

OCTOBER 7
MORNING PRAYER
Our Lady of the Rosary

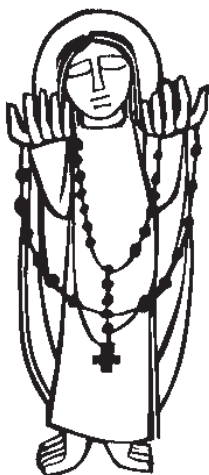
CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

TONE 5



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ,
All the Son of Mary.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
 and to the Holy Spirit:
(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
 is now, and will be for everer. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

Mary, Clad in Sun Fire

1. Ma - ry, clad in sun fire, ha - loed by the stars,
 2. Ma - ry, hope of glo - ry, face of what will be
 3. Ma - ry, hope of mer - cy, when that light of day
 4. Ma - ry, clad in sun fire, ha - loed by the stars,

1. with the moon as step stone, light no shad - ow mars:
 2. when time's hold is bro - ken and its slaves set free:
 3. strikes our sin - stained fac - es and our smirched ar - ray,
 4. with the moon as step stone, light no shad - ow mars:

1. burn on our ho - ri - zon as we la - bor on
 2. light the path be - fore us lest we lose the way
 3. wash us in the wa - ters from the throne of grace
 4. burn on our ho - ri - zon, watch - fire on the height

1. toward the hint of day - break, Christ the ris - ing dawn.
 2. from this shad - owed val - ley to un - end - ing day.
 3. till you see there shin - ing Christ in ev - 'ry face.
 4. where our God a - waits us, chaf - ing with de - light.

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 Music: ADORO TÈ DEVOTE, 65 65 D; Chant, Mode V; *Paris Processional*, 1697.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 63

TONE 3



Antiphon Mary gave birth to Jesus, who is **called** the Christ.
María dio a luz a Jesús, que se **llama** el Cristo.

Cantor/All

¡Oh Dios, tú eres mi Dios,
por **ti** madrugo:
mi garganta está sedienta de ti,
mi carne desfallece por ti
como tierra seca, reseca sin agua!
Que así te contemple en **el** santuario
viendo tu poder **y** tu gloria.

Your love is **better** than life,
my speech is **full** of praise.
I give you a lifetime of worship,
my hands raised **in** your name.
I feast at a rich table,
my lips sing **of** your glory.

Si en mi lecho me acuerdo de ti,
en mis vigiliass **medito** en ti,
porque tú has sido mi ayuda,
y a la sombra de tus alas
salto de gozo.
Mi vida está **unida** a ti
y tu mano **me** sostiene.

Let those who want me dead
end up deep **in** the grave!
They will die by the sword,
their bodies **food** for jackals.
But let the king find **joy** in God.
All who swear the truth be praised,
every lying **mouth** be shut.

*God, my God, you I crave; my soul
thirsts for you, my body aches for
you like a dry and weary land. Let
me gaze on you in your temple: a
vision of strength and glory.*

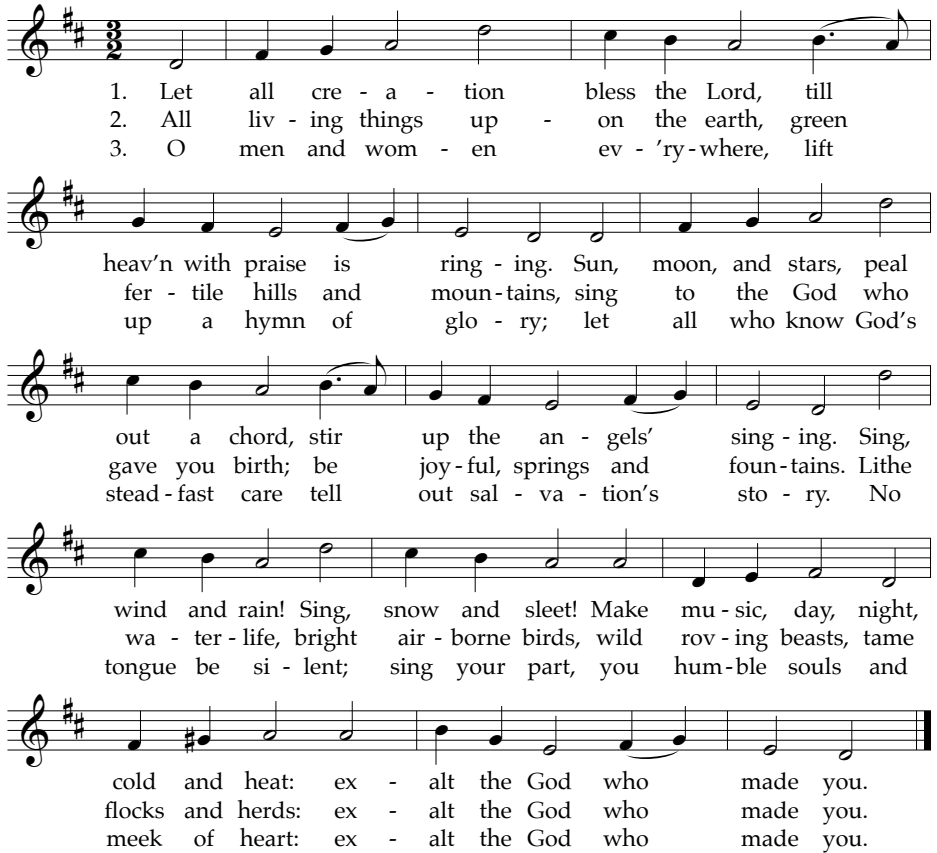
*Porque tu amor vale más que la
vida, te alabarán mis labios. Que
así te bendiga mientras viva,
alzando las manos en tu Nombre.
Me saciaré como de enjundia y de
manteca, y mi boca te alabará con
labios jubilosos.*

