

PRAYERS TO ST. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL



1. Morning Prayers to St. Michael¹ (See Appendix B)

MICHAEL, MICHAEL OF THE MORNING, fresh chord of Heaven adorning, Keep safe today – all those Almighty God willest we should pray for and knowest we ought to pray for, all His Traditional Catholic children, especially His clergy, nuns, seminarians, religious aspirants, oblates and tertiaries; all those for whom we pray for daily, my family, and this poor sinner. And in times of temptation and infernal assault, including on the internet- Drive the devil away; foil and destroy his evil internet tools, protect our I.T. devices and keep our bank accounts secure. Amen.

GOD BE PRAISED for the freshness of the morning and the dawning of this new day. Blessed Michael, we call upon thy special custody over us. Please shield us, our I.T. devices and bank accounts from all bodily, spiritual and cyberspace peril. Help us to be truly

Christian in today's activities and leisure moments. Inspire us to do good for God, to shun evil, and to remember how precious we are to the Giver of this new day. Amen.

2. The Prayer of Pope Leo XIII²

ST. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL, defend us in battle; be our defense 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 prowl throughout the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

3. Personal Consecration To St. Michael

ARCHANGEL, ST. MICHAEL, mighty Prince of Heaven and defender of the Church of Jesus Christ, I am not worthy to neither stand in thy presence nor be thy ward. Yet, trusting in thy kindness and inspired by the power of thy prayers, I make bold to present myself to thee. Choosing all the Angels and Saints of Heaven as witnesses of my devotion to thee, I now in their presence declare thee to be my protector and champion. I am determined to honor thee always as much as I can. Great Archangel, defend me, my family, all those God willest we should pray for and knowest we ought to pray for, all of God's Traditional Catholic clergy, nuns, religious, seminarians, nun and religious aspirants, and His laity, especially their children who will be His future Apostles, warriors, servants and handmaidens; the present-day ancestors of His Latter Day Apostles and the same apostles already here; all of God's wheat and all those whom I pray for daily: against all the temptations of the devil, especially those directed against faith and purity. Ask for us the grace never to offend God in any way, and when the hour of our death comes, be near us, strengthen us and bring us home to God. Amen.

4. From The Raccolta #446 (MIQ Bulletin, Pentecost VII, 2023-09-24)

ST. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL, O glorious Prince of the Heavenly Host, defend us in the

¹ From the internet, modified by the webmaster, LordofPardon.org; The rest from the book, "St. Michael and The Angels" TAN Books, N.C.

² See the story of the origination of this Prayer in **Appendix A**

battle and in the fearful warfare that we are waging against the principalities and powers, against the rulers of this world of darkness, against the evil spirits. Come thou to the assistance of men, whom Almighty God created immortal, making them in His own image and likeness and redeeming them at a great price from the tyranny of Satan. Fight this day the battle of the Lord with thy legions of holy Angels, even as of old thou didst fight against Lucifer, the leader of the proud spirits and all his rebel angels, who were powerless to stand against thee, neither was their place found any more in Heaven. And that apostate angel, transformed into an angel of darkness who still creeps about the earth to encompass our ruin, was cast headlong into the abyss together with his followers. But behold, that first enemy of mankind, and a murderer from the beginning, has regained his confidence. Changing himself into an angel of light, he goes about with the whole multitude of the wicked spirits to invade the earth and blot out the Name of God and of his Christ, to plunder, to slay and to consign to eternal damnation the souls that have been destined for a crown of everlasting life. This wicked serpent, like an unclean torrent, pours into men of depraved minds and corrupt hearts the poison of his malice, the spirit of lying, impiety and blasphemy, and the deadly breath of impurity and every form of vice and iniquity. These crafty enemies of mankind have filled to overflowing with gall and wormwood the Church, which is the Bride of the Lamb without spot; they have laid profane hands upon her most sacred treasures. Make haste, therefore, O invincible Prince, to help the people of God against the inroads of the lost spirits and grant us the victory. Amen.

