

Hymn Sheet with all Novena Hymns and Daily Novena Prayer to Mary Untier of Knots

Please leave this handout at back of Church to be used by others for each day. Thank you

Daily Novena Prayer to Mary Untier of Knots

O Virgin Mary, faithful Mother who never refuses to come to the aid of your children; Mother whose hands never cease to help, because they are moved by the loving kindness that exists in your Immaculate Heart, cast your eyes of compassion upon me, and see the snarl of knots that exists in my life. You know all the pains and sorrows caused by these tangled knots. Mary, my Mother, I entrust to your loving hands the entire ribbon of my life. In your hands there is no knot which cannot be undone. Most holy Mother, pray for Divine assistance to come to my aid. Take this knot (mention need) into your maternal hands this day; I beg you to undo it for the glory of God, once and for all, in the name of your Divine Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Daily Novena Hymn No 1 – to be sung at end of every session

Hail Queen of Heaven

HAIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,
Guide of the wand'rers 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,
O 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,
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

Hymn No 2 - As I kneel before you

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.*

All I have I give you,
Every dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of mine, present them to my Lord.

*Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.*

(As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.

*Ave Maria,
Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum,
Benedicta tu.*

Hymn No 3 - Holy Virgin by God's decree

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.

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.

Ave, ave, ave, Maria.

Joy to God you gave and expressed,
Of all women none more blessed,
When in mankind your Son took his place.
Mary, we love you, hail, full of grace.

Ave, ave, ave, Maria.

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.

Ave, ave, ave, Maria.

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.

Hymn No 4 - Come Holy Ghost, Creator come

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
From thy bright heav'nly throne,
Come take possession of our souls,
And make them all thy own.

Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above,
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.

Thou who art sevenfold in thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand
His promise teaching little ones
To speak an understand.

O guide our minds with thy blessed light,
With love our hearts inflame;
And with thy strength, which never decays
Confirm our mortal frame.

Far from us drive our deadly foe;
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath thy sacred wing.

Through thee may we the Father know,
Through thee the eternal Son,
And thee, the Spirit of them both,
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

All glory to the Father be,
With his coequal Son;
The same to thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

Hymn No 5 - Immaculate Mary

Immaculate Mary
Our hearts are on fire,
that title so wondrous
fills all our desire.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

We pray for God's glory,
the Lord's kingdom come
We pray for his vicar,
our father, and Rome.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

We pray for our mother
the church upon earth,
and bless, sweetest lady,
the land of our birth.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

For poor, sick, afflicted
thy mercy we crave;
and comfort the dying
thou light of the grave.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

There is no need, Mary,
nor ever has been,
which thou canst not succour,
Immaculate Queen.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

In grief and temptation,
in joy or in pain,
we'll ask thee, our mother,
nor seek thee in vain.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

O bless us, dear lady,
with blessings from heaven.
And to our petitions
let answer be given.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

In death's solemn moment,

our mother, be nigh;
as children of Mary —
help us when we die.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

And crown thy sweet mercy
with this special grace,
to behold soon in heaven
God's ravishing face.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

To God be all glory
and worship for aye,
and to God's virgin mother
an endless Ave.
Ave, ave, ave Maria!
Ave, ave, ave Maria!

Hymn No 6 - I'll sing a hymn to Mary

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,
Oh may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name.

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.
Oh may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name

The saints are high in glory
With golden crowns so bright
But brighter far is Mary
Upon her throne of light
Oh that which God did give thee
Let mortal ne'er disclaim
Oh may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name

But in the crown of Mary,
There lies a wonderous gem,
As Queen of all the angels,
Which Mary shares with them;
No sin hath e'er defiled thee,
So doth our faith proclaim;
Oh may I imitate thee
And magnify God's name.

Hymn No 7 - O purest of creatures

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.

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.

He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin, it had never been there;
None had e'er owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

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.

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.

Hymn No 8 - Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Savior shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age to same;
his holy Name--the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

Hymn No 9 – O Bread of Heaven

O Bread of Heaven, beneath this veil
Thou dost my very God conceal:
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail!
I love Thee and, adoring, kneel;
Each loving soul by Thee is fed
With Thine own Self in form of Bread.

O food of life, Thou Who dost give
The pledge of immortality;
I live, no 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.

O Bond of love that dost unite
The servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live and not requite
Such love - then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love.

My dearest God! Who dost so bind
My heart with countless claims to Thee!
O Sweetest love, my soul shall find
In Thy dear bonds true liberty.
Thyself Thou hast bestowed on me;
Thine, Thine for ever I will be.

O Mighty Fire, Thou that dost burn
To kindle every mind and heart!
For Thee my frozen soul doth yearn;
Come, Lord of love, Thy warmth impart;
If thus to speak too bold appear,
'Tis love like Thine has banished fear.

O Sweetest dart of love Divine!
If I have sinned, then vengeance take;
Come pierce this guilty heart of mine,
And let it die for His dear sake
Who once expired on Calvary,
His heart pierced through for love of me.

Beloved Lord, in Heaven above
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me,
To gaze on Thee with endless love;
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can He deny me Heaven,
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

Hymn No 10 – Be Still for the Presence of the Lord

Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here
Come bow before Him now
With reverence and fear
In Him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord
The Holy One is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire
With splendour He is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant King of Light
Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal
To minister His grace
No work too hard for Him
In faith receive from Him
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place

Hymn No 11 – Draw me to your presence

Draw me to your presence Oh Lord
Bring me into that Holy Place
So I may see Your Glory
The Beauty of your Face

Draw me to your presence oh Lord
Bring me into that Holy Place
We bow down before your throne
In that Holy Place

Just one thing I ask of you Oh Lord
The desire of my heart
That I may live in Your Temple Oh Lord
From this day forth

Hymn No 12 - Love divine, all loves excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us your humble dwelling;
All your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, you are all compassion;
Pure, unbounded love you are;
Visit us with your thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe your loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in you inherit;
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver;
Let us all your life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore your temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve you as your hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in your perfect love.

Finish then your new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see your great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before you,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Hymn No 13 – Psalm 41 – Like the deer that yearns for running streams

The verses of this will be sung by our choir and our response is:-

For you my soul is thirsting Oh God my God

For you my soul is thirsting Oh God my God

Hymn No 14 – Lay your hands

Lay your hands gently upon us
Let their touch render your peace
Let them bring You forgiveness and healing
Lay your hands gently lay your hands
You were sent to free the broken hearted
You were sent to give sight to the blind
You desire to heal all our illness
Lay your hands gently lay your hands.
Lord we come to You through one another
Lord we come to You in our need
Lord we come to You seeking wholeness
Lay your hands gently lay your hands

Hymn No 15 – Healer Of My Soul

Healer of my soul
Keep me at even'
Keep me at morning
Keep me at noon
Healer of my soul

Keeper of my soul
On rough course faring
Help and safeguard my means this night
Keeper of my soul

I am tired, astray, and stumbling
Shield my soul from the snare of sin

Healer of my soul
Heal me at even'
Heal me at morning
Heal me at noon
Healer of my soul