

GOLDEN ARROW PROJECT

www.goldenarrowproject.ca

Parliament Hill

Ottawa, Canada

June 4 & 18 - 9AM to 3PM



At the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier Monument

♪ Opening Hymn:

Holy God, we praise Thy name

Text: I. Franz (1719-90), trans. C.A. Walsworth (1820-1900)

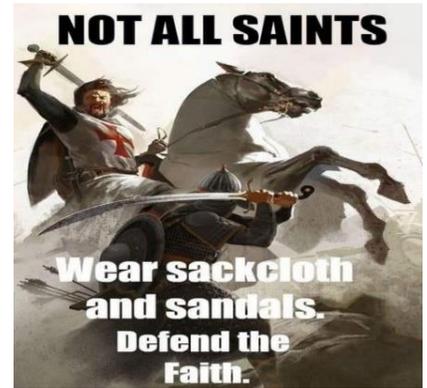
1. Holy God, we praise thy Name; Lord of all, we bow before thee!
All on earth thy sceptre claim, all in Heaven above adore thee.
Infinite thy vast domain, everlasting is thy reign. (x2)
2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim, in unceasing chorus praising
Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord. (x2)
3. Lo! the Apostolic train, join the Sacred Name to hallow;
Prophets swell the loud refrain, and the white robed martyrs follow
And from morn to set of sun, through the Church the song goes on. (x2)
4. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee;
While in essence only One, undivided God we claim Thee
And adoring bend the knee, while we own the mystery. (x2)

➤ **WELCOMING REMARKS (John Pacheco)**



Invocation of St. Joan of Arc

Glorious Saint Joan of Arc, Filled with compassion, For those who invoke thee, Filled with love, For those who suffer, Heavily laden With the weight of our troubles, We kneel at thy feet and humbly beg thee, To take our present need of your Canadian brothers and sisters, Under thy special protection to rise and assist us at



this great hour of need to defeat this totalitarian and communist vaccine tyranny bearing down on us which seeks to blot out the divine image of Our Lord and Saviour in us. Grant to recommend it, To the Blessed Virgin Mary, And lay it before the throne of Jesus. Cease not to intercede for this country of martyrs, Until our request is granted. Above all, obtain for us, The grace to one day, Meet God face to face, And with thee and Mary, And all the angels and saints, Praise Him through all eternity. O most powerful Saint Joan of Arc, Do not let us lose our souls, But obtain for us the grace Of winning our way to Heaven, Forever and ever. Amen.

Invocation of St. Michael the Archangel

O Glorious Prince of the heavenly host, St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in the battle and in the terrible warfare that we are waging against the principalities and powers, against the rulers of this world of darkness, against the evil spirits. Come to the aid of man, whom Almighty God created immortal, made in His own image and likeness, and redeemed at a great price from the tyranny of Satan.



Fight this day the battle of the Lord, together with the holy angels, as already thou hast fought the leader of the proud angels, Lucifer, and his apostate host, who were powerless to resist thee, nor was there place for them any longer in Heaven. That cruel, ancient serpent, who is called the devil or Satan who seduces the whole world, was cast into the abyss with his angels. Behold, this primeval enemy and slayer of men has taken courage. Transformed into an angel of light, he wanders about with all the multitude of wicked spirits, invading the earth in order to blot out the name of God and of His Christ, to seize upon, slay and cast into eternal perdition souls destined for the crown of eternal glory. This wicked dragon pours out, as a most impure flood, the venom of his malice on men of depraved mind and corrupt heart, the spirit of lying, of impiety, of blasphemy, and the pestilent breath of impurity, and of every vice and iniquity.

These most crafty enemies have filled and inebriated with gall and bitterness the Church, the spouse of the immaculate Lamb, and have laid impious hands on her most sacred possessions. In the Holy Place itself, where the See of Holy Peter and the Chair of Truth has been set up as the light of the world, they have raised the throne of their abominable impiety, with the iniquitous design that when the Pastor has been struck, the sheep may be scattered.

Arise then, O invincible Prince, bring help against the attacks of the lost spirits to the people of God, and give them the victory. They venerate thee as their protector and patron; in thee holy Church glories as her defense against the malicious power of hell; to thee has God entrusted the souls of men to be established in heavenly beatitude. Oh, pray to the God of peace that He may put Satan under our feet, so far conquered that he may no longer be able to hold men in captivity and harm the Church. Offer our prayers in the sight of the Most High, so that they may quickly find mercy in the sight of the Lord; and vanquishing the dragon, the ancient serpent, who is the devil and Satan, do thou again make him captive in the abyss, that he may no longer seduce the nations. Amen.

V. Behold the Cross of the Lord; be scattered ye hostile powers. **R/ The Lion of the tribe of Judah has conquered, the root of David.** V. Let Thy mercies be upon us, O Lord. **R/ As we have opened in Thee.** V. O Lord, hear my prayer. **R/ And let my cry come unto Thee.**

Let us pray.

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we call upon Thy holy Name, and as supplicants, we implore Thy clemency, that by the intercession of Mary, ever Virgin Immaculate and our Mother, and of the glorious St. Michael the Archangel, Thou wouldst deign to help us against Satan and all the other unclean spirits who wander about the world for the injury of the human race and the ruin of souls. Amen.”

