



## **SATURDAY MORNING**

### **HYMNS & PRAYER**

**26<sup>TH</sup> October 2024**

#### **PROCESSIONAL HYMN**

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 confessed;  
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.

#### **RESPONSORIAL PSALM**

*Let us go rejoicing to the house of the Lord.*

#### **COMMUNION REFLECTION**

The earth is turning t'ward the sun and darkness t'ward the light.  
All creatures, rise and praise your God for rest and peace of night.

Let all who seek the Holy One begin anew today,  
renouncing false and empty gods who lead our hearts astray.

And let us hasten, side by side, upon our life-long quest  
to greet with joy the Christ, who comes in ev'ry friend and guest.

Then may we know the stranger's face as One for whom we long,  
and, turning always t'ward the Light, lift heart and voice in song.

## 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.

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## MARIAN PRAYER

*Mary, temple of God,  
your heart is the masterpiece of the holy Trinity.  
The eternal Father unfolded his omnipotence in order to form in you  
a heart full of beauty and love for your Creator. The divine Son gave you a  
mother's heart,  
in which he chose to dwell as in a sanctuary.  
The Holy Spirit gave you the heart of a bride,  
burning with a love pure and ardent.  
Your heart is truly a mirror of all the virtues, a vivid image and faithful copy  
of the sacred heart of Jesus.  
Keep me always in the love of your heart, that I may love you ever more  
and be led to love Jesus your Son with all my heart.  
Amen*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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