

Fourth Sunday of Advent – Year B

Entrance Hymn

A noble flower of Juda (German, 15th Century. Tr. Anthony Petti)

A noble flow'r of Juda from tender roots has sprung,
a rose from stem of Jesse, as prophets long had sung;
a blossom fair and bright,
that in the midst of winter will change to dawn our night.

The rose of grace and beauty of which Isaiah sings
is Mary, virgin mother, and Christ the flow'r she brings.
By God's divine decree,
she bore our loving Saviour who died to set us free.

To Mary, dearest mother, with fervent hearts we pray:
grant that your tender infant will cast our sins away,
and guide us with his love
that we shall ever serve him and live with him above.

Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.