



12 December 2009

**OUR LADY OF
GUADALUPE,
Patroness of the Americas**

Non fecit taliter omni nationi !

He has not dealt thus with every nation !

Psalm 147

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.

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**OUR LADY OF
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2009

THE DIVINE MATERNITY,
GREATNESS OF THIS PRIVILEGE

“ . . . Thou alone hast ravished the Heart of thy God ! ”

O purest of creatures! Sweet mother, sweet maid;
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid.
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tossed Church - all her eyes are on thee;
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin - it had never been there;
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but he,
And he blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
And he blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Earth gave him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
His home and his hiding-place both were in thee;
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven he left he found heaven in thee
And he shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
And he shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

So worship we God in these rude latter days;
So worship we Jesus, our Love, when we praise
His wonderful grace in the gifts he gave thee,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
The gift of clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Deep night hath come down on us, Mother, deep night,
And we need more than ever the guide of thy light;
For the darker the night is, the brighter should be
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea,
Thy beautiful shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Fr. Frederick W. Faber, d. 1863

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 : Es- to
no- bis præ- gustá- tum mortis in ex- ámi- ne. O Je- su
dul- cis ! O Je- su pi- e ! O Je- su fi- li Ma- ri- 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

Mass X, Our Lady on Saturday

IV
A Gnus De- i, * qui tol- lis peccá- ta mundi : mi- se- ré- re
 no- bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol- lis peccá- ta mundi : mi- se- ré- re
 no- bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol- lis peccá- ta mundi : do- na
 no- bis pa- cem.

Communion

Lk 1 : 48

V g
G OD has looked with fav- or on his low- ly ser- vant.

Psalm 72

1. How good God is *to the upright* ;
The Lord, / to those who are *pure of heart* ! *
With you I shall always **be** ;
you have | **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)
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*. (R)

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OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE, Patroness of the Americas

Introit Antiphon

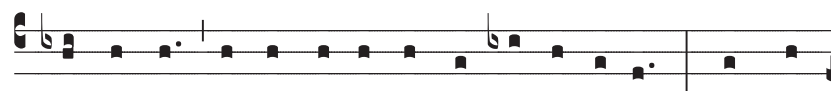
Sedulius

Intr.
 II D
S ALve * sancta Pa- rens, e- ní- xa pu- ér- pe- ra
 Re- gem, qui cæ- lum terrám- que re- git in sæ-
 cu- la sæ- cu- ló- rum. *Ps.* E- ru- ctá- vit cor me- um verbum
 bonum : * di- co e- go ó- pe- ra me- a re- gi. *Ant.* Sal- ve.

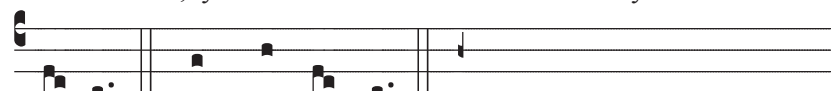
*Hail, holy Mother, who gave birth to the King, who rules heaven and earth for ever and ever. Ps. My heart has uttered a good word : * I speak my works to the king.*

Kyrie [A]

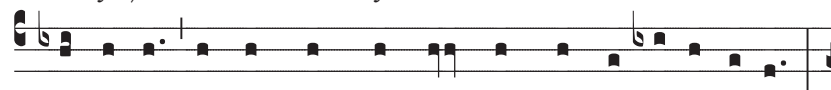
t. peregr.
L Ord Je- sus, you are might- y God and Prince of Peace :
 Lord have mer- cy. R. Lord have mer- cy.



Lord Je- sus, you are Son of God and Son of Mar-y : Christ have



mer-cy. *R̃*. Christ have mer- cy.



Lord Je-sus, you are Word made flesh and splendor of the Father :



Lord have mer-cy. *R̃*. Lord have mer-cy.

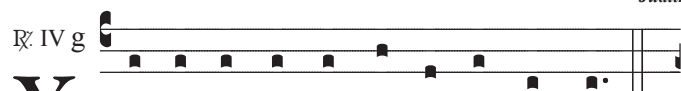
Kyrie [B]



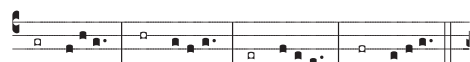
Lord have mer-cy. *ij*. Christ have mer-cy. *ij*. Lord have mer-cy. *ij*.

