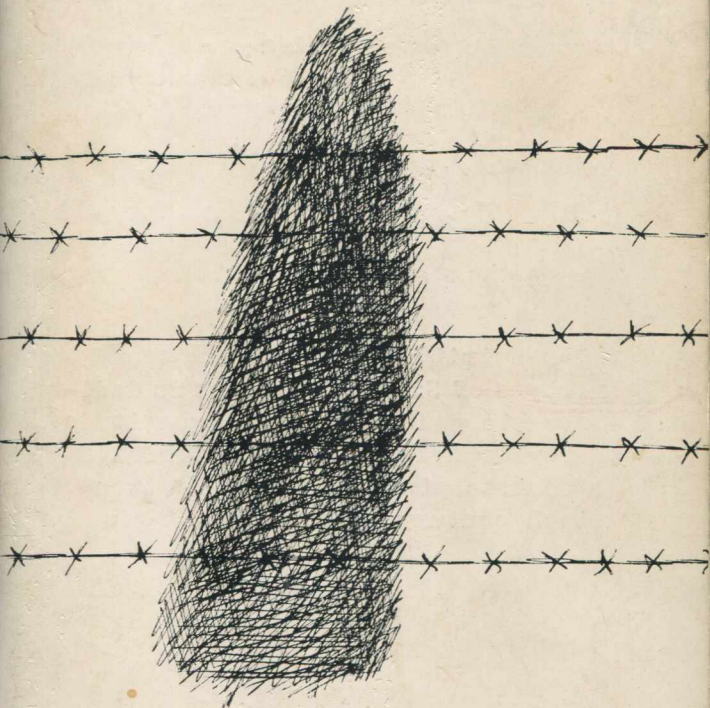


Mary Save Us

PRAYERS WRITTEN BY
LITHUANIAN PRISONERS
IN NORTHERN SIBERIA



1960.11.16

D. J.

To:

Ši Sibiro kankinių dvasios
Gėlė yra skiriama Jums
kaip padėkos ženklas už
moralinę ir materialinę para-
mą Jums - dvidešimtojo
amžiaus kankiniams.

This Spiritual Flower from the
martyrs of Siberian prisons is dedi-
cated to you as a sign of gratitude
for your spiritual and material
effort to aid the victims of twen-
tieth century persecution.

Fr. L. Jankus

Francis,

We send this prayer book to you
in order that you may be able
better to feel, think, and
worship the Lord together with us.
Lioné made it, Valé drew it,
Levuté glued it together,
and I wrote it.

Ad(elé).

Marija,
gelbiki mus

Mary Save Us

PRAYERS WRITTEN BY
LITHUANIAN PRISONERS
IN NORTHERN SIBERIA

TRANSLATED BY
KESTUTIS A. TRIMAKAS, S.J.

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Photograph of the actual book written and hand-made by four Lithuanian girls imprisoned in northern Siberia. Original book measures 2 x 3 inches. Throughout present edition, handwritten pages are reproduced in sets of four with equivalent English translation on facing pages.

PREFACE

In Western Europe, on the golden shores of the Baltic Sea, is Lithuania. For over seven hundred years it had been a staunch Catholic, free and industrious nation. Now it is struggling for survival against the tyranny of the communistic conspiracy. For almost twenty years practically every Lithuanian family has refugees and escapees in foreign lands, its loved ones in prisons and jails and its "martyrs" in heaven.

As in every previous era of persecution and slavery the Lithuanians, with their heroic and extraordinary religious spirit have one great source of comfort and consolation: Christ the Lord and Mary, His Mother.

This prayer booklet written in Lithuanian was composed by four young Lithuanian girls confined to a Siberian prison. The prayers in their native language are their own. The English

translation was made by Rev. Kestutis A. Trimakas, S.J.

Prayer can be briefly defined as speaking to God. When you have no book of formal prayers written by some spiritual writer, you can always talk to God as you would to your parents. This is exactly what prisoners under Russian slavery must do. Four young Lithuanian girls, wasting away in the very flowering of their lives, as a result of inhuman treatment, secretly wrote the thoughts that they spoke to God, as day by day they saw no hope of liberation. The little pieces of waste paper on which they recorded their pent-up religious feelings and then bound up by hand in a little booklet, was secretly brought out of their prison environment, out of Russia and then into Lithuania. No more beautiful or promising document could come from a Siberian prison. It is proof, if proof is needed, that a cruel master may kill the body but never the

spirit. Only souls close to God on the Cross and to His Mother of Sorrows could give expression to the resignation, charity and forgiveness in these prayers. They remind one of the infinite love made articulate by Jesus during His last words from the Cross of Calvary.

With this booklet we can all pray together with those four young girls and other prisoners of captive nations who are suffering for freedom and the faith. The prayers, beautiful in their simplicity and meaningful in their content, reveal the mysteries of love and the power of the soul. Self-denial, hope, pardon, love—all these in abundance they also manifest. In very truth, these prayers will make us all feel very close to God and to the sufferings of innocent people of enslaved countries.

The booklet reminds me, very strongly, that a crusade of prayer, leading to extraordinary holi-

ness and sainthood, is certainly taking place in the prisons of the Communists. It is a crusade that inspires us and really shames us into imitating and joining a similar movement of prayer and sacrifice that we may be worthy to defend everything we hold dear against the worst enemy that ever confronted us.

Four innocent girls, taken from their humble homes thousands of miles away wrote these prayers. Their faith, their confidence in God, while captives behind bars or barbed wire, expressed in their silent communings with Christ and His Mother, are now transcribed in this prayer book. Thanks to the publishers, the Paulist Press of New York, this immortal little document can be presented to the people of the English-speaking world, as a proof that the supernatural virtues of faith, hope and charity cannot be destroyed by the inhuman methods and deeds of atheistic Communism.

Written by these young girls confined in KZ camps under cruel masters, these prayers are the heart-rending cries of agonizing souls speaking to the only One to whom they can pour out in accents of love, the beauty of their souls. What an example these youngsters should be to the modern teen-agers who have lost their feminine charm in a world of secularism and materialism. Pray for all prisoners of the Communist conspiracy; living martyrs are they all. Pray for them and with them through this booklet. Help them and all others like them in every possible way.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Richard Cardinal Cushing". The script is fluid and cursive, with a large initial "R" and a long, sweeping underline.

RICHARD CARDINAL CUSHING,
Archbishop of Boston.

Dangau palaiminki vargo dieng ~

Kauso sunki da-
bo diena. Š. Trejybė,
voni Tave pagerbin-
ti kantrybė ir pager-
ba savo bendradar-
biaus. Duoti mums
išmintis ir jėgos

ramiai iškęsti visus
nemai pratinus, pa-
mėkų ir neapykan-
tų, palaiminki ma-
no mylimuosius ir
visą mano Tau-
tą, o ypač Tėvy-
nės gynėjus, rai-
baičius ir visus
kanciančius už
Tėvą. Sujunkti

mūsų visus vėnyben
gyvu tikėjimu, ne-
palaužiama viltimi
ir neįnancija ribų
meile. Amen

Mūsų Tautos Kan-
tiniai, išmelskite stip-
rybes, sumanumus
ir vėnybes mūsų
Tautos darbuoto-

jams, išmelskite tik-
rai šviesų amžingų
joilų galvų pragul-
dintiems mi šon
Elms Amen.

Angele Sarge, Šv. Glo-
bija, Šv. Antanori ir
visos palaiminto-
sios Dronios, sango-
kite, lydėkite ir vi-

MORNING PRAYERS

O HEAVEN, BLESS THIS DAY OF TOIL

A day of hard toil is dawning.
Blessed Trinity, I wish to glorify You
by patience and respect
for my fellow workers.
Give us wisdom and strength
to endure calmly all misunderstanding,
contempt, and hatred.
Bless those dear to me,
my whole nation, and especially
the defenders of my fatherland,
orphans, and all those
who suffer for the truth.
Unite us all by lively faith,
unquenchable hope,
and love that knows no bounds. Amen.

