

*Memorial
of
Saint Kateri Tekakwitha*



*Celebration of the Eucharist with members and friends
of the local Native American communities*

*Thursday, July 14, 2016
Saint Mary's Basilica*

The Angelus

V. The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary:

R. And she conceived by the Holy Spirit.

Hail Mary, full of grace.
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

**Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.**

V. Behold the handmaid of the Lord:

R. Be it done unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary...

V. And the word was made flesh:

R. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

**Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts,
that we to whom the incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made
known by the message of an angel, may by His Passion and Cross
be brought to the glory of His resurrection; through the same
Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Entrance Chant

(Led by the Native American Choir)

THIS IS THE DAY THAT THE LORD HAS MADE

This is the day, this is the day
that the Lord has made, that the Lord has made;
we will rejoice, we will rejoice
and be glad in it, and be glad in it.
This is the day that the Lord has made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it.
This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made.

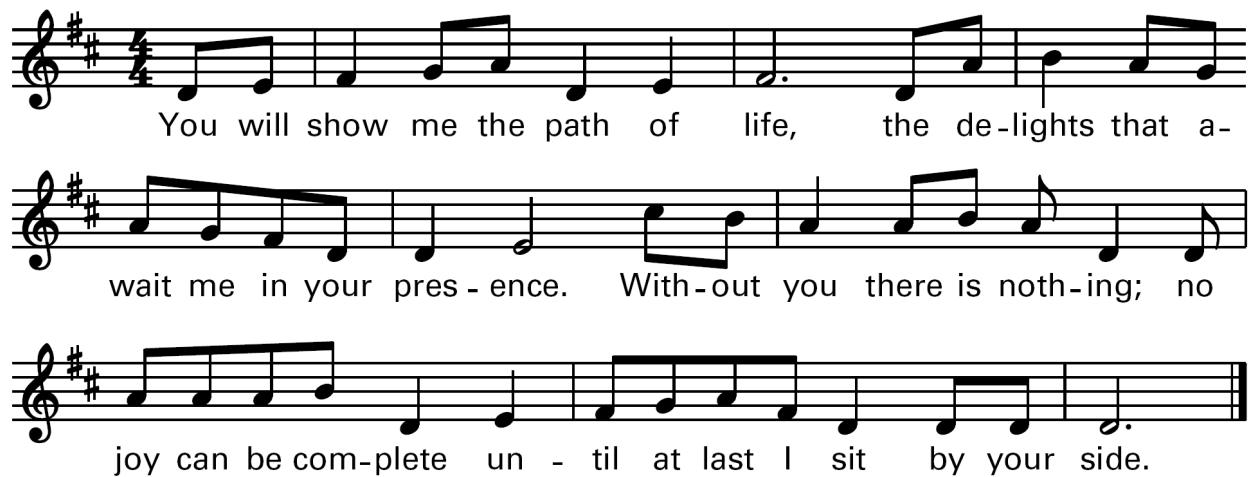
Id o d g tas, id o d g tas
Mat g Jios na:to, mat g Jios na:to,
Si he:geulid, si he:geulid
Si s-he:gig, si s-he:gig.
Id o d g tas mat g Jios na:to,
Si he:geulid, si s-he:gig.
Id o d g tas, id o d g tas
Mat g Jios na:to.

Penitential Act

The musical notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of quarter notes and half notes. The lyrics are: Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Chri - ste e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. The notation includes repeat signs and a double bar line.

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 16

Scott Soper



You will show me the path of life, the de-lights that a-
wait me in your pres - ence. With-out you there is noth-ing; no
joy can be com-plete un - til at last I sit by your side.