Invocation of Our Lady of the Cape, Queen of Intercessors



Our Lady of the Cape, Queen of Intercessors, daughter of the Father, Mother of the Son, and spouse of the Holy Spirit, envelop my heart with your Immaculate Heart; that your joys and sorrows be my joys and sorrows; that your prayers and supplications be my prayers and supplications.

With trust and confidence do I unite my intercessions with yours seeking only the Divine Will of the Father. O Mary, Queen of Intercessors, my Mother in faith, pray for me that in all circumstances I would abandon myself to Divine Providence for the greater glory of God. Amen.

♪ National Anthem

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all of thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North, strong and free!
From far and wide,
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.



O Lord Above, Who hearest humble prayer,
Hold our Dominion within Thy loving care.
Help us to find, O God, in Thee
A lasting victory
As waiting for the Better Day,
We ever stand on guard.
God keep our land glorious and free!
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

Invocation of St. Joseph (Prayer for Canada)

Hail, St. Joseph, Patron of Canada, protector and guardian of our beloved homeland. Keep under your sovereign patronage, in this hour of crisis, the unity, the faith and integrity of your children, the Canadian people, from sea to sea to sea. Amen.



Invocation of the Canadian Saints & Blesseds

At this seminal moment in the history of Canada, in this land of martyrs where their blood was spilled to proclaim the Gospel of Jesus Christ, we reclaim this day for this Blessed Land. We ask that the Holy Spirit send forth His holy angels to assist us to disperse this present darkness and the evils of fear, hopelessness, despair, division, cowardice, and apostasy. Together with our Canadian Saints and Blesseds, we boldly approach the throne of heaven with the Maple Leaf in one hand and the Cross in the other, asking Our Lord for the sake of his martyrs, saints and holy men and women of God to spare our country from the Totalitarian and Communist incursions into the Canadian family seeking to divide and conquer it. We promise to become bolder in the profession of our holy Faith in the face of persecution, humiliation, and ridicule no matter what the price, no matter what the cost.

♪ St. Joseph, pray for us.
 St. Anne, pray for us.
 St. François de Laval, pray for us.
 St. Marie de l'Incarnation, pray for us.
 St. Marie-Marguerite d'Youville, pray for us.
 St. Marguerite Bourgeoys, pray for us.
 St. Kateri Tekakwitha, pray for us.
 St. André Bessette, pray for us.
 St. Rene Goupil, pray for us.
 St. Jean de Lalande, pray for us.
 St. Antoine Daniel, pray for us.
 St. Jean de Brebeuf, pray for us.
 St. Noel Chabanel, pray for us.
 St. Gabriel Lalement, pray for us.
 St. Isaac Jogues, pray for us.
 St. Charles Garnier, pray for us.
 Blessed Catherine of St. Augustine, pray for us.
 Blessed Frédéric Janssoone, pray for us.



In Procession to the Hill

♪ Hail Holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria
 Hail Mother of Mercy and of love, O Maria

Ref. Triumph all ye cherubim, Sing with us ye seraphim
 Heaven and earth resound the hymn: Salve, salve, salve, Regina!

Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!
 Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria! *Ref.*

We honour you for Christ, your son, O Maria!
 Who has for us redemption won, O Maria! *Ref.*

Our Lady of Sorrows Rosary & Hymns

Sign of the Cross †

Opening Prayer:

O most blessed Virgin, Queen of Martyrs, you stood generously beneath the cross and felt the sword of sorrow pierce your soul. Look now with a mother's understanding and tenderness, as I kneel before you to commemorate your sorrows, and to present my petition to you with childlike confidence. I beg of you, O Mother, to plead for me with your Son, so to touch his Sacred Heart, that I may obtain my request... (pause to make your request)... For to whom shall I turn in my time of need, if not to you, O Mother of Mercy, who having so deeply drunk the chalice of your Son, can surely tell Him of my needs. Amen.



Main Medal – Act of Contrition:

O Mother of Sorrows, how ungrateful have I been in the past to my loving God. Now, I repent, humbly asking pardon for the offence done to God in His infinite goodness, and I resolve by the help of His grace to offend Him no more. Obtain for me that I may live and die in the love of my Lord and share eternally in that glory which He has won for me through His death and resurrection. Amen.

