

SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

3rd June 2023

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Sing we now the glorious martyrs, faithful, fallen, raised on high. Strong they stood, in ranks of courage, loath to live if truth must die.

Grant to us, O God, their wisdom that could dare to choose the cross, Christ their one and only treasure all else, even life, no loss.

Let them burn with such an ardour that the very dark must quail. Faced with love so all-consuming death itself cannot prevail.

Responsorial Psalm

The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

COMMUNION RELECTION

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name? Will you go where you don't know and never be the same? Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known. Will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you love the 'you' you hide if I but call your name? Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same? Will you use the faith you've found to reshape the world around, through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name. Let me turn and follow you and never be the same. In your company I'll go where your love and footsteps show. Thus I'll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

I'll sing a hymn to Mary, the Mother of my God, The Virgin of all virgins, of David's royal blood. O teach me, Holy Mary, a loving song to frame, When wicked men blaspheme thee, to love and bless thy name.

O Lily of the Valley, O Mystic Rose, what tree, Or flower, e'en the fairest, is half so fair as thee? O let me, tho' so lowly, recite my Mother's fame; When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

But in the crown of Mary, there lies a wondrous gem, As Queen of all the Angels, which Mary shares with them. "No sin hath e'er defiled thee," so doth our faith proclaim; When wicked men blaspheme thee, I'll love and bless thy name.

SATURDAY MORNING MARIAN PRAYER

Prayer to Mary, Mother of the Church and Mother of our faith by Pope Francis

Mother, help our faith! Open our ears to hear God's word and to recognise His voice and call. Awaken in us a desire, to follow in His footsteps, to go forth from our own land and to receive His promise. Help us to be touched by His love, that we may touch Him in faith. Help us to entrust ourselves fully to Him and to believe in His love, especially at times of trial, beneath the shadow of the cross, when our faith is called to mature. Sow in our faith the joy of the Risen One. Remind us that those who believe are never alone. Teach us to see all things with the eyes of Jesus, that He might be light for our path. And may this light of faith, always increase in us, until the dawn of that undying day, which is Christ Himself, your Son our Lord! Amen



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