

SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

4 September 2021

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: **CWBII 644**

Word of God, come down on earth, living rain
from heav'n descending;
touch our hearts and bring to birth faith and hope
and love unending.
Word almighty, we revere you; Word made flesh,
we long to hear you.

Word eternal, throned on high, Word that brought
to life creation,
Word that came from heav'n to die, crucified for
our salvation,
saving Word, the world restoring, speak to us,
your love outpouring.

Word that speaks your Father's love, one with him
beyond all telling,
Word that sends us from above God the Spirit,
with us dwelling,
Word of truth, to all truth lead us, Word of life,
with one bread feed us.

Responsorial Psalm

R. God himself is my help.

COMMUNION REFLECTION:

Mother of Mercy, day by day
My love of thee grows more and more;
Thy gifts are strewn up on my way,
Like sands upon the great seashore.

Though poverty and work and woe
The masters of my life may be,
When times are worst, who does not know,
Darkness is light with love of thee?

But scornful men have coldly said
Thy love was leading me from God;
And yet in this I did but tread,
The very path my Saviour trod.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: **CWBII 408**

1. Hail, queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim your care:
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wand'rer, pray for me.

2. O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
we sinners make our prayers through thee;
remind thy Son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

3. And while to him who reigns above,
In God-head One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee.
Do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for your children, pray for me.

One Licence #A-640361

SATURDAY MORNING Marian Prayer

We turn to you, O Blessed Virgin Mary,
Mother of Jesus and our Mother too.
How could we, with trembling hearts,
concern ourselves with the greatest problem of all,
that of life and death, now overshadowing all
mankind,
without trusting ourselves to your intercession
to preserve us from all dangers?

This is your hour, O Mary.
Our blessed Jesus entrusted us to you
in the final hour of his bloody sacrifice.
We are confident that you will intervene.

And now indeed, we implore you for peace,
O most sweet Mother and Queen of the world.
The world does not need victorious wars
or defeated peoples,
but renewed and strengthened health of mind,
and peace which brings prosperity and
tranquility;
This is what it needs and what it is crying out for,
the beginning of salvation and lasting peace.
Amen.

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