12 December

OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE

At the Hours

Chant settings by
Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.

Institute for Sacred Music
Archdiocese of Saint Louis

2008
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS


Translation of the Hymns Quem terra, pontus, aethera, and O gloriosa Domina by John Mason Neale (1818-66). Common domain.

Translation of the Hymn Ave, maris stella unidentified. Common domain.


English translation of the Magnificat, design, layout, typesetting and English chant settings by Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B., copyright © 2008 Saint Meinrad Archabbey, St. Meinrad, IN 47577-1010 U.S.A. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Contact: email weber@kenrick.edu
12. OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE

AT MATINS

Invitatory. II *

C

Hrist, the Son of Mar- y: Come, let us a-dore him.

Or:

C

Ome, let us worship Christ, the Son of Mar- y.

Hymn. II

Quem terra, pontus, æthera.

T

HE God whom earth, and sea, and sky, A-dore and

laud and mag- ni- fy, Who o’er their threefold fab- ric reigns, The

Vir-gin’s spotless womb contains. 2. The God whose will by moon

and sun And all things in due course is done, Is borne up- on a

maiden’s breast, By full- est heav’ nly grace pos- sest. 3. How blest
**Feasts of December. 12**

---

**Ant. 1** Mary received * a blessing from the Lord, / and mercy from the God of her salvation.

**Psalm 23**

**THE Lord’s is the earth and its fullness, * the world and all its peoples. It is he who set it on the seas ; * on the waters he made it firm. Who shall climb the mountain of the Lord ? * Who shall stand in his holy place?**

**Who shall receive blessings from the Lord * and reward from the God who saves him. Such are the men who seek him, * seek the face of the God of Jacob.**

**O gates, lift high your heads ; † grow higher, ancient doors. * Let him enter, the king of glory ! Who is the king of glory ? † The Lord, the mighty, the valiant * the Lord, the valiant in war.**

**O gates, lift high your heads ; † grow higher, ancient doors. * Let him enter, the king of glory! Who is he, the king of glory ? † He, the Lord of armies, * he is the king of glory.**

**Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.**

**Ant. **Mary received a blessing from the Lord, / and mercy from the God of her salvation.

**Ant. 2** Arise, my beloved, * my beautiful one, and come ; / fragrant flowers now appear upon the earth.

**Psalm 45**

**GOD is for us a refuge and strength, * a helper close at hand, in time of distress : so we shall not fear through the earth should rock, * though the mountains fall into the depths of the sea, even though its waters rage and foam, * even though the mountains be shaken by its waves. The Lord of hosts is with us : * the God of Jacob is our stronghold. The waters of a river give**
Feasts of December.

Joy to God’s city, * the holy place where the Most High dwells.

God is within, it cannot be shaken ; * God will help it at the dawning of the day.

Nations are in tumult, kingdoms are shaken : * he lifts his voice, the earth shrinks away.

The Lord of hosts is with us : * the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Come, consider the works of the Lord, * the redoubtable deeds he has done on the earth.

Ant. Arise, my beloved, my beautiful one, and come ; / fragrant flowers now appear upon the earth.

Ant. 3 Behold, * my beloved comes to me, / springing across the mountains, leaping across the hills.

Psalm 86

On the holy mountain is his city * cherished by the Lord.

The Lord prefers the gates of Sion * to all Jacob’s dwellings.

Of you are told glorious things, * O city of God !

“ Babylon and Egypt I will count * among those who know me ;

Philisitia, Tyre, Ethiopia, * these will be her children

and Sion shall be called ‘ Mother ’ * for all shall be her children. ”

It is he, the Lord Most High, * who gives each his place.

In his register of peoples he writes : * “ These are her children,”

and while they dance they will sing : * “ In you all find their home. ”

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

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. Behold, my beloved comes to me, / springing across the mountains, leaping across the hills.

He puts an end to wars over all the earth ; † the bow he breaks, the spear he snaps. * He burns the shields with fire.

“ Be still and know that I am God, * supreme among the nations, supreme on the earth ! ”

The Lord of hosts is with us : * the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

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

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

<From the prophet Isaiah>

Chapters 52, 54 & 55

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings good tidings, who publishes peace, who brings good tidings of good, who publishes salvation, who says to Sion, “ Your God reigns. ”

Break forth together into singing, you waste places of Jerusalem ; for the Lord has comforted his people, he has redeemed Jerusalem. The Lord has bared his holy arm before the eyes of all the nations ; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

For the mountains may depart and the hills be removed, but my steadfast love shall not depart from you, and my covenant of peace shall not be removed, says the Lord, who has compassion on you.

