

METROPOLITAN CATHEDRAL AND BASILICA OF ST CHAD BIRMINGHAM




SOLEMN MASS ON SIXTH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME YEAR B

11:30 am – 11 February 2024

INTROIT

Choir: Be my protector, O God, a mighty stronghold to save me.
For you are my rock, my stronghold! Lead me, guide me for the sake of your name.

All: 
Be my pro-tect-or, O God, a migh - ty strong-hold to save me.

Choir: In you, O Lord, I take refuge.
Let me never be put to shame.

All: Be my protector...

Choir: In your justice set me free;
incline your ear to me and speedily rescue me.

All: Be my protector...

Choir: Into your hands I commend my spirit;
you will redeem me O Lord, O faithful God.

All: Be my protector...

Choir: My lot is in your hands,
deliver me from the hands of my enemies and those who pursue me.

All: Be my protector...

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 be,
world without end. Amen

All: Be my protector...

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

GLORIA

Mass for Four Voices – Claudio Monteverdi (c1567-1643)

FIRST READING

Leviticus 13:1-2. 44-46

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

From Psalm 31



You are my hid-ing place, O Lord: you save me from all dis-tress.

SECOND READING

1 Corinthians 10:31 – 11:1

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Open our heart O Lord
to accept the words of your son.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- verse: David Saint

GOSPEL

Mark 1:40-45

CREED

Plainsong – Credo I

PRAYERS 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 flen-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

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so,
must the Son of man be lifted up:
That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have
eternal life.
For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten
Son, that whoso believeth in him should not perish, but have
everlasting life.
I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me.

-music: Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

SANCTUS

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

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

Monteverdi

COMMUNION

Let all mortal flesh keep silence and stand with fear and trembling and lift itself above all earthly thought.

For the King of kings and Lord of lords, Christ our God, cometh forth to be our oblation and to be given for Food to the faithful.

Before him come the choirs of angels with every principality and power; the Cherubim with many eyes, and winged Seraphim, who veil their faces as they shout exultingly the hymn:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Let all mortal flesh keep silence and stand with fear and trembling.

-words from the Liturgy of St. James

-music: Bairstow

FINAL HYMN

1

O thou who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

2

There let it for thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

3

Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up thy gift in me.

4

Ready for all thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death thy endless mercies seal,
And make my sacrifice complete.

-words: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

-music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)