

SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

28th November 2020

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary

Daily, daily sing to Mary, Sing, my soul, her praises due:

All her feasts, her actions worship, with the heart's devotion true.

Lost in wond'ring contemplation, be her Majesty confess'd;
Call her Mother, call her Virgin, Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver; call her, trust her lovingly, when the tempest rages round thee; she will calm the troubled sea.

Gifts of heaven she has given, Noble Lady, to our race;

She, the Queen, who decks her subjects with the light of God's own grace.

COMMUNION HYMN: CWBII456

The Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven,

Blessed are the gentle for they shall possess the land.

Blessed are they, that hunger and thirst after justice,

Blessed are they that suffer gladly for justice' sake.

Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted,

Blessed are the clean of heart for they shall see God.

Blessed are you when they revile and harm you,

And speak all evil against you untruly for my sake.

Blessed are the merciful for mercy they will find,

Blessed are the peacemakers for they shall be called God's children.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: CWBII408

Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star

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.

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.

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SATURDAY MORNING

Marian Prayer

*Hail, most gracious Mother of Mercy,
through whom we obtain forgiveness!
Who would not love you?*

*You are our light in uncertainty,
our comfort in sorrow,
our consolation in trial,
our refuge from every danger and temptation.
You are our sure hope of salvation,
second only to your only-begotten Son.*

*Happy are they who love you, Our Lady!
I beg you to listen to my prayers,
even though I am a poor sinner.
Scatter the darkness of my sins
by the bright beams of your holiness so
that I may be pleasing to you.*

Amen.