

Solemnity of the Body and Blood of Christ, Year B 6th June 2021, 10:00

Gathering

We have gathered round your table, laid with wine and living bread; Now we rise to praise the Giver from whose riches we are fed.

Who has laid this banquet for us? Who has brought us to this feast? Christ, who seeks out all who hunger, from the greatest to the least.

Love's the lesson, Lord, you gave us; love the teaching we must learn. Gifts of love you spread before us; love you ask us in return.

Greater love no one can offer, more than life no-one can give; In these symbols we remember: Jesus died that we might live.

Rich ones in a world of hunger, let us go and do the same: Giving up our lives for others, feeding them in Jesus's name.

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Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.

We praise you,
we bless you,
we adore you,
we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King,
O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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Responsorial Psalm

I will take the cup of salvation, and call on the name of the Lord.

How can I repay the Lord for all his goodness to me? The cup of salvation I will raise; I will call on the name of the Lord.

How precious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his faithful. Your servant am I, the son of your handmaid; you have loosened my bonds.

A thanksgiving sacrifice I make; I will call on the name of the Lord. My vows to the Lord I will fulfil before all his people.

Psalm 115 (116)

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Sequence

Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem, Sion, praise the Saviour,

Lauda ducem et pastorem Praise the Leader and Shepherd

In hymnis et canticis. In hymns and canticles.

Quantum poses, tantum aude: As much as you are able, dare (to do) so much:

Quia major omni laude Because (He is) greater than all praise Nec laudare sufficis. Nor can you do enough to praise (Him).

Laudis thema specialis, A theme of special praise, Panis vivus et vitalis Living and life-giving bread

Today is declared. Hodie proponitur;

Which in the table of the sacred meal Quem in sacrae mensa coenae

Turbae fratrum duodenae To the assembly of the brothers, twelve in number

Datum non ambigitur. Was given, it is not to be doubted.

Sit laus plena, sit sonora, Let praise be full, let it be resounding Sit iucunda, sit decora Let it be pleasing, let it be fitting, Mentis iubilatio.

The jubilation of the soul.

Dies enim solemnis agitur, For the solemn day is being celebrated

In qua mensae prima recolitur In which is recalled the first Huius institutio. *Institution of this table.*

In hac mensa novi Regis At this table of the new King Novum Pascha novae legis The New Passover of the new law

Phase vetus terminat. Puts an end to the old,

The new (supersedes) the ancient, Vetustatem novitas, Umbram fugat veritas, Truth puts shadow to flight,

Noctem lux eliminat. Light eliminates night.

Quod in coena Christus gessit, That which Christ undertook in the (Last) Supper

Faciendum hoc expressit He pronounced this to be done

In sui memoriam In memory of Him,

Docti sacris institutis, Taught by these sacred decrees, Panem, vinum in salutis We consecrate bread (and) wine, Consecramus hostiam. Into the victim of salvation.

Dogma datur Christianis, The doctrine is given to Christians Quod in carnem transit panis That bread passes into flesh And wine into blood. Et vinum in sanguinem.

Quod non capis, quod non vides, That which you do not understand, that which you do not see

Animosa firmat fides Courageous faith strengthens

Praeter rerum ordinem. Beyond the (normal) order of things.

Sub diversis speciebus, Under different species

Signis tantum, et non rebus, In externals only, and not in essentials,

Latent res eximiae: Are hidden special things: Flesh is food, blood drink; Caro cibus, sanguis potus; Manet tamen Christus totus However, Christ entire remains

Under each species. Sub utraque specie.

A sumente non concisus, By the receiver (Christ is) not broken up,

Non confractus, non divisus Not destroyed, not divided, Integer accipitur. (He) is received whole.

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Sumit unus, sumunt mille; Quantum isti, tantum ille: Nec sumptus consumitur.

One (person) receives (Him); a thousand receive; As much as they receive, as much does the one: Nor having been received, is He devoured.

Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:

Sorte tamen inaequali, Vitae vel interitus.

Mors est malis, vita bonis:

Vide, paris sumptionis Quam sit dispar exitus. The good receive (Him), the bad receive (Him):

However with unequal fate,

Of life or destruction.