Martyrs of our nation,
obtain wisdom, strength and unity
for the laborers of our nation.
Obtain an endless, bright repose
for those who have laid down their lives
for their native land. Amen.

My Guardian Angel,
My Patron, Saint Anthony,
and all blessed spirits,
protect, direct, and keep me free
from all evil today. Amen

laikykite mane
šiandienų laisvą
nuo viso pikto
Amen.

Šv. Dvasia,
musinėsi
mano ir mano Tau-
tos kelius; laimini-
gas ateitį, Šv. Dvasia,
laiminkite mūsų ja-
sintimus
Amen.

Šv. Terezėlė,
misijs
globėja, suteiki man
apostoliskos drąsios
padėki man savo
gražiu elgesiu lai-
meti Viešpaties ie-
ly.
Amen.

Viešpatie,
laiminkite mano miegą

Diena užsimerkė,
mano akis nusvengė,
merkia, jausmai iš-
blėso, jėgos išsekė...

Viešpatie, dėko-
ju už visas šios di-
nos malones: už svei-
katę, jėgas, už sielą
ir kūną mairytę, už
kukerius gėrų žodį,

už kiekvieną ma-
lorumą, už vielę, už
savo gimtąją kalbą, ku-
rį svečioj šaly gir-
dėm... Dėkoju ir už
skausmą, neapykan-
tį, už visus trūk-
umus, kuriais mane
bandei. Viešpatie,
maldauju ramaus
poilsio sau ir sa-
viesiems Amen.

Holy Spirit,
enlighten both my own and my nation's paths,
leading to a happy future.
Bless our resolutions. Amen.

Saint Thérèse, Patroness of the Missions,
obtain for us apostolic ardor.
Help us, by our good example,
to harvest many souls for our Lord. Amen.

EVENING PRAYERS

O LORD,
Bless my sleep.
The day has closed its eyes.
Fatigue closes my eyes.
My feelings have dried up,
my strength has left me.

O Lord, I thank You
for all Your graces of today:
for health, strength, and food,
both that of soul and of body;
for every good heart, for every pleasant thing;
for hope, for my native tongue
that I hear in this strange country.
I thank You for the suffering,
hatred, and all shortcomings
whereby You tested me.
Lord, I beg of You peaceful rest
for myself and my dear ones. Amen.

Šv. Šeima,

serugo-
ki ir globoti mū-
sų namų šaistymų
veržimais ir tik-
rųjų Tėso, apsaugo-
ki mūsų Tautos vi-
mą nuo visokių blo-
gių, o mums, var-
go vaikams, leis ki-
nos sapne prabū-
voti Tėvynės žemėje

su savaisiais

simen.

Marija,

Tavo gai-
lestingumo šau-
kinos...

Marija, mūsi-
dušios bruktis min-
toja, paguosti kru-
vų ir visomis ap-
šlakstytos žemės
vaikus, paguosti

kremlimus, paguo-
ti ir mūsų širdis, pil-
nas ilgesio, kančios ir
vargo. Marija, mal-
daujų pagybtos Tė-
vynės gynėjoms, mal-
daujų tikro poilsio
gyvybės įgaudėm-
siems ir savo žemę,
maldaujų taikos ir
ramybės savo kraš-
tui ir įvargusiam

Marija, kelui
savo nuvargusia
rankas ir Tėvę ir
maldaujau atlei-
dimo savo ir sa-
vistikos ydų, klai-
dų, netobulumų
ir nuodėmių

simen.

Siskar įėjui

diena ir naktis

HOLY FAMILY,

Protect and foster the peace of our home,
and our yearning for the truth;
shield from evil the edifice of our nation,
and let us, the children of sorrow,
spend some time with our dear ones
in the fatherland, at least, in our dreams. Amen.

MARY,

I appeal to your mercy.

Comforter of the Afflicted,
console the children of the earth,
sprinkled with blood and tears.
Console the banished
and comfort our hearts filled with
suffering, sorrow, and homesickness.

Mary, I entreat your help
for the defenders of our fatherland.

I beg of you calm repose
for those who laid down their lives
for their native land.

I ask of you lasting peace for my dear country
and for the entire exhausted world.

Mary, I raise my weary hands to you,
pleading that you pray to God
for forgiveness of faults, sins,
misdeeds, and imperfections:
both mine and those of my dear ones. Amen.

All for Jesus, day and night!

THE SACRIFICE OF THE MASS

INTROIT

O Lord, at this very moment
a priest is bowing before Your altar
in behalf of all the world
and in my behalf.
Lord, forgive me my transgressions
and strengthen me
that I may accomplish my duties perfectly.
Together with Your tremendous sacrifice
and the merits of saints,
placed in the treasury of the Church,
accept my suffering and fatigue,
humiliations, tears of longing,
hunger and cold,
all my soul's infirmities; all my efforts
for the freedom of my fatherland,
for the welfare of my friends
and of my dear ones,
for the souls of the deceased combatants.
O Lord, have mercy on those
who persecute and torment us;
grant to them also the grace
to know the sweetness of Your love.

BLESSED TRINITY, HAVE MERCY!

O heavenly Father,
You have created us
for blissful beatitude.

ki mane? Jā, kāp
Tāu tinka: pie be-
dugnes, pie sāļciņš.
Ar visur eisi, tik
rādīk man helig.

Diesfratē Jēau,
visiņš prastuhojai
mūm isgāngmūi, si-
sā gēvenimo kartu-
mū isgērei, kad
mū prastuhojai

Arī kāu ir man
kānciņš helig, il-
gēis ir visiņš nete-
kimo dēlig, sūdi, p-
rīnīk jo īe mane.

Jā. Dvānā, apī-
visiņš mane prāgun-
dē ir tānsos vālan-
dē, kad nepraklys-
ōiāu, kad klaiolojē
nēgēvēcāu.

X. Ewangelija

Diesfratē, duo-
ki man ir gēriāu ir
gēriāu uprasti. Tāvo
moksā, duoki ismūi.
tūis jē visiņš ispari-
ti ir skelbti saro
darbais, duoki jē
man ēarī prastuhojai
kad visu ir mīda. Tā
arī lētrīgums ir mēi.

us diolēģē skelbēiā

Prakojimas

Diesfratē, ocl
saro ocl dēvānis mēi
lē mūm mēiēngēi
is dāngans, prējā
ēomē helig gēra
dāngolāms, iskentu
ol dēvānis dēv-
sīs ir lūmo skaus-
nē.

In all humility I pray,
lead me to it, as You please,
through bottomless pitfalls and bitter cold.
Everywhere I will follow You;
only show me the way.

O Lord Jesus, You have sacrificed
everything for our salvation.
In order to teach us, You have drained
to the dregs life's bitter chalice.
You have chosen for me
the same road of suffering,
the fate of destitution and homesickness.
Please strengthen me for these.

Holy Spirit, enlighten me in the hour
of darkness and temptations, that I shall
neither go astray nor live in deadly error.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

O Lord, grant me the grace
to understand Your teaching forevermore.
Give me the wisdom to witness it everywhere
and to preach it by my deeds.
Allow me so to love it that every day
and everywhere I shall preach
the greatness of Your mercy and love.

OFFERING

O Lord, because of Your greatest love,
You descended from heaven and walked
the paths of this earth doing good.

u mane ismink-
tygis kelie Viešpa-
ta, noriu Tave sekti,
lik veok mane, duok
man jėgų, išmi-
tis, muskaidrink
mano troškimus.
Viską priimsiu iš
Tavo rankų su
dėkminga širdimi.
Bejėgiškumą, be-

galinį ilgę, pa-
nėlimimus, aplei-
dimą, užmiršimą,
intelektingą laisvę,
brangią aunių...
Viešpatie, lauk, ka-
nori su manim, tu
parizailik mane
Tautos ir mano my-
limųjų.

