

Antiphon in Honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary

5.



A L- ma * Red-emptó-ris Ma-ter, quæ pérv- a cæ-li Por-
ta manes, Et stel-la ma-ris, succúrre ca-dén-ti, súrge-re qui
cu-rat, pópu-lo : Tu quæ genu- ísti, na-tú-ra mi- ránte, tu- um
sanctum Ge-ni- tó- rem, Virgo pri- us ac posté- ri- us, Gabri- é-
lis ab o-re Sumens il-lud A-ve, pecca- tó-rum mi-se- ré- re.

Loving Mother of our Redeemer Lord,
Star of the sea and portal of the skies,
Unto thy fallen people help afford—
Fallen, but striving still anew to rise.

Thou who didst once, while wondering worlds adored,
Bear thy Creator, Virgin then as now,
O by thy holy joy at Gabriel's word,
Pity the sinners who before thee bow.

Saturday
05. XII. 2009

At Mass

First Week of Advent

*Drop down dew,
you heavens, from above,
that clouds may rain the Just One.*

**THE PROMISED MESSIAH IS REVEALED
BY DEGREES TO THE HUMAN RACE**

All desires converge towards Him

All the Old Testament is a prolonged Advent the prayers of which are summed up in the prayer of Isaiah :

*Drop down dew, you heavens, from above,
and let the clouds rain the Just One,
let the earth be opened,
and but forth the Savior !*

The idea of this future Redeemer fills all the Ancient Law ; all the symbols, all the rites and sacrifices prefigure Him : *Haec omnia in figura contingebant illis* ; all desires converge towards Him. The religion of Israel was the expectation of the Messiah.

But the greatness of the mystery of the Incarnation and the majesty of the Redeemer demanded that the revelation of Him to the human race should only be made by degrees. Man, on the morrow of his fall, was neither worthy of receiving nor capable of welcoming the full manifestation of the God-Man. It was by a dispensation at once full of wisdom and mercy, that God disclosed this ineffable mystery only little by little, by the mouth of the prophets ; when the human race should be sufficiently prepared, the Word, so many times announced, so often promised, would Himself appear here below to instruct us.

Christ in His Mysteries
Blessed Abbot Columba Marmion, O.S.B.

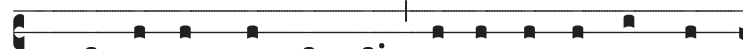
Antiphon

VI

A - ve ve-rum Corpus na- tum de Ma- rí- a Virgi- ne :
 Ve- re passum, immo- lá- tum in cru- ce pro hómi- ne : Cu- jus
 la- tus perfo- rá- tum flu- xit aqua et sán- gui- ne : Es- to
no- bis prægustá- tum mortis in ex- ámi- ne. O Je- su
 dul- cis ! O Je- su pi- e ! O Je- su fi- li Ma- rí- æ.

Hail, true Body, truly born
Of the Virgin Mary mild,
Truly offered, racked and torn,
On the Cross for man defiled,
From whose love-pierced, sacred side
Flowed thy true Blood's saving tide :
Be a foretaste sweet to me
In my death's great agony,
O thou loving, gentle One,
Sweetest Jesus, Mary's Son.

VIII




D Y-ing you destroyed our death, ris-ing you restored our
life : Lord Je-sus, come in glo- ry.

Agnus Dei XVIII, *For the Weekdays of Advent*

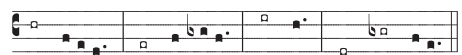
Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccáta mundi : miserére nobis.
 Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccáta mundi : miserére nobis.
 Agnus Dei, * qui tollis peccáta mundi : dona nobis pacem.

Communion

Vc



C ome, O Lord of hosts, we long to see your face !



Psalm 72

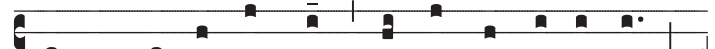
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|---|--|
| 1. How good God is <i>to the upright</i> ; | 2. With your counsel <i>you will guide</i> me, |
| The Lord, / to those who are <i>pure of heart</i> ! * | and in the end / you will receive <i>me in glory</i> . * |
| With you I shall always be ; | Whom else have I in heaven but you ? |
| you have hold of my <i>right hand</i> . (℟) | And when I am with you , / the earth delights <i>me not</i> . (℟) |
| 3. Though my heart and my flesh <i>waste away</i> , | |
| God is the rock of my heart / and my <i>portion forever</i> . * | |
| To be near God is my good ; | |
| to make the Lord God <i>my refuge</i> . (℟) | |

First Week of Advent


Saturday

Antiphon at the Introit

IVA




O Lord, you are enthroned * a-bove the cher-u- bim ;
 come, show us your face, and we shall be saved.