It is death for the bad, life for the good:

See, from what alike reception How different may the result be.

Fracto demum Sacramento, Ne vacilles, sed memento, Tantam esse sub fragmento,

Quantum toto tegitur. Nulla rei fit scissura, Signi tantum fit fractura,

Qua nec status nec statura

Signati minuitur.

Finally the Sacrament having been broken,

Do not waver, but remember

That there is so much within a fragment

As is clothed in the whole.

Nothing of the substance is split There is only a breaking of the sign,

By which neither the state nor the importance

Of that which is signified, is diminished.

Ecce panis Angelorum, Factus cibus viatorum, Vere panis filiorum,

Non mittendus canibus.

In figuris praesignatur, Cum Isaac immolatur;

Agnus Paschae deputatur, Datur manna patribus.

Bone Pastor, panis vere,

Tu nos bona fac videre,

Behold the bread of Angels,

Is made the food of pilgrims, Truly the bread of children,

Not to be allowed to fall to dogs.

In types prefigured, When Isaac is sacrificed;

(When) the Lamb of the Passover is accepted,

(When) manna is given to (our) fathers.

Jesu, nostri miserere, Tu nos pasce, nos tuere,

In terra viventium.

Nourish on us, defend us, Make us see good things, *In the land of the living.*

Good Shepherd, true bread,

Jesus, have mercy on us,

Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales, Qui nos pascis hic mortales,

Tuos ibi commensales, Cohaeredes et sodales.

Fac sanctorum civium. Amen. Alleluia.

You, Who know and can do all things,

You Who nourish mortals here,

(Make us) there Your guests at table

Co-heirs and companions Of the holy citizens.

Amen. Alleluia.

Latin text: c. 1264 St Thomas Aquinas. From the *Lectionary for Mass* © 1969, 1981, 1997. All rights reserved. Translation © 2014 Martin McElroy.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia.

I am the living bread, come down from heaven. Anyone who eats this bread will live for ever.

Alleluia, alleluia.

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Preparation of Gifts

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in his hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood, He will give to all the faithful His own self for heav'nly food.

Rank on rank, the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the pow'rs of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraph, cherubim, with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry: "Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord Most High!"

Music: melody found in Tiersot's Melodies (1887) arranged by Richard Proulx © 1986 GIA Publications Inc. All rights reserved.

Extended introduction © 2020 Jeanine McElroy

Words: Liturgy of St James, tr. G Moultrie (1829-85)

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Holy Holy

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest, hosanna in the highest!

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Memorial Acclamation

When we eat this bread and drink this cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

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Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

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Prayer of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most Blessed Sacrament.

I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace You as if You were already there, and unite myself wholly to You.

Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen.

Holy Communion

Bread for the world, a world of hunger; wine for all peoples, people who thirst. May we who eat be bread for others; may we who drink pour out our love.

Lord Jesus Christ, you are the bread of life, Broken to reach and heal the wounds of human pain. Where we divide your people, you are waiting there On bended knee, to wash our feet with endless care.

Lord Jesus Christ, you are the wine of peace, Poured into hearts once broken and where dryness sleeps. Where we are tired and weary, you are waiting there To be the way which beckons us beyond despair. Lord Jesus Christ, you call us to your feast, At which the rich and pow'rful have become the least. Where we survive on others in our human greed, You walk among us, begging for your ev'ry need.

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Sending Forth

Alleluia, sing to Jesus, his the sceptre, his the throne; Alleluia, his the triumph, his the victory alone; Hark! The songs of peaceful Sion thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus, out of every nation, hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia, not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; Alleluia, he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how; Though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er, Shall our hearts forget his promise, 'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia, Bread of Angels, thou on earth our food, our stay; Alleluia, here the sinful flee to thee from day to day; Intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me, Where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal, thee the Lord of lords we own; Alleluia, born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne Thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest; Thou on earth both priest and victim in the Eucharistic Feast.

> Words: W. Chatterton Dix (1837–98). Music R.H. Pritchard (1811-87).

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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