O afflicted one, storm-tossed, and not comforted, behold, I will set your stones in antimony, and lay your foundations with sapphires. I will make your pinacles of agate, your gates of carbuncles, and all your wall of precious stones. All your sons shall be taught by the Lord, and great shall be the prosperity of your sons.

In righteousness you shall be established ; you shall be far from oppression, for you shall not fear ; and from terror, for it shall not come near you. If any one stirs up strife, it is not from me ; whoever stirs up strife with you shall fall because of you.

I will make with you an everlasting covenant, my steadfast, sure love for David.

Mountains and hills before you shall break forth into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the cypress ; instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle ; and it shall be to the Lord for a memorial, for an everlasting sign which shall not be cut off.
Feasts of December. 12.

Responsory. IV

Even though I walk in the valley of darkness, * I fear no evil; for you are with me. Even. As a mother comforts her son, so will I comfort you. * I fear. Even. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Even.

II Nocturn

Ant. Hail, rose of paradise, * brought to blossom in the grace of God; / hail, beautiful bride, adorned with gold necklaces; / hail, Virgin Mother, more pleasing to God than all the radiant choirs of angels.

Canticle

Isaiah 61:10-62:5

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, * my soul shall exult in my God; for he has clothed me with the garments of salvation, * he has covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom decks himself with a garland, * and as a bride adorns herself with her jewels.

For as the earth brings forth its shoots, * and as a garden causes what is sown in it to spring up, so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise * to spring forth before all the nations.

For Sion’s sake I will not keep silent, * and for Jerusalem’s sake I will not rest, until her vindication goes forth as brightness, * and her salvation as a burning torch.

The nations shall see your vindication, * and all the kings your glory; and you shall be called by a new name * which the mouth of the Lord will give.

You shall be a crown of beauty in the hand of the Lord, * and a royal diadem in the hand of your God.

You shall no more be termed Forsaken, * and your land shall no more be termed Desolate; but you shall be called My delight is in her, * and your land

Married; for the Lord delights in you, * and your land shall be married.

For as a young man marries a virgin, * so shall your sons marry you, and as the bridegroom rejoices over the bride, * so shall your God rejoice over you.

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

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. Hail, rose of paradise, brought to blossom in the grace of God; / hail, beautiful bride, adorned with gold necklaces; / hail, Virgin Mother, more pleasing to God than all the radiant choirs of angels.

In the goodness of your love be my rescuer.

For I am poor and needy and my heart is pierced within me.

Second Reading

From a report by Don Antonio Valeriano, a Native American author of the sixteenth century

At daybreak one Saturday morning in 1531, a few days before the month of December, an Indian named Juan Diego was going from the village where he lived to Tlatelolco in order to take part in Divine Worship and listen to God’s commandments. When he came near the hill called Tepeyac, dawn had already come, and Juan Diego heard someone calling him from the very top of the hill...
the hill: "Juanito, Juan Diego."

He went up the hill and caught sight of a lady of unearthly grandeur whose clothing was as radiant as the sun. She said to him in words both gentle and courteous: "Juanito, the humblest of my children, know and understand that I am the ever virgin Mary, Mother of God through whom all things live. It is my ardent desire that a church be erected here so that in it I can show and bestow my love, compassion, help, and protection to all who inhabit this land and to those others who love me, that they might call upon and confide in me. Go to the Bishop of Mexico to make known to him what I greatly desire. Go and put all your efforts into this."

When Juan Diego arrived in the presence of the Bishop, Fray Juan de Zumarraga, a Franciscan, the latter did not seem to believe Juan Diego and answered: "Come another time, and I will listen at leisure."

Juan Diego returned to the hilltop where the Heavenly Lady was waiting, and he said to her: "My Lady, my maiden, I presented your message to the Bishop, but it seemed that he did not think it was the truth. For this reason I beg you to entrust your message to someone more illustrious who might convey it in order that they may believe it, for I am only an insignificant man."

She answered him: "Humblest of my sons, I ask that tomorrow you again go to see the Bishop and tell him that I, the ever virgin holy Mary, Mother of God, am the one who personally sent you."

But on the following day, Sunday, the Bishop again did not believe Juan Diego and told him that some sign was necessary so that he could believe that it was the Heavenly Lady who sent him. And then he dismissed Juan Diego.