*On my bed I lie awake, your
memory fills the night. You have
been my help, I rejoice beneath
your wings. Yes, I cling to you,
your right hand holds me fast.*

*Pero los que intentan quitarme
la vida vayan a lo profundo de la
tierra; sean pasados a filo de espa-
da, sirvan de pasto a los chacales.
Pero el rey se alegrará en Dios, el
que jura por él se felicitará, cuando
tapen la boca a los mentirosos.*

Daniel 3:56-88

Antiphon Holy Mother, on the cross Christ entrusted us to you as your children. Today we join with you in praising him.



1. Let all cre - a - tion bless the Lord, till
 2. All liv - ing things up - on the earth, green
 3. O men and wom - en ev - 'ry-where, lift

heav'n with praise is ring - ing. Sun, moon, and stars, peal
 fer - tile hills and moun - tains, sing to the God who
 up a hymn of glo - ry; let all who know God's

out a chord, stir up the an - gels' sing - ing. Sing,
 gave you birth; be joy - ful, springs and foun - tains. Lithe
 stead - fast care tell out sal - va - tion's sto - ry. No

wind and rain! Sing, snow and sleet! Make mu - sic, day, night,
 wa - ter - life, bright air - borne birds, wild rov - ing beasts, tame
 tongue be si - lent; sing your part, you hum - ble souls and

cold and heat: ex - alt the God who made you.
 flocks and herds: ex - alt the God who made you.
 meek of heart: ex - alt the God who made you.

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 Music: MIT FREUDEN ZART, 87 87 88 7; *Bohemian Brethren's Kirchengesänge*, 1566.

Psalm 149

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

TONE 1



Antiphon The Virgin Mary, crowned with a diadem
of twelve stars,
is exalted above the choirs of angels.

2 Choirs

Sing a new song, you faithful,
praise God in the assembly.
Israel, rejoice in your maker,
Zion, in your king.
Dance in the Lord's name,
sounding harp and tambourine.

The Lord delights
in saving a helpless people.
Revel in God's glory,
join in clan by clan.
Shout praise from your throat,
sword flashing in hand

to discipline nations
and punish the wicked,
to shackle their kings
and chain their leaders,
and execute God's sentence.
You faithful, this is your glory!

Alleluia!

Alleluia!

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

TONE 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

TONE 1



Cantor Hail, Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with you.
All Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit of your womb.
The Lord is with you.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Holy and immaculate Virgin Mary, you are the glorious
Queen of the world; may all who celebrate your feast
day know the help of your prayers.



1. Blest be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el,
2. The prophets tell a sto - ry just be - gun
3. This is the oath once sworn to A - bra - ham:
4. And, you, my child, this day you shall be called
5. The ten - der love God prom - ised from our birth



1. Who brings the dawn and dark - est night dis - pels,
2. Of van - quished foe and glo - rious vic - t'ry won,
3. All shall be free to dwell up - on the land,
4. The prom - ised one, the proph - et of our God,
5. Is soon to dawn up - on this shad-owed earth,



1. Who rais - es up a sav - ior from the earth,
2. Of pledge to all who keep the law as guide:
3. Free now, un - harmed by the op - pres - sor's rod,
4. To go be - fore the Lord to clear the way,
5. To shine on those whose sor - rows nev - er cease,



1. Of Da - vid's line, a son of roy - al birth.
2. God's faith - ful love and mer - cy will a - bide.
3. Ho - ly and right - eous in the sight of God.
4. And shep - herd all in - to the light of day.
5. To guide our feet in - to the path of peace.

