

Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary  
August 15, 2021—5pm

Prelude



Sarah Hart & Marc Boyd

There is a welcome field  
Where even the water's still  
A pasture made for rest  
In the arms of holiness  
Where mercy gently sings  
And thirsty hearts can drink  
Let us find our way  
Lead us to that place

**Refrain**

Where infinite grace falls like rain  
Infinite grace sings our name  
Where merciful love shepherds us  
in beautiful ways with infinite grace

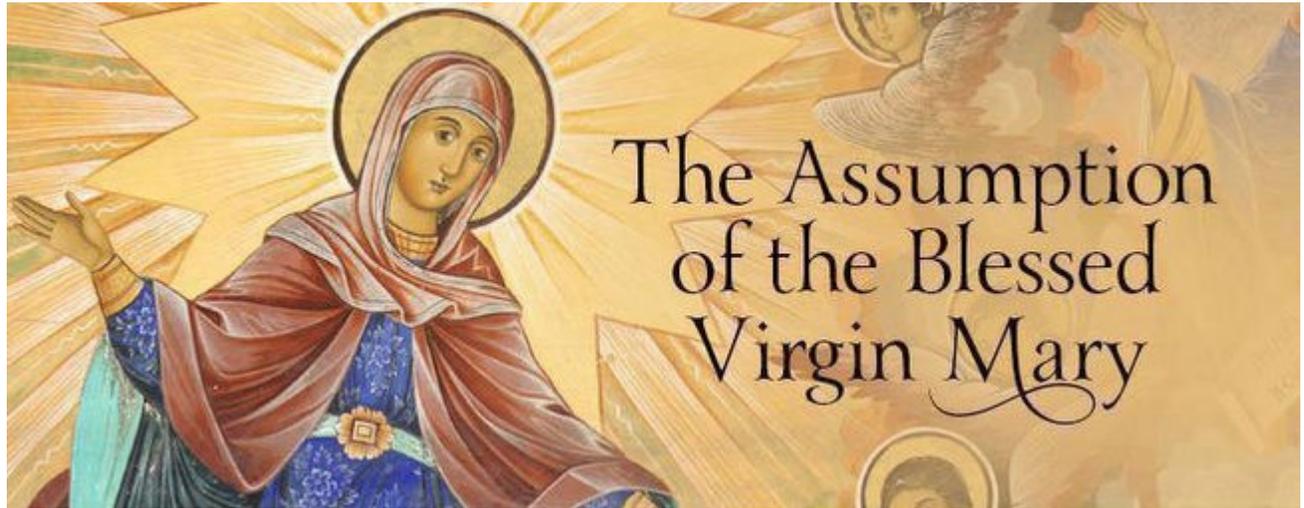
And let us want no more  
Than to be with you, Lord,  
To simply catch our breath  
When we see the table set

With cups that overflow  
Our future and our hope  
Where fear is lost to love

And you are more than enough **R/**

How sweet the sound that saves us  
The Word by which we're found  
The promise that sustains us  
The light that leads us home  
Lead us home. **R/**

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Gathering Hymn

**Immaculate Mary**

LOURDES HYMN, 11 11 with refrain



- 1. Im - mac - u - late Ma - ry your prais - es we — sing. You
- 2. In heav - en the bless - ed your glo - ry pro - claim; On
- 3. We pray for our Moth - er, the Church up - on — earth, And



- 1. reign now in heav - en with Je - sus our — King.
- 2. earth we your chil - dren in - voke your fair — name.
- 3. bless, Ho - ly Ma - ry, the land of our — birth.



A - ve, A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - a! A - ve, A - ve, Ma - ri - a!

Text: Jeremiah Cummings, 1814-1866. Music: Grenoble, 1882.

### Psalm 45

Ben Walther

The queen stands at your  
right hand, ar - rayed in gold.

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### Today's Gospel: Luke 1:39-56



### Mary's Song

Millie Rieth

1. My soul doth glo - ry in your love, O Lord.  
2. Great is our God and ho - ly is his name.  
3. Ah, how he fills the hun - gry with his love.  
4. My soul doth glo - ry in your love, O Lord.

1. My soul doth glo - ry in your love, O Lord. For you  
2. His mer - cy reach - es to the end of time. Ah, the  
3. With emp - ty hands the rich are sent a - way. He will  
4. My soul doth glo - ry in your love, O Lord. For you

1. gazed on your ser - vant with com - pas - sion, And you  
2. low - ly he rais - es to the heav - ens, And the  
3. al - ways be mind - ful of his mer - cy, As he  
4. smiled on your ser - vant with com - pas - sion, And you

1. reached out and took me by the hand.  
2. proud - heart - ed have no part with him.  
3. pro - mised our fa - thers long a - go.  
4. reached out and took me by the hand.



## Hail Mary, Gentle Woman

(K 354 • G 266)

Carey Landry

INTRO (Solo): "Hail Mary, full of grace, . . . at the hour of our death. Amen."

### REFRAIN

Gen-tle wom-an, qui-et light, morn-ing  
 star, so strong and bright, gen-tle  
 Moth-er, peace-ful dove, teach us  
 wis-dom; teach us love. *Fine*

### VERSES

1. You were cho - sen by the Fa-ther;  
 2. Bless-ed are you a-mong wom-en,  
 1. you were cho - sen for the Son. You were  
 2. Blest in turn all wom-en, too. Bless-ed  
 1. cho - sen from all wom-en and for  
 2. they with peace - ful spir - its. Bless-ed  
 to Refrain  
 1. wom-an, shin-ing one.  
 2. they with gen - tle hearts.

Text based on Lk 1:28. Text and music © 1975, 1978. Carey Landry and North American Liturgy Resources. All rights reserved.

## Hail, Holy Queen

SALVE REGINA COELITUM, 84 84 with refrain

1. Hail, ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove, O Ma - ri - a! Hail,  
 2. Our life, our sweet-ness here be - low, O Ma - ri - a! Our  
 3. And - when our life - breath leaves us, O Ma - ri - a! Show -

1. moth - er of mer - cy and of love,  
 2. hope in sor - row and in woe,  
 3. us thy Son, Christ Je - sus, } O Ma - ri - a! Tri - umph,

1.-3. all ye - che - ru - bim, Sing with us, ye - ser - a - phim! Heav'n and earth re -

1.-3. sound the hymn: Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve Re - gi - na!

Text: *Salve, Regina, mater misericordia*; c. 1080; tr. *Roman Hymnal*, 1884.  
 Music: *Choralmelodien zum Heiligen Gesänge*, 1808.

**Hail, Holy Queen!**

Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of mercy; hail, our life, our sweetness and our hope.

To thee do we cry, Poor banished children of Eve: to thee do we sigh, mourning and weeping in this vale of fears.

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.

*Hail, Holy Queen*

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