

VIGIL

People from different countries hold a procession taking symbols such as: a globe, a cross, a pair of sandals. The basic rhythm of a drum, symbolizing the pace of humanity and the pulse of human heart, accompanies them through the Church to reach the altar.

Hymn: Yo vengo del sur y del norte/Eu Venho do Sul e do Norte

Yo vengo del Sur y del Norte,
del Este y Oeste, de todo lugar.
Caminos y vidas recorro,
llevando socorro, queriendo ayudar.
Mensaje de paz es mi canto
y cruzo montañas y voy hasta el fin.
El mundo no me satisface,
lo que busco es la paz,
lo que quiero es vivir.

**Al pecho llevo una cruz, y en mi corazón lo que dice Jesús,
No peito eu levo uma cruz, no meu coração o que disse Jesus.**

Eu sei que não tenho a idade
Da maturidade de quem já viveu
Mas sei que já tenho a idade
De ver a verdade o que eu quero ser eu
O mundo ferido e cansado
De um triste passado de guerras sem fim
Tem medo da bomba que fez,
E da fé que desfez mas aponta pra mim

**Al pecho llevo una cruz, y en mi corazón lo que dice Jesús,
No peito eu levo uma cruz, no meu coração o que disse Jesus.**

✱ **Celebrant** - *In the name of the Father
The Lord be with you....*

Guide:

A warm welcome to all, to those who are here and to all who are connected from the five continents! A special welcome to Msgr. Benoni Ambarus, auxiliary bishop of Rome and delegate for the pastoral care of migrants. We thank him for accepting the invitation to preside over this vigil in preparation for October 9, the day when Pope Francis will proclaim J. B. Scalabrini, the "father to the migrants."

Some of the texts of this vigil - which can be followed in other languages thanks to the translations on the website "www.scalabrinisanto.net" - were inspired by the prayer subsidy contained in the backpacks that will be distributed on the day of the canonization (and which can serve to create other moments of personal and communal prayer).

This vigil opened with a procession consisting of representatives of the world and marked by a primordial rhythm that somehow recalls the beating of the human heart in which anyone - no one excluded - can recognize each other; a rhythm capable of reminding of the steps of every man in search of happiness, of fullness of life, of God. A rhythm that tells of the universal openness that has characterized the way of praying, thinking and acting of J. B. Scalabrini, who became a saint by letting himself be challenged and transformed by listening deeply to the Word of God and the events of his time including migration.

As a matter of fact J. B. Scalabrini, a bishop attentive to all, became increasingly aware of how the poverty drove many to migrate in search of better life conditions. Numerous were his contacts with bishops and personalities from Italy, Europe and the Americas in order to find favorable channels for the protection of

migrants and the recognition of their human dignity. Also here, in the Church of St. Andrea della Valle, in 1892 he gave a speech precisely on emigration.

In 1887, in order to serve migrants, J. B. Scalabrini founded the Congregation of the Missionaries of St. Charles and in 1895 the Missionary Sisters of St. Charles Borromeo. He is also the inspiration behind the institute of the Scalabrinian Secular Missionaries that born in Switzerland in 1961. His vision of migration, capable of recognizing along with the problems also the resources, is still relevant today and a source of inspiration for many lay people and friends and for all those who wish to contribute to building peace, to making the world the home of humanity.

✱ **Celebrant** - Let us pray: *O God, who in Blessed John Baptist Scalabrini, Bishop, you gave migrants a diligent shepherd, grant us, through his intercession, to promote the unity of the human family by proclaiming the Gospel of Salvation. Through our Lord Jesus Christ your Son, who is God, and lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. Amen.*

■ **Psalm 121**

Guide - *Psalm 121 expresses the experience of so many migrants and refugees who discover their helplessness in the face of the road they will have to travel and can only leave, addressing their cry for help to the Lord.*

I lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?
My help comes from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you—
the Lord is your shade at your right hand;
the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
the Lord will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.

Guide - *We believe that the Lord will never fail us, and even when we feel lonely, thirsty as in a desert, the Lord will not forsake us and as a living spring will refresh us every moment of our journey.*

■ **Reading from J. B. Scalabrini's writings:**

In Milan, several years ago, passing through the station, I saw the hall, the porticoes and the square invaded by hundreds of poorly dressed individuals: old men, men in the prime of manhood, women carrying their children on their necks, young boys. They were emigrants: they were waiting for the steamer to take them to the shores of the Mediterranean and from there to the distant Americas. They left, some called by relatives who had preceded them in the exodus, others without knowing precisely where they were going. Without regret, they were prepared to leave their homeland because for the dispossessed, the homeland is the land that gives them bread. From that day on, every time I happen to read some government circular that warns against certain speculators who raid white slaves to push them far away with the mirage of easy earnings, or when I note that the pariahs of emigrants are Italians, that the most vile professions are exercised by them, that they are the least respected, I feel humiliated in my quality of priest and Italian, I ask myself again: how can I help them?

