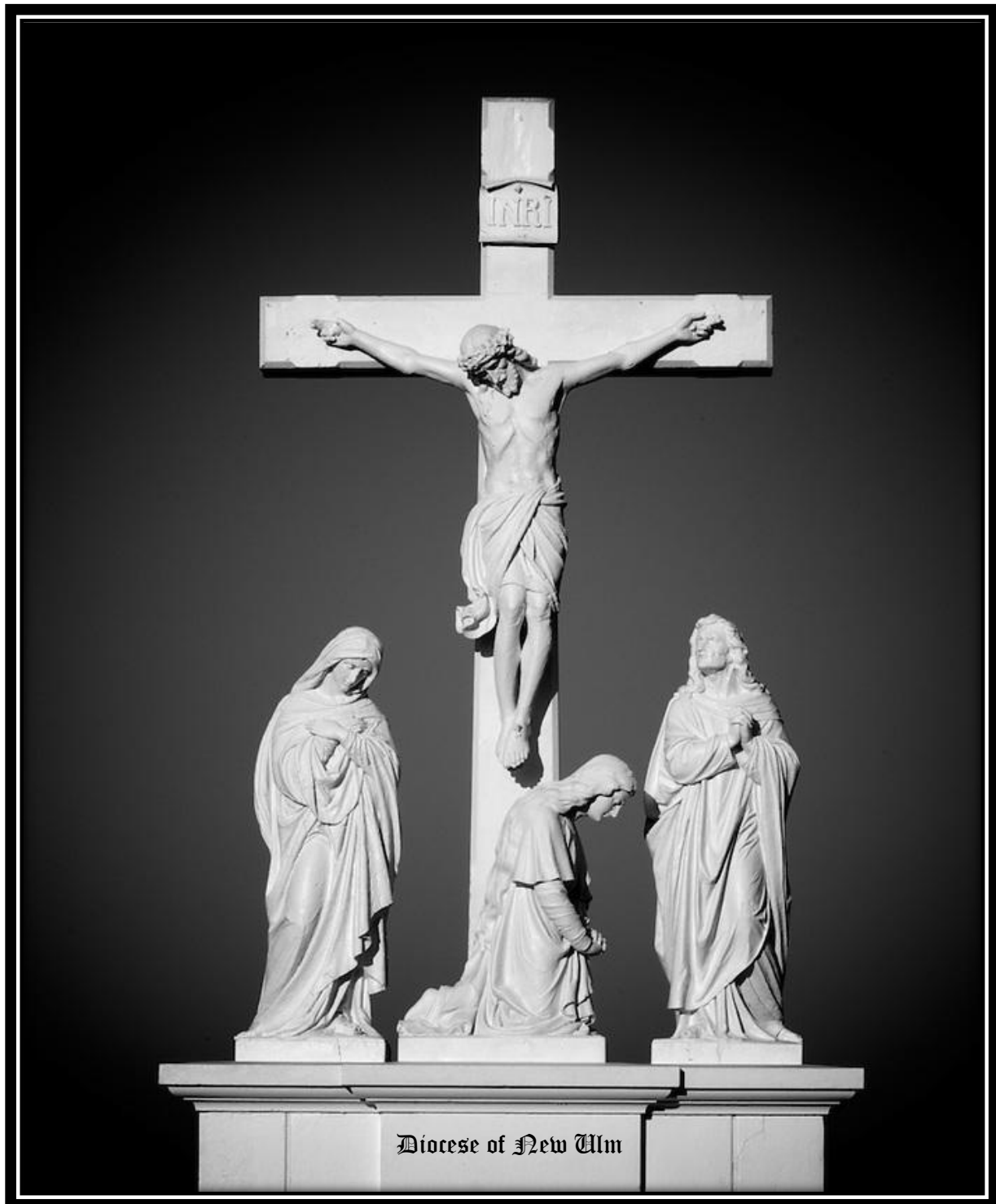


Order of Christian Funerals

Funeral Mass



Eternal Rest grant unto them, O Lord and let perpetual light shine upon them.

