



# CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

15<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Ordinary Time Year C

Vigil and 11am Mass

13<sup>th</sup> July 2025

## Entrance Hymn:

I pleaded to the Lord my God,  
He heard my plaintiff call.  
The Lord who was before the world  
And governs over all.  
Dispersed the forces that wish harm  
Destroyed them utterly.  
O cast your cares upon the Lord,  
Our helper in great need.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer  
And hide not from my cry;  
Attend my sad complaint and hear  
My restless moan and sigh  
For my assailants lift their voice,  
I shudder at their cries,  
False accusations are heaped up  
And charges full of lies.

With heavy heart I find no ease,  
Death's terrors overtake,  
And crushed and bruised by fear and fright,  
I tremble, shudder, shake.  
"O had I wings," I sigh and say,  
like some swift dove to roam,  
Then I would hasten far away  
To find a peaceful home.

All glory be to God on high  
And on the earth below  
The Triune Godhead be proclaimed

And ever more adored.  
Give glory to our loving God,  
The Father, and the Son,  
And also to the Paraclete,  
Eternal Three-in-one.

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**Responsorial Psalm: Ps 68:14. 17. 30-31. 33-34. 36-37. R. see v.33**

**(R.) Turn to the Lord in your need, and you will live.**

**Gospel Acclamation:**

Alleluia, alleluia!

Your words, Lord, are spirit and life;  
you have the words of everlasting life. Alleluia

**Hymn: A New Commandment (Vigil)**

*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 all know that you are my disciples,  
If you have love one for another.  
You are my friends if you do what I command you.  
Without my help you can do nothing.

I am the true vine, my Father is the gard'ner  
Abide in me, I will be with you.

True love is patient, not arrogant not boastful,  
Love bears all things, love is eternal.

Text: John 13:34-35

**Communion Hymn: Ubi Caritas (Vigil)**

*Ubi caritas et amor,  
ubi caritas Deus ibi est.*

If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are,  
knowing eve'rything;  
if I have faith in all its fullness to move mountains,  
but have not love, I am nothing at all. R.

If I give everything I have to feed the poor,  
and let them take my body to be burned,  
but have not love, I gain nothing at all. R.

Love is patient, love is not jealous,  
love does not rejoice in what is wrong,  
but love rejoices in the truth.  
Love is always ready to excuse, to hope, to trust,  
and to endure whatever comes. R.

Love never fails. Prophecies will cease and tongues will be silent,  
knowledge will pass away;  
but there are only three things in the end that last:  
faith, hope and love, and the greatest of these is love. R.

Text: 1 Corinthians 13:2-8; Taizé Community, 1978. Music: Jacques Berthier, © 1979, Ateliers et Presses de Taizé, 71250 Taizé, France. Used with permission, One Licence, licence no. 624617

## **Communion Hymn: How Lovely is Your Dwelling Place (11am)**

*How lovely is your dwelling place,  
O Lord God of Hosts!*

My soul yearns and pines for the courts of the Lord,  
My heart and my flesh cry out;  
Even the sparrow may find a home,  
The swallow a nest for her young;  
Your altars, my king and my God.

How happy are they who may dwell in your courts,  
How happy when you are their strength;  
Though they might go through the valley of death,  
They make it a place of springs.  
Your first rain will bring it to life.

O Lord of Hosts hear my cry,  
And harken, O God of Jacob;  
One day in your house is worth much more to me  
Than ten thousand anywhere else.  
The Lord is my sun and my shield.

Text: Based on Psalm 84:2-7, 9, 11-12. Contributors: Michael Joncas. Text and music © 1979, OCP. All rights reserved. Reproduced with permission under license #624617, OneLicense

## **Recessional Hymn: The Church's One Foundation**

The Church's one foundation  
is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
she is the new creation  
by water and the word:  
from heav'n he came and sought her  
to be his holy bride;  
with his own blood he bought her  
and for her life he died.

Elect from ev'ry nation  
Yet one throughout the earth  
Her charter of salvation  
One Lord, one faith, one birth  
One holy name she blesses  
And shares one holy food  
As to one hope she presses  
With ev'ry grace endued

Text: Samuel Jon Stone 1839-1900, alt

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