Kanonas ir
pakilėjimas

Viešpatie, išgirdi
tūkmečio kunigo šau-
kimą ir mocięgi iš
dangaus ant mūsų
altorių. Duona ir
vynas Tavo nome
prorokišcia Tavo
Svečė Kūnas ir Kraunė

o visa dieviška
būtybė stebini, ka-
guostum, ramintu
ir stiprintum mūsų.
Maldauju Tave, bi-
ganglojam, pakil-
nis mano būtybė
padaryk iš sava-
nandės, sari-m
siūfimusis, par-
kenduris karalių
bei mitančiančių

You have endured most painful sufferings
in soul and in body.

You have chosen me
to walk the road of the elect.

I wish to follow You, O Lord,
only lead me, give me
strength and wisdom,
and brighten my desires.

With a grateful heart,
I shall accept all from Your hands:
powerlessness, endless longing,
contempt, neglect and disregard,
the loss of those dearest to me
and of my liberty.

Lord, do with me
whatever You desire;
only have compassion on my nation
and on my beloved ones.

CANON AND CONSECRATION

O Lord, listen
to the cry of every priest
and descend from heaven
upon our altars.

Bread and wine, by Your desire,
become Your most sacred Body and Blood.

In Your divinity You come
to strengthen, to console and comfort us.
I beg of You, dear Savior,
change my whole being:

kitus, padeļonāis
kitāms. Padarņk,
kaol suprasēian kity
vargus, rē juscēis, kad
jē langvai nūsmēkēian.
Pakeik mano i ma-
no dērvus, veidg.
Pūkelt nūms, kad
mēs rīsi iškotumēn
kelis; Tave, kad
dēl Tavo mēis i

gūbis nebrity
mums sunhio jō-
kio antos.

Šv. Komunija

Kai siela vertia
kai širdis hūclong
merdi, kai visa
mans brītybe mē-
vargy vīfja, fēzau,
maldanju atēiki.
Dēik, o atēiki, Dē.

min tojau, Gaivin.
tojan, kalbēki, kē
noui pasakyti per
šios ēmones, tomis
sēlygonis, tuo laiko.
tarfui. fēzau, mal-
danju sūt rumpint
iz bandymy laiky
mums, manēms i
mano i vārgunēi
Tautai fēzau

pagalbos maldā-
ju mirasēms mē
mūsē gēz, pagalbos
maldanju tēms, mē
kurmis nōi, kaol
mēlsēians.

Mišis Sukos

p a b a r i g a

Ķēnytojan,
per Dēro Švenō

make of me, selfishly
concerned about myself
and drowned in daily drudgery,
one who is considerate
and helpful to others.
Make me understand their cares and troubles
lest I judge them rashly.
Change the countenance, both mine
and that of my dear fatherland.
Raise us up that everyone of us
may seek the way to You,
that we count no sacrifice
too great for Your love and glory.

HOLY COMMUNION

When my soul sheds its tears,
when my heart languishes in longing,
when my whole being shivers in fatigue,
come, O Jesus, I beg You to come.
Draw near, Reviver and Consoler!
What is it You wish to tell me
by means of these people,
by these circumstances,
by this span of time?
Jesus, I implore You to shorten
the time of trial for us
for my dear ones, for my exhausted nation.
Jesus, I ask You—help those
who laid down their lives for our welfare;
assist them for whom You wish me to pray.

Duk, per aukos
i maldas mano
artimuosius, per ban-
gūnų tėvų šeim.
mū i gyvybės aukos
i visų dangaus šen-
tybių uropelms, stip-
rūk mane šio de-
nos darbe i atcitiu
vidoviniams
Amen.

Marija,
gelbėk mus

Marija, gelbėk
kraują i ašonmis,
pariankojime, proxi-
mytėm i meile
išpūstų tėvų. Ma-
rija, sužadink mūsų
krūtinę milžinų
galis, išlaikyk skais

šėis Tautos Dra-
vų, kunis mūsų
bočiai per amžius
angis. Marija,
apšviest klystančių
gelbėk mūsų kair-
čius, leisk prisie-
mti mūsų šventai
dievui, kad, kaip
išvėsi žvaigždė, kiti
tautos tautos.

Spuodity i gar-
bintų Tavo šėnų
i Tavo begalinių
garbėdinių i
mūsų Amen.

THE END OF MASS

O Savior, through Your
most holy sacrifice,
through the offerings and prayers
of those close to me,
through the sufferings
and sacrifices of life
for my dear fatherland,
and through the merits
of all saints in heaven,
strengthen me in my toil today
and for my duties tomorrow. Amen.

MARY, SAVE US

Mary, save the land
embroidered with blood and tears,
with self-sacrifice, resolutions and love.
Mary, awaken in our breasts
the power of mighty giants.
Preserve our nation's pure spirit,
fostered through ages by our forefathers.
Mary, enlighten those
who have wandered astray,
save the heroes who have passed away.
Raise up our holy Lithuania
that it may radiate and shine
like a splendid star
to glorify you and your Son's
boundless mercy and love. Amen.

Īsfrāzītis
malolos

Priekš sēžinīs sēskaitz

Dievpatie, ar īs-
kojam laimē visur
ir visuot, mano
sirdis mēlān nerak-
da poilsis u ra-
mybes. Jēzau,

jūk tik Tuvjē lē-
ras dzianys mar-
i laimē, tik prā-
velh; mane ir vi-
ss andro mūzins
mānysje, o ar vi-
sur tik Tavs īs-
kosin, tik Tavo gai-
lestingums šelb-
siv.
Sv. Dvēnā.

apōnēsk mano xi-
lā, porsdyk man
kaly; vīdizys
laimis. Jai praxik-
ti, ar mēko nesi-
gailisim, nōko īsi-
zadosim.

Sv. Murgēle ir
visas Dangu, pa-
dēkile man mano
praxiprīmose

Sēžinīs sēskai-
ta

Dievui: Ar visu
metan Dēro valig?
Ar aistā, kad kan-
cīs kēlīs ir mon-
shirts? Ar re-
viltis manys ne-
ēdolo? ..

Arzimui: Ar
nebešins dēv

PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION

BEFORE THE EXAMEN OF CONSCIENCE

Lord, I have sought happiness
everywhere and always,
but my heart can find
neither rest nor peace.

Jesus, how true it is
that true joy and happiness
are to be found only in You!
Cast only one glance at me
and all storms will cease in me.
I will seek only You
and will proclaim Your mercy.

Holy Spirit, enlighten my mind;
show me the highway to eternal bliss.
To reach it I will spare nothing,
I will sacrifice everything.

Holy Virgin and all Heaven,
help me to keep my resolutions.

EXAMEN OF CONSCIENCE

In regard to God:
Do I see God's will in everything?
Do I realize that the way of suffering
is destined for me?
Is despair destroying me?
In regard to my neighbor:
Do I do any harm to my neighbor?

artimo, į šalinėjū,
paskalbū, skundū
piguokū, neikimū,
nu naitas krau.
nū darbo, nagerū
nuotaiķų, baimi
city nuomonei, me.
las, neapukanta,
kerōtas, kity laisvė
varizymas, resis-
kaitymas su žodžiais.

Sau: žvėskimas
ligos, kenkimas svei-
katai, oveskaitumas,
egoizmas...

Gailėsčio suža-
dimimas

Įganytojas, pa-
nikinam Tavo kan-
čis, Tavo žvėski-
mus, Tavo meilę,
pasmerkiam sere

praxidarian giliai
nelaiminiga. Visa
savo būtybė mat.
olanyje Tavo, por-
velk į mane, nū-
stenk mano nur.
kaltimus, prikelk
mane, kad cudriau
snu bekōiau gar-
binti Tavo gailės-
tūgūmū ir neisreis-
kinomo meilės

Prieš Šv. Ko-
muniją

Meikite, visi An-
gelai, ateikite, visi
dangaus Šventieji,
Atkeltōiausioji Mo-
tina, Šv. Juozapai, Šv.
Jozefė, garbinti Gai-
lestingumo Vieš-
pat, Meilės Dievg.
... D. L. T. man

Do I distrust, defame or deride,
denounce or despise? Do I lay on others
my own burdens, my own work or bad mood?
What about fear of criticism;
or lying, contempt, revenge,
curbing the freedom of others,
or thoughtlessness in speech?

