

54 DAY ROSARY NOVENA IN HONOR OF OUR LADY OF POMPEII

A MOST POWERFUL PRAYER OFFERED TO OUR LADY, MEDIATRIX OF ALL GRACES, TO OBTAIN EXTRAORDINARY GRACES

AS PROMOTED BY BLESSED BARTO LONGO 1841-1926
(FORMER SATANIC PRIEST WHO CONVERTED TO THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
BECAME A THIRD ORDER DOMINICAN, DEDICATING HIS LIFE TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY & THE ROSARY)

Make a list of petitions (graces) you are asking Our Lady's intercession for and present them to her with confidence!

Put the image of the Virgin of Pompeii on display and, if possible, light a candle as a symbol of the faith which burns in your heart. Then take the Rosary beads in your hands.

PRAY THIS FIRST PART IN PETITION FOR 27 DAYS

Before beginning the Novena, pray to St. Catherine of Siena that she may graciously deign to join you in prayer.

O Saint Catherine of Siena, my Protectress and Teacher, who from Heaven assists your devotees when they recite the Rosary of Mary, come to my aid in this moment and deign to recite with me the Novena to the Queen of the Rosary, who has established the throne of her graces in the Valley of Pompeii, that through your intercession, I may obtain the grace I desire. Amen.

O God, come to my assistance.
O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father...

I. – O Immaculate Virgin and Queen of the Holy Rosary, in these times of dead faith and triumphant impiety you wished to establish your throne as Queen and Mother in the ancient land of Pompeii, the resting place of dead pagans. From that place, in which idols and demons were worshipped, you today, as the Mother of divine grace, shower everywhere the treasures of the heavenly mercies. Now then, from the throne on which you graciously reign, turn also on me your benign eyes, and have mercy on me who am so greatly in need of your help. Show yourself also to me, just like you have shown yourself to so many others, as the true Mother of mercy: while I, with all my heart, salute you and invoke you as my Sovereign and Queen of the Holy Rosary.

Hail, Holy Queen...

II. – Prostrate at the foot of your throne, O great and glorious Lady, my soul venerates you amidst the groans and worries which afflict it beyond measure. In this state of anguish and affliction in which I find myself, I confidently raise my eyes to you, who have deigned to choose the land of poor and abandoned peasants as your dwelling-place. And there, before the city and the amphitheatre where silence and ruin reign, you, as the Queen of Victories, raised your powerful voice to call from every part of Italy and the Catholic world your devoted children to build a Temple to you. Now then, take pity on this soul of mine that lies disheartened in the mud. Have mercy on me, O Lady, have mercy on me who am overwhelmingly full of miseries and humiliations. You, who are the Extermination of demons, defend me from these enemies who besiege me. You, who are the Help of Christians, deliver me from these tribulations that wretchedly oppress me. You, who are our Life, triumph over death that threatens my soul in these dangers to which it is exposed; give me again peace, serenity, love and health. Amen.

Hail, Holy Queen...

III. – Knowing that so many have been helped by you, solely because they turned to you with faith, gives me new strength and courage to invoke you in my needs. You once promised St. Dominic that those who wish to receive graces, could obtain them through your Rosary. And I, with your Rosary in my hands, dare to remind you, O Mother, of your holy promises. Indeed, you yourself still perform miracles in our times to call your children to honour you in the Temple of Pompeii. You, therefore, long to wipe our tears away and relieve our worries! Then I, with my heart on my lips and with burning faith, call upon you and invoke you: My Mother!... Dear Mother!... Beautiful Mother!... Most Sweet Mother, help me! Mother and Queen of the Holy Rosary of Pompeii, delay no longer in stretching your powerful hand out to me to save me: for the delay, as you see, would lead me to ruin.

Hail, Holy Queen...

IV. – And to whom else might I turn, if not to you, who are the Solace of the wretched, the Comfort of the forsaken, the Consolation of the afflicted? I confess it to you, my soul is miserable: weighed down by enormous faults, deserving to burn in hell, unworthy of receiving graces! But are you not the Hope of those who despair, the Mother of Jesus who is the only Mediator between God and humanity, our powerful Advocate before the throne of the Almighty, the Refuge of sinners? Now then, if you only say a word on my behalf to your Son, He will hear you. Therefore, ask Him, O Mother, for these graces which I greatly need (Here express the graces you desire). You alone can obtain it for me: You who are my only hope, my consolation, my sweetness, my whole life. So I hope. Amen.

Hail, Holy Queen...

