

31 May - The Visitation

Lauds

Invitatory antiphon



vi Come, to celebrate the Vis-it-a- tion of the Virgin Mary; let us sing praises to



the Lord. [Al-le-lu-ia.]



Now in holy celebration
sing we of that Mother blest,
in whose flesh for our salvation
God incarnate deigned to rest,
when a kindred salutation
named in faith the mystic Guest.

Lo, the advent Word confessing,
spake for joy the voice yet dumb,
through his mother's lips addressing
her, of motherhood the sum,
bower of beauty, blest and blessing,
crowned with fruit of life to come.

"Whence," she cried, at that fair meeting,
"comes to me this great reward?
For when I first heard the greeting
of the Mother of my Lord,
in my womb, the joy repeating,
leapt my babe in sweet accord!"

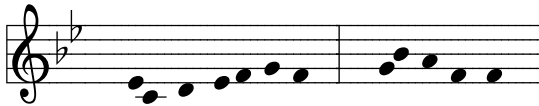
Lo, at that glad commendation
joy found voice, in Mary's breast
while in holy exultation
she her Maker's power confessed,
at whose word each generation
now henceforward names her blest.

Triune Godhead, health supplying,
Ruler of eternity,
on the fount of grace relying,
we uplift our hearts to thee,
praying that in realms undying
we at one with Life may be.

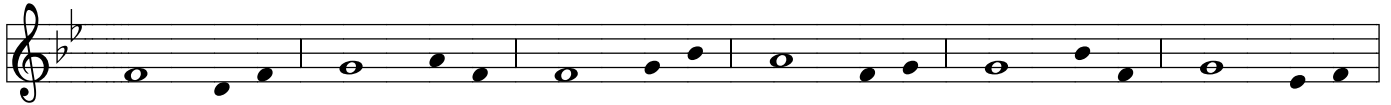
Antiphon 1



8 Mary set out in haste to a town in Judah; she entered the house of Zechariah and



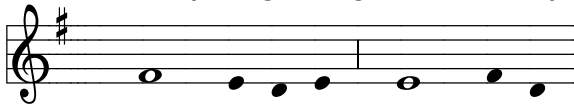
greeted Elizabeth. [Al-le-lu-ia.]



Antiphon 2



1 When your greeting sounded in my ears, the infant in my womb leapt for joy. [Al-le-lu-ia.]



Antiphon 3



8 Blest are you among women, and blest is the fruit of your womb. [Al-le-lu-ia.]



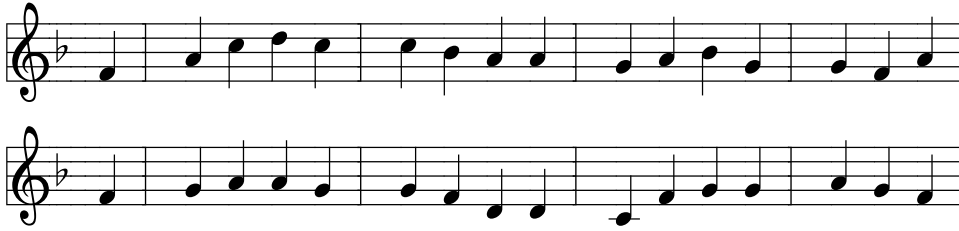
Benedictus and Magnificat



5 All generations will call me blessed: the Almighty has done great things for me. [Al-le-lu-ia.]



Vespers



How blest upon the mountain paths,
the feet of her with news of peace;
Elizabeth is overjoyed;
though still unborn, the Baptist leaps!

O Virgin, visit us this day,
God carried in your blessed womb.
Come, sister, daughter, mother, bride;
like you, let God, in us, find room.

Show us what God would have us be,
Who dwells in us, in Whom we dwell:
You mothered well God's Word enfleshed;
come, now, our mother be as well.

O God, who breathed in us your breath,
whose Spirit overshadows us,
may Christ be formed in us anew:
Our each encounter also bless.