



CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

Christ the King
9am and 11am Mass
24th November 2024

Entrance Hymn: Crown Him with Many Crowns

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing
who died and rose on high
who died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

Crown him the Lord of love:
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angels in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends their burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of years,
The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

M. Bridges (1800-94)

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 92:1-2. 5. R.v.1

(R.) The Lord is king; he is robed in majesty.

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia!

Blessed is he who inherits the kingdom of David our Father;
blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Alleluia!

Hymn: The King of Love My Shepherd is

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness fails me never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my Saviour gently leads me;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feeds me.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with you, dear Lord, beside me;

your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.

You spread a table in my sight;
a banquet here bestowing;;
your oil of welcome, my delight
my cup is overflowing!

And so through all the length of days,
your goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
within your house forever!

Text: Henry W Baker 1821-1877, alt

Communion Hymn: Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord

Draw near and take the body of the Lord,
Receive the holy blood for you outpoured;
saved by that precious body and that blood,
whereby refreshed, we offer thanks to God.

Our loving Saviour, Christ the only Son,
Who by his cross and blood the vict'ry won,
Gave his own life for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim and himself the Priest.

The victims offered by the law of old,
as signs from God, eternal mysteries told
Now Christ our light the ransom of our race
Gives to his own this endless source of grace.

Let us approach with thankful hearts sincere
And gain the safeguard of salvation here
God, who all faithful servants rules and shields
To all believers life eternal yields.

With heav'nly bread he makes the hungry whole
gives living waters to the thirsty soul
The one eternal God, to whom shall bow
All on the last day; he is with us now..

Text: Sancte, venite, Christi Corpus sumite from the Antiphony of Bennchar, 7th century trans. JM Neale, 1818-1866; alt.

Recessional Hymn: Hail Redeemer

Hail Redeemer, King divine!
Priest and lamb, the throne is thine
King, whose reign shall never cease.
Prince of everlasting peace.

*Angels, saints and nations sing
"Praised be Jesus Christ, our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea.
King of love on Calvary."*

King, whose name creation thrills
Rule our minds our hearts our wills,
Till in peace each nation rings
With thy praises; King of kings.

Words: Patrick Brennan 1877-1952.

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