DEVOTION to the FIVE WOUNDS

I. O God, come to my assistance.
R. O Lord, make haste to help me.
I. Glory be to the Father... (†)
R. As it was in the beginning...
I. My dearest Lord Jesus (†) Crucified,
R. Bending low before Thee, with Mary most holy and with all the Angels and Saints in paradise, * I adore the most holy Wound in Thy right Hand. * I give Thee thanks for the infinite love, * wherewith Thou didst will to suffer so many bitter pains * because of my sins * which I detest with all my heart; * I implore Thee to grant graciously to Thy holy Church * victory over all her enemies, * and to all her children * grace to walk in holiness in the way of Thy commandments.

After each prayer to one of the Five Wounds: Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be

I. Holy Mother, pierce me through. R. In my heart each wound renew * of my Savior crucified.
I. O good Jesus, R. Within Thy wounds hide me.

I. My dearest Lord Jesus (†) Crucified,
R. Bending low before Thee, with Mary most holy and with all the Angels and Saints in paradise, * I adore the sacred Wound in Thy left Hand, * and I beseech Thee for grace for all poor sinners, * for the dying, * and especially for those who will not be reconciled to Thee. Our Father...

I. My dearest Lord Jesus (†) Crucified,
R. Bending low before Thee, with Mary most holy and with all the Angels and Saints in paradise, * I adore the sacred Wound in Thy right Foot, * and I beg of Thee this grace, * that countless flowers of holiness may blossom among the clergy * and all those who are consecrated to Thee. Our Father...

I. My dearest Lord Jesus (†) Crucified,
R. Bending low before Thee, with Mary most holy and with all the Angels and Saints in paradise, * I adore the sacred Wound in Thy left Foot, * and implore Thee to deliver the holy souls in purgatory, * and especially those who in life were most devout towards Thy sacred Wounds. Our Father...

I. My dearest Lord Jesus (†) Crucified,
R. Bending low before Thee, with Mary most holy and with all the Angels and Saints in paradise, * I adore the sacred Wound in Thy most holy Side, * and I pray Thee to bless and graciously hear * all those who have recommended themselves to my prayers. Our Father...

I. O Virgin most sorrowful, R. Pray for us. (three times)

I. My Crucified Jesus (†),
R. Confirm these prayers by the merits of Thy Passion; * give me holiness of life, * the grace to receive Thy holy Sacraments at the hour of my death, * and glory everlasting. Amen.

Raccolla Prayers 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203
O God,
Who by the Passion of Thine only-begotten Son, * and by the shedding of His Precious Blood through His five Wounds, * didst restore human nature when it was lost by sin; * grant us; we beseech Thee, * that we who venerate on earth the Wounds suffered by Him, * may be found worthy to obtain in Heaven * the fruits of that same Most Precious Blood. * Through the same Christ our Lord. * Amen.

Grant, Lord Jesus (†) Christ,
That we who devoutly worship Thy five most precious Wounds, * may keep them deeply impressed upon our hearts * both in our life and in our deeds.

Prayer for the Victory of God

May God arise,
And let His enemies be scattered
and let all those who hate Him flee before His Face!
May the thrice Holy Name of God overthrow all their plans!
May the Holy Name of the Living God split them up by disagreements!
May the terrible Name of the God of Eternity stamp out all their godlessness!

Prayer to Jesus Crucified

Behold, O kind and most sweet Jesus (†),
I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, * and with the most fervent desire of my soul, * I pray and beseech Thee that Thou would impress upon my heart * lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, * with true contrition for my sins * and a firm purpose of amendment; * while with deep affection and grief of soul, * I ponder within myself and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds, * having before my eyes the words which David the prophet * put on Thy lips concerning Thee: * “They have pierced my hands and my feet, * they have numbered all my bones.”

Prayer for the traditional intentions of the Pope: Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be

Stabat Mater (Last Two Verses)

Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence, While my body here decays,
Be Thy Mother my defense, May my soul the goodness praise,

Pray for us, Virgin most sorrowful.
That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Concluding Prayer

Let us pray. Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord Jesus (†) Christ, that the most blessed Virgin Mary, Thy Mother, through whose most holy soul, in the hour of Thine own Passion, the sword of sorrow passed, may intercede for us before the throne of Thy mercy, now and at the hour of our death. Through Thee, Jesus (†) Christ, Savior of the world, Who livest and reignest with the Father and Holy Ghost, now and forever.

Amen.