

Feast of the Assumption of Our Lady - August 15th



Processional Hymn: Hail Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star



1. Hail, Queen_ of Heav'n, the o__ cean star, guide of the wan__ d'rer
2. O gen__ tle, chaste and spot__ less maid, from sin's do- main__ God
3. And while__ to Him, who reigns_a - bove, in God-head One__, in



here__ be - low, thrown on__ life's surge, we claim__ thy care:
kept__ you free, plead with__ thy son, for He__ has paid
per__ sons Three, the source_of life, of grace_ and love,



save us from pe__ ril and from woe! Mo- ther of Christ,
the price of our__ in - i - qui - ty. Vir- gin most pure
hom-age we pay__ on bend - ed knee. Mo- ther and Queen,



star of the sea, pray for the wan__ d'rer, pray for me.
star of the sea, pray for the sin__ ner, pray for me.
star of the sea, pray for thy chil__ dren, pray for me.

Kyrie: Mass of St Boniface (Sung by Schola)

IV
G Lory to God in the highest, * and on earth peace to
people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you,
we glori-fy you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God,
heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only
Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take
away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the
sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand
of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Fa- ther. A- men.

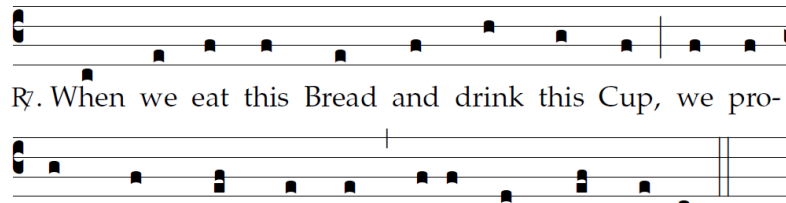
Marian Antiphon: Salve Regina (Simple Tone)

5.
S Alve, Regína, * máter mi-se-ricórdi-ae : Ví-ta, dulcé-
do, et spes nóstra, sálve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-
li- i Hévae. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et fléntes in hac
lacrimárum válle. E-ia ergo, Advocáta nóstra, íllos tú-os
mi-se-ricórdes ócu-los ad nos convérte. Et Jésum, benedí-
ctum frúctum véntris tú-i, nóbis post hoc exsí-li-um ostén-
de. O clémens : O pí- a : O dúlcis Vírgo Ma-rí- a.

Organ Postlude: “Prelude in F” - J.S. Bach (BWV 556)

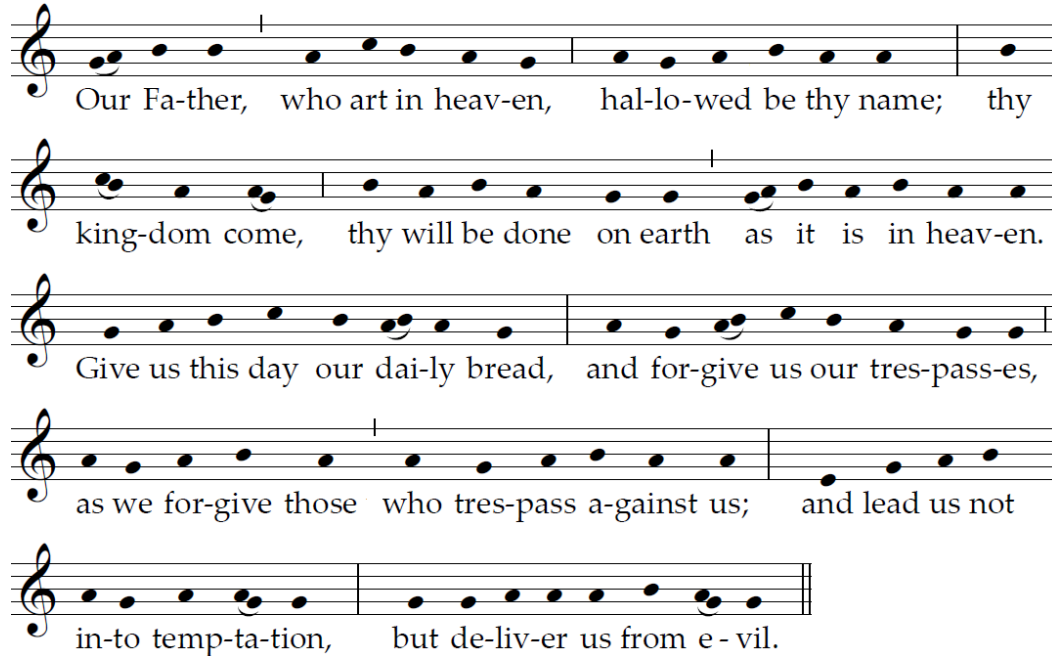
Hymn: “Hail Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star”, John Lingard 1771-1851 Setting: “Stella” Traditional English Melody
Kyrie, Agnus Dei: Mass of St Boniface M Wittal © 1991 Gloria, Sanctus: ICEL Chant Mass 2010
Our Father: ACEL Chant, Offertory and Communion Chants: Simple English Propers, Adam Bartlet 2011 CMAA
Readings, Responsorial Psalm & Acclamation: Roman Lectionary © 1981 William Collins Sons & Co. and Cassell Ltd.
Responsorial Psalm Music based on traditional tones. Salve Regina: Traditional, Layout by Martin Hartley 2012

Mysterium Fidei:



℞. When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-
claim your death, O Lord, until you come a-gain.