(Mons. Giovanni Battista Scalabrini, L'emigrazione italiana in America. Osservazioni. Piacenza: Amico del Popolo,

Hymn: Beati voi

Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi

Se sarete poveri nel cuore, beati voi
Sarà vostro il Regno di Dio Padre
Se sarete voi che piangerete, beati voi
Perché un giorno vi consolerò

Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi

Se sarete miti verso tutti, beati voi (beati voi)
Erediterete tutto il mondo
Quando avrete fame di giustizia, beati voi (beati voi)
Perché un giorno io vi sazierò

Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi

Se sarete misericordiosi, beati voi (beati voi)
La misericordia troverete
Se sarete puri dentro il cuore, beati voi (beati voi)
Perché voi vedrete il Padre mio

Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi

Se lavorerete per la pace, beati voi (beati voi)
Chiameranno voi figli di Dio
Se per causa mia voi soffrirete, beati voi (beati voi)
Sarà grande in voi la santità

Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi
Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi
Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi
Beati voi, beati voi, beati voi, beati voi

■ **Psalm 122**

Guide - The migrant person can depict every man on a journey because he is moved by the desire for God, for a communion without borders, which Psalm 122 also speaks of.

I rejoiced with those who said to me,
“Let us go to the house of the Lord.”
Our feet are standing
in your gates, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built like a city
that is closely compacted together.
That is where the tribes go up—
the tribes of the Lord—
to praise the name of the Lord
according to the statute given to Israel.

There stand the thrones for judgment,
the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
“May those who love you be secure.

May there be peace within your walls
and security within your citadels.”
For the sake of my family and friends,
I will say, “Peace be within you.”

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God,
I will seek your prosperity.

Guide - God gives us a glimpse of the end of all history, which is the risen Jesus Christ, the heavenly Jerusalem, the reunification of all peoples into one family, an endless feast! May the Lord grant us to understand also the roots of this historical movement in order to grasp in the beginnings, in the small everyday realities, what is already present as a pledge of what will be.

■ ***An extract from Pope Francis' Messaggi for the World Day of Migrants and Refugees 2022***

In the new Jerusalem of all peoples, the temple of the Lord is made more beautiful by the offerings that come from foreign lands: “All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered to you, the rams of Nebaioth shall minister to you, they shall be acceptable on my altar, and I will glorify my glorious house” (Is 60:7). As we have seen, the arrival of Catholic migrants and refugees can energize the ecclesial life of the communities that welcome them. Often they bring an enthusiasm that can revitalize our communities and enliven our celebrations. Sharing different expressions of faith and devotions offers us a privileged opportunity for experiencing more fully the catholicity of the People of God [...] If we want to cooperate with our heavenly Father in building the future, let us do so together with our brothers and sisters who are migrants and refugees.

Hymn: Vieni soffio di Dio

**Vieni Spirito Santo
Vieni dentro di noi
Vieni con i tuoi doni
Vieni, soffio di Dio**

Spirito di Sapienza
Sale della mia vita
Dammi di capire la volontà di Dio

Spirito di Intelletto
Luce della mia mente
Portami nel cuore d'ogni verità

**Vieni Spirito Santo
Vieni dentro di noi
Vieni con i tuoi doni
Vieni, soffio di Dio**

Spirito di Fortezza, fonte di coraggio
Nelle avversità mi sostieni tu
Spirito del Consiglio che conosci il bene
Voglio amare anch'io ciò che ami Tu

**Vieni Spirito Santo
Vieni dentro di noi
Vieni con i tuoi doni
Vieni, soffio di Dio**

Spirito della Scienza, che riveli Dio
Guida la tua Chiesa alla verità
Spirito del timore, di pietà filiale
Rendi il nostro cuore volto di Gesù

Vieni Spirito Santo
Vieni dentro di noi
Vieni con i tuoi doni
Vieni, soffio di Dio

■ Gospel

A Reading from the Gospel according to Luke (Lk 10,30-37)

Jesus said: “A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, when he was attacked by robbers. They stripped him of his clothes, beat him and went away, leaving him half dead. A priest happened to be going down the same road, and when he saw the man, he passed by on the other side. So too, a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. But a Samaritan, as he traveled, came where the man was; and when he saw him, he took pity on him. He went to him and bandaged his wounds, pouring on oil and wine. Then he put the man on his own donkey, brought him to an inn and took care of him. The next day he took out two denarii[a] and gave them to the innkeeper. ‘Look after him,’ he said, ‘and when I return, I will reimburse you for any extra expense you may have.’

