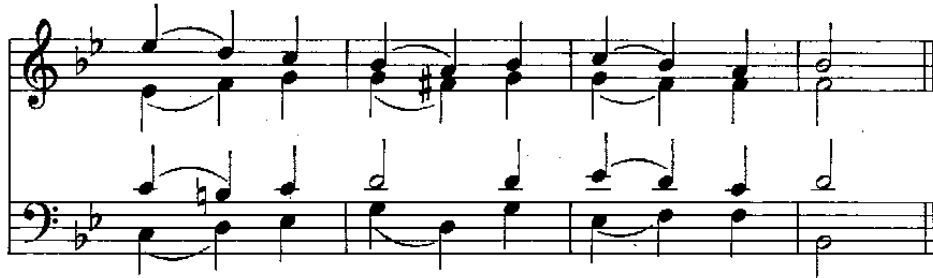


With dignity



1. Out of the night where hope had died,
to tomb once sealed, now gaping wide,
the Magdalene made haste, to mourn
and bring her spices through the dawn.

2. She gazed in disbelief and pain
where Jesus in his death had lain,
until the radiant angel said,
Seek not the living with the dead.

3. Soon trusting love cast out her fears;
she rose and brushed away her tears.
As first apostle, Mary ran
to tell God's resurrection plan.

4. Jesus is risen! Mary cries,
Lift up your hearts and dry your eyes,
Jesus is risen - come and see -
and goes before to Galilee.

5. All glory be to God above,
for Mary's apostolic love,
all praise to God whom we adore
for ever and for evermore. Amen.

Words: Unknown
Music: Wareham
William Knapp 1698 - 1768

Communion Hymn – sung once you are back from receiving Holy Communion



1. Father of lights! one glance of thine,
Whose eyes the Universe control,
Fills Magdalene with holy love,
And melts the ice within her soul.

2. Her precious ointment forth she brings,
Upon those sacred Feet to pour;
She washes them with burning tears;
And with her hair she wipes them o'er.

3. Impassioned to the Cross she clings:
Nor fears beside the tomb to stay;
Nought of its ruffian guard she recks,
For love has cast all fear away.

4. O Christ, thou very Love itself!
Blest hope of man, through thee forgiven!
So touch our spirits from above,
So purify our souls from Heaven.

5. To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Paraclete, with thee,
As evermore hath been before,
Be glory through eternity. Amen.

Final Hymn – sung after the devotion at the shrine of the BVM



1. Magdalene, thy grief and gladness
 Voice and heart in concert sing,
 Telling how the risen Saviour
 Called thee from thy sorrowing,
 Tidings of His Resurrection
 To His chosen flock to bring.



2. She beheld Him, yet she knew not
 In the gardener's seeming guise
 Christ, Who in her heart was sowing
 Seed of heavenly Mysteries,
 Till His voice, her name pronouncing
 Bade her see and recognise.



3. Weep not, Mary, weep no longer!
 Now thy seeking heart may rest;
 Christ the heavenly Splendour soweth
 Light and joy within thy breast:
 In the glowing cry, "Rabboni!"
 Be thy gratitude confest.

Words: CS Phillips
 Music: Regent Square
 Henry Smart 1813 - 79