



The 5 Joyful Mysteries

1. The Annunciation

God sent an angel to ask Mary to be Jesus' mother. She said, "Yes". Mary, help me to always say "Yes" to whatever God wants me to do.

2. The Visitation

An angel told Mary that her cousin Elizabeth was going to have a baby too. She needed some help, so she went quickly to help her. Mary, help me to be quick to help others too.

3. The Birth of Jesus

Jesus was born in a stable, and all the angels appeared to the shepherds and sang praises to Jesus. Mary, I can sing a song to Jesus too, telling him how much I love him.

4. The Presentation

When Jesus was still a tiny baby, Mary took him to the temple to offer him to God. God blessed him, and blessed Mary. Mary, I am your little child, ask God to bless me too.

5. Finding of Jesus in the Temple

When Jesus was 12, he went to the temple. Mary and Joseph didn't know he went there, and they looked for him for 3 days. She was really sad, because he wasn't with her. Then Mary found Jesus. Mary, pray for me that I never become separated from you or Jesus. When they went home, Jesus always did what Mary said. May I always do what my parents ask me to do.

Our Prayers

Our Father, Who art in heaven Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To you we cry, the children of Eve; to you we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this land of exile. Turn, then, most gracious advocate, your eyes of mercy toward us; lead us home at last and show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus: O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

