



SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

27th July 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

To you, our holy God, we bring our praises strong.
We call on all to laud and sing your joyful song.
Sing praise to God, who is the sov'reign of all things.
O praise the Lord!

We sing of pow'r and strength transcending time and space.
With trumpet, flute, with reed and pipe engulf this place
to offer praise to God, the sov'reign of all things.
O praise the Lord!

Let ev'ry living thing join in the song of praise.
All creatures join and sing, raise God through all your days.
Sing praise to God, who is the sov'reign of all things.
O praise the Lord!

Text: Paraphrase of Psalm 150; Fred F. Anderson, b.1941; © 1986
Tune: DARWALL'S 148th 66.66.44.44: John Darwall 1731 - 1789

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

How lovely is your dwelling place, Lord, mighty God!

COMMUNION REFLECTION

Refrain Seed, scattered and sown, wheat, gathered and grown,
bread, broken and shared as one, the Living Bread of God.
Vine, fruit of the land, wine, work of our hands,
one cup that is shared by all; the Living Cup, the Living Bread of God.

Is not the bread we break a sharing in our Lord?
Is not the cup we bless the blood of Christ outpoured? **R**

The seed which falls on rock will wither and will die.
The seed within good ground will flower and have life. **R**

As wheat upon the hills was gathered and was grown.
So may the Church of God be gathered into one. **R**

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due:
All her feasts, her actions worship
With the heart; 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.

All our joys do fall from Mary;
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love alone the heart can teach.

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MARIAN PRAYER

Blessed was the day and welcome was the hour
whereon God's Virgin Mother was brought forth.

For of that birth Isaiah spoke and said in prophecy
that a noble tree would spring out of the root of Jesse,
and that this tree a bloom would bear on which
the Holy Spirit of God himself would rest.

Blessed was the day and welcome was the hour
whereon God's Virgin Mother was brought forth