



Master of the Announcement, Prophecy of Love

Hymn of the Centennial of the Apparitions of Fatima

1. On hearing the herald of the message
O chosen land that the Spirit tills
We also say: hail, o full of grace,
You're messenger and servant of the Word
You're saluted by all the generations
Among all women blessed, Virgin Mary,
And blessed is the Angel who heralded You,
As you the Custody of the Eucharist.

Refrain:

Ave o clemens, Ave o pia!
Salve Regina Rosarii Fatimae!
Ave o dulcis Virgo Maria.

2. The shepherds and the magi hastened,
To praise such noble motherhood.
With them, we seek Jesus Christ
Whom from heaven you brought to humankind.
The word of Jesus, the Eternal Word,
That you entirely treasured in your Heart,
The triumphant refuge for the peoples
Who offer penitence and offer prayer.

3. In the temple, you presented Your Son
And echoed the announcement of the sword:
Pain gushing from the cross of the Man-God,
Pain resounding over the holm oak tree.
And teaching the sublime Wisdom;
You found Jesus among the doctors
A message to the multitude You teach,
Pleading for the conversion of sinners.

4. O blissful bosom, o blessed womb,
That generated Jesus, our Savior!
They nourish the Church and the world,
Proclaiming the Gospel of Love.
Solicitous in the nuptials of spouses:
Do whatever He tells you to do;
From the heights of the holm oak tree a cry
That comes from Your lips, o Novel Woman.

5. Sorrowful standing by the Cross,
At Calvary you conceived humankind;
The pains of that labour have brought You
To the world so anxious for the truth.
You felt the joy of the glorious Easter
O pure Virgin, o Blessed Mother!
The victory over evil you ask from us
– Behold the message that Fatima sings.

6. Amid the Church that was being born
The Spirit from the heavens You received;
You came as a missionary to our land,
Proclaiming the wonders of our God.
Together with the disciples of Christ,
You prayed in the assembly of Christians,
And you continue praying for the world
To God you raise tenderly your hands.

7. Enjoying the firstfruits of the Kingdom,
You dwell in the Jerusalem of Heaven
Whence You have come to speak to us,
A benign veil stretching over us.
At the right hand of Christ, you're the queen
Adorned in splendorous fine gold;
You want to lead us there, o blessed Mother!
To that light which is God, the God of Love.

8. You are, o Lady, Mother of the Rosary,
You're Mother of Joy and Mother of Light,
Mother of Sorrows and Mother of Glory,
Mother of Jesus, the Messiah-Christ.
Every day we follow, blessed Lady,
Your precious and wondrous advice:
Contemplating Jesus Christ on the Rosary
To attain the eternal Salvation.

9. We wish to offer ourselves to God
And to bear all sufferings and sorrows;
Praying for the vicar of Christ,
We yearn to reach the fullness of life.
Repairing from sin all the lives,
Supplicating and crying our pain,
We say: "Jesus, it is for love of You
And for the conversion of sinners".

10. You visited the People who was born
from the waters of the redeeming baptism,
Asking for penance and asking for prayer,
Asking for conversion to the God-Love.
Meditating the mysteries of Christ,
Proclaiming the message of God
– this is the mandate that you bring, o Lady,
So that the whole world may achieve Peace.

11. O blessed Virgin Lady of the rosary

United to the Universal Church
in your name we build a chapel in prayer
In which we praise Christ, the new Adam
In which we praise Christ, our light
With the flame of faith in our hand.
And the white hands that we lift up
Are symbols of forgiveness and peace.

12. We pray for peace in the whole world

In Fatima, the sanctuary of Yours,
Which is the land of peace, Cova da Iria,
O Virgin Mother, Lady of the Rosary.
Your heart, immaculate and full of grace,
Is the gentle refuge of the sinner
And the triumph for the glory of God,
Singing the civilization of Love.

13. Visiting the little ones, the children,

You show designs of mercy and compassion,
Raising your cathedra, o blessed Lady
You call the humanity to concordance.
Teaching the multitudes the eternal truths
The art of praying, believing and loving.
In Fatima you're teacher and you're doctor
On your Altar you're the prophecy of God.