

**North Gwent Deanery
Virtual
Pilgrimage to the Shrine of
Our Lady of Walsingham**



12th October to 15th October 2020

LINKS

<https://ourladyofpeace.co.uk/live-stream/>

(Scroll to 'Chapel Stream' for most Masses/ services Rosary)

<https://www.walsingham.org.uk/live-stream/>

(For Shrine Events!)

'Tea & Scones' – Monday, 12th October at 3.30pm

Join Zoom Meeting

<https://us04web.zoom.us/j/71756125965?pwd=cnJrUTAvZzM5NmV4bTZ4T2xyaVF2QT09>

Meeting ID: 717 5612 5965

Passcode: M2ZxKi

Itinerary

Monday 12th October:

9.30am Rosary.

10.00am Morning Prayer

10.30am Mass.

Virtual Map to Walsingham

3.30pm Zoom – ‘Tea and Scones’ on arrival – (*Details below*)

6.00pm Angelus & Evening Prayer

8.00pm Pilgrim Service

10.00pm Night Prayer

Tuesday 15th October:

9.30am Morning Prayer of the Church.

9.45am Assemble for Procession to Shrine.

10.00am Procession to the Shrine. With Rosary

12.00 Angelus and Pilgrim Mass

3.00pm Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament.

3.30pm Evening Prayer and Benediction.

8.00pm Pilgrim Service

10.00pm Night Prayer

Wednesday 16th October:

9.30am Rosary Morning Prayer

10.30am Mass

11.30am Tour of Walsingham

2.00pm **Places of Interest**

6.00pm Angelus and Evening Prayer

8.00pm Pilgrim Service

10.00pm Night Prayer

Thursday 17th October:

9.30am Angelus and Morning Prayer

10.30am Mass and final visit to the Shrine

TBA Visit to King’s Lynn – Our Lady of the Annunciation

Farewell!

1. Holy Virgin, by God's decree,
You were called eternally;
That he could give his Son to our race.
Mary, we praise you, hail full of grace.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria.
2. By your faith and loving accord,
As the handmaid of the Lord,
You undertook God's plan to embrace.
Mary, we thank you, hail full of grace.
3. Joy to God you gave and expressed,
Of all women none so blessed,
When in mankind your Son took his place,
Mary, we love you, hail full of grace.
4. Refuge for your children so weak,
Sure protection all can seek.
Problems of life you help us to face.
Mary, we trust you, hail full of grace.
5. To our needy world of today
Love and beauty you portray,
Showing the path to Christ we must trace.
Mary, our mother, hail full of grace.

1. Immaculate Mary!
Our hearts are on fire,
That title so wondrous
Fills all our desire.
Ave, ave, ave Maria! Ave, ave, ave Maria!
2. We pray for God's glory,
May his kingdom come!
We pray for his vicar,
Our father, and Rome.
3. We pray for our mother
The church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest Lady,
The land of our birth.
4. For poor, sick, afflicted
Thy mercy we crave;
And comfort the dying
Thou light of the grave.
5. In grief and temptation,
In joy and in pain,
We'll ask thee, our mother,
Nor seek thee in vain.
6. In death's solemn moment,
Our mother, be nigh;
As children of Mary-
Help us when we die.
7. And crown thy sweet mercy
With this special grace,
To behold soon in heaven
God's ravishing face.
8. To God be all glory
And worship for aye,
And to God's virgin mother
And endless Ave.

1. O Mother blest, whom God bestows
On sinners and on just,
What joy, what hope thou givest those
Who in thy mercy trust.
 Thou art clement, thou art chaste,
 Mary, thou art fair;
 Of all mothers sweetest, best;
 None with thee compare.
2. O heavenly mother, mistress sweet!
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet
Unpitied, unconsolated.
3. O mother pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.
4. Most powerful mother, we all know
Thy Son denies thee nought;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will hath wrought.
5. O mother blest, for me obtain
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love for me.

