

**Entrance: Hail, Queen of Heaven** John Lingard (1771-1851)

Hail, Queen of Heaven, the ocean star!  
Guide of the wanderer 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.

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.

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.

And while to him who reigns above, I  
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.

**Communion: A sign is seen in heaven** James Quinn, SJ (© 1990 Geoffrey Chapman)

A sign is seen in heaven, a maiden-mother fair;  
her mantle is the sunlight, and stars adorn her hair.  
The maiden's name is Mary; in love she brings to birth  
the Lord of all the ages, the King of all the earth.

Like moonlight on the hilltops she shines on all below,  
like sunlight on the mountains her Child outshines the snow.