A Prayer for the Deceased

Psalm 130

*Out of the depths I cry to you, LORD; Lord, hear my voice!
O let your ears be attentive to the sound of my pleadings.*

*If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities, Lord, who can stand?
But with you is found forgiveness that you may be revered.*

*I long for you, O LORD, my soul longs for his word.
My soul hopes in the LORD more than watchmen for daybreak.*

*More than watchmen for daybreak, let Israel hope for the LORD.
For with the LORD there is mercy, in him is plentiful redemption.
It is he who will redeem Israel from all its iniquities. Amen.*

Funeral Mass Resource - Contents

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At Mass

Rite at the Entrance of the Church

All stand

Priest: The Lord be with you. **All: And with your spirit.**

The Priest greets the mourners at the entrance of the Church. The coffin is sprinkled with holy water, and the funeral pall is placed on the casket. The procession then moves into the Church accompanied by the following sung prayer:

INTROIT

Ps. 64:2-5

Cantor, then all:

Grant them e - ter - nal rest, O Lord; e - ter - nal rest, and may per-pet-ual light shine u - pon them for - ev - er.

*John M. Ignatowski
based on the Gregorian Introit, Requiem aeternam*

Or the Choir may sing:

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Ps. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion; et tibi reddetur votum in Ierusalem.

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and may perpetual light shine upon them.

Ps. It is fitting, O God, to sing a hymn to you on Mount Zion; and our vows shall be carried out for you in Jerusalem.

OPENING PRAYER - Priest: ... one God, forever and ever. **All: Amen.**



Liturgy of the Word

All are seated

Appropriate readings are chosen by the family members of the deceased or by the priest himself.

FIRST READING - Reader: The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

RESPONSORIAL PSALM - *One of the following responses is sung by a cantor and then all.*

<i>The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.</i>	Psalm 23
<i>To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul.</i>	Psalm 25
<i>The Lord is my light and my salvation.</i>	Psalm 27
<i>My soul is thirsting for the living God; when shall I see him face to face?</i>	Psalm 42
<i>My soul in thirsting for you, O Lord my God.</i>	Psalm 63
<i>The Lord is kind and merciful.</i>	Psalm 103
<i>I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living.</i>	Psalm 116
<i>Let us go rejoicing to the house of the Lord.</i>	Psalm 122
<i>Out of the depths, I cry to you, Lord.</i>	Psalm 130
<i>O Lord, hear my prayer.</i>	Psalm 143

SECOND READING - Reader: The Word of the Lord. **All: Thanks be to God.**

SEQUENCE - *Dies irae (Optionally sung by choir)*

ALLELUIA - *All stand*

GOSPEL - V./ The Lord be with you. **All: And with your spirit.**

V./ A reading from the holy Gospel according to N. **All: Glory to you, O Lord.**

At the conclusion of the Gospel:

V./ The Gospel of the Lord. **All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

All are seated

HOMILY

Liturgy of the Eucharist

OFFERTORY - *A hymn may be sung from pages 11 - 33.*

The choir may sing:

Domine Iesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum de poenis inferni, et de profundo lacu: libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum: sed signifer sanctus Michael repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam: Quam olim Abrahae promisisti, et semini eius.

Ⓞ Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the souls of all the departed faithful from the sufferings of hell and from the deep pit; deliver them from the mouth of the lion, may they not be swallowed up by hell, may they not fall into darkness; but may Saint Michael, the standardbearer, present them in holy light, as you promised long ago to Abraham and his descendants.

INVITATION TO PRAYER - *All stand*

Priest: Pray, brethren, that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Almighty Father.

All: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands, for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all His holy Church.

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS - V./ ... through Christ our Lord. All: Amen

PREFACE - V./ The Lord be with you. All: And with your spirit.

V./ Lift up your hearts. All: We lift them up to the Lord.

V./ Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. All: It is right and just.

All sing:

Sanc-tus, — sanc-tus — sanc-tus Do-mi-nus De-us Sa-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt
coe-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 —

Or:

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and earth are
full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he
who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER - *All kneel*

Priest: The Mystery of faith

All:

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-rec-tion
un-til you come a-gain.

Priest: Through Him and with Him and in Him, O God Almighty Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor is yours, forever and ever.

All:

A - men.

OUR FATHER - *All stand*

Priest: Deliver us, Lord, ... as we await the joyful hope, and the coming of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

All: For the Kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and forever.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ, ... where you live, forever and ever. **All: Amen**

Priest: The peace of the Lord be with you always. **All: And with your spirit.**

SIGN OF PEACE - *A sign of Christ's peace is offered to those nearest you.*

GUIDELINES FOR THE RECEPTION OF COMMUNION

For Catholics

As Catholics, we fully participate in the celebration of the Eucharist when we receive Holy Communion. We are encouraged to receive Communion devoutly and frequently. In order to be properly disposed to receive Communion, participants should not be conscious of grave sin and should fast for at least one hour. A person who is conscious of grave sin is not to receive the Body and Blood of the Lord without prior Sacramental confession except for a grave reason where there is no opportunity for confession. In this case, the person is to be mindful of the obligation to make an act of perfect contrition, including the intention of confessing as soon as possible (canon 916). A frequent reception of the Sacrament of Penance is encouraged for all.