AN ACT OF CONTRITION

Savior, I have cast away
Your Passion, love, and desires.
I have condemned myself
and become profoundly unhappy.
With all my being, I implore You:
cast Your glance at me,
cover up my transgressions,
raise me up that with joy
I may hasten to You to worship Your mercy
and ineffable love. Amen.

PRAYERS BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION

Draw near, all holy Angels,
draw near, all saints of heaven,
Immaculate Mother, Saint Joseph
Saint Thérèse come to praise
the Lord of Mercy, the God of Love.

tikrojo mūziemini
mo ir meilē, kad
ar visu ir visā
gyvenājam atšķirī-
gu ir visu sava gy-
venimu skelbējam
diešpatis meilē ir
gerumam.

Go Sv. Romuņos
jēzau, atēji
pas mane, praxi-

lik pas mane
per visas oļenas,
gyvent manjē,
mohyk mane, kad
ir skandē i ausi,
ilseki pas mane,
tik mekad ne-
palik manes. Ir
vina sava būtyfe
glanotējus pie
Jēvā, garbiu

Jēvā, atēji Jau
ir. atējiung, pa-
grodas, ir vides, ma-
lones man ir meno
nemenis.

Meilē tiepno-
janti. Sirdis, praxi-
lik koroļos ir lai-
ng, praxigailēk zū-
vung koro lanku
se, praxigailēk ken-
ciamsis atē. Tē-

vyne, praxigailēk
visu, ir kuris at
privalau Jēvā gae-
binti ir melsti.

Dehoji, Sai-
lestingums Jēvā,
ir tas Sirdis, ku-
ris man tiek
dang gero prada-
zi, kuris manes
niekad nevirimē
ta atēkiu ir atē

Teach me how to be humble, how to love,
that everywhere and always
I may live in gratitude
and with my entire life
I may proclaim
God's love and goodness.

PRAYERS AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

Jesus, You have come to me.
Remain with me forever.
Live in me. Teach me,
painful though it be.
Rest in me, but do not forsake me.
With all my being, to You I cling,
praising and thanking You
for coming, for Your consolation,
for all the other graces
You have brought to me and to my home.

O Heart of Jesus, inflamed with love,
have mercy on those
who are fighting for freedom,
who have died in the battlefield
or still are suffering for my fatherland.
Have mercy on all in whose stead
I should pray and praise You.

O God of Mercy,
I thank You for the hearts
who have done me so much good

Tuos, kurie mums
neapškosdami auk-
lija ir įsproja
amen.

Viespatie, pra-
galbos prasau
Tėveliams

Marija, Nu-
sidejėlis Gynėja,
Nulindusysis Pa-
guoda, Gailen-
tingumo Motina,
skausmo perpul-
dyta širdimi mal-
dauji pagalbos

savo mums Tė-
veliams, kurie mūsų
šeimų savo laukia
ir rūpestingumu sa-
gys ir globoja. Ma-
rija, išmelski į mūsų
reikiamą suita-
kytumą su savo Še-
numi, kad jie iš-
aukštųjų mūsų

ir visų gyvenimo
prūklų, būdų, ir
ir visų andų, ir vi-
sų prūklų.

amen.

and who never forget me.
I thank You also for them
who, by their hatred,
teach and warn me. Amen.

PRAYER FOR PARENTS

Mary, Advocate of Sinners,
Comforter of the Afflicted,
Mother of Mercy,
with my heart full of sorrow,
I implore your help
for my departed parents,
who guarded and protected
our family on earth
by their care and toil.
Mary, obtain for them
the grace to be united
with your Son without delay,
that they from above
may guide us again
and lead us out of the pitfalls,
temptations, snares,
and storms of this life. Amen.

Taisykime U. Jėzau
Kristaus kančią,

Tringa

Šlausmo kelias
išėjus Jėzau, Kan-
kinių Karaliū, vi-
si elengam ir žemai
Kankiniai ir Len-
ti oja padėkite man
suprasti mūsų

organizacijos kančią
ir meilės sąng, pa-
dėkite man, mano
mylimiesiems ir
visai mūsų Tau-
tai atrasti savo
kelias

1. Jėzus pasmer-
kiamas mirti.
„Nėteikite, kad
nebūtumėt teisio-

mi.“

Ir teisius, smerkius,
pajuskius, tyčiojus, pyks-
tus, keikius, keršty nesio-
jus, išpasakojus kity
gidas, įsilaipsius...

Taisykime viską
tik gerumu. Meilė-
geriausia mokytoja
ja. nėra klaidų
nėra didesnis
meilės rūg, kas

guldo gyvybę ir
savo prietelius.
Maldos

Jėzau, pasigai-
sk smerkių, ne-
teisinių teisųjų. Ap-
sąngok mūsų brovi-
mori ir kity reikalus...

2. Jėzus ima
kryžius

LET US MEDITATE ON THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

INTRODUCTION

O King of Martyrs, Jesus Christ, who walked
the royal road of suffering,
and all you martyrs on earth and in heaven,
help me to understand the meaning
of our Savior's love and suffering.
Aid me, my dear ones, and our whole nation
to discover *our* way.

1. JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DIE

"Judge not, that you may not be judged."

I judge and condemn, I sneer and deride,
I become angry and curse, I nurture revenge
and reveal faults and secrets of others.

Let us improve everything,

but only by goodness.

Love is the best teacher.

No hurdles can obstruct its way.

"There is no greater love than this that
a man lay down his life for his friends."

Prayer. Jesus, have mercy on them
who condemn;

have mercy on unjust judges. Protect us
from meddling in the affairs of others.

Mane Dievas
uimīso, maldy rei-
klauso... Uī kš kenčia
- nepavogiau, neu-
musiau... Uī kš var-
gai - alkis, šaltis, kau-
sų gėla, pranieka,
stingdymas, nepa-
to gumai, uimūsi-
mas...

"Vėsi, kurie eua-
te kelis, pažinti-

kile, ar yra di-
desnis skausmas,
kaip mano."

Malda

Jėzau, kų nori
parakyti šituo ver-
gu? Dulk man
gerai suprasti vėsi-
kų tavo norų vė-
sore sąlygose. "Šta-
o Vėspatius tar-
naitė".

3. Jėzus pirmą kartą
iš krenta į Kryžių

Gapatimas - ant
jūgimimas. Pate-
kime vaikams, jau-
orimui: švelni fra-
tarim, praryžėm,
apsauga, skloidy-
kime piktam sū-
lygiam...

Malda

Jėzau, saugok
mūsų jaunimą nuo
pirmo juokimo, o
suklupimo iš-
dėk jūgikeli. Dulk
man mėtis ir geru-
mo spinduliuo

4. Jėzus sunaikina
su savo. Molis

Da iškintai-

...mėm...

2. JESUS TAKES HIS CROSS

God has forgotten me. He does not answer
my prayers. Why do I suffer?

I did not steal. I did not kill.

Why so many hardships for me?

Hunger and cold, throbbing pains in my bones,
contempt and rude shoves,
discomfort and neglect.

"O all you that pass by the way, stop and see
if there be any sorrow like to mine."

Prayer. Jesus, what do You wish
to tell me by this pain?

In all occurrences

let me fully understand all You want of me.

"Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord."

3. JESUS FALLS UNDER THE CROSS FOR THE FIRST TIME

A habit is a second nature.

Let us help children and youngsters
by our good example, by gentle counsel
and vigilant protection. Thus, let us dispel
the plight that fosters evil.

Prayer. Jesus, protect our youth
from a first fall.

Help those who have fallen to rise again.

Grant me the spirit to radiate

Your love and goodness.

myli miausio šū-
nus ir kilniausiojo
motina suviltin-
kų. Dri-
šūdyt, išgyvena vis-
kancio, skausmo
kartu, dū šūdi-
gia jautriausia mi-
sų vargu, nelai-
mėms.

Malda

Škausmingoji
motina, pradėki mū-
mų suvilti: dabar
tina vargo esmė. P-
dėk mums gauti
sugrįsti į Tavo ru-
mų. Viena, išk-
vėnam atrosti ke-
lis į laimingą
amžių.

