

# A Song of True Motherhood

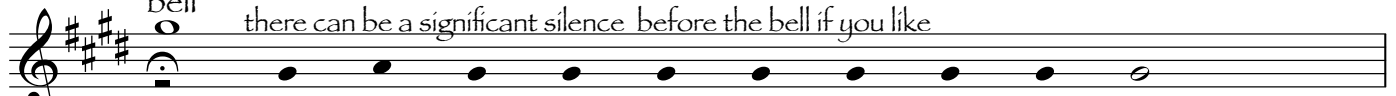
music: C. Rus (antiphon after 'Rorate Coeli'); words: Julian of Norwich

*antiphon*




God chose to be our mo-ther in all things

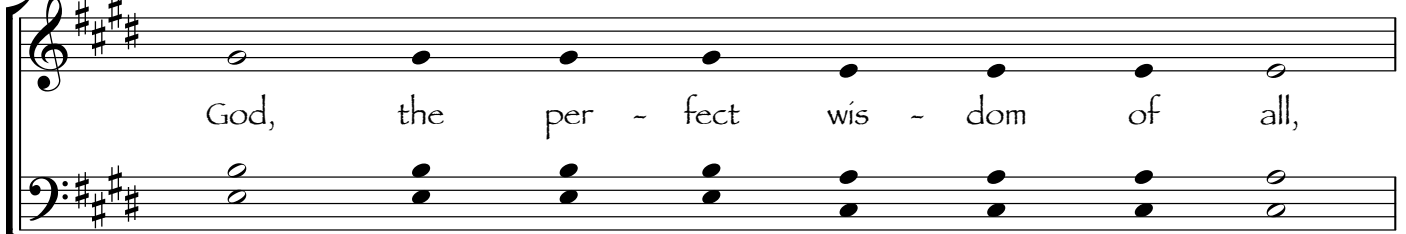
*bell* after fermatas, wait for the sound of the bell  
there can be a significant silence before the bell if you like



and so made the foun - da - tion of his work,

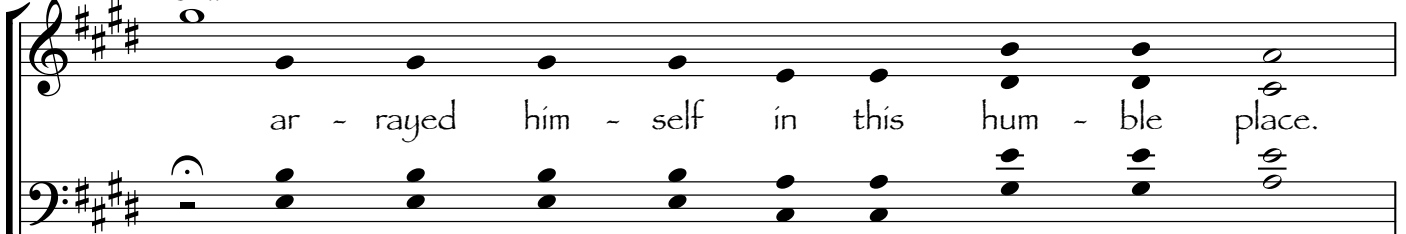


most hum - bly and most pure in the Vir - gin's womb. *fine*



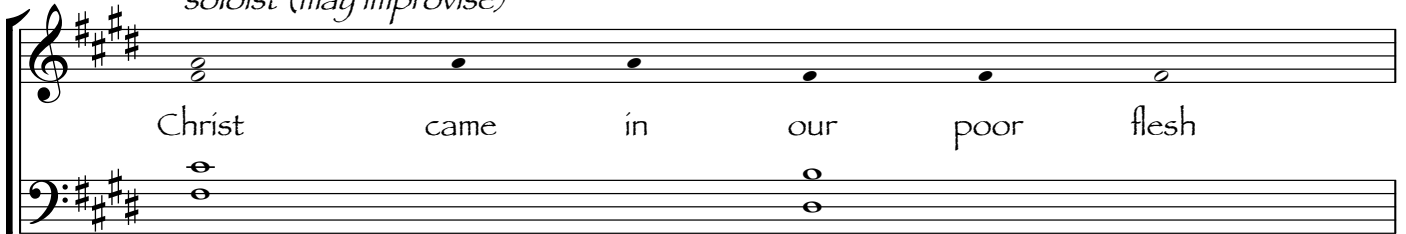
God, the per - fect wis - dom of all,

*bell*



ar - rayed him - self in this hum - ble place.

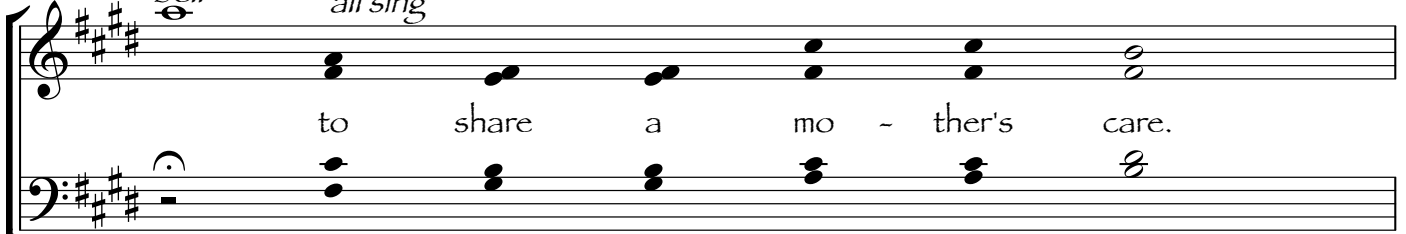
*soloist (may improvise)*



Christ came in our poor flesh

(keyboard, or choir hum, or leave out)

*bell* *all sing*



to share a mo - ther's care.

Our mo - thers bear us for pain and for death;

(bells like before)

our true mo - ther, Je - sus, bears us for joy and end - less life.

*soloist*

Christ car - ried us with - in him in love and tra - vail

*all sing*

un - til the full time of his pas - sion.

And when all was com - plet - ed

and he had car - ried us so for joy,

*soloist*

still all this could not sat - is - fy

*all sing*

the pow - er of his won - der - ful love.

All that we owe is re - deemed

in tru - ly lov - ing God,

*soloist*

for the love of Christ works in us;

*all sing*

Christ is the one whom we love.

*(back to antiphon)*