On Monday Juan Diego did not return. His uncle, Juan Bernardino, became very ill, and at night asked Juan to go to Tlatelolco at daybreak to call a priest to hear his confession.

Juan Diego set out on Tuesday, but he went around the hill and passed on the other side, toward the east, so as to arrive quickly in Mexico City and to avoid being detained by the Heavenly Lady. But she came out to meet him on that side of the hill and said to him: "Listen and understand, my humblest son. There is nothing to frighten and distress you. Do not let your heart be troubled, and let nothing upset you. Is it not I, your Mother, who am here? Are you not under my protection? Are you not, fortunately, in my care? Do not let your uncle's illness distress you. It is certain that he has already been cured. Go up to the hilltop, my son, where you will find flowers of various kinds. Cut them, and bring them into my presence."

When Juan Diego reached the peak, he was astonished that so many Castilian roses had burst forth at a time when the frost was severe. He carried the roses in the folds of his tilma (mantle) to the Heavenly Lady. She said to him: "My son, this is the proof and the sign which you will bring to the Bishop so that he will see my will in it. You are my ambassador, very worthy of trust."

Juan Diego set out on his way, now content and sure of succeeding. On arriving in the Bishop's presence, he told him:"

BVM.indd 884-885
7/21/2008 8:56:00 PM
Te Deum laudamus
Ambrosian Hymn

We praise you, O God, * we acknowledge you to be the Lord.
All the world worships you, * the Father everlasting.
To you all the angels cry aloud, * the heavens and all the powers therein:
To you the Cherubim and Seraphim * continually do cry:
Heaven and earth are full * of the majesty of your glory.
The glorious choir of the Apostles * praises you.
The admirable company of the Prophets * praises you.
The white-robed army of Martyrs * praises you.
Your holy Church throughout the world * acknowledges you:
The Father * of infinite majesty;
Your true and only Son, * who is to be adored;
And the Holy Spirit, * the Comforter.
You are the King of glory, O Christ. * You are the everlasting Son of the Father.
When you took human nature to deliver man, * you did not disdain the Virgin’s womb.
When you had overcome the sting of death, * you opened to believers the kingdom of heaven.
You are seated at the right hand of God, * in the glory of the Father.
* We believe that you will come * to be our Judge.

The following verse is said kneeling:
We beseech you, therefore, help your servants, * whom you have redeemed with your precious Blood.
Make them to be numbered with your Saints * in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save your people, * and bless your inheritance.
Govern them, * and exalt them forever.
Day by day we bless you; * and we praise your name forever and ever.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day * to keep us without sin.
Have mercy on us, O Lord, * have mercy on us.
Let your mercy be upon us O Lord, * as we have hope in you.
O Lord, in you I have hoped, * let me not be confounded forever.

Feasts of December. 12.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke

MARY set out and went as quickly as she could to a town in the hill country of Judah. She went into Zechariah’s house and greeted Elizabeth.
Now as soon as Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting, the child leapt in her womb and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit. She gave a loud cry and said, “Of all women you are the most blessed, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. Why should I be honored with a visit from the mother of my Lord? For the moment your greeting reached my ears, the child in my womb leapt for joy. Yes, blessed is she who believed that the promise made her by the Lord would be fulfilled.”

And Mary said: “My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.”

After the Gospel

Te decet laus

O you be praise, * to you a hymn; to you be glory,
O God the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Spirit, for
God of power and mercy, you blessed the Americas at Tepeyac with the presence of the Virgin Mary of Guadalupe. * May her prayers help all men and women to accept each other as brothers and sisters. Through your justice present in our hearts may your peace reign in the world. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Prayer

AT LAUDS

1  Antiphon. If

HO is this * that comes forth like the dawn,

as beau-ti- ful as the moon, as re-splendent as the sun?

Psalm 62

O God, you are my God, for you I long ; * for you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you * like a dry, weary land without water.
So I gaze on you in the sanctuary * to see your strength and your glory.
For your love is better than life, * my lips will speak your praise.
So I will bless you all my life, * in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, * my mouth shall praise you with joy.
On my bed I remember you. * On you I muse through the night.
for you have been my help ; * in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
My soul clings to you ; * your right hand holds me fast.
Those who seek to destroy my life * shall go down to the depths of the earth.
They shall be put into the power of the sword * and left as the prey of the jackals.
But the king shall rejoice in God ; † all that swear by him shall be blest, * for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.
Psalm 150

Mountains and hills, bless the Lord. * Everything growing from the earth, bless the Lord.

