Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious Advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us. And after this our exile, show unto us the blessed Fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.
Antiphon

VI

A

ve ve-rum Corpus na- tum de Ma- ri- 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: Ex-to

no-bis prégustá- tum mortis in ex- ámi- ne: O Je- su

dul- cis! O Je- su pi- e! O Je- su fi- li Ma- rí- ae.

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.
14 November 2009

Our Lady on the Sabbath

THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY,
HELP OF CHRISTIANS

Introit Antiphon

I  V

The Lord, to those who are pure of heart! With you I shall always hold of my right hand. (R)

2. With your counsel you will guide me, and in the end you will receive me in glory. Whom else have I in heaven but you? * And when I am with you, the earth delights me not. (R)

G

Psalm 72

1. How good God is to the upright; * The Lord, to those who are pure of heart! With you I shall always hold of my right hand. (R)

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 my refuge. (R)

1. OD has looked with favor on his lowly servant.

2. How good God is to the upright; * The Lord, to those who are pure of heart! With you I shall always hold of my right hand. (R)

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 my refuge. (R)
Lord Jesus, you are Word made flesh and splendor of the Father:
Lord Jesus, you are Son of God and Son of Mary:
Lord have mercy.

Respensory Psalm
Week 32, Year I

E-member the marvels the Lord has done.

Psalm 104 (105)
Sing to him, sing his praise,
proclaim all his wondrous deeds.
Glory in his holy name;
rejoice, O hearts that seek the Lord! (R)

Then he struck the first-born throughout their land,
the first fruits of all their manhood.
And he led them forth / laden with silver and gold,
with not a weakling among their tribes. (R)

For he remembered his holy word
to his servant Abraham.
And he led forth his people with joy;
with shouts of joy, his chosen ones. (R)

VIII G

A
L-le-lu-ia. Al-le-lu-ia. V. Blessed are those who hear the word of God and observe it. Al-le-lu-ia. Lk 11:28

Offertory Antiphon

A
VE Ma-ri-a, * grá-ti-a ple-na, Dómi-nus te-cum, bene-
di-c-ta tu in mu-li-éri-bus.

1. He who is mighty has done great things for me, *
and holy is his Name. Ant.

2. His mercy is from generation to generation *
toward those who fear him. Ant.

Sanctus

Man X, Our Lady on Saturday

S
Ple-ni sunt cae-li et terra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sánna in excélsis. Be-
ne-dictus qui venit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna in excélsis.