Š. S. Kiznietis prade-
da risti kryžius.

Kai lankau sergentų,
kai pradėdau lūdrin-
čiam, kai meldėmės
mirum, klydėm, kai
pradėdau maldoms, ne-
laičiams, seneliams, kai
savo gyvenimo spind-
lų... ir šiandien-
nų pradėdau įsivertinti
kryžius.

Malda.

Šv. Dvasia, būdi
man muničis, jėga,
išmintis gėra daryti,
sudaryti save ir
kilniai prašyti
šūgėnų kancio.
Šv. Dvasia, leiki ka-
dėl prašyti. Dė-
mintis.

4. JESUS MEETS HIS MOTHER

Two glowing torchlights—sun and moon—
most beloved Son and most noble Mother
meet on the street of salvation.

Two hearts taste all bitterness
of suffering and of sorrow. Two hearts—
most sensitive to our own troubles and misery.

Prayer. O sorrowful Mother, aid me
to understand the meaning
of present hardships.

Help us all to return soon
to our beloved land and
to find the way to everlasting happiness.

5. SIMON OF CYRENE HELPS JESUS CARRY HIS CROSS

When I visit the sick,
when I console the downcast,
when I pray for the departed
and for those in error,
when I assist the widows,
the old, and the orphans,
when I radiate God by my life,
then—even today—I help Jesus carry His cross.

Prayer. Holy Spirit, give me knowledge,
wisdom, and strength
to do good, to become more holy,
and to glorify my Savior's Passion.
Holy Spirit, let me daily
recognize God-implanted thoughts.

6. Veronika mūs-
luoto šizaus vei-
dā.

Savo širdyje tapy-
šine šizaus paveikls.
korodamos už žėg, gi-
vi ir grožj.

Malda

Jėcau, padėli
man taisykai su-
mūti tiesą, gerio

ir grožio vertybės,
leisk man nenu-
ilstamai jį siekti;
kad savo asmenybe
tarnauočiau Dievui
ir Tėvynei

7. Jėzus antrą kar-
tą krenta po kry-
žium.

Saugokim is-
mekaviojus mūn-

čių, jaunuų; suda-
rykime sąlygas kles-
tėti skaiturme dorybei,
padėkime jaunimui
priežiuruose savo gū-
venimui

Malda

Jėzau, numylin-
ses skaiturms, padėk
šalies vūty, šėlipj, tul-
kio karmėi Marijn

žėmėj vaikams au-
ginti nemarius skai-
turmo idealus.

8. Jėzus žami na
verkiameis moteris

Padėli npleistėm,
konciantėms kėno
ir sielos sielvartus,
padėli sergantėms
zeiškia užjauoti ke-
čiantj liganytojs.

6. VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS

Let us paint a picture of Jesus
in our hearts, fighting for truth,
for goodness, and for beauty.

Prayer. Jesus, help me to understand correctly
the values of truth, goodness and beauty.
Let me strive for them unceasingly,
that I may serve God and my fatherland
with my whole being.

7. JESUS FALLS THE SECOND TIME

Let us avoid impure thoughts and feelings.
Let us foster and cherish
the virtue of chastity within ourselves.
Let us assist our youth by our exemplary life.

Prayer. Jesus, who has loved purity,
instill undying ideals of purity
in the children of Mary's land,
the land of green rues, of lilies and tulips.

8. JESUS CONSOLES THE WEEPING WOMEN

To help the forlorn and those who suffer
anguish in soul and in body;
to assist the sick—that really means—
to have compassion for suffering Jesus.

Malda

Jėzau, quodes fe-
rualis motuis, pa-
guoski šiandie mūsų
severis, dukteris, suva-
dėtines žinomas, moti-
nos skausmo uerpaus-
tas dėl savo mylimųjų
kamų.

9. Jėzus trečias kartą
kreiia po kryžium.

Sis ir tuos negalėsi.

10. Jėzus išvelkamas
iš rūbų.

Kūno begeidystis,
dėvės apnuogini-
mai, visko netekimas
— tai mūsų išvilkinys.

Malda

Žganytojas, apsaugok
mūsų didelius skor.

Visiška neril-
begalimi dvasini-
sausumas, kūno vi-
siskas, nuilpimas,
senatvės negalis —
jėgo pakerpiančio
dvasinio skrydžio
sparnus.

Malda

Visiškai mūsi-
pes Jėzau, pradėki
man ir maniešius
dėl žvairių. Se dea.

mūsiškai mus, ku-
ris tūgdo dvasinę
prašangą.

11. Jėzus prikalta
prie kryžiaus.

Jėzidi mai, glo-
gomis nuolatomis,
pykčiais, neapykanta,
kerštu, apkalbomis...
žindome kity sielas.

Prayer. Jesus, who did console the women
of Jerusalem,
console today, with Your precious Passion,
our sisters, daughters, brides, wives,
and mothers, who are oppressed by sorrow.

9. JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME

Depressing despair,
boundless anguish of soul,
crushing fatigue of body,
powerlessness of old age
pinion the wings of soaring spiritual flights.

Prayer. Dead-tired Jesus, help me and my
dear ones
to endure patiently the helpless weakness
of our souls and bodies.

10. JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

Ignominy of our bodies, nakedness of our souls,
total destitution—
this is the way we are stripped.

Prayer. Jesus, protect us from extreme poverty
that leads us to crime
and impedes the progress of our souls.

11. JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS

By what, if not by offenses,
anger, bad moods, hatred and revenge
do we murder other souls?

Malda.

Jēzau, mokyti
mane kity laisvī
nevarīgi, duohi i-
'vernis, i'kēsti vīsus
sēlvarus, skaumus,
pamiēus, nēmišimū,
o jei zeikis, nē karcē
mūlī, tik oūbaunķi
amēimūojū pamer-
kimū mēnēi nēno
Tantos.

12. Jēzus miršta
ant kryžiaus

.. Ši mēks šia-
me. prasauly netuēi
- kalba Kristus. Šis pa-
saulis dīvānā: pūky-
be, sarimeili, garbe-
troška, godumas, po-
nydas...

Malda

Šiganytojan, mi-
ti šis praulis dīvā-

šiai, o pradēki pa-
jisti dēiāngsmū gy-
venti: nūolankiāi,
do mīai, pāmaldēiāi,
skēicēiāi.

13. Jēzau nūēmima
nūo kryžiaus

Nestātumkimē i-
tūstos i' mūs zankos.

Malda

Šiganytojan, mal-

daujū praulos a-
tēmiēim, mīrūim,
maldaujū praulo-
los kēnciāntim, dē
aktimūjū mīrēis, mē
daujū i'kēlānūt. Šau.
kianāijis prāigim

14. Jēzū dēda i' kapā

Malda

Jēzau, praul-
bik tēim, kurē
miršta ovelimūse

Prayer. Jesus, teach me not to infringe
the liberty of others.

Grant me forbearance to endure all anguish,
sorrow, scorn, neglect, and, if need be,
bitter death itself;
but do not punish either me or my nation
by everlasting damnation.

12. JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

"I have nothing in this world," says Christ.
The spirit of the world: pride and self-love,
vainglory, greed, and jealousy.

Prayer. Savior, help me to die
to the spirit of this world and to feel joy in living
humbly and generously, purely and prayerfully.

13. JESUS IS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS

Let us not thrust aside the hand
that is outstretched to us.

Prayer. Savior, I entreat Your help
for my departed friends.

I beseech Your consolation for those
saddened by the death of their beloved ones.
I beg You to hear the supplications
of those crying to You.

14. JESUS IS LAID IN THE TOMB

Prayer. Jesus, help them
who die in foreign lands

Kraštos be dū-
ryšio, artimųjų, dra-
gų paguodos ir pagū-
bos.

Pabaiga

Jėzau, savo kančios
mopelnais; Kankinių
Laulienis, visų Kanči-
nių bei Kankėjų au-
koms, mano ir mano
tautos žmonių

nidentki mano ir
mano Tautos Kol.
Tėvė duok mu-
m. vėnems atst.
Lėgį; Tave, kad
ir žūtumein vargo,
bado ir neriltis kin-
de. Jėzau, išgelbėk
prašytą žongiant
paraukį. Amen
Povinėlt. Sv. Gero rei-
kaloni.