You springs, bless the Lord. * Seas and rivers, bless the Lord.

You dolphins and all water creatures, bless the Lord. * All you birds of the air, bless the Lord.

All you beasts, wild and tame, bless the Lord. * You sons of men, bless the Lord.

O Israel, bless the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all forever.

Priests of the Lord, bless the Lord. * Servants of the Lord, bless the Lord.

Spirits and souls of the just, bless the Lord. * Holy men of humble heart, bless the Lord.

Hananiah, Azariah, Mishael, bless the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all forever.


Blest are you, Lord, in the firmament of heaven. * Praiseworthy and glorious and exalted above all forever.

Canticle of the Three Children

Dan. 3: 57-88 and 56

Blest the Lord, all you works of the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all forever.

Angels of the Lord, bless the Lord. * You heavens, bless the Lord.

All you waters above the heavens, bless the Lord. * All you hosts of the Lord, bless the Lord.

Sun and moon, bless the Lord. * Stars of heaven, bless the Lord.

Every shower and dew, bless the Lord. * All you winds, bless the Lord.

Fire and heat, bless the Lord.

* Cold and chill, bless the Lord.

Dew and rain, bless the Lord.

* Frost and chill, bless the Lord.

Ice and snow, bless the Lord. * Nights and days, bless the Lord.

Light and darkness, bless the Lord. * Lightnings and clouds, bless the Lord.

Let the earth bless the Lord. * Praise and exalt him above all forever.

You are the glory of Jerusalem, * you are the joy of Israel; you are the honor of our people.

Vir-gin Mar- y, * how great your cause for joy; God found you wor-thy to bear Christ our Sav-i- or.

Feasts of December. 12.
dance, * praise him with strings and pipes.
O praise him with resounding cymbals, * praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes * give praise to the Lord.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Antiphon

O Vir-gin Mar-y, how great your cause for joy; God found you wor-thy to bear Christ our Sav-ior.

Capitulum  
Zechariah 2:10-13

SING and rejoice, O daughter of Sion; for behold, I come and I will dwell in the midst of you, says the Lord. And many nations shall join themselves to the Lord in that day, and shall be my people; and I will dwell in the midst of you, and you shall know that the Lord of hosts has sent me to you. And the Lord will inherit Judah as his portion in the holy land, and will again choose Jerusalem. Be silent, all flesh, before the Lord; for he has roused himself from his dwelling.

Short Responsory

VI

I lift up my eyes to the mountains, * From where shall come my help. I lift. V O Lord, for you I rise be-fore dawn;

show me a sign of your fa-vor. * From where. V Glo-ry be to the

Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it. I lift.

Hymn
O gloriosa Domina.

hosts a-bove, Who gav-est nur-ture from thy breast To God, with

pure ma-ter-nal love. 2. What we had lost through sin-ful Eve the Blossom sprung from thee re-stores, And, granting bliss to

souls that grieve, Un-bars the ev- er-last-ing doors. 3. O Gate,

through which hath passed the King, O Hall, whence light shone

through the gloom; The ransomed na-tions praise and sing Life
Feasts of December. 12

O up on a high mountain, * Je-ru-sa-lem, her-ald

of Good News! Say to the cit-ies of Ju-dah: Here is your

God! like a shepherd he feeds his flock.


Less-ed be the Lord, the God of Is-ra-el, * because

he has vis- it-ed and wrought redemption for his peo-ple,

2. And has raised up a horn of sal-va-tion for us, * in the

house of Da-vid his ser-vant,

3. As he promised through the mouth of his ho-ly ones, * the

proph-ets from of old:

4. Sal-va-tion from our en-e-mies, * and from the hand of
all who hate us:

5. To show mercy to our fathers, * and to be mindful of

his holy covenant,

6. Of the oath that he swore to Abraham our father, * that

he would grant us,

7. That delivered from the hand of our enemies, * we

should serve him without fear,

8. In holiness and justice before him, * all the days of

our life.

9. And you, O child, shall be called the prophet of the Most

High; * for you shall go before the face of the Lord to prepare

his ways,

10. To give his people knowledge of salvation * through the

forgiveness of their sins,

11. Because of the tender mercy of our God, * with

which the Orient from on high has visited us,

12. To enlighten those who sit in darkness † and in the

shadow of death, * to guide our feet into the way of peace.
13. Glo- ry be to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, * and to the  

Ho- ly Spir- it.  

