

METROPOLITAN CATHEDRAL AND BASILICA OF ST CHAD BIRMINGHAM



SOLEMN MASS ON THIRTEENTH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME YEAR C

11:30 am – 26 June 2022

INTROIT

Choir: All peoples, clap your hands.
Cry to God with shouts of joy!

All:

Ps 46

Ant.
6c

All peoples, clap your hands. Cry to God with shouts of joy!

Choir: For the Lord the most high is awesome,
The great king over all the earth.

All: *All peoples, clap your hands...*

Choir: He humbles peoples under us;
And nations under our feet,

All: *All peoples, clap your hands...*

Choir: Sing praise for God, sing praise!
Sing praise to our king, sing praise.

All: *All peoples, clap your hands...*

Choir: God is king of all the earth,
Sing praise with all your skill.

All: *All peoples, clap your hands...*

Choir: Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall,
World without end. Amen.

All: *All peoples clap your hands...*

From the Graduale Parvum, by permission of the Association for Latin Liturgy

INTRODUCTORY RITES AND PENITENTIAL ACT

KYRIE & GLORIA

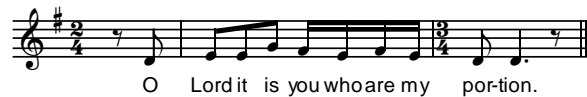
Missa Piloni longe – Orlande de Lassus (1532-94)

FIRST READING

1 Kings 19:16. 19-21

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

From Psalm 15



SECOND READING

Galatians 13-18

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

I call you friends, says the Lord
because I have made known to you everything I have learned from my Father.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- verse: David Saint

GOSPEL

Luke 9:51-62

CREED

Plainsong – Credo I

PRAYER OF THE FAITHFUL

Sal-ve re-gi-na, ma-ter mi-se-ri-cor-di-ae: vi-ta dul-ce-do
et spes nos-tra sal-ve. Ad te cla-ma-mus ex-su-les fi-li-i
He-vae. Ad te su-spi-ra-mus ge-men-tes et fien-tes in hac
la-cri-ma-rum val-le. E-ia er-go ad-vo-ca-ta no-stra,
il-los tu-os mi-se-re-cor-des o-cu-los ad nos con-ver-te.
Et Je-sum be-ne-dic-tum fruc-tum ven-tris tu-i,
no-bis posthoc ex-si-li-um o-sten-de. O - - cle-mens,
O - - - pi-a. O - - - dul-cis vir-go Ma-ri - a

*Hail, holy queen, mother of mercy,
our life, our sweetness, and our hope.
To you do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.
To you do we send up our sighs,
mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.
Turn then, most gracious advocate,
your eyes of mercy towards us, and after this our exile
show to us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus.
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.*

OFFERTORY

Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt,
et non tanget illos tormentum maliti:
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori, illi
autem sunt in pace.

*The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and the
torment of malice shall not touch them:
in the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they
are in peace.*

C. V. Stanford (1852-1924)

SANCTUS

Plainsong Mass XI

San-ctus, san-ctus, san-ctus - Do-
mi-nus De-us Sa-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt
cae-li et ter-ra glo-ri-a tu-a.
Ho-san-na - in ex-cel-sis. Be-ne-dic-
tus qui ve-nit in no-mi-ne Do-mi-
ni - Ho-san-na - in ex-
cel-sis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

When we eat this bread and drink this cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord
un-til you come a-gain.

PATER NOSTER

At the Saviour's command and formed by
divine teaching, we dare to sing:

Pater noster, qui es in caelis:
sanctificetur nomen tuum;
adveniat regnum tuum;
fiat voluntas tua, Sicut in caelo, et in terra.
Panem nostrum cotidianum da nobis hodie;
et dimitte nobis debita nostra,
sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris;
et ne nos inducas in tentationem,
sed libera nos a malo.

AGNUS DEI

Lassus

COMMUNION

Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria virgine,
vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine:
Cuius latus perforatum unda fluxit sanguine.
Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.
O dulcis, O pie, O Jesu fili Mariae, miserere
mei. Amen.

*Hail to the true body, born of the Virgin Mary,
which truly suffered on the cross for mankind; and
from whose side water flowed with the blood. Grant
that we may taste you at the hour of our death.
O sweet, O merciful, O Jesus, Son of Mary. Have
mercy on us.*

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- music William Byrd (c.1543-1623)

FINAL HYMN

1.

O praise ye the Lord!
Praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his word,
Ye angels of light'
Ye heavens adore him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before him,
In brightness arrayed.

2.

O Praise ye the Lord!
Praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth'
Praise him who has brought you
His grace from above,
Praise him who has taught you
To sing of his love.

3.

O praise ye the Lord!
All things that give sound'
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, his glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what he has done.

4.

O praise ye the Lord!
Thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace of salvation,
O praise ye the Lord!

-word: H. W. Baker (1821-77)

-music: Parry (1848-1918)