

LOW SUNDAY
APRIL 27, 2025
LOW MASS

REGINA COELI
(Recited Standing)

V. Queen of Heaven rejoice, Alleluia.

R. For He Whom thou didst deserve to bear, Alleluia.

V. Hath risen as He said, Alleluia.

R. Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

V. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, Alleluia.

R. For the Lord hath truly risen, Alleluia.

Let us pray: O God, Who, by the Resurrection of Thy Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ, hath been pleased to fill the world with joy, grant, we beseech Thee, that by the Virgin Mary, His Mother, we may receive the joys of eternal life: through the same Christ our Lord. **R. Amen.**

Priest & People: O Thomas the Twin, / who didst by thy doubt / and then by thy faith / confirm such as were tempted; / for thou didst proclaim to all men, / how He, / that is thy Lord and thy God, / became incarnate on this earth for us, / was nailed to the cross and suffered death, / and had His side opened with a spear, / whence we draw life. / O Saint of Faith / and Apostle of the Americas, / pray for us!

PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL

Priest & People: **St. Michael the Archangel,** * defend us in battle. * Be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil. * May God rebuke him, we humbly pray; * and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Host, * by the power of God, * cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits, * who wander about the world, * seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

V. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, **R. Have mercy on us.**

V. Holy Child Jesus, Doctor of the Sick,

R. Have mercy on us.

V. Mother of Good Counsel, **R. Pray for us.**

V. Our Lady of Consolation, **R. Pray for us.**

V. Immaculate Heart of Mary,

R. Pray for us now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

V. Pure Heart of St. Joseph, **R. Pray for us.**

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us,
R. And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
Amen.

CLOSING HYMN:

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the holy anthem rise,
And the choirs of heaven chant it,
In the temple of the skies;
Let the mountains skip with gladness,
And the joyful valleys ring;
With hosannas in the highest,
To our Savior and our King.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Like the sun from out the wave,
He has risen up in triumph,
From the darkness of the grave.
He's the Splendor of the Nations,
He's the lamp of endless day,
He's the very Lord of Glory,
Who is risen up today.