14. As it was in the be- gin- ning, † is now, and ev- er shall  


An- tiphon  

Go up on a high mountain, Je- ru- sa- lem, her- ald  

of Good News! Say to the cit-  ies of Ju- dah: Here is your  

God! like a shepherd he feeds his flock.  

Prayer  

G OD of power and mercy, you blessed the Americas at  
Tepeyac with the presence of the Virgin Mary of Guadal-  
upe. * May her prayers help all men and women to accept each  
other as brothers and sisters. Through your justice present in  
our hearts may your peace reign in the world. Through our Lord  
Jesus Christ.
Feasts of December. 12

Ant. VIII G

OU are the glo- ry of Je- ru- sa- lem, * you are the joy of Is- ra- el ; you are the hon- or of our peo- ple.

Or :

Ant. You are the glory * of Jerusalem, / you are the joy of Israel ; / you are the honor of our people.

Psalm 10

I n the Lord I have taken my refuge. † How can you say to my soul : * “ Fly like a bird to its mountain.

See the wicked bracing their bow ; * they are fixing their arrows on the string to shoot upright men in the dark. * Foundations once destroyed, what can the just do ? ”

The Lord is in his holy temple, * the Lord, whose throne is in heaven.

His eyes look down on the world ; * his gaze tests mortal men. The Lord tests the just and the wicked : * the lover of violence he hates.

He sends fire and brimstone on the wicked ; * he sends a scorching wind as their lot.

The Lord is just and loves justice : * the upright shall see his face.

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

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Psalm 33

I will bless the Lord at all times, * his praise always on my lips ; in the Lord my soul shall make its boast. * The humble shall hear and be glad.

Glorify the Lord with me. * Together let us praise his name.

I sought the Lord and he answered me ; * from all my terrors he set me free.

Look towards him and be radiant ; * let your faces not be abashed.

This poor man called ; the Lord hear him * and rescued him from all his distress.

The angel of the Lord is encamped * around those who revere him to rescue them.

Taste and see that the Lord is good. * He is happy who seeks refuge in him.

Strong lions suffer want and go hungry * but those who seek the Lord lack no blessing.

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

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

II

ComE, children and hear me * that I may teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is he who longs for life * and many days to enjoy his prosperity ?

Then keep your tongue from evil * and your lips from speaking deceit.

Turn aside from evil and do good ; * seek and strive after peace.

The Lord turns his face against the wicked * to destroy their remembrance from the earth.

The Lord turns his eyes to the just * and his ears to their appeal.

They call and the Lord hears * and rescues them in all their distress.

Come, children and hear me * that I may teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is he who longs for life * and many days to enjoy his prosperity ?

Then keep your tongue from evil * and your lips from speaking deceit.

Turn aside from evil and do good ; * seek and strive after peace.

The Lord turns his face against the wicked * to destroy their remembrance from the earth.

The Lord turns his eyes to the just * and his ears to their appeal.

They call and the Lord hears * and rescues them in all their distress.

COMe, children and hear me * that I may teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is he who longs for life * and many days to enjoy his prosperity ?

Then keep your tongue from evil * and your lips from speaking deceit.

Turn aside from evil and do good ; * seek and strive after peace.

The Lord turns his face against the wicked * to destroy their remembrance from the earth.

The Lord turns his eyes to the just * and his ears to their appeal.

They call and the Lord hears * and rescues them in all their distress.

Antiphon

You are the glo- ry of Je- ru- sa- lem, you are the joy
Capitulum  Ecclesiasticus 24:15-16

AND so I was established in Sion. In the beloved city likewise he gave me a resting place, and in Jerusalem was my dominion. So I took root in an honored people, in the portion of the Lord, his heritage.

I have consecrated this temple. And my name shall dwell within it.

Psalm 109

The Lord said to my Lord:† “Sit at my right hand: * your foes I will put beneath your feet.”

† The Master standing at your right hand * will shatter kings in the day of his wrath.

He, the judge of the nations, † will heap high the bodies, * heads shall be shattered far and wide.

He shall drink from the stream by the wayside * and therefore he shall lift up his head.

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

As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Antiphon.  V a

I have consecrated this temple * and my name shall dwell with-in it.

Ant.  You are the glory of Jerusalem, / you are the joy of Israel ; / you are the honor of our people.