An indulgence of 500 days.

St. Michael, First Champion of The Kingship of Jesus Christ, *Pray for us.*

St. Michael defend us in battle, *lest we perish in the dreadful judgment.*

5. Prayer For Help Against Spiritual Enemies

GLORIOUS ST. Michael, Prince of the heavenly hosts, who standest always ready to give assistance to the people of God; who didst fight with the dragon, the old serpent, and didst cast him out of Heaven, and now valiantly defendest the Church of God that the gates of Hell may never prevail against her, I earnestly entreat thee to also assist me, my family, all those God willest we should pray for and ought to pray for, God's true and faithful Traditional Catholic children and all those whom I pray for daily, in the painful and dangerous conflict which we have to sustain against the same formidable foe. Be with us, O mighty Prince! That we may courageously fight and wholly vanquish that proud spirit, whom thou hast by the Divine Power, so gloriously overthrown, and whom our Powerful King, Jesus Christ, has, in our nature, so completely overcome; to the end that having triumphed over the enemy of our salvation, we may with thee and the Holy Angels, praise the clemency of God Who, having **refused mercy** to the rebellious angels **after their only fall**, has repeatedly granted repentance and forgiveness to fallen man. Amen.

6. The Chaplet of St. Michael, The Archangel

This chaplet was given in 1751 by Saint Michael to the Portuguese Carmelite nun, Sister Antonia d'Astonac, a devout Servant of God. It was approved by Pope Pius IX. It starts with an Act of Contrition. Then there are Nine



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salutations, one for each Choir of Angels, each one followed by an Our Father and three Hail Mary's. These are followed by four Our Fathers, honoring Saints Michael, Gabriel, Raphael and all the Guardian Angels. The chaplet concludes with prayers to Saint Michael. Optional prayers to St. Michael are also included for private devotion.

Indulgences granted by Pope Pius IX on August 8, 1851, to all who devoutly recite this Chaplet of Saint Michael the Archangel:

1) 7 years and 7 quarantines* for each recitation of the Chaplet.

2) 100 days for wearing the Chaplet or for each time one kisses the medal of Saint Michael the Archangel on the Chaplet.

3) **One Plenary Indulgence** on each of the following feast days:

a) **March 24** - St. Gabriel the Archangel

b) **May 8** - Apparition of St. Michael

c) **September 29** - Dedication Day of St. Michael

d) **October 2** - Holy Guardian Angels

e) **October 24** - St. Raphael the Archangel

* "Quarantines" is an expression frequently used in the grants of indulgences, and signifies a strict ecclesiastical penance of forty days, performed according to the practice of the early Church. Hence an indulgence of seven quarantines, for instance, implies the remission of as much temporal punishment as would be blotted out by the corresponding amount of ecclesiastical penance, which would be the equivalent of $40 \text{ days} \times 7 = 280$ days of a strict ecclesiastical penance.

The Promises of St. Michael:

SAINT MICHAEL appearing to Sister Antonia d'Astonac, promised that whoever venerates him in this way before receiving Holy Communion - an Angel of each of the nine Choirs of Angels would be assigned to accompany this person to receive Holy Communion. St. Michael also promised his continual assistance during life and likewise that of the Holy Angels to all who would recite the nine Salutations every day. Also, after death the deliverance of their souls and those of their relatives from the pains of Purgatory. (From her Life, Volume 11, Chapter 74.)



St. Michael with Bl. Antonia D'Astonac

THE CHAPLET

Act of Contrition

MY GOD, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, I confess and detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven, and the pains of hell; but most of all because my sins offend Thee and I love Thee, my God, Who art all good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace to confess my sins, to do penance and to amend my life. Amen.