♪ *At the cross her station keeping,
Mary stood in sorrow, weeping
When her Son was crucified*

1st Sorrow – The Prophecy of Simeon

First Sword Reflection:

Our Sorrowful Mother, whose most pure heart was transfixed with seven swords of sorrow, you suffered intensely all the pains of your most Beloved Son, throughout His Life, Passion, and Death. The very first sword of sorrow pierced your Immaculate Heart when Jesus was only forty days old. Alongside the good St. Joseph, you presented Him in the Temple in Jerusalem to consecrate Him to the Lord. As you held Him close to your most pure heart and gazed upon His Holy Face, your joy soon turned into sorrow as holy Simeon entered the Temple and prophesized that “Thine own soul a sword shall pierce”. You then understood more profoundly that Jesus would suffer cruel tortures for the Salvation of mankind through ingratitude, coldness of heart, sacrileges and profanation. Please come to our assistance and obtain for us the purity and thankfulness of heart to adore, with a firm purpose of amendment, the most Holy Face of your Son.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

♪ *While she waited in her anguish,
Seeing Christ in torment languish,
Bitter sorrow pierced her heart.*

2nd Sorrow – The Flight into Egypt

Second Sword Reflection:

O Blessed Mother, you received your second sorrow while Jesus was still of a tender age. The Father's will was manifested in a dream of gentle Joseph directing the Holy Family to flee to Egypt to escape the murderous intentions of Herod. During this arduous journey, you contemplated the angelic countenance of your Son asleep in your arms. You suffered the sword of grief at the slaughter of the Holy Innocents, and the anxiety of travelling unprepared to a pagan land. Assist us by the help of your prayers to turn to the Holy Face of your Son, in order to forbear all evil which assails, so that sinners throughout the world will be converted.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

*♪ With what pain and desolation,
With what noble resignation,
Mary watched her dying Son*

3rd Sorrow – The Loss of Child Jesus in the Temple

Third Sword Reflection:

Most Holy Mother, you suffered the third sword of sorrow as you and St. Joseph searched in earnest for Jesus for three long days when He was lost in Jerusalem at the age of twelve. Upon finding Him in His Father's House, you beheld His Holy Face with relief, but deeply pondered the will of God in your heart. Please obtain for us the graces to patiently pursue the Face of Jesus as a remedy in those moments when we have difficulty accepting the Father's will, or when Jesus is lost to us through our sins.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

*♪ Ever patient in her yearning,
Though her tear-filled eyes were burning,
Mary gazed upon her Son*

4th Sorrow – Mary meets Jesus on the Way to Calvary

Fourth Sword Reflection:

O Mary most sorrowful, you endured the fourth sword as you followed Jesus along the road to Calvary. The weight of our sins was insupportable, and He fell to the ground for the first time. It was then that your eyes took in the sight of His Divine Countenance, scarcely recognizable by the blood, wounds and bruises found thereon. At this moment, your mutual gaze became arrows that pierced your two hearts which loved each other profoundly. Teach us dear Mother, through the anguish of seeing our Lord's Face, covered in wounds, to persevere in desire to love Him and make Him loved by all mankind.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

*♪ Who that sorrow contemplating,
On that passion meditating,
Would not share the Virgin's grief?*

5th Sorrow – Mary stands at the foot of the Cross

Fifth Sword Reflection:

O Queen of Martyrs, you stood resolutely at the foot of the Cross and endured your fifth sword of sorrow, as you glanced at the disfigured Holy Face of your Son Jesus. When He spoke His third word, “Woman behold thy Son,” it was then that He sacrificed the last earthly consolation of your tender contemplation of His Holy Countenance to direct you to turn toward the beloved disciple. Out of obedience and trust, but with great anguish you complied, and so took on the whole human race as your beloved children, and gave your fiat to the Father once more. Tender Mother of all people, come to our assistance, so that the will and most Holy Name of Jesus will be praised, blessed, loved, adored, and glorified in Heaven, on earth, and under the earth by all of your children.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

*♪Christ she saw, for our salvation,
Scourged with cruel acclamation,
Bruised and beaten by the rod*

6th Sorrow – Mary receives the body of Jesus from the Cross

Sixth Sword Reflection

Most afflicted Mother, you beheld Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus take the lifeless body of Jesus down from the Cross, at which point you received Him into your outstretched arms. This was the sixth sword of sorrow. As you contemplated His breathless Holy Face, you recalled that first Christmas morning, when you peered into His eyes at birth and He cried out for love, nourishment, and warmth. At that moment, there was only silence, as you had just suffered through the hearing of His death cry. What torment you must have braved, as in His humanity, Jesus could not return your loving gaze. In your desolation, you could only reflect that the cruel wounds that He had received to His Sacred Face and Head, and which you in turn felt concretely in your soul, were the price paid for the salvation of mankind. O Holy Virgin Mary, deign to assist us in proclaiming the Good News of Salvation through the Most Holy Name of Jesus, so that the Word of God and discipleship may spread throughout our country Canada, and the errors of Communism may be defeated throughout the world.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

*♪Christ she saw, with life-blood failing,
All her anguish unavailing,
Saw him breathe his very last.*

7th Sorrow – Jesus is placed in the tomb

Seventh Sword Reflection

Virgin most sorrowful, you suffered the seventh sword as Jesus was placed in the Sacred Tomb. You knelt at His graveside, praying to the Father in earnest that you may be granted the favour of remaining there at His last resting place. When it was time to move the stone to close the entrance, the Father’s will was manifested - the disciples with the utmost reverence, bid you to take leave of your Son’s side. Your loving gaze turned one last time to His Holy Face,

now hidden behind the burial cloths. You then left your most pure heart there in the sepulchre with Jesus as the great stone was rolled forward as you would experience for the first time the absence of His Holy Presence. However, your sorrow was not sadness. It was tempered with hope as you anticipated His Glorious Resurrection on the third day. O Queen of Intercessors, obtain for us a share in your lively faith, that we may know without a doubt that Your Incarnate Son has shown us the Face of God the Father, which is love itself. Pray for us, that we will live forever united to Jesus in the hope of one day enjoying the Beatific Vision for all eternity and partaking in your crown of glory in Heaven, Amen.

