

SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

19th November 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

CWBII #539

Refrain:

Lift up your hearts to the Lord, praise God's gracious mercy! Sing out your joy to the Lord, whose love is enduring.

- Shout with joy to the Lord, all the earth!
 Praise the name above all names!
 Say to God, "How wondrous your works, how glorious your name!"
- 2. Let the earth worship, singing your praise. Praise the glory of your name! Come and see the deeds of the Lord, bless God's holy name!

Responsorial Psalm

Bless be the Lord, my rock!

COMMUNION RELECTION

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, what shall I ask of thee? I do not sigh for the wealth of earth, for the joys that fade and flee. But, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, this do I long to see: The bliss untold which thine arms enfold, the Treasure upon thy knee.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, I toss on a stormy sea, Oh, lift thy Child as a Beacon-light to the port where I fain would be. And, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, this do I ask of thee: When the voyage is o'er, Oh! stand on the shore and show Him at last to me.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Sing we of the blessed Mother who received the angel's word, and obedient to the summons bore in love the infant Lord; sing we of the joys of Mary at whose breast that child was fed, who is Son of God eternal and the everlasting Bread.

Sing we, too, of Mary's sorrows, of the sword that pierced her through, when beneath the cross of Jesus she his weight of suffring knew, looked upon her Son and Saviour reigning high on Calv'ry's tree, saw the price of our redemption paid to set the sinner free.

Sing again the joys of Mary when she saw her risen Lord, and in prayer with Christ's apostles, waited on his promised word: from on high the blazing glory of the Spirit's presence came, heav'nly breath of God's own being, manifest through wind and flame.

Sing the greatest joy of Mary when on earth her work was done, and the Lord of all creation brought her to his heav'nly home: virgin Mother, Mary blessed, raised on high and crowned with grace, may your Son, the world's redeemer, grant us all to see his face.

Saturday Morning Marian Prayer

Blessed Mary, you are the Mother of God,
the Mother of Jesus and our Mother, Mother of the Church.
We ask this day that you make our hearts
meek and humble, as your Son's was.
For it is so very easy to be proud and harsh and selfish – so easy;
but we have been created for greater things.
How much we can learn from you!
You were so humble because you were entirely for God
and full of grace.
Say to your Son: "They have no wine;
they need the wine of humility and meekness,
of kindness and sweetness."

And you are sure to tell us: "Do whatever he tells you."

Mother Mary, the hope of humankind,
come into our lives, into the life of the world
to bring joy and peace; to lead us back to God.

Amen.



SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

19th November 2022

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

CWBII #539

Refrain:

Lift up your hearts to the Lord, praise God's gracious mercy! Sing out your joy to the Lord, whose love is enduring.

- Shout with joy to the Lord, all the earth!
 Praise the name above all names!
 Say to God, "How wondrous your works, how glorious your name!"
- 2. Let the earth worship, singing your praise. Praise the glory of your name! Come and see the deeds of the Lord, bless God's holy name!

Responsorial Psalm

Bless be the Lord, my rock!

COMMUNION RELECTION

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, what shall I ask of thee? I do not sigh for the wealth of earth, for the joys that fade and flee. But, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, this do I long to see: The bliss untold which thine arms enfold, the Treasure upon thy knee.

Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, I toss on a stormy sea, Oh, lift thy Child as a Beacon-light to the port where I fain would be. And, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ, this do I ask of thee: When the voyage is o'er, Oh! stand on the shore and show Him at last to me.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Sing we of the blessed Mother who received the angel's word, and obedient to the summons bore in love the infant Lord; sing we of the joys of Mary at whose breast that child was fed, who is Son of God eternal and the everlasting Bread.

Sing we, too, of Mary's sorrows, of the sword that pierced her through, when beneath the cross of Jesus she his weight of suffring knew, looked upon her Son and Saviour reigning high on Calv'ry's tree, saw the price of our redemption paid to set the sinner free.

Sing again the joys of Mary when she saw her risen Lord, and in prayer with Christ's apostles, waited on his promised word: from on high the blazing glory of the Spirit's presence came, heav'nly breath of God's own being, manifest through wind and flame.

Sing the greatest joy of Mary when on earth her work was done, and the Lord of all creation brought her to his heav'nly home: virgin Mother, Mary blessed, raised on high and crowned with grace, may your Son, the world's redeemer, grant us all to see his face.

Saturday Morning Marian Prayer

Blessed Mary, you are the Mother of God,
the Mother of Jesus and our Mother, Mother of the Church.
We ask this day that you make our hearts
meek and humble, as your Son's was.
For it is so very easy to be proud and harsh and selfish – so easy;
but we have been created for greater things.
How much we can learn from you!
You were so humble because you were entirely for God
and full of grace.
Say to your Son: "They have no wine;
they need the wine of humility and meekness,
of kindness and sweetness."

And you are sure to tell us: "Do whatever he tells you."

Mother Mary, the hope of humankind,
come into our lives, into the life of the world
to bring joy and peace; to lead us back to God.

Amen.