

Most Blessed Sacrament while solemnly exposed, a Plenary Indulgence.

From the Vatican, January 10, 1915.

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Secretary of State.

ORDER OF DEVOTIONS.

The following will be the order of devotions:—

After Mass the Blessed Sacrament is exposed with all solemnity and incensed. The psalm 'Miserere mei, Deus' is sung (where possible).

PSALM L.

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea, et a peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ergo cognosco, et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci, ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Eccc enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum, et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Eccc enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientie tue manifestasti mihi.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et letitiam, et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis, et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus, et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Ne projicias me a facie tua, et Spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi letitiam salutaris tui, et spiritu principali confirma me.

Docedo iniquos vias tuas, et impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis mee: et exultabit lingua mea iustitiam tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies, et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulans: cor contritum et humilatum, Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion, ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium iustitie, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitules.

Gloria Patri, etc.

Antiphon. Da pacem, Domine, in diebus nostris, quia non est alius qui pugnet pro nobis nisi Tu, Deus noster.

V. Fiat pax in virtute tua.

R. Et Abundantia in turribus tuis.

Oremus.

Deus a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia et justa sunt opera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest, pacem: ut et corda nostra mandatis tuis dedita, et hostium sublata formidine, tempora sint tua protectione tranquilla. Per.

At the evening devotion: (1) five decades of the Rosary, (2) the following prayer by his Holiness Benedict XV.:

Dismayed by the horrors of a war which is bringing ruin to peoples and nations, we turn, O Jesus, to Thy most loving Heart as to our last hope. O God of Mercy, with tears we invoke Thee to end this fearful scourge: O King of Peace, we humbly implore the peace for which we long. From Thy Sacred Heart Thou didst shed forth over the world divine charity, so that discord might end and love alone might reign among men. During Thy life on earth Thy Heart beat with tender compassion for the sorrows of men: in this hour, made terrible with burning hate, with bloodshed, and with slaughter, once more may Thy Divine Heart be moved to pity. Pity the countless mothers in anguish

for the fate of their sons; pity the numberless families now bereaved of their fathers; pity Europe, over which broods such havoc and disaster. Do Thou inspire rulers and peoples with counsels of meekness, do Thou heal the discords that tear the nations asunder; Thou Who didst shed Thy Precious Blood that they might live as brothers, bring men together once more in loving harmony. And as once before, to the cry of the Apostle Peter: *Save us, Lord, we perish*, Thou didst answer with words of mercy and didst still the raging waves, so now deign to hear our trustful prayer, and give back to the world peace and tranquillity.

And do thou, O most holy Virgin, as in other times of sore distress, be now our help, our protection, and our safeguard. Amen.

3. The Litany of the Saints as prescribed for the Devotion of the Forty Hours is sung.

4. Antiphon: Parce, Domine, parce populo tuo, ne in æternum irascaris nobis.

V. Deus refugium nostrum et virtus.

R. Adjutor in tribulationibus.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos Domine.

R. Deus meus sperantes in Te.

V. Sanctus Deus, sanctus fortis, sanctus immortalis.

R. Miserere nobis.

V. Adjuva nos, Deus salutaris noster.

R. Et propter gloriam nominis Tui, Domine, libera nos.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad Te veniat.

V. Dominus vobis cum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Ne despicias, omnipotens Deus, populum tuum in afflictione clamantem: sed propter gloriam nominis Tui, tribulatis succurre placatus. Per D.

Deus a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia, et justa sunt opera: da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest, pacem: ut et corda nostra mandatis tuis dedita, et hostium sublata formidine, tempora sint tua protectione tranquilla. Per D.

Tantum Ergo and Benediction.

PSALM L.

1. Unto the end, a psalm of David,

2. When Nathan the prophet came to him, after he had sinned with Bethsabee. (II Kings, xii.)

3. Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy. And according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.

4. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

5. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

6. To Thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before Thee (Rom. iii. 4): that Thou mayst be justified in Thy words, and mayst overcome when Thou art judged.

7. For behold I was conceived in iniquities: and in sins did my mother conceive me.

8. For behold Thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of Thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

9. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. (Lev. xiv.)

10. To my hearing Thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

11. Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

12. Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

13. Cast me not away from Thy face: and take not Thy holy spirit from me.

14. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

15. I will teach the unjust Thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to Thee.

16. Deliver me from blood, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.