Trairios maldos

Malda į Grikolnio
Gailėstinigumo Motiną
(1943. II. 8)

Paklydom, suvargan,
sušglom... Gailėstin-
gumo Motina, ir vel
nepalikai mūsų vė-
nų vargų sušpa-
dimu diėnose ir vel
mūsiėdai ir dangaus

dieolėis šviesos spūi-
olėjine ar mūsy
kraujų apskalsytė
žemė. Motina, prie-
ko gi, o prie ko gi
jūbime, prie ko sau-
simis tūme chidėia-
ime suspaudime, ap-
aidime ir skunde?!
Ivelk, o Motina, ir
mūsy vargo ir il-
gonio sulvintas šūi-
di ir mūsy mūso

without consolation of Church or dear ones,
without the comforting aid of their friends.

THE END (Way of the Cross)

Jesus, through the merits of Your Passion,
through the sacrifices
of the Queen of Martyrs,
and of all the martyrs,
through my own and my nation's desires,
cover up my own and my nation's transgressions
and aid us all to find the way to You,
that we may not die in misery or want,
in hunger or despair.

Jesus, deliver the world
from going down to perdition. Amen.

Pray for the intentions of the Holy Father.

VARIOUS PRAYERS

PRAYER TO THE MOTHER OF MERCY

AT GIRKALNIS (Feb. 8, 1943)

We have gone astray. We are weary and cold.
Mother of Mercy, once again
you have not left us alone
in the days of sorrow and affliction.
Again from heaven you descended
in the brightness of refulgent light
to visit our blood-stained land.

Mother, to whom—to whom shall we flee,
to whom shall we appeal in abandonment,

Sālis ir alhis par-
mēlusis lūpas. Sig-
zinki mus; sāļi, kur-
zīg mums patīdams
dovanot, ir krāšņi ir
brīnīgs zēns, ir krā-
šs, kurš Tu mūs amīti
pamēd. Leiski mums
nēl iziet ymusis
malotinis pavis-
tas, īventors. Leiski
nēl mums vīsiems

gredoti Jūdoks ir
meilē tūmms Sai-
lestingums šēdri ir
Tau, Sailestingums
Motina, kuri pra-
rādējai nēs kalāy
atleidiņg. Amen

Malda; Sv. Ka-
zimierg

Sv. Kazimie-
rai, Marijs Lēmas

Globējan, kuris kmi-
nais slavinai Šveni.
Ptergē, kuris malti-
nis pui brīnīcis
olūy klūpodams šau-
kaisi šo pargalē,
kuris laip mylējai
skaitē, kad nē-
kūs prasulio gribi,
nēs patogums dēl
jā īsīzādējai. Š-
mēlski. Sv. Globējan.

ir mūs krasēti
skaitums zēdys,
kuris savo krasēti
patraukty mūs ri-
sus Taro kolian.

Sv. Kazimierai, mi-
kur menojai īsēti
is savo sāhis, o jāi
esant pavoju, is-
dangams prādējai
mūs karinomeni.
Ingeltomis šādi-

affliction, and distress?

Cast your glance, O Mother, at our hearts,
bruised by sorrow and longing;
at our lips, blue from hunger and cold.

Bring us back to the land
that heaven itself has given us;
to the land adorned with churches
and wayside crosses;
to the land you have loved
from the very beginning.

Allow us to see again the pictures
and shrines abounding in grace.
Permit us to sing again the hymns
of gratitude and love to merciful Jesus
and to you, O Mother of Pity,
to you who have promised to obtain.
the remission of all transgressions. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. CASIMIR

Saint Casimir, Patron of Mary's land,
who did honor the Blessed Virgin with hymns;
who, while kneeling at night
at the door of the church,
did pray for her aid;
you loved purity so dearly
that for it you even forsook
all earthly comforts and honor.
Our holy Patron, obtain for our land
the flowers of purity
that by their sweet smell
they may draw us to your ways.

mis maldaujame,
padēki frīsikelti
mūns Tantai kil-
niam gyvenimui, o
mums veikiai sugrīz-
ti; tēms, praēventin-
tā kankināis kūnais,
nekaltomis asaromis
i begalinu sielvartu
Amen.

Malds; Sv. Jūo-
zaps

Sv. Jūozapai, Sv.
Jēmos Gļobejān, pa-
dēki mūns bērikū-
niciois sēimoms,
kord jise amēinai
neuzgēty nēdagti
meilēi ziburjai, kad
jā iāngty svītūnais,
kad jū jōki vījai

neuzgēinty, o mūs
sugrīzink i sēimos
zīdinis didziam
kūrybiniam darbu.

Sv. Jūozapai, kurš
pats iigyromai cōm-
timis dalis, i mēlki
mums suvarpūnoms
ištveimis, i smitūis i
nepalūzimo vargo
dienosē, kord visi su-
kūmai knīp upnis

plīng mēgūdināty.

Sv. Jūozapai, esi
mūs dēvoms turty
valdytojas, slēdēki
mums skaittybei, mei-
lēi, tūitums i vīny
bi dvasiā

Amen.

Saint Casimir, unwilling to leave your land,
yet, when it was in danger,
you aided our armies.

With aching hearts, we beg you—
help our fatherland to rise to noble life.
Help us to return without delay to our land
consecrated by the blood of martyrs,
by innocent tears
and boundless anguish. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. JOSEPH

Saint Joseph, Protector of the Holy Family,
assist our newly-wedded families,
that love's enkindled torches
may never die out in them,
but that they may become
beacons unextinguishable by any winds.
Bring us back to our family homes
for great creative work.

Saint Joseph, you yourself have undergone
the lot of exile.

Obtain for us, weary ones,
wisdom and endurance, lest we collapse
during the days of affliction,
that all hardships may strengthen us
as fire strengthens steel.

Saint Joseph, you are the steward
of all spiritual treasures.
Give us the spirit of purity,
of love, fortitude and unity. Amen.

Velyky malda

Die, ori neiŕei-
kama meili, jato
nuiŕgei i Langaus
parodyti mums ke-
lio meili kralystin.
Jezi, amirnojai lai-
men jekviete: vi-
mo varystancius, vi-
mo geros valios, vius
t rokiŕtanais i iŕ-
kanais amirnybis.

Kuno i dronis ka-
cios, i vainian luit.
mai tikriausi pa-
lydomi. rangaus ta-
men.

Velyky Jezi, pa-
deki jukakeli. i sar-
ydy man, mano my-
limiesiems, man ŕa-
teri, pikelki ta. p-
pat vrus klystam-
cius.

Vizor dangaus ŕu-
sio, pradekite mums
giedoti Jezous Priki-
kelimo garbz. Sar-
be, slove i pradeka
skutis Nugalitojui,
Meilis Dorejui.
Amen

Malda i Gailistin
gumo Jezy
(Atvetykio sekmoaki)

Auovargis, musilpi-
mas sukantai mūsų
ŕidai. Nebetvime nei
dronia maista, nei
reikalingo poŕcio,
nei atsigai vrimu.
Jegurs, lū kerti, va-

EASTER PRAYER

O God, ineffable Love,
You Yourself have descended from heaven
to show us the way to the kingdom of love.

Jesus, You have called to an eternal bliss
all men of good will,
all those who seek and search for eternity.
Suffering in body and in soul,
want in everything,
are the safest escort to heavenly bliss.

Christ of the Resurrection,
raise me up from my faults.
Uplift my dear ones, my nation,
and also those who have gone astray.

All celestial spirits, aid us in singing
the glory of Christ's resurrection.
Glory, honor, and thanksgiving
to the Conquerer of Death,
to the Giver of Life! Amen.

