Rosary for Our Nation - Halifax Mall, Raleigh

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song This Cornerstone, this solid Ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

What heights of love, what depths of peace

When fears are stilled, when strivings cease

My Comforter, my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid

Here in the death of Christ I live.
There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Hail Mary, Gentle Woman

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death.

Amen.

Gentle woman, quiet light, morning star, so strong and bright, gentle Mother, peaceful dove, teach us wisdom; teach us love. You were chosen by the Father; you were chosen for the Son. You were chosen from all women and for woman, shining one.

Gentle woman, quiet light, morning star, so strong and bright, gentle Mother, peaceful dove, teach us wisdom; teach us love.

Blessed are you among women, blest in turn all women, too.
Blessed they with peaceful spirits.
Blessed they with gentle hearts.

Unite Our Nation: Patriotic Rosary

First Joyful Mystery: The Annunciation

Mary said, "Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord; let it be to me according to your word."

We will now pray for the following states:

Alabama, Alaska, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia

Second Joyful Mystery – The Visitation

The Visitation. "And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb!" We will now pray for the following states:

Hawaii, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Main, Maryland and District of Columbia

Third Joyful Mystery: The Nativity

"And she gave birth to her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling cloths, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn."

We will now pray for the following states:

Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey

Fourth Joyful Mystery: The Presentation in the Temple.

"And when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him according to the custom of the law, Simeon took him up in his arms and blessed God and said, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word; for mine eyes have seen thy salvation which thou hast prepared in the presence of all peoples, a light for revelation to the Gentiles, and for glory to thy people Israel."

We will now pray for the following states:

New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina

Fifth Joyful Mystery: The Finding in the Temple.

And Jesus said to them, "How is it that you sought me? Did you not know that I must be in my Father's house?"

We will now pray for the following states:

South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming

Immaculate Mary

Immaculate Mary, thy praises we sing; Who reignest in splendor with Jesus our King. Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

In heaven, the blessed thy glory proclaim; On earth we, thy children, invoke thy fair name. Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

We pray for God's glory; may His kingdom come; We pray for His vicar, our father, and Rome. Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth, And bless, dearest Lady, the land of our birth. Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

Divine Mercy Chaplet

You expired, Jesus, but the source of life gushed forth for souls, and the ocean of mercy opened up for the whole world. O Fount of Life, unfathomable Divine Mercy, envelop the whole world and empty Yourself out upon us.

O Blood and Water, which gushed forth from the Heart of Jesus as a fount of mercy for us, I trust in You! (three times)

Our Father Hail Mary The Apostles' Creed

On each decade of the rosary:

Eternal Father, I offer you the Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of Your Dearly Beloved Son, Our Lord, Jesus Christ, in atonement for our sins and those of the whole world.

For the sake of His sorrowful Passion, have mercy on us and on the whole world. *(ten times)*

Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us and on the whole world. *(three times)*

Eternal God, in whom mercy is endless and the treasury of compassion — inexhaustible, look kindly upon us and increase Your mercy in us, that in difficult moments we might not despair nor become despondent, but with great confidence submit ourselves to Your holy will, which is Love and Mercy itself.

Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, Thou Fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
Streams of mercy, never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it
Mount of Thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Here there by Thy great help I've come
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wandering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

Oh, that day when freed from sinning I shall see Thy lovely face Clothed then in the blood washed linen How I'll sing Thy wondrous grace Come, my Lord, no longer tarry Take my ransomed soul away Send Thine angels now to carry Me to realms of endless day

Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be
Let that goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it
Prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above

Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts above