



St Francis Xavier's
CATHEDRAL
ADELAIDE

WEDNESDAY OF THE FOURTH WEEK OF EASTER
SIXTH OF MAY TWO THOUSAND AND TWENTY
LIVE-STREAMED AT 12.10PM

*Mass is offered for the soul of Joe Schinella
on the first anniversary of his death*

Entrance Antiphon

I will praise you, Lord, among the nations;
I will tell of your name to my kin, alleluia.

Kyrie

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Psalm Antiphon

Psalm 66

O God, let all the na-tions praise you! O
God, let all the na-tions praise you!_____

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Gospel Acclamation *Mass of Light*

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

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I am the light of the world, says the Lord;
whoever follows me will have the light of life.

Offertory

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, O weary one, lay down
Your head upon my breast.”
I came to Jesus as I was,
So weary, worn and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live.”
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched,
my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808—1889

Sanctus	<i>Mass of St Francis</i>	Paul Taylor
Acclamation	<i>Mass of St Francis</i>	Paul Taylor
Amen	<i>Mass of St Francis</i>	Paul Taylor
Agnus Dei	<i>Mass of St Francis</i>	Paul Taylor

Spiritual Communion Prayer

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot at this moment 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.

Communion Antiphon

I have chosen you from the world, says the Lord,
and have appointed you to go out and bear fruit,
fruit that will last, alleluia.

Recessional Hymn: Galilee Song

Deep within my heart, I hear voices whispering to me.
Words that I can't understand; meanings I must clearly hear!
Calling me to follow close, lest I leave myself behind!
Calling me to walk into - evening shadows one more time!

*So I leave my boats behind!
Leave them on familiar shores!
Set my heart upon the deep!
Follow you again, my Lord! X2*

In my memories I know - how you send familiar rains
falling gently on my days; dancing patterns on my pain!
And I need to learn once more, in the fortress of my mind,
to believe in falling rain -as I travel deserts dry!

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