

Novena of Thanksgiving by Bl. Bartolo Longo (day 28 – day 54 optional)

The Basilica of the Virgin of Pompei, Our Lady Queen of The Rosary, recommend praying the novena of thanksgiving written by Bl. Bartolo Longo each day, along with the 27 days on thanksgiving of the 54 day rosary novena. These prayers were not however requested by Our Lady, they were written some years later by Bl. Bartolo Longo. The three novenas of petition were requested by Our Lady to receive graces. These are the prayers of the novena of thanksgiving which the shrine pray along with the 20 decades of the Rosary daily in thanksgiving.

O God come to my assistance
O Lord, make haste to help me

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.

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 Pompei. 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 in 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

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

Hail Holy Queen

Hail Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, Hail our life, our life, our sweetness and our hope. To do do we cry, poor banished children of Eve, to you do we send up our sighs morning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn, then most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus; O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

P Pray for us O Holy Mother of God
R That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ

II Thanks I give to God and thanks to You, O Divine Mother, for the new favours that through your compassion and mercy, have been granted to me. What would have become of me, had you ignored by groans and my tears? May the Angels of Paradise, the choirs of

Apostles, Martyrs, Virgins and Confessors give thanks to You on my behalf. May the souls of so many sinners saved by You, who now enjoy in Heaven the vision of your immortal 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 cult 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 obtained for me; I will always proclaim how good you have been towards me, so that unworthy people, like me, and sinners may also turn to you with confidence.

Pray – Glory be to the Father and 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 Saints, Miracle of Miracles, Paradise of the Almighty? You are the treasurer of the graces, the Omnipotent pleader, indeed, 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 Pompei. And invoking you in that way, I feel the sweetness of your mystical name. O Rose of Paradise, transplanted in the 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 hearts 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; who made your name so wondrous. Bless, O nations, the Name of the Virgin of Pompeii, for all the earth is full of her mercy.

Pray – Glory be to the Father and 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 give salvation in that valley where Satan devoured souls. You walked, triumphant, over the ruins of 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 life, and upon the land dominated 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 all your works eternally, my Lady; and blessed be all the miracles worked by You in this valley of desolation and extermination.

Pray – Glory be to the Father and 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, 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. 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, O 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 my predestination, the strong chain binding the enemy, the source of peace for those who honour you in life, the promise of victory for those who kiss you at the moment of death. In the last hour, I await you O Mother, your apparition will be the sign of my salvation; your Rosary will open for me the gates of heaven. Amen.

Pray – Glory be to the Father and Hail Holy Queen

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 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.