

Intercessory Poetry

To Our Blessed Lady, the Advocate of Sinners (1658)

[279] All hail, *O Virgin*, crowned with stars,
and Moon under thy feet;¹
Obtain us pardon of our sins
of *Christ* our *Savior* sweet.

[280] For though thou art 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
than any can express, 10
And that I do congratulate
with joy thy happiness;
Who art the Queen of Heaven and earth,
thy helping hand me lend,
That I may *love* and praise my *God*, 15
and have a happy end.
And though my sins me terrify,
yet hoping still in thee,
I find my soul refreshed much
when I unto thee fly. 20
For thou most willingly to *God*
petitions dost present,
And dost obtain much grace for us
in this our banishment.
The honor and the glorious praise 25
by all be given to thee,
Which *Jesus thy* beloved Son
ordained eternally
For thee, whom he exalts² in heaven
above the Angels all, 30
And whom we find a Patroness,
when unto thee we call.

Amen.

O Mater Dei,
*Memento mei,*³ *Amen.*

¹ “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).

² Praise; elevate in rank.

³ “O Mother of God, remember me.”