



St Francis Xavier's
CATHEDRAL
ADELAIDE

FIFTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME
TWELFTH OF JULY TWO THOUSAND AND TWENTY
11AM MASS

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **Alleluia, Sing to Jesus**

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, has 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, here on earth our food, our stay:
Alleluia! - here the sinful come to you 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! - 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'?

W C Dix (1837-98) Music: *Hyfrydol* R H Pritchard (1811-87)

Kyrie

Mass of the Holy Angels

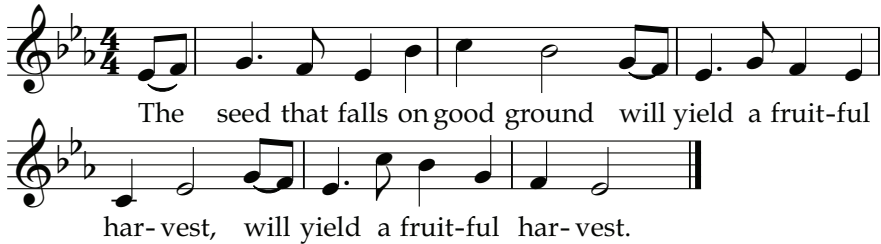
Gerard Chiusano

Gloria

Mass of the Holy Angels

Gerard Chiusano

Psalm Antiphon *Psalm 64*



The seed that falls on good ground will yield a fruit-ful
har-vest, will yield a fruit-ful har-vest.

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Gospel Acclamation

Mass of the Holy Angels

Gerard Chiusano

The seed is the word of God, Christ is the sower;
all who come to him will live for ever.

Offertory

Word of God

Word of God, come down on earth,
living rain from heav'n descending:
Touch our hearts and bring to birth
faith and hope and love unending.
Word almighty, we revere you,
word made flesh we long to hear you.

Word eternal, throned on high,
word that brought to life creation.
Word that came from heav'n to die,
crucified for our salvation.
Saving word, the word restoring,
speak to us your love outpouring.

Word that caused blind eyes to see,
speak and heal our mortal blindness.
Deaf we are our healer be;

loose our tongues to tell your kindness.
Be our Word in pity spoken;
heal the world, by our sin broken.

Word that speaks your Father's love,
one with him beyond all telling.
Word that sends us from above God the Spirit with us dwelling.
Word of truth, to all truth lead us,
Word of life, with one Bread feed us.

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Sanctus	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	Gerard Chiusano
Acclamation	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	Gerard Chiusano
Amen	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	Gerard Chiusano
Agnus Dei	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	Gerard Chiusano
Communion Motet	<i>Locus Iste</i>	Anton Bruckner

Locus iste, a Deo factus est, Inaestimabile sacramentum, Irreprehensibilis est.

This place was made by God, a priceless sacrament,
It is without reproach.

Communion Hymn Lord, to whom shall we go?

*Lord, to whom shall we go?
You are our bread, broken and shared.
Lord, to whom shall we go? Yours are the words of life.*

The manna we ate yet our hunger remained
Our hearts let not satisfied.

O Lord, you feed us with the finest of wheat,
Our pledge of eternal life

The bread you give is the living bread,
Your flesh for the life of the world.

You word, O Lord is a lamp for my steps,
A light for my path of life.

In my father's house there are many rooms,
And I go to prepare you a home.

Come, you whom my Father has blessed,
Enter the joy of the Lord.

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Recessional Hymn: Glory and Praise to Our God

*Glory and praise to our God,
who alone gives light to our days.
Many are the blessings he bears
to those who trust in his ways.*

We, the daughters and sons of him who built the valleys and
plains,
Praise the wonders our God has done in ev'ry heart that sings.

In his wisdom he strengthens us, like gold that's tested in fire.
Though the power of sin prevails, our God is there to save.

Every moment of every day our God is waiting to save
Always ready to seek the lost to answer those who pray

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