V. O God, come to my assistance. R. O Lord, make haste to help me. *Gloria...*

1. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Seraphim, may the Lord make us worthy to burn with the fire of perfect charity. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

2. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Cherubim, may the Lord vouchsafe to grant us the grace to leave the ways of wickedness and run in the paths of Christian perfection. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

3. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Thrones, may the Lord infuse into our hearts a true and sincere spirit of humility. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

4. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Dominions, may the Lord give us grace to govern our senses and subdue our unruly passions. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

5. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Powers, may the Lord vouchsafe to protect our souls against the snares and temptations of the devil. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

6. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Virtues, may the Lord preserve us from evil and suffer us not to fall into temptation. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

7. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Principalities, may God fill our souls with a true spirit of obedience to His will. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

8. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Archangels, may the Lord give us perseverance in faith and in all good works, in order that we may gain the glory of Heaven. R. Amen. *Our Father... Hail Mary (3X)*

9. By the intercession of St. Michael and the celestial Choir of Angels, may the Lord grant us to be protected by them in this mortal life and conducted hereafter to eternal glory. R. Amen. *Pater... Ave... (3X)*

In Honor of ST. MICHAEL: *Our Father...*

In Honor of ST. GABRIEL: *Our Father...*

In Honor of ST. RAPHAEL: *Our Father...*

In Honor of Our GUARDIAN ANGELS: *Our Father...*

O GLORIOUS Prince Saint Michael, • Chief and Commander of the Heavenly Hosts,• Guardian of souls, • Vanquisher of rebel spirits, • Servant in the house of the Divine King • and our admirable Conductor, • thou who dost shine with excellence and superhuman virtue • deliver us, and all those who turn to thee with confidence, • from all evil, and enable us by thy gracious protection • to serve God more and more faithfully every day. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O glorious Saint Michael, Prince of the Church of Jesus Christ,

R. That we may be made worthy of His promises.

Let Us Pray

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, • Who, by a prodigy of goodness and a merciful desire for the salvation of all men, • hast appointed the most glorious Archangel St. Michael, Prince of Thy Church, • make us worthy, we beseech Thee, • to be delivered by his powerful protection from all our enemies, • that none of them may harass us at the hour of death, • but that we may be conducted by him into the august presence of Thy Divine Majesty. • This we beg through the merits of Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

7. Novena to St. Michael, The Archangel (Say for nine consecutive days)

SAINT MICHAEL the Archangel, loyal champion of God and His Catholic people, I turn to thee with confidence and seek thy powerful intercession. For the love of God, Who hast made thee so glorious in grace and power, and for the love of the Mother of Jesus, the Queen of the Angels, be pleased to hear my prayer.

Thou knowest the value of my soul in the eyes of God. May no stain of evil ever disfigure its beauty. Help me to conquer the evil spirit who tempts me. I desire to imitate thy loyalty to God and Holy Mother Church and thy great love for God and men. And since thou art God's messenger for the care of His people, I entrust to thee this special request: (Here mention your request.)

St. Michael, since thou art, by the will of the Creator, the powerful intercessor of Christians, I have great confidence in thy prayers. I earnestly trust that if it is God's holy will, my petition will be granted.

Pray for me, St. Michael, and also for those I love. Protect us in all dangers of body and soul. Help us in our daily needs. Through thy powerful intercession, may we live a holy life, die a happy death and reach Heaven where we may praise and love God with thee forever. Amen.



APPENDIX A

The Story of the Origination of “The St. Michael Prayer” by Pope Leo XIII



Exactly 33 years to the day before the great Miracle of the Sun in Fatima, that is, on October 13, 1884, Pope Leo XIII had a remarkable vision.

When the aged Pontiff had finished celebrating Mass in his private Vatican Chapel, attended by a few Cardinals and members of the Vatican staff, he suddenly stopped at the foot of the altar. He stood there for about 10 minutes, as if in a trance, his face ashen white. Then, going immediately from the Chapel to his office, he composed the above prayer to St. Michael, with instructions it be said after all Low Masses everywhere.