Gospel Acclamation



Cantor, then all:
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Presentation of the Gifts

Hymn to Kateri Tekakwitha

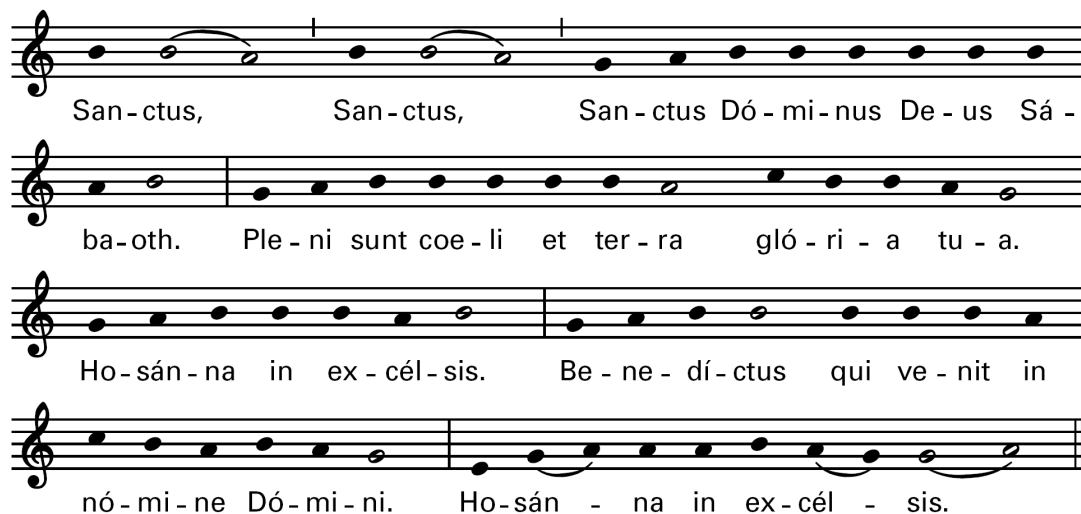
Along the Mohawk River bank,
a maiden pure was born
She grew to love the Lord our God
and for this love was scorned
She offered her whole self to God,
to Him all glory, honor, laud
Jesus, Our Lord and King,
Jesus Our King,
Come and bless us with your love

Tune: French Canadian Melody;

Huron carol

Text © Nina Ricci, 2008

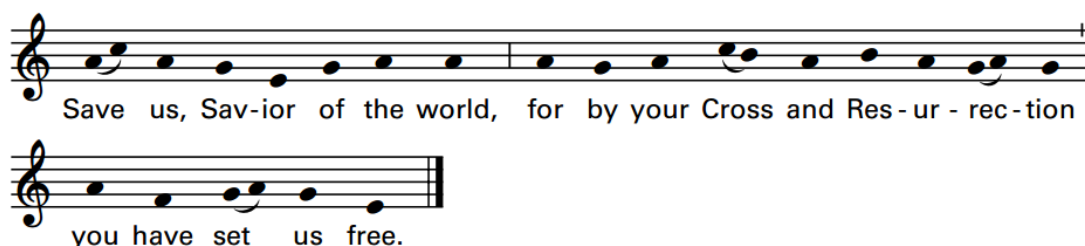
Sanctus



San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt coe-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.

Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

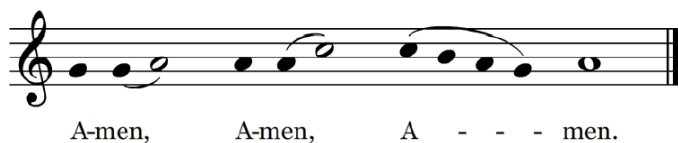
Mystery of Faith



Save us, Sav-ior of the world, for by your Cross and Res-ur-rec-tion you have set us free.

