

THE LORD'S PRAYER



O ur Father, who art in heaven,- hallowed be thy name,- thy kingdom
come,- thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.- Give us this day our
daily bread,- and forgive us our trespasses- as we forgive those who trespass
against us;- And lead us not into temptation,- but deliver us from evil.-

MOTET

A Íosa, Glan mo Chroíse

arr. David Mooney (b. 1964)

A Íosa, glan mo chroíse go gléghlan gach lá; A Íosa, chuir m'intinn faoi léir-smacht do ghrá.

Déan mo smaointe go fíorghlan agus briathra mo bhéil, is a Thiarna, 'Dhia dhílis, stiúraigh choíche mo shaol.

Jesus, purify my heart sparkling, bright every day; Jesus, place my will under the control of your love.

Sanctify my every thought and the words from my mouth, and Lord, dear God, guide my life always.

Ancient Irish text

Concluding Prayer and Blessing

God of power and mercy who willed that Christ your Son should suffer for the salvation of all the world, grant that your people may strive to offer themselves to you as a living sacrifice, and may be filled with the fullness of your love. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

When presided over by a lay minister:

The Lord bless us, and keep us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life. **Amen.**

When presided over by a priest or deacon:

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

May almighty God bless you, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

MARIAN ANTIPHON

v
S Alve, Regína, * máter mise-ricórdia: Vítá, dulcé-do, et spes nóstra,
sálve. Ad te clamámus, éxsules, fí-li-i Hévæ. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes
et fléntes in hac lacrimárum välle. E-ia ergo, Advocáta nóstra, illos tú-
os mise-ricódes ó-culos ad nos convérte. Et Jésum, benedíctum frúctum
véntris tú-i, nobis post hoc exsí-lium osténde. O clé-mens: O pí-a:
O dúlcis * Virgo Ma-rí-a.

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 send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy toward us; And after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.