thee, both by word and
example, so to direct those over whom
Thou hast placed him, that together with
the flock entrusted to his care, he may
attain eternal life.

℟. Amen.

℣. O God, our refuge and strength, Who
art the Author of all holiness, listen to the
pious prayers of Thy Church, and grant
that what we ask in faith we may
effectually obtain, though Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

Prayer, Ave Augustissima

℣. Hail, thou that art most venerable,
Queen of peace, most holy Mother of
God;

℞. Through the Sacred Heart of Jesus (†),
* thy Son, the Prince of peace, * procure
for us the cessation of His anger, * that
so He may reign over us in peace.

℣. Remember, O most gracious Virgin
Mary,

℞. That never was it known * that anyone
who sought thy prayers was forsaken by
God. * Inspired with this confidence, I
come unto Thee. * Despise not my
petitions, O Mother of the Incarnate
Word; * but in thy loving kindness hear
and answer me, * O merciful, O sweet
Virgin Mary.

Prayer for the Month of May

℣. O most august and blessed Virgin
Mary! Holy Mother of God!

℞. Glorious Queen of heaven and earth! *
Powerful protectress of those who love
thee, and unfailing advocate of all who
invoke thee!

℣. Look down, we beseech thee, from
thy throne of glory, on thy devoted
children:

℞. Accept the solemn offering we present
thee * of this month especially dedicated
to thee, * and receive our ardent, humble
desire, * that by our fervent love we may
worthily honor thee, * who next to God,
art deserving of all honor.

℣. Receive us, O Mother of mercy,

℞. Among thy best beloved children; *
extend to us thy maternal tenderness and
solicitude; * obtain for us a place in the

Heart of Jesus (†) * and a special share
in the gifts of His grace.

℣. Oh, deign we beseech thee,

℞. To recognize our claims on thy
protection, * to watch over the spiritual
and temporal interests of ourselves and of
all who are dear to us; * to infuse into our
souls the spirit of Christ * and to teach us
thyself * to become meek, humble,
charitable, patient and submissive to the
will of God.

℣. May our hearts burn with the love of
thy divine Son, and of thee, His blessed
Mother,

℞. Not for a month alone, but for time
and eternity; * may we thirst and labor
for the promotion of His glory * and for
thy greater veneration.

℣. Receive us, O Mary, thou refuge of
sinners,

℞. Grant us a mother's blessing and a
mother's care, * now and at the hour of
our death. * Amen.

THE CROWNING

Bring Flowers of the Rarest

Refrain:

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today!

Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today,

Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May.

Bring flowers of the rarest

Bring blossoms the fairest,

From garden and woodland and hillside and
dale;

Our full hearts are swelling,

Our glad voices telling

The praise of the loveliest flower of the vale!
(Ref.)

Their lady they name thee,
Their mistress proclaim thee,
Ah, grant that thy children on earth be as true
As long as the bowers
Are radiant with flowers,
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.
(Ref.)

Sing gaily in chorus;
The bright angels o'er us
Re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;
Their harps are repeating
The notes of our greeting,
For Mary herself is the cause of our mirth.
(Ref.)

Consecration to Our Lady by The Saints

(St. Francis de Sales, St. Aloysius
Gonzaga and St. Louis de Montfort)

Ÿ. Most holy Mary, Virgin Mother of
God,

℞. Most unworthy though I am * to be
thy servant, * yet moved by thy motherly
care for me, * and longing to serve thee,
* I choose thee this day * in the presence
of my guardian angel * and all the court
of heaven * to be my Queen, my
Advocate, and my Mother. * I firmly
resolve to serve thee always * and to do
what I can * that all may render faithful
service to thee.

Ÿ. Most holy Mary, my Lady,

℞. Into thy blessed trust and special
custody, * and into the bosom of thy
tender mercy, * this day, every day of my
life * and at the hour of my death, * I
commend my soul and body: * to thee I
entrust all my hopes and consolations, *
all my trials and miseries, * my life and
the end of my life, * that through thy
most holy intercession and thy merits, *
all my actions may be ordered and
disposed * according to thy will * and
that of thy divine Son.

Ÿ. Most dear and beloved Mother,

℞. Grant that I may have no other spirit
but thy spirit, * to know Jesus (†) Christ
and His divine and holy Will; * that I
may have no other soul but thy soul, * to
praise and glorify the Lord; * that I may
have no other heart but thy heart, * to
love God with a pure and burning love
like thine.

Ÿ. Therefore, most devoted Mother,
through the Precious Blood of thy Son
shed for me,

℞. I beg thee to take me among thy
clients * and receive me as thy servant
forever. * Aid me in my every action, *
and beg for me the grace * never, by
word or deed or thought, * to be
displeasing in thy sight * and that of thy
most holy Son. * Think of me, my
dearest Mother, * and do not abandon me
at the hour of death. * Amen.

Recessional:

Salve Regina

The Madonna of the Magnificat

The image on the Cover is The Madonna of
the Magnificat, Italian: Madonna del
Magnificat, is a painting of circular or tondo
form by the Italian Renaissance painter
Sandro Botticelli. It is now in the galleries of
the Uffizi, in Florence.

The work portrays the Virgin Mary crowned
by two angels. She is writing the opening of
the Magnificat on the right-hand page of a
book; on the left page is part of the
Benedictus. In her left hand she holds a
pomegranate. Mary is thought to be a portrait
of Lucrezia Tornabuoni, wife of Piero de'
Medici, and the two angels holding the book
to be her sons Lorenzo and Giuliano. In his
book 'The Agony and The Ecstasy', about
Michelangelo's life, the writer Irving Stone,
who spent several years living in Florence,
Italy, claims that the painting was actually
made for Medici family at the time.

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

CROWNING HYMN - MARY E. WALSH

1 Bring flowers of the ra - rest, bring flowers of the fair - est, From
2 Our voic - es as - cend - ing, in har - mo - ny blend - ing, Oh!
3 O Vir - gin most ten - der, our hom - age we ren - der, Thy

gar - den and wood - land and hill - side and vale; Our
thus may our hearts turn, dear Mo - ther, to thee; Oh!
love and pro - tec - tion, sweet Mo - ther, to win; In

full hearts are swell - ing, our glad voic - es tell - ing The
thus shall we prove thee how tru - ly I love thee, How
dan - ger de - fend us, in sor - row be - friend us, As

praise of the love - li - est Rose of the dale.
dark with - out Ma - ry, life's jour - ney would be.
pure as the lil - ies we lay at your feet.

O Ma - ry! we crown thee with blos - soms to - day

Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the May, O

Ma - ry we crown thee with blos - soms to-day,

Queen of the Ang - els, Queen of the May.