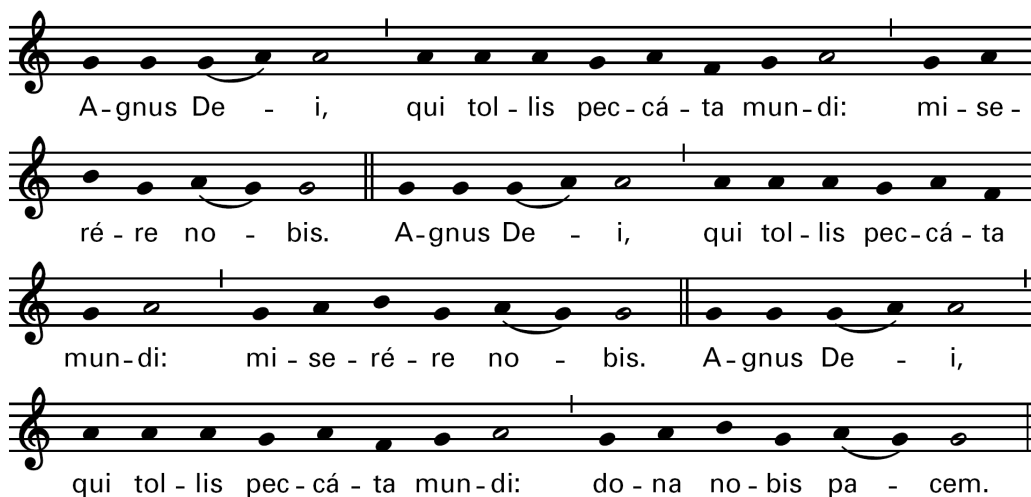
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Amen



A-men, A-men, A - - - men.

Agnus Dei



A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

I WALK IN BEAUTY

I walk in beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
I talk in beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
I song of beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
Hey ya, hey ya, hey yo!

I weep in beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
I sleep in beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
I dream of beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
Hey ya, hey ya, hey yo!

I yearn for beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
I learn of beauty, yes I do, yes I do.
I'll be with beauty, yes I will, yes I will.
Hey ya, hey ya, hey yo!

S-kehg che'd him, him no pi vo ho.
S-kehg ha'ichu ahgahim, ahgahim, no pi vo ho.
S-kehg ha'ichu ne'ihim, ne'ihim, no pi vo ho.
No pi vo ho, a no pi vo ho.

S-kehg che'd shoakim, shoakim, no pi vo ho.
S-kehg che'd kohsh, kohsh, no pi vo ho.
S-kehg ha-ichu chehchk, chehchk, no pi vo ho,
No pi vo ho, a no pi vo ho.

S-kehg ha'ichu tatchu, tatchu, no pi vo ho.
S-kehg ha-ichu mahchim, mahchim, no pi vo ho.
S-kehg ha'ichu vemaj, vemaj, no pi vo ho.
No pi vo ho, a no pi vo ho.

LILY OF THE MOHAWKS

On the north American continent,
a little Indian babe was born,
who was destined to be a lily in God's eye.
But to be this pure white lily,
pain and sorrow she would bear,
and the lily of the Mohawks proved her love for God was true.

*Oh, Kateri Tekakwitha,
Teach us how to be like you.
Oh, Kateri, Oh, Kateri, pray for us, we beg of you.*

As she grew to be a maiden,
her love of God was tested by
the devils and his demons, for her soul they wanted too.
So she prayed to God for guidance,
knowing that his love was true,
and the Lily of the Mohawks shunned the devil and his ways.

All her life was spent in helping
her fellow Indians to obtain
the love of God and all his teachings, and to live within his grace.
But the angels came to fetch her,
to be with God in heaven on high.
Now we call her Saint Kateri, and by this we do abide.

*O Saint Kateri, Lily of the Mohawks,
Your love for Jesus, so strong,
so steadfast, grant that
we may become like you.
Your short and painful life showed us
your strength and humility.
Grant that we may become forever
humble like you.
Like the bright and shining stars at night,
we pray that your light may forever shine down
upon us, giving light,
hope, peacefulness and serenity
in our darkest moments.
Fill our hearts, Saint Kateri Tekakwitha
with your same love for Jesus
and grant us your strength and courage
to become one like you in Heaven.*

