

*Intercessory Poetry*

To our Blessed Lady, the Advocate of Sinners (Bodleian)

[fol. 10v] All hail, O Virgin crowned with stars,  
And moon under thy feet;<sup>1</sup>  
Obtain us pardon of our sins  
Of Christ, our Savior sweet;  
For though th'art<sup>2</sup> Mother of my God 5  
Yet thy humility  
Disdaineth not this simple wretch,  
That flies for help to thee.

Thou knowest thou art more dear to me 10  
Than any can express,  
And that I do congratulate  
With joy thy happiness;

[f. 11r] Thou who art Queen of heaven & earth,  
Thy helping hand me lend 15  
That I may love & praise my God,  
And have a happy end.

And though my sins me terrify,  
Yet, hoping still in thee, 20  
I find my soul refreshed much  
When to thee I do fly;  
For thou most willingly to God  
Petitions dost present,  
And dost obtain much grace for us 25  
In this our banishment.

The honor and the glorious praise  
By all be given thee,  
Which Jesus, thy beloved son, 30  
Ordain'd eternally  
For thee, whom he exalts in heaven  
Above the angels all,  
And whom we sinners find a Mother  
When unto thee we call. 35

O Mater Dei, memento mei.<sup>3</sup>  
Amen.

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<sup>1</sup> "And a great sign appeared in heaven: A woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars" (Apocalypse 12:1, Douay-Rheims Bible).

<sup>2</sup> Thou art.

<sup>3</sup> "O Mother of God, remember me."