Responsorial Psalm

Judith 13 : 15-18



YOU are the high-est hon- or of our race.



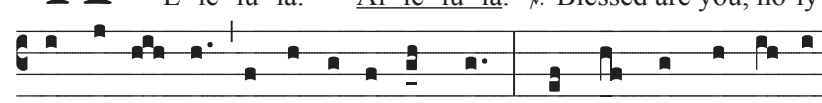
Canticle of Judith

Blessed are you, daughter, by the | **Most High God**,
above all the wo- | **men on earth** ; *
and blessed be the | **Lord our God**,
the creator of heav- | **en and earth**. (*R̃*)

(A+D) Your deed of hope will never | **be for-got-ten** *
by those who tell of the | **might of God**. (*R̃*)



VIII G
AL- le- lu- ia. Al- le- lu- ia. *Ÿ* Blessed are you, ho-ly

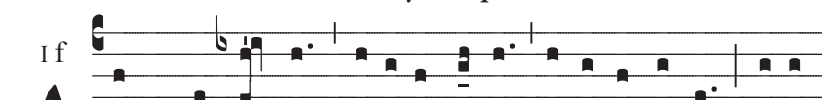


Vir-gin Mar- y, deserving of all praise ; from you rose the Sun of



Jus-tice, Christ our God. Al- le- lu- ia.

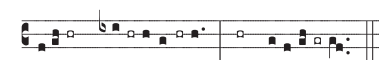
Offertory Antiphon



If
A-VE Ma- ri- a, *grá-ti- a ple-na, Dómi-nus te-cum, bene-



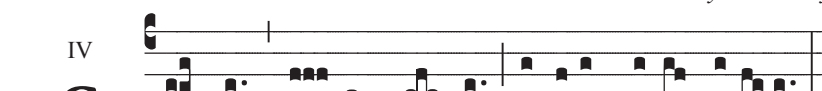
dí-cta tu in mu- li- é- ri- bus.



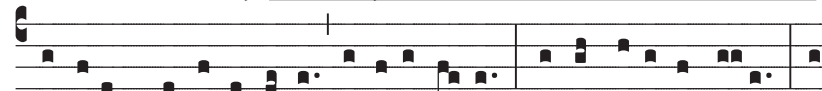
1. *He who* | is mighty has | **done great things** for me, *
and | *ho-ly* is his Name. *Ant.*
2. *His mer-* | cy is from generation to | **gen-er-a-tion** *
toward | *those who fear him*. *Ant.*

Sanctus

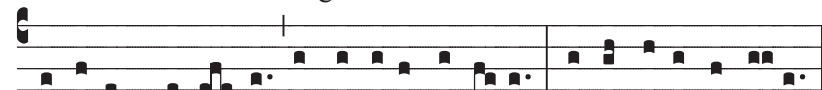
Mass X, Our Lady on Saturday



IV
Sanctus, *San-ctus, San-ctus Dóminus De- us Sába- oth.



Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et terra gló-ri- a tu- a. Ho-sánna in excélsis. Be-



ne-díctus qui ve- nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna in excélsis.

**THE DIVINE MATERNITY,
GREATNESS OF THIS PRIVILEGE**

“ . . . Thou alone hast ravished the Heart of thy God ! ”

In God's eternal thoughts, Mary belongs indeed to the very essence of Christ; Mother of Jesus, she is the Mother of Him in Whom we find everything. According to the Divine Plan, life is only given to mankind through Christ the God-Man. *No one comes to Father except through Me.* But Christ is only given to the world through Mary: *For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.* This the Divine order is unchanging. For, notice that it was not meant only for the day when the Incarnation took place; it still continues as regards the application of the fruits of the Incarnation to souls. Why is this? Because the source of grace is Christ, the Incarnate Word; but as Christ, as Mediator, He remains inseparable from the human nature which he took from the Blessed Virgin. Jesus, as God, loved his Mother and heaped sublime privileges upon her; we shall show our love by exalting these privileges. Yes, we shall sing to her: “thou alone has ravished the Heart of thy God.”

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