☪ Our Father and 7 Hail Marys

*♪ Mary, fount of love's devotion,
Let me share with true emotion,
All the sorrow you endured.*

☪ **Last 3 beads:** Three Hail Marys in honor of the Tears of Our Most Sorrowful Mother.

Final Prayer: O God, you willed that the life of the Blessed Virgin be marked by the mystery of suffering. Grant that we journey with Her on the way of faith and unite our sufferings to the passion of Christ so that they become occasions of grace and the promise of future resurrection. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen. (Below)

3 times "Most Sorrowful Mother, Pray for us"

Sign of the Cross †

On the Hill

♪ Litany of St. Joseph

Lord, have mercy. **Lord have mercy**
Christ, have mercy. **Christ have mercy**
Lord, have mercy. **Lord have mercy**
Christ, hear us. **Christ graciously hear us**

God, the Father of Heaven, **have mercy on us.**
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, **have mercy on us.**
God the Holy Spirit, **have mercy on us.**
Holy Trinity, One God, **have mercy on us.**

Holy Mary, **pray for us (after each line)**

Saint Joseph, ...
Renowned offspring of David,
Light of Patriarchs,
Spouse of the Mother of God,
Chaste guardian of the Virgin,
Foster-father of the Son of God,
Diligent protector of Christ,
Head of the Holy Family,
Joseph most just,
Joseph most chaste,
Joseph most prudent,
Joseph most strong,
Joseph most obedient,
Joseph most faithful,
Mirror of patience,
Lover of poverty,
Model of artisans,
Glory of home life,
Guardian of virgins,
Pillar of families,
Solace of the wretched, Hope of the sick,
Patron of the dying,
Terror of demons,
Protector of Holy Church,

Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.

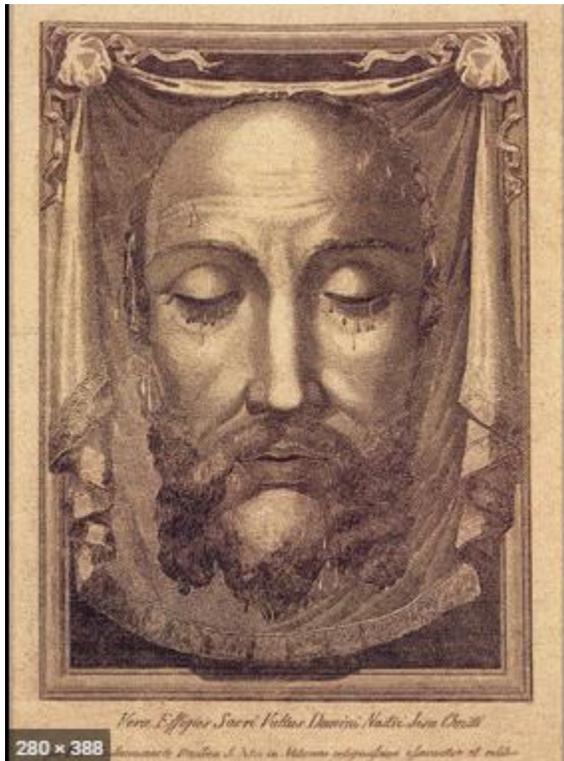
V. He made him the lord of His house:
R. And ruler of all His substance.

Let us pray. O God, who in Thine unspeakable providence didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the spouse of Thine own most holy Mother: grant, we beseech Thee, that we

may deserve to have him for our intercessor in heaven, whom we reverence as our defender on earth: who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Prayer to Our Lady of Sorrows

Beloved Mother, so stricken with grief, help us to bear our own suffering with courage and love so that we may relieve your Sorrowful Heart and that of Jesus. In doing so, may we give glory to God Who gave you and Jesus to humanity. As you suffered, teach us to suffer silently and patiently. Grant unto us the grace of loving God in everything. O Mother of Sorrows, most afflicted of all mothers, have mercy on the sinners of the whole world. Amen.



Golden Arrow Prayer

MAY THE MOST HOLY, MOST SACRED, MOST ADORABLE, MOST INCOMPREHENSIBLE AND UNUTTERABLE NAME OF GOD BE ALWAYS PRAISED, BLESSED, LOVED, ADORED AND GLORIFIED, IN HEAVEN, ON EARTH AND UNDER THE EARTH, BY ALL THE CREATURES OF GOD, AND BY THE SACRED HEART OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, IN THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT OF THE ALTAR. AMEN.