When asked what had happened, he explained that, as he was about to leave the foot of the altar, he suddenly heard voices - two voices, one kind and gentle, the other guttural and harsh. They seemed to come from near the tabernacle. As he listened, he heard the following conversation:

The guttural voice, the voice of Satan in his pride, boasted to Our Lord: "I can destroy your Church."

The gentle voice of Our Lord: "You can? Then go ahead and do so."

Satan: "To do so, I need more time and more power."

Our Lord: "How much time? How much power?

Satan: "75 to 100 years, and a greater power over those who will give themselves over to my service."³

Our Lord: "You have the time; you will have the power. Do with them what you will."³

In 1886, Pope Leo XIII decreed that this prayer to St. Michael be said at the end of "low" Mass (not "high", or sung Masses) throughout the universal Church, along with the Salve Regina (Hail, Holy Queen); and the practice of the congregation praying these prayers at the end of Mass continued until about 1970. With the introduction of the new rite of the Novus Ordo (N.O.) Mass, originated by Vatican II, ended this practice. Of course, Satan, the author of the N.O. Mass, would not fight himself in his own mass! (<http://www.michaeljournal.org/visionleo.asp>)



St. Michael, Defender of the Traditional Roman Catholic Church

St. Michael the Archangel is universally regarded as one of God's most powerful angels against **all that is evil**. St. Michael, an angel, and thus a pure spirit, is the only angel mentioned by name **four times** in Holy Scripture. Most significant are his appearances in the twelfth chapter of Daniel, where we read, "At that time there shall arise Michael, the great prince, guardian of Your people; It shall be a time unsurpassed in distress since the nation began until that time. At that time Your people shall escape, everyone who is found written in the book." In the Book of Revelation, twelfth chapter, we read, "Then war broke out in heaven; Michael and his angels battled against the dragon. The dragon and its angels fought back, but they did not prevail and there was no longer any place for them in heaven. The huge dragon, the ancient serpent, who is called the Devil and Satan, who deceived the whole world, was thrown down to earth, and his angels were thrown down with it."

St. Michael is actually believed by the Catholic Church to have four offices or roles: to lead God's heavenly forces against Satan and his minions; to deliver the souls of the deceased to judgment; to be the protector and guardian of God's chosen people – Jews in the Old Testament and Christians in the New Testament; and to protect souls at the time of their death from Satan's power. Sts. Basil the Great and Robert Bellarmine believed him to be the prince of all the angel choirs. St. Bonaventure believed him to be the head of the choir of Seraphim.. In the early centuries of the Church, Michael was mostly viewed as a healer. He was believed to have brought forth curative springs during the first century near Colossae which prompted many healings.

[\(https://www.stignatiusmobile.org/saint-of-the-month-st-michael-the-archangel/\)](https://www.stignatiusmobile.org/saint-of-the-month-st-michael-the-archangel/)

³ This episode firmly confirms what sacred Scripture has always stated, that Satan could not do anything in this world **without God's permission!** Yes, Good and Evil comes from God, Himself based on the good it will do to mankind! "**Good things and evil, life and death, poverty and riches, are from God.**" [Ecclesiasticus (Sirach) 11:14]

APPENDIX B

Incredible Miracle: U.S. Marine Saved by Saint Michael⁴

By TFP Student ActionTopics: Saints & Heroes

This is the true story of a Marine wounded in Korea in 1950. Writing to his mother, he told her of a fascinating encounter he experienced in the war. Father Walter Muldy, a U.S. Navy chaplain who spoke to the young Marine and his mother as well as to the outfit commander, always affirmed the veracity of this narrative.

We heard it from someone who read the original letter and retell the story here in all its details and in the first person to better convey some of the impact it must have had when first told by the son to his mother.



Dear Mom,

I am writing to you from a hospital bed. Don't worry, Mom, I am okay. I was wounded, but the doctor says that I will be up in no time.

But that's not what I have to tell you, Mom. Something happened to me that I don't dare tell anyone else for fear of their disbelief. But I have to tell you, the one person I can confide in, though even you may find it hard to believe.