PRAYER TO MERCIFUL JESUS

(Low Sunday)

Fatigue and weakness fetter our hearts.
We have no food for our souls,
no all-important rest, and no refreshment.
Homesickness, nostalgia,
slavery have overwhelmed us.

gija privilēģi mūs.
Gailestīgums jēran,
Taro parigailēģi mūs
sāucis mēs, jūcē šaro
atvesto sōno gļaudzē
mēs. Gailestīgācūģi
ir mēle liefrņojmē
Šīdie, sūjūmē mūs
gailestīgums, mēlē
ir vēnybē yšais.
Padēki mums ve-
kiai supzēt ē šaro

žemē, kad mē ge-
riam ir geriam vyl-
dytimē šīs prātis
mums skritus nē-
derimē.
Amen.

Malda ē Šv. Moni-
ka (v. 408)
Šv. Monika, ku-
ri izgyvanai šaro vy-

ro ir sūraus Augusti-
no mōdērmīgus klā:
dēģojumus, kuci jūc
olauģē mēty resny-
mojancā mēlda, au-
kums, didzēis atgailē
drona sugzēinājis
ē tēkrēģi kēģis.

Padēki mūs šei-
mums mēģelē šaro
piktēolē yncē gvi-
tērimē, jūcē saikē

larzēymē, tēkēģi-
mo mēķinēģē, m-
sikallimē skaitlybi.
Šmēlēki mums ištē-
mē, Dīem prātēģēģi-
mē ir tēķmēis atgā-
los dīvāģēģis.

Šv. Augustīnai,
prātē ilgāi klaidēis-
jēģē, īmēlēki mūs
klēpstantēģimē Šī-
sō prātēģimē mē-

O compassionate Jesus,
we call upon Your mercy.
We cleave to Your transfixed side.
Most merciful Heart, inflamed by love,
unite us with the bonds of mercy,
of love and unanimity.
Allow us to return without delay
to our native land
that we may always better fulfill the duties
You have assigned to us. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. MONICA (May 4)

Saint Monica, you had to bear up under
the sinful errors of your husband and your son.
Yet you brought them back
to the path of truth
by unwavering prayer, sacrifice,
and the ardent spirit of penance,
endured through many years.
Help our families to uproot
the weeds of our vices,
especially drunkenness, broken vows,
contempt of faith, sins against chastity.
Obtain for us perseverance, trust in God,
and the spirit of true penance.

Saint Augustine,
you who walked in error for so long,
obtain for those now in error
the grace to know the truth.

long, apsaugoki mūsų
jaunimą nuo klai-
dy bei nusikaltimų,
kurie savo mokytojų
klaidinami, kurių klai-
dų elgesys jais silp-
vina.

Si Motinė Marija,
skausmo įgėlė mūsų si-
dintis Šaukle Šaukis-
miš Tavo pagalbos,
išmelski mūsų motiną,

nomu Sv. Monikos
dvanis jėgos ir pat-
varumo. Amen.

Malda: Vėly Ma-
lonis Tarpiūnė
[rašiusis 24d]

Murvygoms, ap-
mizė mūsų jaunimą
sustingo širdies, ne-
besurizandome sū-
minytė. Marija

Malonis Pilsnė, Vė-
ly Malonis Tarpi-
ūnė, sugrandinta
širdimi kelia me į
Tavo savo malda-
vimo rankas: atgai-
vinti mūsų, sektyki mu-
ms, ko trūksta iš
mūsų numylėtas si-
nus, mes norime vė-
lai. Kai prabūti jo va-
liai.

Malonigai, pa-
rodyki mums na-
jame spindėjime g-
ro tikėjimo, nemir-
tamos vilties ir ne-
žinančios ribų moci-
lis Evangelijos.

Padėk man
ir mano Tautai
nugalėti visas kliū-
tis, kurios vėlyje ke-
lis į Tavo Sūnau

Protect from error and crime our youths
who are being misled by their teachers
and weakened by their bad example.

Mother Mary, with heartfelt cries
of piercing anguish, we cry for your help.
Obtain for us the strength and endurance
of Monica's spirit. Amen.

PRAYER TO THE MEDIATRIX OF ALL GRACES (May 24)

We are drained of strength;
our feelings have faded away;
our hearts are benumbed;
our thoughts we cannot control.
Mary, full of grace,
Mediatix of all Graces,
with contrite hearts, we raise our suppliant hands.
Refresh us; tell us
what your beloved Son wants of us.
We desire to surrender wholly to His will.

Most gracious Virgin,
show us the stars—of faith,
lively in the newness of its splendor;
of hope that is immortal;
of love that knows no bounds.

Help me and my nation to overcome
all obstacles that impede our journey
to your Son's embracing hands,
to His Heart in wealth abounding. Amen.

glēbi, ī svenē. Ši-
dei turty gauogyb
Amen.

Sekminis malda

Kai apstatai
lauke jāsiedē
Raminot, orange
su žirau Motina
dang meloši. Ači-
jō Sekminis valand

is dangaus ant jū
nuxileido ugnis pa-
vidatai, kuni ap-
šviete juos, atnesi
jums apstatalisko
rodumo, kanti-
nis ligos, suma-
mon, kalb, dora-
ng...

Ši. Darna, Suo.
deja ir Stiprināja,
ateiki, nuxileiki

mums. Ir mes lau-
kiamė, ir mes prašo-
me, ir mes meloši-
me. Ateik, at nau-
jink mus, at naujink
mūsų Tautę. Sutėiki
mums visų reika-
lingiausias malonis,
kad mes vieningai
ir su meile kurti-
mei Dievo karalystę
suo Tėvyne Amen.

Devinimis malda

Man reikia gy-
dytojo, man reikia
ramintojo, geriančio
Tėvo ir visų tėvy...

Visiškai žirau, pa-
silikai pas mus Mei-
li Sakramente ju vi-
sas dienas. Žirau, sau-
ki, kviet, vadini po-
sone visų pravar-
gus, nuliūdusius, su

PENTECOST PRAYER

Waiting for the promised Paraclete,
the apostles prayed ardently
together with Jesus' Mother.

Then came the Pentecost day.

Flames of fire descended upon them,
enlightening and bringing them
apostolic fervor, the courage of martyrs,
wisdom, and the gift of tongues.

Come, Holy Spirit, Comforter and Confirmer,
come down upon us.

We are waiting for You;

we are asking for You;

we are praying to You.

Come and renew us, come and revive our nation.

Bring us all the graces we need

that, united with love, we may establish

God's kingdom in our fatherland. Amen.

CORPUS CHRISTI PRAYER

I am in need of a physician.

I am in need of a consoler.

I am in need of a Father,

the best of all fathers.

Jesus, my Lord, You have remained with us
through all the days

in the Sacrament of Love.

You call, You appeal to all

who are saddened and weary at heart.

iz mintoš sūdus...
Trošile trošile, gaidē
gaidē su Tarim sūsi.
jūngš. Meilis Sahra-
mente.

Yezau, atēhi pas
mone, paguoshi ma-
ne, muraunti atēhi.
Aplankyk sūdus sve-
timos brastuos to.
kislancis Tors, ap-
lankyk mirlancis
vi mēlūs, be Tors.

Yezau, aplankyk
tāji, jāt i pēse-
kiojināis Tors.

Yezau, Tu ma-
no sūsa tamsoje, Tu
mano siliņa sālty,
Tu mano laimē vā-
gē. Dūnos sūti sū-
kiā mane i Tors, ēvāig.
ēdūs migejimos o.
dina par Tors, sū-
gas, balti Eidi.

kalba oja Tors
sharishung, Vāspati:
Imen.

Seštimis malda

Yezau, atvēri
mums begalig sē-
los porlopti: neri-
bols gailētingums,
vīšs mēgalicis vēr-
ls, mūzeminioms
jēgs, kancis-skans.

me parodei kair
sēlos vāistz.

Yezau, angeli, se-
zāsimz, kerubimz,
dinas iēngai i dā-
gs sventyjs dzianys-
mū, o mums per vi-
sar dienas parliktai
Meilis Sahra mente.