Act of Consecration to the Holy Face

O Lord Jesus, we believe most firmly in You, we love You. You are the Eternal Son of God and the Son Incarnate of the Blessed Virgin Mary. You are the Lord and Absolute Ruler of all creation. We acknowledge You, therefore, as the Universal Sovereign of all creatures. You are the Lord and Supreme Ruler of all mankind, and we, in

acknowledging this Your dominion, consecrate ourselves to You now and forever. Loving Jesus, we place our family under the protection of Your Holy Face, and of Your Virgin Mother Mary most sorrowful. We promise to be faithful to You for the rest of our lives and to observe with fidelity Your Holy Commandments. We will never deny before men, You and Your Divine rights over us and all mankind. Grant us the grace to never sin again; nevertheless, should we fail, O Divine Saviour, have mercy on us and restore us to Your grace. Radiate Your Divine Countenance upon us and bless us now and forever. Embrace us at the hour of our death in Your Kingdom for all eternity, through the intercession of Your Blessed Mother, of all Your Saints who behold You in Heaven, and the just who glorify You on earth. O Jesus, be mindful of us forever and never forsake us; protect our family. O Mother of Sorrows, by the eternal glory which you enjoy in Heaven, through the merits of your bitter anguish in the Sacred Passion of your Beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, obtain for us the grace that the Precious Blood shed by Jesus for the redemption of our souls, be not shed for us in vain. We love you, O Mary. Embrace us and bless us, O Mother. Protect us in life and in death. Amen.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.

Reparation Prayer

Eternal Father, turn away Thy angry gaze from our guilty people whose face has become unsightly in Thine eyes. Look instead upon the Face of Thy Beloved Son, for this is the Face of Him in Whom Thou art well pleased. We now offer Thee this Holy Face, covered with shame and disfigured by bloody bruises in reparation for the crimes of our age in order to appease Thine anger, justly provoked against us. Because Thy Divine Son, our Redeemer, has taken upon His Head all the sins of His members, that they might be spared, we now beg of Thee, Eternal Father, to grant us mercy. AMEN.

An Aspiration to the Eternal Father

ETERNAL FATHER, we offer You the Holy Face of Jesus, covered with blood, sweat, dust and spittle, in reparation for the crimes of communists, blasphemers, and for the profaners of the Holy Name and of the Holy Day. AMEN.

Prayer to Reproduce the Image of God in Our Souls

I salute You, I adore You and I love You, adorable Face of my beloved Jesus, as the noble stamp of the Divinity! Completely surrendering my soul to You, I most humbly beg You to stamp this seal upon us all, so that the image of God may once more be reproduced by its imprint in our souls. *Amen.*

Litany of the Holy Face

Prayer: I salute Thee, I adore Thee and I love Thee, O adorable Face of Jesus, my Beloved, noble Seal of the Divinity! outraged anew by blasphemers. I offer Thee, through the heart of Thy blessed Mother, the worship of all the Angels and Saints, most humbly beseeching Thee to repair and renew in me and in all men Thine Image disfigured by sin.

Response: *Have mercy on us*

O adorable Face which was adored, with profound respect, by Mary and Joseph when they saw Thee for the first time R/

O adorable Face which ravished with joy, in the stable of Bethlehem, the Angels, the shepherds and the magi R/

O adorable Face which transpierced with a dart of love in the Temple, the saintly old man Simeon and the prophetess Anna, R/

O adorable Face which filled with admiration the Doctors of the Law when Thou appeared in the Temple at the age of twelve years, R/

O adorable Face which possesses beauty always ancient and always new, R/

O adorable Face which is the masterpiece of the Holy Ghost, in which the Eternal Father is well pleased, R/

O adorable Face which is the ineffable mirror of the divine perfections, R/

O adorable Face of Jesus which was so mercifully bowed down on the Cross, on the day of Thy Passion, for the salvation of the world! Once more today in pity bend down towards us poor sinners. Cast upon us a glance of compassion and give us Thy peace.

O adorable Face which became brilliant like the sun and radiant with glory, on the Mountain of Tabor, R/

O adorable Face which wept and was troubled at the tomb of Lazarus, R/

O adorable Face which was rendered sad at the sight of Jerusalem, and shed tears on that ungrateful city, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which was bowed down to the ground in the Garden of Olives, and covered with confusion for our sins, R/

O adorable Face which was covered with the sweat of blood, R/

O adorable Face which was struck by a vile servant, covered with a veil of shame, and profaned by the sacrilegious hands of Thine enemies, R/

O adorable Face which by Its divine glance, wounded the heart of St. Peter with a dart of sorrow and love, R/

Be merciful to us, O my God! Do not reject our prayers, when in the midst of our afflictions, we call upon Thy Holy Name and seek with love and confidence Thine adorable Face.

O adorable Face which was washed and anointed by Mary and the holy women and covered with a shroud, R/

O adorable Face which was all resplendent with glory and beauty on the day of the Resurrection, R/

O adorable Face which is hidden in the Eucharist, R/

O adorable Face which will make sinners tremble, R/

O adorable Face which will fill the just with joy for all eternity, R/

O Lord, show us Thy Face, and we shall be saved! O Lord, show us Thy Face, and we shall be saved! O Lord, show us Thy Face, and we shall be saved!
 O adorable Face which will appear at the end of time in the clouds with great power and great majesty, R/
 O adorable Face which merits all our reverence, our homage and our adoration, R/
 AMEN.

