

Vamos, Pastores, Vamos

Vamos pastores, vamos,
vamos a Belén
a ver en ese niño
la gloria del Edén,
a ver en ese niño
la gloria del Edén.

¡Ese precioso niño!
Yo me muero por Él
sus ojitos me encantan,
su boquita también,
el padre lo acaricia.
La madre mira en Él
y los dos extasiados
contemplan aquel ser
Contemplan aquel ser.

Un establo es una cuna,
su casa es un portal
y sobre duras pajas
por nuestro amor está.
Allí duerme el niño
junto a un mulo y un buey,
y bien cobijadito,
con un blanco pañal.
Con un blanco pañal.

Kessler, M. (2005). Traveling with Mary and Joseph. Praying las Posadas. Liguori: Liguori, MO



University of Notre Dame



“En nombre del cielo, os pido posada
Pues no puede andar mi esposa amada.”

December 16-18, 2020

Burrito Sabanero

Con mi burrito sabanero voy camino de Belén
Con mi burrito sabanero voy camino de Belén
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén

El lucerito mañanero ilumina mi sendero
El lucerito mañanero ilumina mi sendero
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén

Tuqui tuqui tuqui tuqui
Tuqui tuqui tuqui ta
Apúrate mi burrito que ya vamos a llegar
Tuqui tuqui tuqui tuqui
Tuqui tuqui tuqui ta
Apúrate mi burrito vamos a ver a Jesús

Con mi burrito voy cantando mi cuatrico va sonando
Con mi burrito voy cantando mi cuatrico va sonando
Si me ven si me ven voy camino de Belén
Si me ven si me ven voy camino de Belén

Tuqui tuqui tuqui tuqui
Tuqui tuqui tuqui ta
Apúrate mi burrito que ya vamos a llegar
Tuqui tuqui tuqui tuqui
Tuqui tuqui tuqui ta
Apúrate mi burrito vamos a ver a Jesús

Con mi burrito sabanero voy camino de Belén
Con mi burrito sabanero voy camino de Belén
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén

El lucerito mañanero ilumina mi sendero
El lucerito mañanero ilumina mi sendero
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén
Si me ven, si me ven, voy camino de Belén

Our Father

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace.
The Lord is with thee.

Blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death.

Glory Be

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Common Prayer

All: Jesus, we come to you on behalf of our brothers and sisters who wander far from home and experience the life of immigrants. They include refugees fleeing violence and families escaping poverty, all searching for a better life not knowing where to go, they need your assistance. You yourself know full well their sorrows because you endured the harsh trials of exile along with Mary, your Mother, and Joseph. Our immigrant brothers and sisters need your light to uncover the empty promises that often lure them. They need your Church to remind them of the obligations that are often lost in the midst of daily sufferings. They need your supernatural help to confirm and ennoble them at work. Sacred heart of Jesus, bless all migrants and shelter them next to your heart. Fill their lives with the love of God, who is the source of all good. Defend them from danger and strengthen their faith so that they search for happiness in this world and advance toward eternal life. Finally, as pilgrims of God's church, may they arrive at the celestial city and enjoy eternal life with you forever. Amen.

El Tamborilero

El camino que lleva a Belén; Baja hasta el valle que la nieve cubrió
Los pastorcillos quieren ver a su Rey. Le traen regalos en su humilde
zurrón

Ropo Pompom Ropo Pompom

Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum. I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum
pum pum

I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum That's fit to give the
King, pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

En tu honor frente al portal tocaré; Con mi tambor.

Cuando Dios me vio tocando; Ante él, me Sonrió.

El camino que lleva a Belén; Lo voy marcando con mi viejo tambor
Nada mejor hay que te pueda ofrecer. Su ronco acento es un canto
de amor. Ropo Pompom Ropo Pompon.

Cuando Dios me vio tocando

Ante él, me sonrió.

Vamos Todos a Belén

Corus: Vamos todos a Belén con amor y gozo;
adoremos al Señor nuestro Redentor.

Verse 1: Derrama una estrella divino dulzor
Hermosa doncella
Nos da al Salvador.

Verse 2: La noche fue día; un ángel bajó,
Nadando entre luces
Que así nos habló.

Verse 3: Felices pastores, la dicha triunfó
El cielo se rasga, la vida nació

Verse 4: Felices suspiros mi pecho dará
Y ardiente mi lengua
tu amor cantará.

Las Posadas

Las Posadas is an Advent Novena (nine days before Christmas) tradition when Latinos remember the journey of Joseph and Mary as they searched for lodging (posada) in Bethlehem. This tradition is a solemn dramatization made by women and men who believe that God searches with them and that God remains a faithful companion as promised.

Afuera (Outside):

En nombre del cielo
Os pido posada
Pues no puede andar
Mi esposa amada.

Adentro (Inside):

Aqui no es mesón,
Sigan adelante,
Pues no puedo abrir,
No sea algún tunante.

Afuera (Outside):

Venimos rendidos
Desde Nazaret,
Yo soy carpintero
De nombre José.

