

## The Salvation of a Soul

Calloway, MIC

Mostly recommend to your care the  
 shed his blood for this person; let  
 or have been shed in vain. Deliver  
 the devil, heal \_\_\_\_\_ from  
 g you, do not stop interceding for  
 aven are opened to their soul. Beg  
 under her maternal mantle. While  
 m conversion, love of Jesus, Mary,  
 return to full participation in the  
 n but to you, my spiritual father?  
 I have hope. Hear my prayer, my  
 y fears. God will listen to you. Ask  
 e you have for all of us. Amen.

## Prayer for a Soul in Purgatory

Calloway, MIC

With Jesus and Mary, intercede for  
 a particular, I ask you to turn your  
 gotten in purgatory. This soul longs  
 father. Ask the Holy Trinity to take  
 today. Remember me, St. Joseph,  
 npt in delivering me from purgatory  
 Mary face to face. Amen.

## Prayer for Purity

Calloway, MIC

Father, defend me against sins of the  
 he pure of heart, for they shall see  
 of Demons, protect me from lust,  
 l impure actions in my body. Help me  
 ow, I chain myself to you and sacrifice  
 ue, and the beautiful. I love you, St.  
 ng my spiritual father. Amen.

## Prayer to the Sleeping St. Joseph

O St. Joseph, you are a man greatly favored by the Most High. The  
 angel of the Lord appeared to you in dreams, while you slept, to warn  
 you and guide you as you cared for the Holy Family. You were both  
 silent and strong, a loyal and courageous protector. Dear St. Joseph,  
 as you rest in the Lord, confident in his absolute power and goodness,  
 look upon me. Please take my need into your heart, dream of it, and  
 present it to your Son (*mention your request*). Help me then, good  
 St. Joseph, to hear the voice of God, to arise, and to act with love. I  
 praise and thank God with joy. Saint Joseph, I love you. Amen.

## Veni, Sancte Spiritus (Come, Holy Spirit)

Come, Holy Spirit,  
 send down those beams,  
 which sweetly flow in silent streams  
 from Thy bright throne above.

O come, Thou Father of the poor;  
 O come, Thou source of all our store,  
 come, fill our hearts with love.

O Thou, of comforters the best,  
 O Thou, the soul's delightful guest,  
 the pilgrim's sweet relief.

Rest art Thou in our toil, most sweet  
 refreshment in the noonday heat;  
 and solace in our grief.

O blessed Light of life Thou art;  
 fill with Thy light the inmost heart  
 of those who hope in Thee.

Without Thy Godhead nothing can,  
 have any price or worth in man,  
 nothing can harmless be.

Lord, wash our sinful stains away,  
 refresh from heaven our barren clay,  
 our wounds and bruises heal.

To Thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bow,  
warm with Thy fire our hearts of snow,  
our wandering feet recall.

Grant to Thy faithful, dearest Lord,  
whose only hope is Thy sure word,  
the sevenfold gifts of grace.

Grant us in life Thy grace that we,  
in peace may die and ever be,  
in joy before Thy face.  
Amen. Alleluia.