Yezau, visokios
laimis kūsijau,
leiki mums gē-

Longing, I yearn, yearning, I desire
to be united with You in the Sacrament of Love.
Jesus, my Lord, come to me,
comfort me, console me.
Visit the hearts in strange lands
yearning for You.
Visit the dying and those who have died
without the ministrations of a priest.
Jesus my Lord, visit also them
who persecute You.
Lord Jesus, You are my light in the darkness.
You are my warmth in the cold.
You are my happiness in sorrow.
The sun at daytime calls me to come to You.
The twinkling stars at midnight
beckon me to fly to You.
Snow and white blossoms speak to me
of Your purity, O Lord. Amen.

ASCENSION PRAYER

Jesus, You revealed to us
an infinite secret of the soul:
mercy without limit, all-conquering love,
the power that springs from humility,
suffering, and sorrow;
all this You have manifested
as a healing balm for the soul.
Jesus, led by angels, Seraphim and Cherubim,
You ascended to heaven
for the jubilation of saints.

venimu draugis
kajis Dievo dovana,
bet apsaugok mus
pasiidėlis praxi-
simas prie žemei ge-
rybių, mokyti mus
ieškoti, ieškoti, kovo-
ti dėl dangaus
vertybių

Amen.

Maldos į šv. Antaną
Šv. Antanai, vi-
sų klaidų, visokių
vergijų nugalėtojai
iš gilių nusidėjė-
jų šaukiamieji pragalbos
mūsų sunkiose dūro-
se. Proradome bran-
gumų brangenybę
laivams. Prašome iš-
mesti įs mus, o
mus išmokyti įs

branginti, mokyti
iš gintų. Padėki mus
nugalėti vergijų sergiję
kad mūsų taryje iš-
nyktų visos patai-
kavimas, skundai, kei-
tos, neapykanos, li-
dimonės; kitių reikalų,
kodėl nebūčiau kitių
laivais žudikė...

Šv. Antanai pa-
dėki man ir mano

Tautai pakilti iš
klaidų bei apri-
kimų šviesiam
rytojui
Amen.

Maldos į šv. Joną
Krikštytoją

Šv. Jonai, kuris
šaukė taisyti Tėga.
rytojui kelis, padė-
ki man ir mano my-

Yet for us You have remained
throughout all days in the Sacrament of Love.
Jesus, source of all bliss,
allow us to enjoy this life as a gift of God,
but protect us from attaching ourselves merely
to what this earth can offer us.
Teach us how to seek and how to strive
for heaven's treasures. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. ANTHONY

Saint Anthony, conqueror of all error
and of all slavery,
from the depths of our hearts
in these difficult days we cry to you for help.
We have lost a precious pearl of pearls—
our freedom.
We implore you—recover it for us and teach us
how to cherish it, how to love and defend it.
Help us to overcome the slavery in ourselves:
to banish from our midst
flattery and accusations, hatred and revenge,
meddling with the affairs of others,
that I may not destroy the liberty of others.
Saint Anthony, help me and my nation
to rise from negligence and error
to the brighter future of tomorrow. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST

Saint John the Baptist, who did cry out
to make the roads straight for the Savior,
help me and my dear ones to straighten for Him

Jam savo širdies
takeliais, pamokyti
išmintis savo širdies
kvaipianis dorybių
žėdais, pamokyti
mus savo gyvenimu
jį šlovinti, išpažinti
ir myleti. Peraukiu
mano Tautą gerai
suprasti. Jų mokslą,
jį skelbti ir jį gyventi.
Amen.

Prasidėjai, o. uoyez

Š. Aloyzai, kuris at-
są gyvenimą baltų žė-
du išdėdai, kuris žen-
oru alimnai, kuris de-
dūi vidiniū deraug-
mu sruindėjai, kuris
Saulis šviesoje un-
gai, išdėdai ir vai-
sių mešei, padėki
mums ir aukštųjų,
padėki mūsų Tau-

tos uskorojams suren-
ti vidiniū gyvenimą,
paligėdiki mus visus
skanėdais idealų ke-
lian
Amen.

Maldos; Kristų
Karalių

Yerau, nuo kryžiaus
soto paridonei Litu-
lium įauktis sily, nuo
kryžiaus soto paro-
dei žmoniai kelis

į Laimės šelį, kry-
žiaus sote atvėrei
mums savo širdies
turtų gausybę.

Sielų Karalienė, la-
bai dėkoju, kad ir na-
leidi kryžiaus šest-
ly angli. Jį anglojan
leiki man, mano my-
limiausiam ir man
Tautai prajuoti šviesi.
Širdies silimui ir jėgai
Amen

the paths of our hearts.

Teach us by our life

Him to glorify, Him to confess, Him to love.

Help my nation to understand His teaching,
to proclaim it, and to live it. Amen.

PRAYER TO ST. ALOYSIUS

Saint Aloysius, who, in your whole life,
did blossom as a white flower,
breathing fresh air, radiating inner gladness;
who did grow in the sunlight,
blossom and bear fruit; aid us from above.
Help our nation's searchers to find inner life.
Escort us all along
the paths of noble ideals. Amen.

PRAYER TO CHRIST THE KING

Christ our King, You have descended
from the throne of the cross
to reign in sensitive hearts.
From the throne of the cross You have shown
to mankind the road to the land of bliss.
On the throne of the cross You have opened to us
the marvelous wealth of Your Heart.
O King of Souls, grateful, I thank You
for letting me grow up
in the shade of the cross.
Savior, allow me, my dear ones, and my nation,
to feel the warmth, and love,
and strength of Your Heart. Amen.

Oise mums, p
kite mums

Angeli-kieji kē-
dikiai, skaisēni mer-
galis, kovotojai g'au-
noliai, i'frazērejai,
Gēso i'kotojai, Gē-
so mylētēji i' skelkē-
jai, kērtētojai i' kon-
kīnīai, p'edēkite i'-
mēlī mums g'rai-
nānis spalvīngumu
dors zādu, su zādī
kē mums ne-

kims.

Sv. Lūtu Globījai
i' kankīnīai, mal-
dānāne pagabos sa-
ro koroce bē sīki-
mūse
Amen.

Kaliedis malda

Suledejisio nūs
lūpomis, su asīom nūs
akūse, neviltis i' kan-
kīnos puolame p'is
Gēso makartīlīs, Sv.
Kūdikī!

Priimki mūs frān-
mūs, maldas, priimki
ilgās, frānizīmus, pri-
imki karīgīs aukas,
priimki mūs myli-
mīs asīas, maldas,
skausm p'ersunktus
rūpēcūs, i' lai hēki
mūs vīsus g'rozīai
atlēcrai. Sūtēki den
gāus lēnas su cūg
sāly i' vāgēi bado
mīcūxiens. Gēl sōn

Sv. Motīnos i' vīes
sventīgīs mūs p'elny
frānizailīki orāno my.
līmīgīs i' mūs Tautā.
Sūtēki sūtēki mal-
dānē sūtēmpintē bē
dymy dīeras. Jā raikī
auky, i' mēki jās i' ma-
nēs, tēk dūoki man
kankīnīg dūros i'
stīfropēi

Amen.

ALL THE SAINTS, HELP US

Angelic infants, innocent virgins,
militant youths and confessors,
seekers of Truth, its lovers and heralds,
martyrs and sufferers, help us to obtain
the all-colorful blossoms of virtue.

Awaken in us a yearning for God.

Patron saints and martyrs of Lithuania,
we implore your aid

in our struggles and endeavors. Amen.

CHRISTMAS PRAYER

With icy lips, with tearful cries,
tormented by despair, we fly
to Your straw-covered crib, O Holy Babe!

Accept our petitions and prayers,

Accept our longing and resolves.

Accept the sacrifices of heroes.

Accept the tears of our loved ones.

their sighs and cares, soaked in sorrow.

Preserve us all for a dawning future.

Grant heavenly bliss to those who have died
in foreign lands from hunger and hardship.

Through the merits of Your Holy Mother
and of all the saints, have pity

on my dear ones and on my whole nation.

With my bruised heart, I implore You—
cut short the days of our trials.

If You wish a sacrifice, take it from me, but give
me the courage and fortitude of martyrs. Amen.