V. – O Virgin and Queen of the Holy Rosary, you who are the Daughter of the Heavenly Father, the Mother of the Divine Son, the Spouse of the Holy Spirit; you who can obtain everything from the Blessed Trinity: You must beseech on my behalf this grace so necessary for me, provided that it is not an obstacle to my eternal salvation (Here repeat the graces you desire). I ask it of you through your Immaculate Conception, through your Divine Maternity, through your joys, through your sorrows and your triumphs. I ask it of you through the Heart of your loving Jesus, through those nine months when you carried Him in your womb, through His sufferings, through His bitter passion, through His death on the Cross, through His most Holy Name, through His most Precious Blood. Finally, I ask it of you through your own sweetest Heart. O Mary! You who are the Star of the Sea, the Powerful Lady, the Sea of Sorrow, the Gate of Heaven and the Mother of all graces. In you I trust, in you I hope for everything; you must ask your Son to save me! Amen.
Hail, Holy Queen...

Queen of the Holy Rosary, pray for us,
That we may be worthy of the promises of Christ.

PRAYER - O God, whose only Begotten Son, by His life, death and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of everlasting life; grant, we beseech You, that we, who meditate upon these mysteries of the Most Holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, may imitate what they contain and obtain what they promise. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. DOMINIC AND TO ST. CATHERINE OF SIENA
TO OBTAIN THE GRACES
FROM THE BLESSED VIRGIN OF POMPEII

O holy priest of God and glorious Patriarch Saint Dominic, you who were the friend, the beloved son and the confidant of our heavenly Queen, and who worked many miracles through the power of the Holy Rosary; and you, Saint Catherine of Siena, the first daughter of this Order of the Rosary and a powerful mediatrix before the throne of Mary and the Heart of Jesus, with whom you exchanged hearts: You, my dear holy Saints, look on my needs and take pity on the state I find myself in. You had, on earth, the heart open to all miseries of men, and the powerful hand to meet their needs. Now, in Heaven, neither your charity nor your power have lessened. Pray, then, on my behalf, to the Mother of the Rosary and to Her Divine Son, for I have great faith that through you I could obtain the graces I ardently desire. Amen.

Three times: Glory be to the Father...

OFFER 15 DECADES OF THE ROSARY.

At the end, make a Spiritual Communion, offering all to Our Lady to present to her Son, Jesus.

“My Jesus, really present in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar, since I cannot now receive You under the sacramental veil, I beseech You, with a heart full of love and longing, to come spiritually into my soul through the Immaculate Heart of Your most holy Mother, and abide with me forever; You in me and I in You, in time and in eternity.

PRAY THIS SECOND PART OF THE NOVENA IN THANKSGIVING FOR 27 DAYS (Even if your petitions have not been answered yet, pray and trust that all is being worked out for the best according to the Lord’s perfect plan.)

O God, come to my assistance.
O Lord, make haste to help me.
Glory be to the Father...

I. – Here I am at your feet, O Immaculate Mother of Jesus, who delights in being invoked as Queen of the Rosary in the Valley of Pompeii. Rejoicing in my heart, my soul overwhelmed by the most ardent gratitude, I return to you, my generous Benefactress, my sweet Lady, the Queen of my heart, to you who have truly shown yourself as my Mother, the Mother who so dearly loves me. In my grieving you heard me, in my afflictions you comforted me, in my anguish you gave me peace. Sorrows and pains of death were besieging my heart, and you, O Mother, from your throne of Pompeii, with your compassionate gaze relieved me. Who has ever turned to you with confidence and has not been heard? If the whole world only knew how good you are, how compassionate with those who suffer, all creatures would turn to you. Be blessed forever, O Virgin Sovereign of Pompeii, by me and by everyone, by men and by the Angels, from Heaven and from the earth. Amen.

Glory be to the Father.... Hail, Holy Queen...

II. – Thanks I give to God and thanks to you, O dear Mother, for the new favors that, through your compassion and mercy, have been granted to me. What would have become of me, had you ignored my groans and my tears? May the Angels of Paradise and the choirs of Apostles, Martyrs, Virgins and Confessors give thanks to you on my behalf. May the souls of so many sinners who turned to you, who now enjoy in Heaven the vision of your radiant beauty, thank you on my behalf. I wish all creatures to join me in loving you, and the whole world to repeat the echo of my thanks. What will I render back to you, O Queen, rich in mercy and magnificence? The rest of my life I dedicate to you, and to propagate your Rosary everywhere, O Virgin of the Rosary of Pompeii, through whose invocation the grace of the Lord has visited me. I will promote the devotion of your Rosary; I

will tell everyone about the mercy you have obtained for me; I will always proclaim how good you have been towards me, so that sinners, like me, may also turn to you with confidence.

Glory be to the Father... Hail, Holy Queen...