Capitulum  Ecclesiasticus 24:15-16

And my name shall dwell within it.

Prayer

God of power and mercy, you blessed the Americas at Tepeyac with the presence of the Virgin Mary of Guadalupe. * May her prayers help all men and women to accept each other as brothers and sisters. Through your justice present in our hearts may your peace reign in the world. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.
Less- ed are you, O Mar- y, * from you has come the
sal- va- tion of the world.

Psalm 112
Rai se, O servants of the Lord, * praise the name of the Lord.
May the name of the Lord be blest * both now and for evermore.
From the rising of the sun to its setting * praised be the name of the Lord.
High above all nations is the Lord, * above the heavens his glory.
Who is like the Lord, our God, * who has risen on high to his throne
yet stoops from the heights to look down, * to look down upon heaven and earth?
From the dust he lifts up the lowly, * from the dungheap he raises the poor
to set him in the company of princes, * yes, with the princes of his people.
To the childless wife he gives a home * and gladdens her heart with children.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Psalm 121
I rejoiced when I heard them say : * “Let us go to God’s house.”
And now our feet are standing * within your gates, O Jeru- salem.
Jerusalem is built as a city * strongly compact.
It is there that the tribes go up, * the tribes of the Lord.
For Israel’s law it is, * there to praise the Lords’ name.
There were set the thrones of judgment * of the house of Da- vid.
For the peace of Jerusa- lem pray : * “Peace be to your homes!”
May peace reign in your walls, * in your palaces, peace!”
For love of my brethren and friends * I say : “Peace upon you!”
For love of the house of the Lord * I will ask for your good.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

HE Vir- gin Mar- y is ex-alt- ed * a- bove all the choirs
OU are the glo- ry of Je- ru- sa- lem, * you are the joy of Is- ra- el; you are the hon- or of our peo- ple.
You are the glo- ry of Je- ru- sa- lem, you are the joy
of Is- ra- el; you are the hon- or of our peo- ple.
Psalm 126

If the Lord does not build the house, * in vain do its builders labor;
If the Lord does not watch over the city, * in vain does the watchman keep vigil.

In vain is your earlier rising, * your going later to rest,
You who toil for the bread you eat: * when he pours gifts on his beloved while they slumber.

Truly sons are a gift from the Lord, * a blessing, the fruit of the womb.
Indeed the sons of youth * are like arrows in the hand of a warrior.
O the happiness of the man * who has filled his quiver with these arrows!

He will have no cause for shame * when he disputes with his foes in the gateways.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Antiphon

The Vir-gin Mar-y is ex-alt-ed a-bove all the choirs of an-gels.

Capitulum

Apocalypse 21: 2-4

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband; and I heard a great voice from the throne saying, “Behold, the dwelling of God is with men. He will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning nor crying nor pain any more, for the former things have passed away.”
Y. Bless-ed are you a-mong wo-men.

R: And bless-ed is the fruit of your womb.

Or:

Y. Bless-ed are you a-mong wo-men.

R: And bless-ed is the fruit of your womb.

At Magnificat, Antiphon. II D

EEP wa-ters cannot quench love, * nor floods sweep it a-way.

Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Luke 1: 46-55

M

Y soul mag-ni-fies the Lord, * and my spir-it re-

joic-es in God my Sav-ior,

2. Because he has re-gard-ed the low-li-ness of his handmaid,* for be-hold, henceforth all gen-er-a-tions will call me bless-ed.

3. Be-cause he who is might-y has done great things for me,* and ho-ly is his Name.

4. And his mer-cy is from gen-er-a-tion to gen-er-a-tion *
toward those who fear him.

5. He has revealed his arm in pow-er,* he has scattered the proud in the con-ceit of their heart.
6. He has put down the mighty from their thrones * and has exalted the lowly.

7. The hungry he has filled with good things * and the rich he has sent away empty.

8. He has given help to Israel his servant, * mindful of his mercy.

9. Just as he promised our fathers, * to Abraham and his descendants for ever.

10. Glory be to the Father and to the Son * and to the

11. As it was in the beginning, † is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Deep waters cannot quench love, nor floods sweep it away.

Prayer

God of power and mercy, you blessed the Americas at Tepeyac with the presence of the Virgin Mary of Guadalupe. * May her prayers help all men and women to accept each other as brothers and sisters. Through your justice present in our hearts may your peace reign in the world. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.