1. As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
And fill me with your love.
 *Ave Maria, gratia plena,
 Dominus tecum, benedicta tu.*
2. All I have I give you,
Ev'ry dream and wish are yours;
Mother of Christ, mother of mine,
Present them to my Lord.
3. As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

Salve Regina, Mater misericordiae,
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exules filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes,
I hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia ergo, Advocata nostra,
Il los tuos misericordes
oculos ad nos converte.
Et Jesum
benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exilium ostende.
O Clemens, O pia,
O dulcis. Virgo Maria.

1. I'll sing a hymn to Mary,
The Mother of my God,
The Virgin of all virgins,
Of David's royal blood.
O teach me, holy Mary,
A loving song to frame,
O may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name.
2. O noble tower of David,
Of gold and ivory,
The Ark of God's own promise,
The gate of heav'n to me,
To live and not to love thee,
Would fill my soul with shame;
O may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name.
3. The Saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light.
O that which God did give thee,
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;
O may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name.
4. But in the crown of Mary,
There lies a wondrous gem,
The Queen of all the Angels,
Which Mary shares with them:
No sin hath e'er defiled thee,
So doth our faith proclaim;
O may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name.

1. Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star!
Guide of the wand'rer here below!
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care;
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
2. O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy son that he has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
3. Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.
4. And while to him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee,
Do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

1. Daily, daily, sing to Mary,
Sing my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions honour,
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation
Be her majesty confessed:
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.
2. Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessings to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen;
Weary not nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.
3. All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth;
Spread abroad the sweet memorials,
Of the Virgin's priceless worth,
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongues of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeching
All her matchless excellence?
4. All our joys do flow from Mary,
All then join her praise to sing;
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King,
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love the heart alone can reach.

1. O purest of creatures! Sweet Mother, sweet maid,
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid.
Dark night hath come down on us, mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet star of the sea.
2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world.
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tossed Church, all her eyes are on thee.
They look to thy shining, sweet star of the sea.
3. He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin, it had never been there;
None ever had owned thee, dear mother, but he,
And he blessed thy clear shining, sweet star of the sea.
4. Earth gave him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest,
His home and his hiding-place, both were in thee;
He was won by thy shining, sweet star of the sea.
5. Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven he left he found heaven in thee,
And he shone in thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

1. My soul is filled with joy
As I sing to God my Saviour:
He has looked upon his servant,
He has visited his people.
 And holy is his name
 Through all generations!
 Everlasting is his mercy
 To the people he has chosen,
 And holy is his name.
2. I am lowly as a child,
But I know from this day forward
That my name will be remembered,
For all men will call me blessed.
3. I proclaim the pow'r of God!
He does marvels for his servants;
Though he scatters the proud-hearted
And destroys the might of princes.
4. To the hungry he gives food,
Sends the rich away empty.
In his mercy he is mindful
Of the people he has chosen.
5. In his love he now fulfils
What he promised to our fathers.
I will praise the Lord, my saviour.
Everlasting is his mercy.

**Where are you bound, Mary, Mary?
Where are you bound, Mother of God?**

- 1. Beauty is a dove sitting on a sunlit bough,
Beauty is a pray'r without the need of words.
Words are more than sounds falling off
an empty tongue:
Let it be according to his word.**

- 2. Mary heard the word spoken in her
inmost heart;
Mary bore the Word and held him in her arms.
Sorrow she had known, seeing him upon
the cross
-greater joy to see him rise again.**

- 3. Where are we all bound, carrying the
Word of God?
Time and place are ours to make his
glory known.
Mary bore him first, we will tell the
whole wide world;
Let it be according to his word.**

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Refrain

*Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light!
Shine in your church gathered today.*

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stone.

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

From heaven you came helpless babe
Entered our world, your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live

Refrain

*This is our God, The Servant King
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to The Servant King*

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load he chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
'Yet not My will but Yours,' He said

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him
Each other's needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain.
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak my Word to them.
Whom shall I send?

I the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give my life to them.
Whom shall I send?

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