



Novena Prayer to Our Lady of Knock



Our Lady of Knock, Queen of Ireland, you gave hope to your people in a time of distress and comforted them in sorrow. You have inspired countless pilgrims to pray with confidence to your divine Son, remembering His promise,

“Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find.”

Help me to remember that we are all pilgrims on the road to heaven. Fill me with love and concern for my brothers and sisters in Christ, especially those who live with me. Comfort me when I am sick or lonely or depressed. Teach me how to take part ever more reverently in the Holy Mass.

Pray for me now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world; *have mercy on us.*

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world; *have mercy on us.*

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world; *grant us peace*

St Joseph, chosen by God to be the husband of Mary, the protector of the Holy Family, the guardian of the Church. Protect all families in their work and recreation and guard us on our journey through life.

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St. John, beloved disciple of the Lord, faithful priest.

Teacher of the Word of God.

Help us to hunger for the word, to be loyal to the Mass and to love one another.

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Give praise to the Father Almighty, to His Son, Jesus Christ the Lord, to the Spirit who lives in our hearts, both now and forever. *Amen*





Lady of Knock



Song Lyrics

Author: Dana (Rosemary Scallon)

*There were people of all ages gathered 'round the gable wall
poor and humble men and women, little children that you called
we are gathered here before you, and our hearts are just the same
filled with joy at such a vision, as we praise Your Name
Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland, all my cares and troubles cease
as we kneel with love before you, Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace*

*Though your message was unspoken, still the truth in silence lies
as we gaze upon your vision, and the truth I try to find
here I stand with John the teacher, and with Joseph at your side
and I see the Lamb of God, on the Altar glorified
Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland, all my cares and troubles cease
as we kneel with love before you, Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace*

*And the Lamb will conquer and the woman clothed in the sun
will shine Her light on everyone
and the lamb will conquer and the woman clothed in the sun,
will shine Her light on everyone*

