

## Part 1 / Daily Prayers

### *Ave Maris Stella*

Hail, bright star of ocean,  
God's own Mother blest,  
Ever sinless Virgin,  
Gate of heavenly rest.

Taking that sweet Ave  
Which from Gabriel came,  
Peace confirm within us,  
Changing Eva's name.

Break the captive's fetters  
Light on blindness pour,  
All our ills expelling,  
Every bliss implore.

Show thyself a Mother;  
May the Word Divine,  
Born for us thy Infant,  
Hear our prayers through thine.

Virgin all excelling,  
Mildest of the mild,  
Freed from guilt, preserve us,  
Pure and undefiled.

Keep our life all spotless,  
Make our way secure,  
Till we find in Jesus  
Joy forevermore.

Through the highest heaven  
To the Almighty Three,  
Father, Son and Spirit,  
One same Glory be. Amen

### *Magnificat*

My Soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.  
Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid;  
for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.  
Because He that is mighty hath done great things to me; and holy is His name.  
And His mercy is from generation to generations, to them that fear Him.  
He hath showed might in His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.  
He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble.  
He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.  
He hath received Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy.  
As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed forever. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning,  
is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

### *Veni Creator*

Come, O Creator Spirit blest!  
And in our souls take up Thy rest;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

Great Paraclete! To Thee we cry,  
O highest gift of God most high!  
O font of life! O fire of love!  
And sweet anointing from above.

Thou in Thy Sevenfold gifts art known,  
The finger of God's hand we own;  
The promise of the Father, Thou!  
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

Kindle our senses from above,  
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;  
With patience firm and virtue high  
The weakness of our flesh supply.

Far from us drive the foe we dread,  
And grant us Thy true peace instead;  
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,  
Turn from the path of life aside.

Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow  
The Father and the Son to know,  
And Thee through endless times confessed  
Of both the eternal Spirit blest.

All glory while the ages run  
Be to the Father and the Son  
Who rose from death; the same to Thee,  
O Holy Spirit, eternally. Amen.