

SATURDAY MORNING HYMNS & PRAYER

13th July 2024

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Word of God, come down on earth, living rain from heav'n descending; touch our hearts and bring to birth faith and hope and love unending. Word almighty, we revere you; Word made flesh, we long to hear you.

Word eternal, throned on high, Word that brought to life creation, Word that came from heav'n to die, crucified for our salvation, saving Word, the world restoring, speak to us, your love outpouring.

Word that speaks your Father's love, one with him beyond all telling, Word that sends us from above God the Spirit, with us dwelling, Word of truth, to all truth lead us, Word of life, with one bread feed us.

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Responsorial Psalm

The Lord is king; he is robed in majesty.

COMMUNION REFLECTION

"This is my will, my one command, that love should dwell among you all This is my will, that you should love as I have shown that I love you.

There is no greater love than this: to give your life to save your friends. You are my friends if you obey what I command that you should do.

I call you now no longer slaves; no slave knows all his master does. I call you friends, for all I hear my Father say you hear from me. You chose not me, but I chose you, that you should go and bear much fruit. I chose you out that you in me should bear much fruit that will abide.

All that you ask my Father dear for my name's sake you shall receive. This is my will, my one command, that love should dwell in each, in all.

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RECESSIONAL HYMN

The ark which God has sanctified, which he has filled with grace, within the temple of the Lord has found a resting place.

More glorious than the seraphim, this ark of love divine; corruption could not blemish her whom death could not confine.

God-bearing Mother, Virgin chaste, who shines in heaven's sight; she wears a royal crown of stars who is the door of light.

To Father, Son and Spirit blest may we give endless praise with Mary, who is queen of heav'n, through everlasting days.

Text: Stanbrook Abbey (C) 1974 Stanbrook Abbey, Wass. Tune: MARTYRDOM; melody probably of Scottish origin; contrib. Hugh Wilson 1766-1824 to Robert Archibald Smith's Sacred Harmony 1825.

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MARIAN PRAYER

O holy and spotless Virgin,
what praises I may bring to you,
I know not,
for he whom the heavens cannot contain
now dwells within your womb.

Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the Fruit of your womb! For he whom the heavens cannot contain now dwells within your womb.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to The Holy Spirit.

For he whom the heavens cannot contain now dwells within your womb.