Antiphon in Honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary

5. 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.

DROP DOWN DREW,
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 sym-
bols, all the rites and sacrifices prefigure Him: Haec omnia in figura con-
tingeant 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.

Hail, true Body, truly born
Of the Virgin Mary mild,
Truly offered, racked and torn,
On the Cross for man defiled,
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.
Advent Week I. Saturday

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

V e
O me, O Lord of hosts, we long to see your face!

Psalm 72

1. How good God is to the upright;
The Lord, / to those who are pure of heart! * 
You have | hold of my right hand. (E)
2. With your counsel you will guide me,
With you I shall always be;
And when I am with you, / the earth delights me not. (E)
3. Though my heart and my flesh waste away,
God is the rock of my heart / and my portion forever. *
To be near God is my good; 
to make the Lord God my refuge. (E)

First Week of Advent

Saturday

Antiphon at the Introit

PSALMUS 79

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


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

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.

First Week of Advent

Saturday

Antiphon at the Introit
Advent Week I. Saturday

**Kyrie [A]**

Ord 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]**

Ord have mer-cy. i. Christ have mer-cy. ii. Lord have mer-cy. ii.

**Responsorial Psalm**

Less-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-buids Je-ru-sa-lem; / the dispersed of Isra-el / he gath-

ers. (R')

2. He heals the broken-hearted / and binds up all their wounds. * He tells the num-

ber / of the stars; / he calls / each by name. (R')

3. Great is the Lord, and might-y / in pow-er: / to his wisdom there is no lim-iti. * The Lord sus-

tain the low-ly; / the wicked he casts / to the ground. (R')

**Offertory Antiphon**

OU 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 mindul that we have sinned before you. See how Sion, your city, now is left abandoned, Sion is left unguarded now, Je-

rusalem 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 Lamb 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 ca-