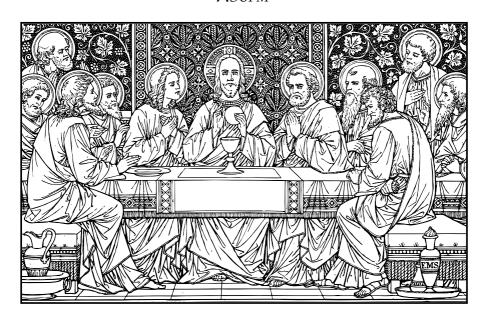


St Francis Xavier's CATHEDRAL

ADELAIDE

Mass of the Lord's Supper 17 April 2025 7.30pm



Processional Hymn Pilgrims of Hope



Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people find a light within your Word. Scattered fragile sons and daughters find a home in your dear Son.

God, so tender and so patient, dawn of hope, you care for all. Heav'n and earth are recreated by the Spirit of Life set free.

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing, for our God is born in time. Son made man for you and many who will find the way in him.

Original text: Pierangelo Sequeri. English translation: Andrew Wadsworth. Music: Francesco Meneghello. Used with permission.

Kyrie and Gloria Heritage Mass Owen Alstott

First Reading Exodus 12:1-8, 11-14

Responsorial Psalm Psalm 115

Our blessing cup is a communion with the blood of Christ

Second Reading 1 Corinthians 11:23-26

Gospel Acclamation Praise and Honour

Praise and honour to you, Lord Jesus Christ! I give you a new commandment: love one another as I have loved you.

Praise and honour to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

Gospel

John 13:1-15

The Washing of Feet

A New Commandment

A new commandment I give unto you That you love one another as I have loved you That you love one another as I have loved you

By this shall others know that you are my disciples If you have love one for another By this shall others know that you are my disciples If you have love one for another

Text: John 13:34-35

Where There is Charity and Love

Where there is charity and love, there the God of love abides.

The love of Christ has gathered us as one, rejoice in him with joy which he imparts; let us revere and love the living God and love each other with unfeigning hearts.

And so when we are gathered here as one, let quarrels die and envious rancour cease; be our resolve all bitterness to shun and in our midst be Christ, his love and peace.

Oh, lead us, Master, by your saving grace, to where the blessed glory in your sight; there let us see and love you face to face, gathered once more in everlasting light.

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Offertory The Glory of the Cross We Sing

The glory of the cross we sing, the cross of Jesus Christ our Lord, who died and rose to set us free, our way from death to life secured.

As once God's people rested safe, protected by a lamb's own blood, so we acclaim the sacrifice of Jesus Christ the Lamb of God.

As once the Chosen People passed From pain to freedom through the sea, so now baptismal water saves the chosen, called to liberty.

At that last meal, before he died, Christ Jesus took the bread and wine: "This is my body, this my blood, do this as my memorial sign."

What once by Jesus was achieved we celebrate with heart and soul, recalling and effecting now the saving work that makes us whole.

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Communion Take and Eat

Take and eat; take and eat: this is my body given up for you. Take and drink; take and drink: this is my blood given up for you.

- 1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made; I am the seed that died to be reborn; I am the bread that comes from heav'n above; I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.
- 2. I am the way that leads the exile home; I am the truth that sets the captive free; I am the life that raises up the dead; I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.
- 3. I am the Lamb that takes away your sin; I am the gate that guards you night and day; You are my flock: you know the shepherd's voice; You are my own: your ransom is my blood.
- 4. I am the cornerstone that God has laid; A chosen stone and precious in his eyes; You are God's dwelling place, on me you rest; Like living stones, a temple for God's praise.
- 5. I am the light that came into the world; I am the light that darkness cannot hide; I am the morning star that never sets; Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.
- 6. I am the first and last, the Living One; I am the Lord who died that you might live; I am the bridegroom, this my wedding song; You are my bride, come to the marriage feast.

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The Transfer of the Most Blessed Sacrament

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory, of His flesh the myst'ry sing, Of the blood, all price exceeding, shed by our immortal king, Destined, for the world's redemption, from a noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless virgin, born for us, on earth below, He, as man, on earth conversing, stayed, the seeds of truth to sow; Then He closed in solemn order, wondrously his life of woe.

On the night of that last supper, seated with His chosen band, He, the paschal victim eating, first fulfills the law's command; Then as food to His apostles, gives Himself with His own hand.

Word made flesh, the bread of nature, by his word to flesh he turns; Wine to his own blood he changes: what though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest, faith her lesson quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling this great Sacrament we hail: Ancient types have long departed, newer rites of grace prevail, Fiath for all defects supplying where the feeble senses fail.

Glory let us give and blessing to the Father and the Song, Honour, might and praise addressing while eternal ages run; And the Spirit, too confessing who proceeds from both as One. Tantum ergo sacramentum Vene remur 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 abutroque comparsit laudatio

Amen.

Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274) (Pange lingua gloriosi corporis mysterium); translated from Latin to English by Edward Caswall, Lyra Catholica, 1849.

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