

# Feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe

## December 12<sup>th</sup>—8am

Prelude

Gathering Hymn

### Mañanitas a La Virgen de Guadalupe

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>1..Oh Virgen la más hermosa del valle del Anahuac<br/>Tus hijos muy de mañana te vienen a saludar,<br/>Despierta, Madre, despierta, mira que ya amaneció<br/>Ya los pajarillos cantan, la luna ya se metió.</p> <p>2.<br/>Aquella alegre mañana en que apareciste a Juan,<br/>Mientras Dios me de la vida, nunca se me olvidará.<br/>Despierta, Madre, despierta, mira que ya amaneció,<br/>Mira, Reina, tus volcanes que de rojo tiñe el sol.</p> <p>3.<br/>Cuando miro tu carita llena de tanto candor<br/>Quisiera darte mil besos para mostrarte mi amor.<br/>Despierta, Madre, despierta, mira que ya amaneció<br/>Mira mi canoa de flores que para ti traigo yo.</p> | <p>4.<br/>Envidia no tengo a nadie sino al ángel que a tus pies<br/>Hace cuatrocientos años que te sirve de escabel.<br/>Despierta, Madre, despierta, mira que ya amaneció<br/>Y ve el lago que refleja el primer rayo del sol.</p> <p>5.<br/>Madre de los mexicanos dijiste venías a ser<br/>Pues ya lo ves, Morenita, si te sabemos querer.<br/>Despierta, Madre, despierta mira que ya amaneció;<br/>Oye el son del Teponazcle, que ya a todos despertó.</p> <p>6.<br/>Mira que soy mexicano y por eso tuyo soy,<br/>Y busco en vano en el mundo, quien te quiera más que yo.<br/>Despierta, Madre, despierta, mira que ya amaneció<br/>Mírame a tus pies postrado y dame tu bendición.</p> |
|---|--|

Uso: Fiestas de la Virgen, Mayo, Octubre, Día Doce  
Música: Tradicional

### Ven Al Banguete/Come to the Feast

Bob Hurd, Pia Moriarty and Jaime Cortez

Bob Hurd

**ESTRIBILLO/REFRAIN:**

Ven, ven al ban- que - te. Ven a la fies- ta de  
Dios. Here the hun- gry find plen - ty, here the  
thirst- y shall drink. Ven a la ce- na de Cri - sto,  
come to the feast. feast, come to the feast.

1-3 a las Estrofas/  
to Verses      Final      Fine

**ESTROFAS/VERSES:**

1. Like the child whose	fish- es and loaves	fed the mul - ti -
2. Til the seed is giv- en to earth,		it is just one
Hay que dar - se a mo - rir		pa - ra co - se -
3. In the stran - ger by our side,		in the least and

1. tude,	in the Lord the lit - tle we have, }	bro - ken and
2. gain;	but once sown, its death brings new birth, the har - vest is	
char,	las se - mi - llas de li - ber - tad y re - su - rrec -	
3. last,	in the thirst for jus - tice we share, }	Christ is

al Estribillo/to Refrain

1. shared, }	be - comes a - bun - dant food.	
2. rich; }	what's lost is raised a - gain.	
	ción, la pro - me - sa de vi - vir.	
3. here in the break - ing of the bread.		

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Judith 13:18bcde, 19



℟. You are the high - est hon - or of our race.

Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP (R&A p. 10)

- ▶ Blessed are you, daughter,  
by the Most High God,  
above all the women on earth;  
and blessed be the LORD God,  
the creator of heaven and earth. ℟.
- ▶ Your deed of hope will never  
be forgotten  
by those who tell of the might  
of God. ℟.

Today's Gospel: Luke 1:39-47



Mary set out at that time and went as quickly as she could into the hill country to a town in Judah, where she entered the house of Zechariah's and greeted Elizabeth.

When Elizabeth heard Mary's greeting, the infant leaped in her womb, and Elizabeth, filled with the Holy Spirit, cried out in a loud voice and said, 'Most blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. And how does this happen to me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For at the moment the sound of your greeting reached my ears, the infant in my womb leaped for joy. Blessed are you who believed that was spoken by the Lord would be fulfilled.'

And Mary said:

"My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord  
and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior."

Hymn for the Preparation of the Gifts

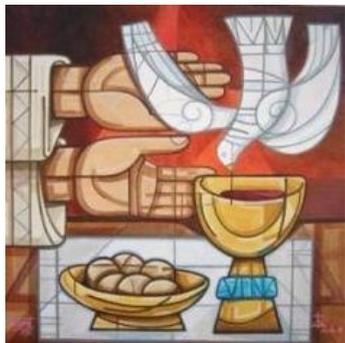
Salve, Regina (Chant)

Chant, Mode V

Sal - ve, Re - gí - na, ma - ter mi - se - ri - cór - di - ae:  
Vi - ta, dul - cé - do et spes no - stra, sal - ve.  
Ad te cla - má - mus, éx - su - les, fi - li - i He - vae.  
Ad te sus - pi - rá - mus, ge - mén - tes et flen - tes  
in hac la - cri - má - rum val - le. E - ia er - go, Ad - vo - cá - ta no - stra,  
il - los tu - os mi - se - ri - cór - des ó - cu - los ad nos con - vér - te.  
Et Je - sum, be - ne - dí - ctum fruc - tum ven - tris tu - i,  
no - bis post hoc ex - sí - li - um os - tén - de.  
O cle - mens, O pi - a,  
O dul - cis Vír - go Ma - rí - a.

Latin text attr. to Hermannus Contractus, 1013-1054.

Communion



Pan De Vida

Bob Hurd

REFRAIN:

\*Pan de Vi - da, \_\_\_\_\_ cuer-po del Se - nor, \_\_\_\_\_  
 cup of bless - ing, \_\_\_\_\_ blood of Christ the Lord. \_\_\_\_\_  
 At this ta - ble \_\_\_\_\_ the last shall be first. \_\_\_\_\_

1-3  
 \*\*Po - der es ser - vir, \_\_\_\_\_ por-que Dios es a - mor. \_\_\_\_\_

to Verses | Final  
 Dios es a - mor. \_\_\_\_\_ Po - der es ser - vir, \_\_\_\_\_

Fine VERSES:  
 por-que Dios es a - mor. \_\_\_\_\_

\*Bread of Life, body of the Lord,

\*\*Power is for service, because God is love.

\*\*\*You call me "Lord", and I bow to wash your feet:  
 you must do the same, humbly serving each other.

1. We are the
- \*\*\*2. Us - te - des me
3. There is no

Text: Jn 13:1-5; Gal 3:28-29; by Bob Hurd and Pia Moriarty.  
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Dismissal Hymn

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, } O Ma - ri - a! Tri - umph,
2. hope in sor - row and in woe, }
3. us thy Son, Christ Je - sus, }

- 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.

**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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