O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED

PASSION CHORALE

O Sa-cred Head, sur-round-ed By crown of pierc-ing thorn!
 O bleed-ing Head so wound-ed Re-viled and put to scorn!
 No come-li-ness or beau-ty Thy wound-ed face be-trays,
 Yet an-gel hosts a-dore thee And trem-ble as they gaze.

In this thy bitter passion, Good Shepherd think of me
 With thy most sweet compassion, Unworthy though I be:
 Beneath thy cross abiding for ever would I rest,
 In thy dear love confiding, And with thy presence blest

O Jesus, we adore thee Our thorn crowned Lord and King.
 We bow our hearts before thee, And to they cross we cling.
 O give us strength to bear it With patience and with love,
 That we may truly merit a glorious crown above

Hourly Devotions (at the top of the Hour)

♪ Kyrie eleison, ***Kyrie eleison***
Christe eleison, ***Christe eleison***
Kyrie eleison, ***Kyrie eleison***

♪ Adoro te devote (will sing some verses from time to time)
♪ Other hymns will be sung as inspired.
Lyrics are found at the end of this program

10AM – Golden Arrow Prayer, ♪ O Sanctissima
Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus
Litany of the Holy Face ♪ *O Sacred Head Surrounded*

11AM – Golden Arrow Prayer, ♪ O Sanctissima
Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus
Litany of the Holy Face ♪ *O Sacred Head Surrounded*

Noon – ♪ O God Almighty Father (CBWII 529)
♪ Lift High the Cross (CBWII 545) (lyrics at end of program)

Golden Arrow Prayer, ♪ O Sanctissima
Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus
Litany of the Holy Face ♪ *O Sacred Head Surrounded*

1PM – Golden Arrow Prayer, ♪ O Sanctissima
Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus
Litany of the Holy Face ♪ *O Sacred Head Surrounded*

2PM – Golden Arrow Prayer, ♪ O Sanctissima
Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus
Litany of the Holy Face ♪ *O Sacred Head Surrounded*

3PM – Golden Arrow Prayer, ♪ O Sanctissima
Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus
Litany of the Holy Face ♪ *O Sacred Head Surrounded*

Hourly Devotions (at the top of the Hour)

THE "GOLDEN ARROW" PRAYER

"May the most holy, most sacred, most adorable, most incomprehensible and unutterable Name of God be always praised, blessed, loved, adored and glorified in Heaven, on earth, and under the earth, by all the creatures of God, and by the Sacred Heart of Our Lord Jesus Christ in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Amen."

O Sanctissima, O piissima,
Dulcis virgo Maria!
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis

To solatium et refugium,
Virgo mater Maria!
Quidquid optamus, per te speramus
Ora, ora pro nobis

O most Holy, o most loving
Sweet Virgin Mary!
Beloved Mother, undefiled
Pray, pray for us

You are solace and refuge,
Virgin Mother Mary
Beloved Mother, undefiled,
Pray, pray for us

Prayer to offer the Holy Face of Jesus to God the Father to appease his justice and draw down mercy upon us

Almighty and Eternal Father, since it has pleased Our Divine Saviour to reveal to mankind in modern times the power residing in His Holy Face, we now avail ourselves of this treasure in our great need. Since our Savior Himself promised that by offering to you His Holy face disfigured in the passion we can procure the settlement of all the affairs of our household, and that nothing whatsoever will be refused to us, we now come before Your throne. Eternal Father, turn away Your angry gaze from our guilty people whose face has become unsightly in your eyes. Look instead upon the Face of Your Beloved Son; for this is the Face of Him in whom you are well pleased. We now offer You His Holy face covered with blood, sweat, dust, spittle and shame, in reparation for the worst crimes of our age, which are atheism, blasphemy and the desecration of Your holy days. We thus hope to appease Your anger justly provoked against us. The All-Merciful Advocate opens His mouth to plead our cause; listen to His cries, behold His tears, O God, and through the merits of His Holy Face, hearken to Him when he intercedes for us poor miserable sinners.

LITANY OF THE HOLY FACE OF JESUS

I salute Thee, I adore Thee and I love Thee, O adorable Face of Jesus, my Beloved, noble Seal of the Divinity! Outraged anew by blasphemers. I offer Thee, through the heart of Thy blessed Mother, the worship of all the Angels and Saints, most humbly beseeching Thee to repair and renew in me and in all men Thine Image disfigured by sin.

O adorable Face which was adored, with profound respect, by Mary and Joseph when they saw Thee for the first time, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which ravished with joy, in the stable of Bethlehem, the Angels, the shepherds and the magi, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which transpierced with a dart of love in the Temple, the saintly old man Simeon and the prophetess Anna, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which filled with admiration the Doctors of the Law when Thou appeared in the Temple at the age of twelve years, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which possesses beauty always ancient and always new, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which is the masterpiece of the Holy Ghost, in which the Eternal Father is well pleased, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which is the ineffable mirror of the divine perfections, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face of Jesus which was so mercifully bowed down on the Cross, on the day of Thy Passion, for the salvation of the world! Once more today in pity bend down towards us poor sinners. Cast upon us a glance of compassion and give us Thy peace.

