

# Elizabeth's blessing

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O the blessing that I see  
The Mother of my Lord  
In Her womb, the Son of God  
How does this happen to me?

Blessed are You who believed  
Whose sacrifice, He did desire  
And purest body, did admire  
God's promised Word conceived

Blessed are You among women  
Blessed, the Fruit of Your womb  
Our Ransom from the tomb  
The Hope of all God's children

O Lord come to save us  
Make us turn to You  
Your will I too shall do  
In You we put our trust

May all oppression cease  
For He shall be our peace

By Fr. Ralph O. Roberts  
4<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Advent C  
Cf. Mi. 5:1-4; Ps. 80; Heb. 10:5-10  
Luke 1:39-45  
December 20, 2015