Adentro (Inside):

No me importa el nombre
Déjenme dormir,
Pues que yo les digo
Que no hemos de abrir.

chosen! Thus says the LORD who made you, who formed you from the womb and will help you: Fear not, O Jacob my servant, Jesh'urun whom I have chosen. For I will pour water on the thirsty land, and streams on the dry ground; I will pour my Spirit upon your descendants, and my blessing on your offspring. They shall spring up like grass amid waters, like willows by flowing streams. This one will say, 'I am the LORD's,' another will call himself by the name of Jacob, and another will write on his hand, 'The LORD's,' and surname himself by the name of Israel."

The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Leader: As the theology of liberation never tires to remind us, the poor should be the agents of their own liberation. If we take the proportion absolutely seriously, we shall have to face the scandal of the servant of Yahweh: liberation comes by way of frailty as well. It is one thing to work for the poor; it is quite another to believe in their capacity to liberate themselves. The latter attitude demands a faith that liberation practice alone does not necessarily generate

~Jon Sobrino, *Spirituality of Liberation: Toward Political Holiness*, 25



the LORD, I will assemble the lame and gather those who have been driven away, and those whom I have afflicted; and the lame I will make the remnant; and those who were cast off, a strong nation; and the LORD will reign over them in Mount Zion from this time forth and for evermore."

The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Leader: Only by rejecting poverty and by making itself poor in order to protest against it can the Church preach something that is uniquely its own: "spiritual poverty," that is, the openness of humankind and history to the future promised by God. Only in this way will the Church be able to fulfill authentically—and with any possibility of being listened to—its prophetic function of denouncing every human injustice. And only in this way will it be able to preach the word which liberates the word of genuine fellowship.

~Gustavo Gutierrez, *A Theology of Liberation*, 173

Day 3: The Poor Who Accept God's Friendship

Leader: Isaiah, Jeremiah, and the other prophets reminded the kings and the people of your covenant.

All: Rejoice, rejoice Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel.

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah

"But now hear, O Jacob my servant, Israel whom I have

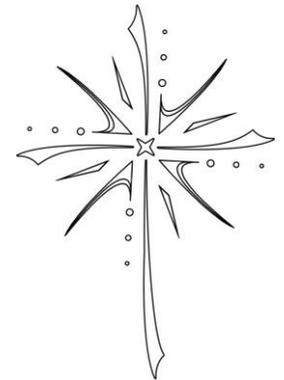
Afuera (Outside):
Posada te pide
Amado casero,
Por sólo una noche
La Reina del cielo

Adentro (Inside):
Pues si es una Reina
Quien lo solicita,
¿Cómo es que de noche
Anda tan solita?

Afuera (Outside):
Mi esposa es María,
Es la Reina del Cielo,
Y madre va a ser
Del Divino Verbo.

Adentro (Inside):
¿Eres tú José?
¿Tu esposa es María?
Entren, peregrinos,
No los conocía..

Final
Entren, Santos Peregrinos, Peregrinos,
Reciban este rincón,
No de esta pobre morada,
Sino de mi corazón.



Day 1: God of the Poor

Leader: You created the universe out of nothing and made man and woman in your likeness.

All: Rejoice, rejoice Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel.

A reading from the Book of Exodus

"Then the LORD said, "I have seen the affliction of my people who are in Egypt, and have heard their cry because of their taskmasters; I know their sufferings, and I have come down to deliver them out of the hand of the Egyptians, and bring them up out of that land to a good and broad land, a land flowing with milk and honey, to the place of the Canaanites, the Hittites, the Amorites, the Per'izzites, the Hivites, and the Jeb'usites. And now, behold, the cry of the people of Israel has come to me, and I have seen the oppression with which the Egyptians oppress them."

The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Leader: The Son of God demonstrated the grandeur of this commitment when he became a human being. For he identified himself with human beings by becoming one of them. He established solidarity with them and took up their situation—in his birth and in his life, and particularly in his passion and death where poverty found its maximum expression. For this reason alone, the poor merit preferential attention, whatever their moral or personal situation. Made in the image and likeness of God to be his children, this image is dimmed

and even defiled. That is why God take son their defense and loves them.

~Final Document 1143, Puebla and Beyond

Day 2: God Who Intervenes on Behalf of the Poor

Leader: The cries of your people in slavery were a source of anguish, and to them you sent Moses.

All: Rejoice, rejoice Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel.

A reading from the Book of Micah

"It shall come to pass in the later days that the mountain of the house of the LORD shall be established as the highest of the mountains, and shall be raised up above the hills; and peoples shall flow to it, and many nations shall come, and say: "Come, let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, to the house of the God of Jacob; that he may teach us his ways and we may walk in his paths." For out of Zion shall go forth the law and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem. He shall judge between many peoples, and shall decide for strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore; but they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree, and none shall make them afraid; for the mouth of the LORD of hosts has spoken. For all the peoples walk each in the name of its god, but we will walk in the name of the LORD our God forever and ever. In that day, says