III. – By what names shall I call you, O pure Dove of peace? Under what titles shall I invoke you, whom the holy Doctors called Queen of Creation, Gate of Life, Temple of God, Palace of Light, Glory of the Heavens, Saint among the Saints, Miracle of miracles, Paradise of the Almighty? You are the Treasurer of Graces, the Omnipotent Pleader, indeed, through you, the very Mercy of God descending upon the distressed. Yet I know how sweet it is to your Heart to be invoked as Queen of the Rosary in the Valley of Pompeii. And invoking you in that way, I feel the sweetness of your mystical name, O Rose of Paradise, transplanted in this valley of tears to soften the worries of us, the banished children of Eve; red Rose of Charity, more fragrant than all perfumes of Lebanon, who in your valley, by the fragrance of your heavenly gentleness, draws the hearts of sinners to the Heart of God. You are the Rose of everlasting freshness who, nourished by the streams of heavenly waters, planted your roots in the soil scorched by a rain of fire; Rose of unblemished beauty, who in the land of desolation planted the garden of the Lord's delights. May God be exalted! God, who made your name so wondrous! Bless, O nations, the Name of the Virgin of Pompeii, for through her, all the earth is full of God's mercy!

Glory be to the Father... Hail, Holy Queen...

IV. – Amidst the storms overwhelming me, I raised my eyes to you, new Star of Hope, who appeared in our times over the valley of ruins. From the depths of my bitterness, I cried aloud to you, O Queen of the Rosary of Pompeii, and I experienced the power of this title so dear to You. Hail, I will always cry, hail, O Mother of mercy, immense sea of grace, ocean of kindness and compassion! Who will worthily sing the glories of your Rosary, the victories of your Crown? To the world that is freeing itself from the arms of Jesus to throw itself into those of Satan, you obtain salvation from your Son in that valley where Satan devoured souls. You walked, triumphant, over the ruins of the pagan temples, and upon the decay of idolatry, you placed the footstool of your dominion. You transformed a place of death into a valley of resurrection and life; upon this land once dominated by your enemy, you established the citadel of refuge, where you welcome all peoples to save them. Behold, your children scattered throughout the world, raised there a throne to you, as a witness to your miracles, as a trophy of your mercies. From that throne, you called me also among the children of your predilection: upon me, a sinner, your merciful gaze rested. Blessed be your works eternally, my Lady; and blessed be all the miracles worked through You by your Son in this valley of desolation and extermination.

Glory be to the Father... Hail, Holy Queen...

V. – May every tongue resound with your glory, O Lady, and the evening pass on

to the following day the harmony of our blessings. May every generation proclaim you blessed, and blessed are you, repeat all the lands of the earth and the heavenly choirs. I, too, will call you three times blessed with the Angels, the Archangels and the Principalities; three times blessed with the angelic Powers, the Virtues of the heavens and the celestial Dominations. Most Blessed I will proclaim you with the Thrones, the Cherubims and the Seraphims. O my Sovereign Rescuer, never stop turning your merciful gaze on this family, on this nation, on the entire Church. Especially, do not deny me the greatest of the graces: that my weakness will never cause me to be separated from you and your Son. In this faith and love burning in my soul at this very moment, let me persevere until my last breath. And to all of us, who contribute to the honour of your Shrine in Pompeii, and to the growth of its charitable works, grant that we be included in the number of the elect. O Holy Rosary of my Mother, I press you tight to my heart and kiss you with veneration (Here kiss your rosary beads). You are the means to obtain every virtue, the treasure of merits for paradise, the pledge of eternal life, the strong chain binding the enemy, the source of peace for those who honour you in life, the promise of victory for those who will kiss you at the moment of death. In that last hour, I await you, O Mother. Your Rosary will open for me the gates of Heaven. Amen.
Glory be to the Father... Hail, Holy Queen...

Queen of the Holy Rosary, pray for us that we may be worthy of the promises of Christ.

PRAYER - O God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who taught us to turn to You with confidence and call You: Our Father in Heaven; O gracious Lord, ever merciful and forgiving, through the intercession of the Immaculate Virgin Mary, hear us who rejoice in being called children of the Holy Rosary. Accept our humble thanks for the gifts received, and render the Throne you raised to her in the Shrine of Pompeii every day more glorious and everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

OFFER 15 DECADES OF THE ROSARY.

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“My Jesus, really present in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar, since I cannot now receive You under the sacramental veil, I beseech You, with a heart full of love and longing, to come spiritually into my soul through the Immaculate Heart of Your most holy Mother, and abide with me forever; You in me and I in You, in time and in eternity.

Amen!

“TO JESUS THROUGH MARY”