You remember the prayer to Saint Michael that you taught me to pray when I was little: **"Michael, Michael of the morning..."** Before I left home for Korea, you urged me to remember this prayer before any confrontation with the enemy. But you really didn't have to remind me, Mom. I have always prayed it, and when I got to Korea, I sometimes said it a couple of times a day while marching or resting.

Well, one day, we were told to move forward to scout for Commies. It was a really cold day. As I was walking along, I perceived another fellow walking beside me, and I looked to see who it was.

He was a big fellow, a Marine about 6'4" and built proportionally. Funny, but I didn't know him, and I thought I knew everyone in my unit. I was glad to have the company and broke the silence between us:

"Chilly today, isn't it?" Then I chuckled because suddenly it seemed absurd to talk about the weather when we were advancing to meet the enemy. He chuckled too, softly.

"I thought I knew everyone in my outfit," I continued, "but I have never seen you before."

"No," he agreed, "I have just joined. The name is Michael."

"Really?! That's mine, too."

"I know," the Marine said, "Michael, Michael of the morning...."

Mom, I was really surprised that he knew about my prayer, but I had taught it to many of the other guys, so I supposed that the newcomer must have picked it up from someone else. As a matter of fact, it had gotten around to the extent that some of the fellows were calling me "Saint Michael."

Then, out of the blue, Michael said, "There's going to be trouble ahead."

⁴ <https://tfpstUDENTACTION.org/resources/prayers-for-students/incredible-miracle-u-s-marine-saved-by-saint-michael-1>

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I wondered how he could know that. I was breathing hard from the march, and my breath hit the cold air like dense clouds of fog. Michael seemed to be in top shape because I couldn't see his breath at all. Just then, it started to snow heavily, and soon it was so dense I could no longer hear or see the rest of my outfit. I got a little scared and yelled, "Michael!" Then I felt his strong hand on my shoulder and heard his voice in my ear, "It's going to clear up soon."

It did clear up, suddenly. And then, just a short distance ahead of us, like so many dreadful realities, were seven Commies, looking rather comical in their funny hats. But there was nothing funny about them now; their guns were steady and pointed straight in our direction.

"Down, Michael!!" I yelled as I dove for cover. Even as I was hitting the ground, I looked up and saw Michael still standing, as if paralyzed by fear, or so I thought at the time. Bullets were spouting all over the place, and Mom, there was no way those Commies could have missed at that short distance. I jumped up to pull him down, and then I was hit. The pain was like a hot fire in my chest, and as I fell, my head swooned and I remember thinking, "I must be dying..." Someone was laying me down, strong arms were holding me and laying me gently on the snow. Through the daze, I opened my eyes, and the sun seemed to blaze in my eyes. Michael was standing still, and there was a terrible splendor in his face. Suddenly, he seemed to grow, like the sun, the splendor increasing intensely around him like the wings of an angel. As I slipped into unconsciousness, I saw that Michael held a sword in his hand, and it flashed like a million lights.

Later on, when I woke up, the rest of the guys came to see me with the sergeant.

"How did you do it, son?" he asked me.

"Where's Michael?" I asked in reply.

"Michael who?" The sergeant seemed puzzled.

"Michael, the big Marine walking with me, right up to the last moment. I saw him there as I fell."

"Son," the sergeant said gravely, "you're the only Michael in my unit. I hand-picked all you fellows, and there's only one Michael. You. And son, you weren't walking with anyone. I was watching you because you were too far off from us, and I was worried."

Now tell me, son," he repeated, "how did you do it?"

It was the second time he had asked me that, and I found it irritating."

How did I do what?"

"How did you kill those seven Commies? There wasn't a single bullet fired from your rifle."

"What?"

"Come on, son. They were strewn all around you, each one killed by a swordstroke."

And that, Mom, is the end of my story. It may have been the pain, or the blazing sun, or the chilling cold. I don't know, Mom, but there is one thing I am sure about. It happened.

Love your son,

Michael

