

For All the Faithful Women

By Herman Stuempfle, Jr. Tune:525 CP- Aurelia

**For all the faithful women who served in days of old
To you shall thanks be given, to all their story told.
They served with strength and gladness in tasks your
wisdom gave.**

**To you their lives bore witness, proclaimed your power
to save.**

**We honour faithful Mary, fair maiden, full of grace.
She bore the Christ, our brother, who saved our human
race.**

**May we, with her, surrender ourselves to your
command,**

And lay upon your altar our gifts of heart and hand.

**We praise the other Mary, who came at Easter dawn,
And near the tomb did tarry, but found her Lord was
gone.**

**As joyfully she saw him in resurrection light,
May we by faith behold him, the day who ends all night.**

**All praise to God the Father! All praise to Christ the
Son!**

**All praise the Holy Spirit, who binds the Church in one!
With saints who went before us, with saints who witness
still,**

We sing glad alleluias and strive to do your will.

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36B- Faith of our Mothers

**Faith of our Mothers living still
In all that's beautiful and brave;
How nobly will we work God's will
And seek from sin our souls to save.
Faith of our mothers living faith
We will be true to thee till death.**

**Faith of our mothers living faith
In hearts of love and songs of praise;
We gladly join with one accord,
To sing to God our sweetest lays.
Faith of our mothers constant faith,
We will be true to thee till death.**

**Faith of our Mothers living still
In love and life that ne'er shall die;
And Children's children ever dear,
Shall hold the faith that rends the sky.
Faith of our Mothers holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.**

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37 B- O Mother's Love

**O Mother's love sweet Mother's love,
The gift divine from heaven above.
It lifts our thoughts to realms of light
And bids us see the good and right,
God knew the need of humankind
The depths of sin our souls might find,
And so, to keep us pure and fair
We have a Mother's love and prayer.**

**O Mother's love, the sweetest known
The richest earthly gift we own,
For it our thanks shall clearly wing,
To reach the throne of God, our king.
Our praise shall seek the Lord of pow'r
For blessings know this festal hour;
Ah, far above all gifts divine,
The love of Mothers brightly shine.**

**O Mother's love, so blest and true,
That guides and keeps our lifetime through;
Through sacrifice and service dear,
Its depth and sweetness shine more clear;
It is to us a precious gift,
That lives to bless and bends to lift,
With lifted hearts we send above
Our gratitude for Mother's love.**