O adorable Face which became brilliant like the sun and radiant with glory, on the Mountain of Tabor, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which wept and was troubled at the tomb of Lazarus, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which was rendered sad at the sight of Jerusalem, and shed tears on that ungrateful city, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which was bowed down to the ground in the Garden of Olives, and covered with confusion for our sins, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which was covered with the sweat of blood, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which was struck by a vile servant, covered with a veil of shame, and profaned by the sacrilegious hands of Thine enemies, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which by its divine glance, wounded the heart of St. Peter with a dart of sorrow and love, have mercy on us,

Be merciful to us, O my God!

Do not reject our prayers, when in the midst of our afflictions, we call upon Thy Holy Name and seek with love and confidence Thine adorable Face.

O adorable Face which was washed and anointed by Mary and the holy women and covered with a shroud, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which was all resplendent with glory and beauty on the day of the Resurrection, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which is hidden in the Eucharist, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which will appear at the end of time in the clouds with great power and great majesty, have mercy on us,

O adorable Face which will make sinners tremble, have mercy on us,
O adorable Face which will fill the just with joy for all eternity, have mercy on us,
O adorable Face which merits all our reverence, our homage and our adoration, have mercy on us,

O Lord, show us Thy Face, and we shall be saved!
O Lord, show us Thy Face, and we shall be saved!
O Lord, show us Thy Face, and we shall be saved!

O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED

PASSION CHORALE

O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
O bleed - ing Head so wound - ed Re - viled and put to scorn!
No come - li - ness or beau - ty Thy wound - ed face be - trays,
Yet an - gel hosts a - dore thee And trem - ble as they gaze.

In this thy bitter passion, Good Shepherd think of me
With thy most sweet compassion, Unworthy though I be:
Beneath thy cross abiding for ever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding, And with thy presence blest

O Jesus, we adore thee Our thorn crowned Lord and King.
We bow our hearts before thee, And to thy cross we cling.
O give us strength to bear it With patience and with love,
That we may truly merit a glorious crown above

Concluding Prayers:

Prayer to the Sacred Heart: O my Most Loving and Gentle Jesus, I desire with all the affections of my heart, that all beings should praise Thee, honor Thee and glorify Thee eternally for that sacred wound wherewith Thy divine side was rent. I deposit, enclose, conceal in that wound and in that opening in Thy Heart, my heart and all my feelings, thoughts, desires, intentions and all the faculties of my soul. I entreat Thee, by the precious Blood and Water that flowed from Thy Most Loving Heart, to take entire possession of me, that Thou may guide me in all things. Consume me in the burning fire of thy holy Love, so that I may be so absorbed and transformed into Thee that I may no longer be but one with Thee. Amen.

Adore Te Devote

*I devoutly adore you, O hidden Deity,
Truly hidden beneath these appearances.
My whole heart submits to you,
And in contemplating you, It surrenders itself completely.*

*Sight, touch, taste are all deceived in their judgment of you,
But hearing suffices firmly to believe.
I believe all that the Son of God has spoken;
There is nothing truer than this word of truth.*

*On the cross only the divinity was hidden,
But here the humanity is also hidden.
Yet believing and confessing both,
I ask for what the repentant thief asked.*

*I do not see the wounds as Thomas did
But I confess that you are my God.
Make me believe more and more in you,
Hope in you, and love you.*

*O memorial of our Lord's death!
Living bread that gives life to man,
Grant my soul to live on you,
And always to savor your sweetness.*

*Lord Jesus, Good Pelican,
wash my filthiness and cleanse me with your blood,
One drop of which can free
the entire world of all its sins.*

*Jesus, whom now I see hidden,
I ask you to fulfill what I so desire:
That the sight of your face being unveiled
I may have the happiness of seeing your glory. Amen.*

Hymns and Chants

1 -- (A Eucharistic hymn, for adoration and for the feast of Corpus Christi) (CBWII 587)

ADORO TE DEVOTE, Hymn of St. Thomas Aquinas



A
- dó-ro te devó-te, la-tens Dé- i-tas, Quæ sub his

fi-gú-ris ve-re lá-ti-tas: Ti-bi se cor me- um to-tum
súbji-cit Qui- a te contémp-lans to-tum dé-fi-cit.

(Underlined syllable = two notes)

*Adóro te devóte, látens Déitas,
Quæ sub his figúris, vere látitas:
Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit,
Quia, te contémp-lans, totum déficit.*

*Visus, tactus, gustus, in te fállitur,
Sed audíto solo tuto créditur:
Credo quidquid díxit Dei Fílius;
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.*

*In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic látet simul et humánitas:
Ambo támen crédens átque cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro pœnitens.*

*Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor,
Deum támen meum te confíteor.
Fac me tibi sémp-er mágis crédere,
In te spem habére, te dilígere.*

*O memoriæ mortis Dómini,
Panis vivus, vitam præstans hómini,
Præsta meæ menti de te vívere,
Et te illi sémp-er dulce sápere.*

*Pie pellicáne, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda tuo sángine,
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere,
Totum mundum quit ab ómni scélere.*

Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício,

*Oro fiat illud, quod tam sítio:
Ut, te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ. Amen.*

2 -- All people that on earth do dwell (CBWII 621)

All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell; Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord God indeed; Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.

