



### **Gathering Song: Maranatha, Lord Messiah**

1. Gracious God of Wisdom, who hear your people's cry,  
Teach us ways of prudence, O Breath of God Most High.  
Refrain: Maranatha, Lord Messiah, long awaited from afar.  
Come and make your home among us. Let us see your birthing star.
2. Jesus, be God with us, Emmanuel foretold.  
Like a shepherd feed us, in safely gathered fold. (refrain)

Text: Based on the "O" Antiphons; Kathy Powell, b. 1942

Tune: Kathy Powell, b. 1942

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### **Readings found at G1213**

#### **Responsorial Psalm:**

"All the ends of the earth have seen the power of God. (repeat)"

### **Preparation of the Gifts: Instrumental**

### **Communion Song: Canticle of the Turning**

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,  
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,  
and my weakness you did not spurn,  
So from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?  
**My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.**  
**Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,**  
**and the world is about to turn!**
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,  
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.  
Your very name puts the proud to shame,  
and to those who would for you yearn,  
You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.  
**My heart shall sing... (continued on other side...)**

3. From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.  
Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.  
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;  
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.  
**My heart shall sing...**
4. Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:  
God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.  
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,  
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.  
**My heart shall sing...**

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b.1952, © 1990, GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted under OneLicense.Net A-710338

### **Closing Song: Immaculate Mary**

1. Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing;  
Your reign now in splendor with Jesus our King.
- Refrain: Ave, Ave, Ave Maria. Ave, Ave Maria.
2. Predestined for Christ by eternal decree,  
God willed you both virgin and mother to be. (refrain)
  3. To you by an angel, the Lord God made known  
The grace of the Spirit, the gift of the Son. (refrain)
  4. Most blest of all women, you heard and believed;  
Most blest is the fruit of your womb then conceived. (refrain)

Text: St. 1, Jeremiah Cummings, 1814-1866, sts. 2-7, Brian Floey, 1919-2000, © 1971, Faber Music, Ltd.  
Tune: LOURDES HYMN, 11 11 with refrain

### **Prayer to Our Lady of Champion**

O Dear Lady of Champion,  
you revealed yourself as the Queen of Heaven to your servant  
Adele. You gave her a mission to pray for the conversion of sinners,  
to bring the Good News of Jesus Christ to others,  
and to prepare the children for the reception of the sacraments.  
I trust that as you called Adele to holiness,  
you are calling me, in my station in life,  
to live a holy life, devoted to Jesus Christ with the help of your maternal love.  
I bring before you now my worries and anxieties.  
I abandon my attachments to them  
And place them at your feet.  
Dear Lady, you told Adele and you say to all of us,  
“Do not be afraid; I will help you.”  
Help me now as I place this intention with complete confidence and trust.