

SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

16th September 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

Blessed be the name of the Lord for ever.

COMMUNION RELECTION

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One, is here; come bow before him now with reverence and fear: in him no sin is found we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord, the Holy One is here. Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around; he burns with holy fire, with splendour he is crowned; how awesome is the sight our radiant king of light! Be still, for the glory of the Lord is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord is moving in this place; he comes to cleanse and heal, to minister his grace; no work too hard for him in faith receive from him. Be still for the power of the Lord is moving in this place.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

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.

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. Amen.



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