O, enter then his gates with praise; Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise laud and bless his name always, For it is seemly so to do.

For why, the Lord our God is good; His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood; And shall from age to age endure.

3 -- All creatures of our God and King (CBWII 620)

All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing:
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam;

Ref. O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a long,
O praise him, Alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice

Ref.

Thou flowing water pure and clear, Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright, That givest man both warmth and light:

Ref.

4 -- At the Lamb's High Feast we sing (CBW II 563)

Text: Roman Breviary (1632), trans. R. Campbell (1814-68)

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing, praise to our victorious King/ Who has washed us in the tide, flowing from his open side/ Praise we him whose love divine, gives his sacred blood for wine/ Gives his body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.
2. Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dread angel sheathes the sword/ Israel's hosts triumphant go, thro' the wave that drowns the foe/ Christ the lamb, whose blood was shed, paschal victim, paschal bread/ With sincerity and love, eat we manna from above.
3. Mighty Victim from the sky, pow'rs of hell beneath you lie/ Death is broken in the fight, you have brought us life and light/ Vict'ry's banner you now wave, Conquering Satan and the grave/ See the prince of darkness quelled, Heaven's gates are open held.
4. Easter triumph, Easter joy! Sin alone can these destroy/ From sin's death now set us free: Souls reborn, O Lord, we'll be. / Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto you we raise/ And to you, our risen King, With the Spirit, praise we sing.

5 -- Be Thou my vision

Text: St. Dallán Forgaill (c. 560-640), trans. E. Hull (1860-1935)

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart/ Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art/ Thou my best Thought, by day or by night/ Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word/ I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord/ Thou my great Father, I Thy true son/ Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight/ Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight/ Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r/ Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise/ Thou mine Inheritance, now and always/ Thou and Thou only, first in my heart/ High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
5. High King of Heaven, my victory won/ May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun/ Heart of my own heart, whatever befall/ Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

6 -- Holy God, we praise Thy name (CBW II 631)

Text: I. Franz (1719-90), trans. C.A. Walsworth (1820-1900)

1. Holy God, we praise thy Name; Lord of all, we bow before thee!
All on earth thy sceptre claim, all in Heaven above adore thee.
Infinite thy vast domain, everlasting is thy reign. (x2)
2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim, in unceasing chorus praising
Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord. (x2)
3. Lo! the Apostolic train, join the Sacred Name to hallow;
Prophets swell the loud refrain, and the white robed martyrs follow
And from morn to set of sun, through the Church the song goes on. (x2)
4. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee;
While in essence only One, undivided God we claim Thee
And adoring bend the knee, while we own the mystery. (x2)

7 -- How great thou art (CBWII 637)

1. O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder/ Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made/
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder/ Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

**Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, How great Thou art. (x2)**

2. When through the woods, and forest glades I wander/ And hear the birds sing sweetly
in the trees/ When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur/ And hear the brook, and feel
the gentle breeze.
3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing/ Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in/
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing/ He bled and died to take away my sin.
4. O when I see ungrateful man defiling/ This bounteous earth, God's gifts so good and
great/ In foolish pride, God's holy Name reviling/ And yet, in grace, His wrath and
judgment wait.

5. When burdens press, and seem beyond endurance/ Bowed down with grief, to Him I lift my face/ And then in love He brings me sweet assurance/ 'My child! for thee sufficient is my grace'.

6. When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation/ And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart/ Then I shall bow, in humble adoration/ And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

8 -- Lift High the Cross (CBWII 545)

Ref. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim,
'Til all the world adore his sacred name

1. Come let us follow where our Captain trod, / Our King victorious, Christ the Son of God. *Ref*
2. Led on their way by this triumphant sign, / The hosts of God in Conqu'ring ranks combine. *Ref*
3. Each newborn soldier of the Crucified / Bears on his brow the seal of him who died. *Ref*
4. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree / As thou has promised, draw us unto thee. *Ref*
5. So shall our song of triumph ever be: Praise to the Crucified for victory. *Ref*

9 -- O God, Almighty Father (CBWII 529)

1. O God, Almighty Father, Creator of all things /The heavens stand in wonder,
While earth your glory sings.

Ref. O most holy Trinity, Undivided unity.
Holy God, mighty God, God immortal, be adored!

2. O Jesus, Word incarnate, Redeemer most adored /
All glory, praise and honour, Be yours, O sovereign Lord. *Ref.*
3. O God, the Holy Spirit, Who lives within our soul, / Send forth the our light and lead us,
To our eternal goal. *Ref.*

10 -- O Sanctissima (CBWII 616)

O Sanctissima, O piissima,
Dulcis virgo Maria!
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis

To solatium et refugium,
Virgo mater Maria!
Quidquid optamus, per te speramus
Ora, ora pro nobis

O most Holy, o most loving
Sweet Virgin Mary!
Beloved Mother, undefiled
Pray, pray for us

You are solace and refuge,
Virgin Mother Mary
Beloved Mother, undefiled,
Pray, pray for us