



Saints Faith, Hope & Charity Parish  
**The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary**  
August 15, 2021

**OPENING HYMN**

*Immaculate Mary, thy praises we sing*

Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing;  
You reign now in splendor with Jesus our King.

Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.  
Ave, Ave, Maria.

Predestined for Christ by eternal decree,  
God willed you both virgin and mother to be.

To you by an angel, the Lord God made known  
The grace of the Spirit, the gift of the Son.

Text: St. 1, Jeremiah Cummings, 1814-1866, alt.; sts. 2-7, Brian Foley, 1919-2000, © 1971, Faber Music Ltd.

**INTRODUCTORY RITES**

**GLORIA**

**LITURGY OF THE WORD**

**FIRST READING**

Rv 11:19a; 12:1-6a, 10ab

God's temple in heaven was opened,  
and the ark of his covenant could be seen in the temple.  
A great sign appeared in the sky, a woman clothed with the sun,  
with the moon under her feet,  
and on her head a crown of twelve stars.  
She was with child and wailed aloud in pain as she labored to give birth.  
Then another sign appeared in the sky;  
it was a huge red dragon, with seven heads and ten horns,  
and on its heads were seven diadems.  
Its tail swept away a third of the stars in the sky  
and hurled them down to the earth.  
Then the dragon stood before the woman about to give birth,  
to devour her child when she gave birth.  
She gave birth to a son, a male child,  
destined to rule all the nations with an iron rod.  
Her child was caught up to God and his throne.  
The woman herself fled into the desert  
where she had a place prepared by God.  
Then I heard a loud voice in heaven say:  
"Now have salvation and power come,  
and the Kingdom of our God  
and the authority of his Anointed One."

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM**      45:10, 11, 12, 16

**Refrain:** The queen stands at your right hand, arrayed in gold.

The queen takes her place at your right hand in gold of Ophir.  
Hear, O daughter, and see; turn your ear,  
forget your people and your father's house.

So shall the king desire your beauty;  
for he is your lord.

They are borne in with gladness and joy;  
they enter the palace of the king.

**SECOND READING**      1 Cor 15:20-27

Brothers and sisters:  
Christ has been raised from the dead,  
the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.  
For since death came through man,  
the resurrection of the dead came also through man.  
For just as in Adam all die,  
so too in Christ shall all be brought to life,  
but each one in proper order:  
Christ the firstfruits;  
then, at his coming, those who belong to Christ;  
then comes the end,  
when he hands over the Kingdom to his God and Father,  
when he has destroyed every sovereignty  
and every authority and power.  
For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet.  
The last enemy to be destroyed is death,  
for "he subjected everything under his feet."

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

**GOSPEL**      *Lk 1:39-56*

Mary set out and traveled to the hill country in haste  
to a town of Judah,  
where she entered the house of Zechariah  
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,  
"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 what was spoken to you by the Lord  
would be fulfilled."  
And Mary said:

## GOSPEL (cont'd)

Lk 1:39-56

“My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord;  
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior  
for he has looked with favor on his lowly servant.  
From this day all generations will call me blessed:  
the Almighty has done great things for me  
and holy is his Name.  
He has mercy on those who fear him  
in every generation.  
He has shown the strength of his arm,  
and has scattered the proud in their conceit.  
He has cast down the mighty from their thrones,  
and has lifted up the lowly.  
He has filled the hungry with good things,  
and the rich he has sent away empty.  
He has come to the help of his servant Israel  
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,  
the promise he made to our fathers,  
to Abraham and his children forever.”

Mary remained with her about three months  
and then returned to her home.

## HOMILY

## PROFESSION OF FAITH

## LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

### OFFERTORY HYMN      *My Soul is Filled with Joy*

My soul is filled with joy as I sing to God my savior:  
you have looked upon your servant, you have visited your people.

Refrain And holy is your name through all generations!  
Everlasting is your mercy to the people you have chosen, and holy is your name.

I am lowly as a child, but I know from this day forward  
that my name will be remembered, for all will call me blessed.

Text: Luke 1 46-55, Tune: Irish Traditional

## HOLY, HOLY, HOLY - THE LORD'S PRAYER - SIGN OF PEACE - LAMB OF GOD - COMMUNION

### COMMUNION HYMN      *Hail Mary, Gentle Woman*

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.  
Blessed are you among women  
and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God,  
pray for us sinners now  
and at the hour of death. Amen.

**COMMUNION HYMN (Cont'd)**      *Hail Mary, Gentle Woman*

You were chosen by the Father;  
you were chosen for the Son.  
You were chosen from all women  
and for woman, shining one.

Blessed are you among women,  
blest in turn all women, too.  
Blessed they with peaceful spirits.  
Blessed they with gentle hearts.

Text: Based on Luke 1:28, 42. Text and music © 1975, 1978, Carey Landry. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

**CONCLUDING RITES**

**BLESSING AND DISMISSAL**

**CLOSING HYMN**                      *Hail, Holy Queen Enthroned Above*

Hail, holy Queen enthroned above,  
O Maria.  
Hail, Queen of mercy and of love,  
O Maria.  
Triumph, all ye Cherubim;  
Sing with us, ye Seraphim.  
Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:  
Salve, Salve, Salve, Regina.

The cause of joy to all below,  
O Maria.  
The spring through which all graces flow,  
O Maria.  
Angels, all your praises bring;  
Earth and heaven, with us sing;  
All creation echoing:  
Salve, Salve, Salve, Regina.

Text: Salve, Regina, mater misericordia; c.1080; tr. Roman Hymnal, 1884; st. 2-3 adapt. by M. Owen Lee, CSB, b.1930

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