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Music: TOULON, 10 10 10 10; *Genevan Psalter*.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

OCTOBER 7
EVENING PRAYER
Our Lady of the Rosary

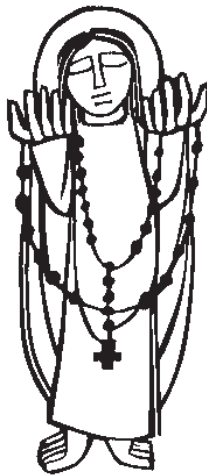
CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ,
All the Son of Mary.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

I Sing A Maid



1. I sing a maid of ten - der years to whom an
2. She watched him grow to man - hood's strength to meet his
3. And if the song had end - ed then, our eyes would
an - gel came, and knelt, as to a might - y queen, and
des - tin - y, and when the dan - ger of his truth brought
fill with tears, but ah! the song had just be - gun to
bowed bright wings of flame: A na - tion's hope in
him to Cal - va - ry, she stood by him all
ech - o down the years! Now lift your voic - es,
her re - ply, this maid of match - less grace; for God's own
pow - er - less to ease his dy - ing pain, 'til in the
hearts and souls, to sing with one ac - cord to hon - or
son be - came her child, and she his rest - ing place.
dark - est hour of all, she held her son a - gain.
Mar - y, Moth - er of the Christ, the Ris - en Lord!

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Music: THE FLIGHT OF THE EARLS, 14 14 14 14; trad. Celtic melody.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 122

TONE 2



Antiphon Mary conceived by the power of the **H**oly Spirit.
María estaba embarazada por obra del Espíritu Santo.

Cantor/All

Me alegré con quienes **me** dijeron:
¡Iremos a la casa **del** Señor!
Nuestros pies **se** detienen
ante tus puertas, Jerusalén.

*With joy I heard them say, "Let
us go to the Lord's house!" And
now, Jerusalem, we stand inside
your gates.*

Jerusalem, the **city** so built
that city and temple are one.
To you the **tribes** go up,
every tribe **of** the Lord.

*¡Jerusalén!, edificada como
ciudad totalmente armoniosa,
adonde suben las tribus, las
tribus del Señor;*

según la ley de **I**srael,
a dar gracias al Nombre **del** Señor.
Allí reside el tribunal **de** justicia,
el tribunal del palacio **de** David.

*It is the law of Israel to honor
God's name. The seats of law are
here, the thrones of David's line.*

Pray peace **for** Jerusalem:
happiness **for** your homes,
safety **inside** your walls,
peace in **your** great houses.

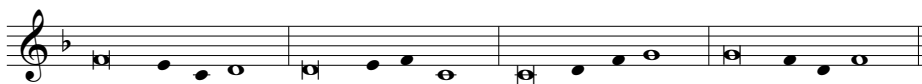
*Pidan la paz para Jerusalén:
Vivan tranquilos los que te
aman; haya paz en tus murallas,
tranquilidad en tus palacios.*

Por mis hermanos y **compañeros**
quiero decir: La **paz** contigo.
Por la casa del Señor **nuestro** Dios
quiero pedir: El bien **para** ti.

*For love of family and friends I
say, "Peace be with you!" For
love of the Lord's own house I
pray for your good.*

Psalm 127

TONE 8



Antiphon His mother stood beside the cross.

2 Choirs

If God does not build the house,
the builders work in vain.
If God does not watch over the city,
the guards watch in vain.

How foolish to rise early
and slave until night for bread.
Those who please God receive as much
even while they sleep.

Children are God's gift,
a blessing to those who bear them;
like arrows in the hand of an archer
are children born to the young.
Happy those with a full quiver:
facing their enemies at the gate,
they stand without shame!

All (bow) Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Holy** Spirit:
(upright) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

Cantor Hail, Mary, **full** of grace,
the **Lord** is with you.

All Blessed are you among women,
and blessed is the fruit **of** your womb.
The **Lord** is with you.

CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

Antiphon Mary heard the word of God and cherished it in her heart.

VERSES



1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
4. Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



1. God of my heart is great, and my spir - it sings of the
2. work great things in me, and your mer - cy will last from the
3. stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
4. mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



1. won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait.
2. depths of the past to the end of the age to be.
3. jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne.
4. liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp.



1. You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
2. Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
3. The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
4. This sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



1. weak - ness you did not spurn, so from east to west shall my
2. those who would for you yearn, you will show your might, put the
3. food they can nev - er earn: There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
4. prom - ise which holds us bound, 'til the spear and rod can be



1. name be blessed. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
2. strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
3. mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
4. crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