The Lord's Prayer:



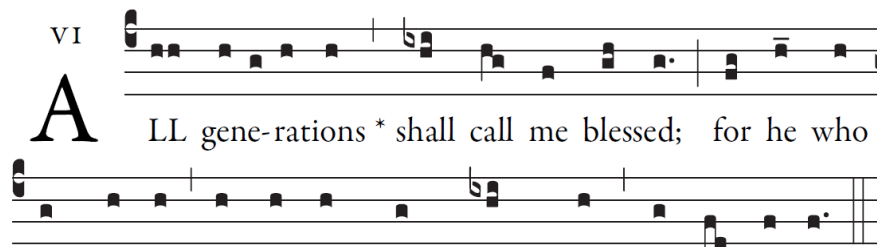
Our Fa-ther, who art in heav-en, hal-lo-wed be thy name; thy
king-dom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav-en.
Give us this day our dai-ly bread, and for-give us our tres-pass-es,
as we for-give those who tres-pass a-against us; and lead us not
in-to temp-ta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e - vil.

Agnus Dei: Mass of St Boniface (Sung by Schola)

Communion:

Beatam me dicent

Lk 1: 48, 49



VI
A LL gene-rations * shall call me blessed; for he who
is mighty has accomplished great things on my behalf.

Verses from the Magnificat are sung by the Schola

Liturgy of the Word:


First Reading:

Apocalypse 11:19, 12:1-6, 10

The sanctuary of God in heaven opened, and the ark of the covenant could be seen inside it. Now a great sign appeared in heaven: a woman, adorned with the sun, standing on the moon, and with the twelve stars on her head for a crown. She was pregnant, and in labour, crying aloud in the pangs of childbirth. Then a second sign appeared in the sky, a huge red dragon which had seven heads and ten horns, and each of the seven heads crowned with a coronet. Its tail dragged a third of the stars from the sky and dropped them to the earth, and the dragon stopped in front of

the woman as she was having the child, so that he could eat it as soon as it was born from its mother. The woman brought a male child into the world, the son who was to rule all the nations with an iron sceptre, and the child was taken straight up to God and to his throne, while the woman escaped into the desert, where God had made a place of safety ready. Then I heard a voice shout from heaven, "Victory and power and empire for ever have been won by our God, and all authority for His Christ."

Responsorial Psalm:



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

1. The daughters of kings are among your loved ones.
On your right stands the queen in gold of Ophir.
Listen, O daughter, give ear to my words:
forget your own people and your father's house
2. So will the king desire your beauty
He is your Lord, pay homage to him.
They are escorted amid gladness and joy;
they pass within the palace of the king

Second Reading:

1 Corinthians 15: 20-26

Christ has been raised from the dead, the first-fruits of all who have fallen asleep. Death came through one man and in the same way the resurrection of the dead has come through one man. Just as all men die in Adam, so all men will be brought to life in Christ; but all of them in their proper order; Christ as the first-fruits and then, after the coming of Christ, those who

belong to Him. After that will come the end, when he hands over the kingdom to God the Father, having done away with every sovereignty, authority and power. For He must be king until he has put all his enemies under His feet and the last of the enemies to be destroyed is death, for everything is to be put under His feet.

Alleluia:

Ant.
6.
A Lle-lú-ia, * alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.

Mary is taken up to heaven,
and the angels of God shout for joy.

Gospel Reading:

Luke 1:39-56

Mary set out and went as quickly as she could to a town in the hill country of Judah. She went into Zechariah’s house and greeted Elizabeth. Now as soon as Elizabeth heard Mary’s greeting, the child leapt in her womb and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit. She gave a loud cry and said,

“Of all women, you are the most blessed, and blessed is the fruit of your womb. Why should I be honoured with a visit from the mother of my Lord? For the moment your greeting reached my ears, the child in my womb leapt for joy. Yes, blessed is she who believed that the promise made her by the Lord would be fulfilled.”

And Mary said:

“My soul proclaims the greatness of the

LORD and my spirit exults in God my saviour; because He has looked upon his lowly handmaid. Yes, from this day forward all generations will call me blessed, for the Almighty has done great things for me. Holy is His name, and His mercy reaches from age to age for those who fear Him. He has shown the power of His arm, He has routed the proud of heart. He has pulled down prices from their thrones and exulted the lowly. The hungry He has filled with good things, the rich sent empty away. He has come to the help of Israel His servant, mindful of his mercy – according to the promise he made to our ancestors – of His mercy to Abraham and to his descendants for ever.”

Mary stayed with Elizabeth about three months and then went back home.

Liturgy of the Eucharist:

Offertory:

Assumpta est Maria

VIII
MA-ry has been taken up in-to heaven; * the An-gels rejoice, praising

the Lord to-gether and blessing him, al-le-lu-ia.

The gate of paradise through Eve was *closed to all*, *
and through the Virgin Mary again was made open. *Alleluia.*

Offertory Motet:

“Ave Maria” – Jacques Arcadelt (1507-68)

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
benedicta tu in mulieribus
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus.
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen

Hail Mary, full of grace
the LORD is with you.
blessed are you among women
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus
Holy Mary, Mother of God
pray for us sinners,
now and in the hour of our death.
Amen

Preface Dialogue:

∇. The Lord be with you. ℞. And with your spirit.

∇. Lift up your hearts. ℞. We lift them up to the Lord.

∇. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. ℞. It is right and just.

Sanctus:

HO-ly,* ho-ly, holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth
are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he
who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.