

LUKE 1: 46–55 CANTICLE OF MARY

Y sóul proclaims the gréatness of the Lórd, † my spírit rejóices in Gód my Sávior \* for he has lóoked with fávor on his lówly sérvant.

From this dáy all generátions will cáll me bléssed: † the Almíghty has dóne great thíngs for mé, \* and hóly is his náme.

He has mércy on those who féar him \* in évery generátion.

He has shown the stréngth of his árm, \* he has scáttered the proud in their concéit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, \* and has lifted up the lowly.

He has filled the húngry with good thíngs, \* and the rích he has sént away émpty.

He has come to the hélp of his sérvant Ísrael \* for he has remémbered his promise of mércy, the promise he made to our fathers, \* to Ábraham and his children for éver.