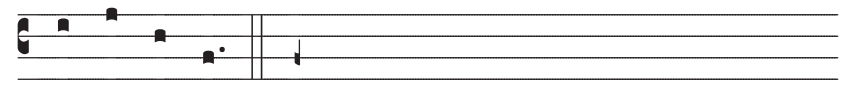


Psalmus 79


℣. 1



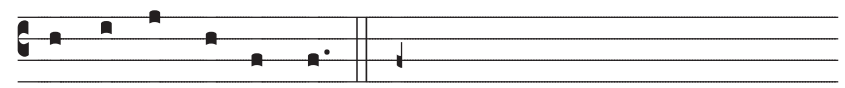
O shepherd of Is- ra- el, heark-en, * O guide of the
 flock of Jo-seph ! *Ant.*




℣. 2



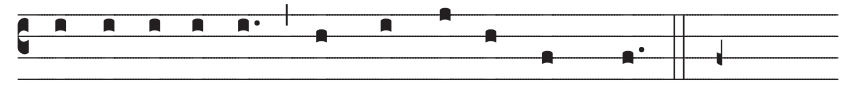
O Lord of hosts, convert us ; * if your face shine up- on
 us, then we shall be saved. *Ant.*



℣. 3



M AY your hand be with the man of your right hand, *
 with the son of man, whom you yourself made strong. *Ant.*



Kyrie [A]

t. pereg.

Lord Je-sus, you came to gath-er the nations in- to the
 peace of God's kingdom: Lord have mercy. *R.* Lord have mercy.
 You come in word and sac-ra-ment to strengthen us in ho-li-
 ness: Christ have mer-cy. *R.* Christ have mer-cy.
 You will come in glo-ry with sal-va-tion for your peo-ple:
 Lord have mer-cy. *R.* Lord have mer-cy.

Kyrie [B]

II

Lord have mer-cy. *ij.* Christ have mer-cy. *ij.* Lord have mer-cy. *ij.*

Responsorial Psalm

R. IV g

Bless-ed are all who wait for the Lord.



1. Praise the Lord, for he is good; /
 sing praise to our God, for | *he is gra-cious* ;
 it is fitting to | **praise** him. *
 The Lord re- | *builds Je-ru-sa-lem* ;
 the dispersed of Isra- | *el he gath-ers.* (*R.*)

2. He heals the | *brok-en-heart-ed*
 and binds up | **all** their wounds. *
 He tells the number | *of the stars* ;
 he calls | *each by name.* (*R.*)

3. Great is the Lord, and might- | *y in pow-er* :
 to his widom there is no | **lim-it.** *
 The Lord sus- | *tains the low-ly* ;
 the wicked he casts | *to the ground.* (*R.*)

VIII G

AL-le-lu-ia. *Al-le-lu-ia.* *∇* The Lord is our Judge,
 our Lawgiv-er, our King; he it is who will save us. (*R.*)

Offertory Antiphon

If

YOU heav-ens * o-pen from a-bove, that clouds may rain
 the Just One.

1. Do not be angry, Lord our God, no longer be mindful that we have sinned before you. See how Sion, your city, now is left abandoned, Sion is left unguarded now, Jerusalem now is desolate: City that claimed your loving blessing and worked for your glory, City where our Fathers sang your praises. *Ant.*

2. Lord, turn now to us and see your chosen people's affliction and send down Him who is to come, the One promised, Lamb and yet Lord of all lands, from the rock in the desert to the mount of Sion your daughter, that he may bring pardon, freeing us captives of our burden. *Ant.*

Sanctus XVIII, *For the Weekdays of Advent*

Sanctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dóminus Deus Sábaoth. Pleni sunt cæ-
 li et terra glória tua. Hosánna in excélsis. Benedictus qui venit in
 nómine Dómini. Hosánna in excélsis.