

METROPOLITAN CATHEDRAL AND BASILICA OF ST CHAD BIRMINGHAM



SOLEMN MASS ON FOURTEENTH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME YEAR B

11:30 am – 7 July 2024

INTROIT

Choir: Your merciful love, O God, we have received in the midst of your temple.
Your praise, O God, like your name reaches the ends of the earth;
your right hand is filled with saving justice.

All:

Your mer - ci - ful love, O God, we have re-ceived
in the midst of your tem-ple. Yourpraise, O God, like your name _____
rea-ches the ends of the earth; your right hand is filled with sa - ving jus - tice.

Choir: Great is the Lord and highly. to be praised,
in the city of our God.

All: *Your merciful love...*

Choir: His holy mountain rises. in beauty,
the joy of all the earth.

All: *Your merciful love...*

Choir: Mount Zion rejoices; the daughters of Judah. rejoice
at the sight of your judgement.

All: *Your merciful love...*

Choir: Such is our God, our God for ever and always.
He will guide us for ever.

All: *Your merciful love...*

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. A-men.

All: *Your merciful love...*

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

GLORIA

Mass in G op. 151 – Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

FIRST READING

Ezekiel 2:2-5

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

From Psalm 122



We lift our eyes to the Lord till he shows us his mercy.

SECOND READING

2 Corinthians 12:7-10

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

The Lord has sent me to bring the good news to the poor
and to proclaim liberty to the captives

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- verse: David Saint

GOSPEL

Mark 6:1-6

CREED

Plainsong – Credo III

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

Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt, et non tanget illos tormentum maliti:	The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and the torment of malice shall not touch them:
Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori, illi autem sunt in pace.	<i>in the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are in peace.</i>

-music: C. V. Stanford (1852-1924)

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

Save us, Sa-viour of the world, for by your cross and
Res-ur-rec- tion you have set us free.

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

Plainsong

COMMUNION

Agnus Dei – Rheinberger

POST COMMUNION

Ave verum corpus, natum
Ex Maria Virgine,
Vere passum, immolatum
In cruce pro homine.

Cujus latus perforatum Vero fluxit sanguine;
Esto nobis praegustatum, Mortis in examine.
O clemens, O pie, O dulcis Jesu, Fili Mariae.

Hail true body

*Of the Virgin Mary born,
Truly suffered, sacrificed
On the cross for us.*

*Whose blood flowed from his pierced side,
Be for us a foretaste In the trial of death*

O clement, O loving, O sweet Jesus, Son of Mary.

-music: Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

FINAL HYMN

1
We have a gospel to proclaim,
Good news for men in all the earth,
The gospel of a Saviour's name:
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

2
Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,
Not in a royal house or hall,
But in a stable dark and dim:
The Word made flesh, a light for all.

3
Tell of his death at Calvary,
Hated by those he came to save,
In lonely suffering on the cross;
For all he loved, his life he gave.

4
Tell of that glorious, Easter morn,
Empty the tomb, for he was free:
He broke the power of death and hell
That we might share his victory.

5
Tell of his reign at God's right hand,
By all creation glorified:
He sends his Spirit on his Church,
To live for him, the Lamb who died.

6
Now we rejoice to name him King:
Jesus is Lord of all the earth.
This gospel message we proclaim;
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

-words: Edward Burns (b1938)

-music: William Gardiner in *Sacred Melodies* 1815

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Postlude in d – Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)