

**ANGEL SUNDAY – PENTECOST XVII**  
**SEPTEMBER 24, 2023**  
**LOW MASS**

**HAIL MARY (THREE TIMES)**

**Priest:** O Most August Queen of Heaven and Mistress of the Angels, thou didst receive from God the power and commission to crush the head of Satan; wherefore we humbly beseech thee, send forth the legions of heaven, that, under thy command, they may seek out all evil spirits, engage them everywhere in battle, curb their insolence, and hurl them back into the pit of hell. “Who is like unto God?” O good and tender Mother, thou shalt ever be our hope and the object of our love. O Mother of God, send forth the holy Angels to defend me and drive far from me the cruel foe. Holy Angels and Archangels, defend us and keep us. **R. Amen.**

**PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL**

**Priest & People:** St. Michael the Archangel, / defend us in battle; / be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil. / May God rebuke him, we humbly pray, / and do thou, O prince of the heavenly host, / by the power of God, / cast into hell, Satan, and all the evil spirits, / who wander about the world, / seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

**PRAYER TO YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL**

**Priest & People:** Angel of God, / my guardian dear, / to whom His love commits me here. / Ever this day be at my side, / to light, to guard, / to rule and guide. / From sinful stain, oh keep me free, / and in death’s sorrow my helper be. Amen.

V. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus. **R. Have mercy on us.**

V. Holy Child Jesus, Doctor of the Sick. **R. Have mercy on us.**

V. Our Lady of Consolation. **R. Pray for us.**

V. Mother of Good Counsel. **R. Pray for us.**

V. Immaculate Heart of Mary,

**R. Pray for us now and at the hour of our death. Amen.**

V. Pure Heart of St. Joseph, **R. Pray for us.**

V. May the Divine assistance remain always with us.

**R. And may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.**

*The children come to the Communion Rail. The priest quietly reads the Blessing.*

## THE BLESSING OF CHILDREN

V. Suffer little children to come unto Me. **R. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**

V. Their angels. **R. Ever see the face of the heavenly Father.**

V. Let the enemy be powerless against them.

**R. And the son of iniquity incapable of harming them.**

V. O Lord, hear my prayer. **R. And let my cry come unto thee.**

V. The Lord be with you. **R. And with thy spirit.**

*Let us pray:* **O Lord, Jesus Christ,** Who didst embrace and lay Thy hands upon the little children when they came to Thee, and didst say to them: “Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for the kingdom of heaven is theirs, and their angels always see the face of My Father,” look with a father’s eye upon the innocence of these children and their parents’ devotion, and bless † them this day through our ministry. By Thy grace and goodness let them make progress in desiring Thee, loving Thee, fearing Thee, obeying Thy commandments—thus coming to their destined home, through Thee, Savior of the world, Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest, God, forever and ever. Amen.

*Let us pray:* **Defend, O Lord,** Thy children from every adversity—Mary, ever Virgin blessed, intercede for them. And as they humbly kneel before Thee, graciously and mercifully guard them from the pitfalls of Satan.

*Let us pray:* **O God,** Who by a gracious providence didst commit Thy holy angels to be our guardians, grant us Thy suppliants, that as we constantly enjoy their protection, we may eventually be happy with them eternally. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Making the sign of the cross over them, the priest blesses them saying:*

**May God bless you, and may He be the Keeper of thy hearts and minds, the Father, † Son, † and the Holy Ghost. Amen.**

*He sprinkles the children with holy water.*

### CLOSING HYMN:

#### DEAR ANGEL! EVER AT MY SIDE

- 1. Dear Angel! ever at my side, How loving must thou be,  
To leave thy home in heav’n to guide, A little child like me.**
- 2. Thy beautiful and shining face, I see not, though so near;  
The sweetness of thy soft low voice, Too deaf am I to hear.**
- 3. But when, dear Spirit, I kneel down, Both morn and night to pray’r,  
Something there is within my heart, Which tells me thou art there.**