“Which of these three do you think was a neighbor to the man who fell into the hands of robbers?”. The expert in the law replied, “The one who had mercy on him.” Jesus told him, “Go and do likewise.”

The Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ

* Celebrant's meditation

Hymn: YOU ALONE

**You alone are holy,
you alone are Lord.
You alone are worthy
to be honored and adored
Mercy you have given,
kindness you have shown...
...Love is you alone.**

Who of us
is sinless in this place?
Who of us is word
Your saving grace?
Who of us is good at all
Without your blessed love
that falls upon our
hearts to heal
our brokenness?

**You alone are holy,
you alone are Lord.
You alone are worthy
to be honored and adored
Mercy you have given,
kindness you have shown...
...Love is you alone.**

Love is you...
...alone.

■ **Eucharistic Adoration:**

■ *Prayers of intercession*

- ◆ Father of humanity, who created all human beings with equal dignity, infuse hearts with a fraternal spirit. Inspire the dream of a new encounter, of dialogue, justice and peace. Inspire us to create healthier societies and a more dignified world, without hunger, without poverty, without violence, without war. We pray
- ◆ Father of humanity, open the hearts of all the peoples and nations of the earth, to recognize the goodness and beauty that you have sown in each of them, to forge bonds of unity, of common projects, of shared hopes. We pray
- ◆ Father of humanity, help the migrants who find themselves at the mercy of the waves or exhausted in the desert, and those who are helping them, that they may never grow weary. Help politicians and societies to recognize the valuable contribution of migrants. We pray
- ◆ Father of mankind, teach us to live the catholicity of the Church, where the faithful of all languages, cultures and ethnicities feel a living part of Thy plan of love, children of the same Father, members of one family. We pray
- ◆ Father of mankind, who lovingly and powerfully lead your people and raise up in every time and place men and women who know how to give themselves entirely to you and to their brothers and sisters, awaken in the hearts of so many young people the desire, the willingness and the desire to follow you closely throughout their lives. We pray
- ◆ Father of humanity, You who do not let yourself be influenced by the borders and barriers that nations have drawn to divide themselves, You who accompany the steps of migrants who cross borders to meet each other, give us the fullness of life that we all seek and the ability to share life and goods. We pray

■ Thanksgiving intervention of a Scalabrinian Lay.

✱ **Celebrant:**

Give us, O Father, the light of faith and the flame of your love, that we may adore in spirit and truth our God and Lord, Christ Jesus, present in this holy sacrament. The Eucharist was Blessed Scalabrini's support, the cross of Jesus his refuge, Mary, mother of the Church, his comfort. O Father, grant peace to all humanity, protect those who cross seas and borders sustained by hope, and bless now all of us and our loved ones, You who live and reign for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

Eucharistic Blessing

Tantum Ergo

*Tantum ergo sacramentum
veneremus cernui
et antiquum documentum
novo cedat ritui.*

*Praestet fides supplementum
sensuum defectui.
Genitori genitoque
laus et jubilatio
salus, honor, virtus quoque
sit et benedictio.
Procedenti ab utroque
compar sit laudatio.*

Amen.

Hymn: La città che cercavi

Un chiaro mattino al risveglio,
un fascio di luce dal cielo
ha spento i tuoi occhi di carne,
ha dato occhi nuovi al tuo cuore.

E tu fatto nuovo nell'anima
hai spinto lo sguardo lontano
ben oltre la siepe di casa
che nega veder l'infinito.

**E 'sull'uscio di casa
la città che cercavi
non andare lontano
per cercare la gioia.
La città che cercavi,
la città dell'amore,
con il cuore e le mani
la puoi già costruire.**

In spalla hai buttato il tuo sacco
curioso di metterti in strada
cercando altre cose, altri volti
sognando una nuova città.

Hai visto le mani dei poveri
aprire la strada ai potenti,
hai visto la gloria dell'uomo
svanire con l'uomo che muore.

**E 'sull'uscio di casa
la città che cercavi
non andare lontano
per cercare la gioia.
La città che cercavi,
la città dell'amore,
con il cuore e le mani
la puoi già costruire.**