For our fellow Christians

We welcome our fellow Christians to this celebration of the Eucharist as our brothers and sisters. We pray that our common baptism and the action of the Holy Spirit in this Eucharist will draw us closer to one another and begin to dispel the sad divisions which separate us. We pray that these will lessen and finally disappear, in keeping with Christ's prayer for us "that they may all be one" (Jn 17:21). Because Catholics believe that the celebration of the Eucharist is a sign of the reality of the oneness of faith, life, and worship, members of those churches with whom we are not yet fully united are ordinarily not admitted to Holy Communion. Eucharistic sharing in exceptional circumstances by other Christians requires permission according to the directives of the diocesan bishop and the provisions of canon law (canon 844 § 4). Members of the Orthodox Churches, the Assyrian Church of the East, and the Polish National Catholic Church are urged to respect the discipline of their own Churches. According to Roman Catholic discipline, the Code of Canon Law does not object to the reception of communion by Christians of these Churches (canon 844 § 3).

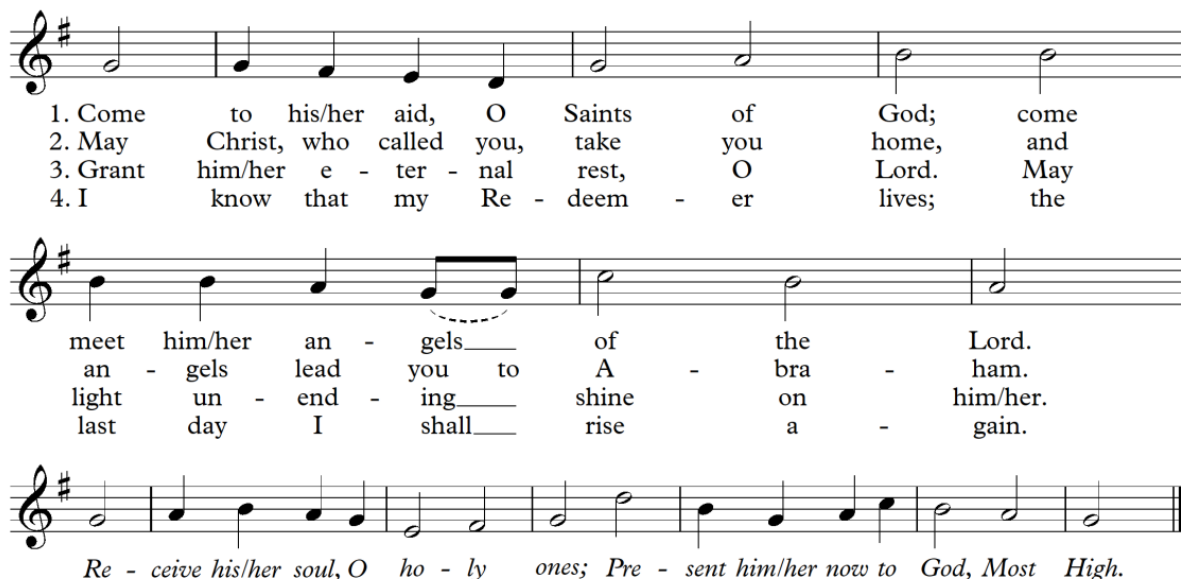
For those not receiving Holy Communion

All who are not receiving Holy Communion are encouraged to express in their hearts a prayerful desire for unity with the Lord Jesus and with one another, and to pray for Christian unity.

For non-Christians

We also welcome to this celebration those who do not share our faith in Jesus Christ. While we cannot admit them to Holy Communion, we ask them to offer their prayers for the peace and the unity of the human family.

Final Commendation / Song of Farewell



1. Come to his/her aid, O Saints of God; come
 2. May Christ, who called you, take you home, and
 3. Grant him/her e - ter - nal rest, O Lord. May
 4. I know that my Re - deem - er lives; the

meet him/her an - gels of the Lord.
 an - gels lead you to A - bra - ham.
 light un - end - ing shine on him/her.
 last day I shall rise a - gain.

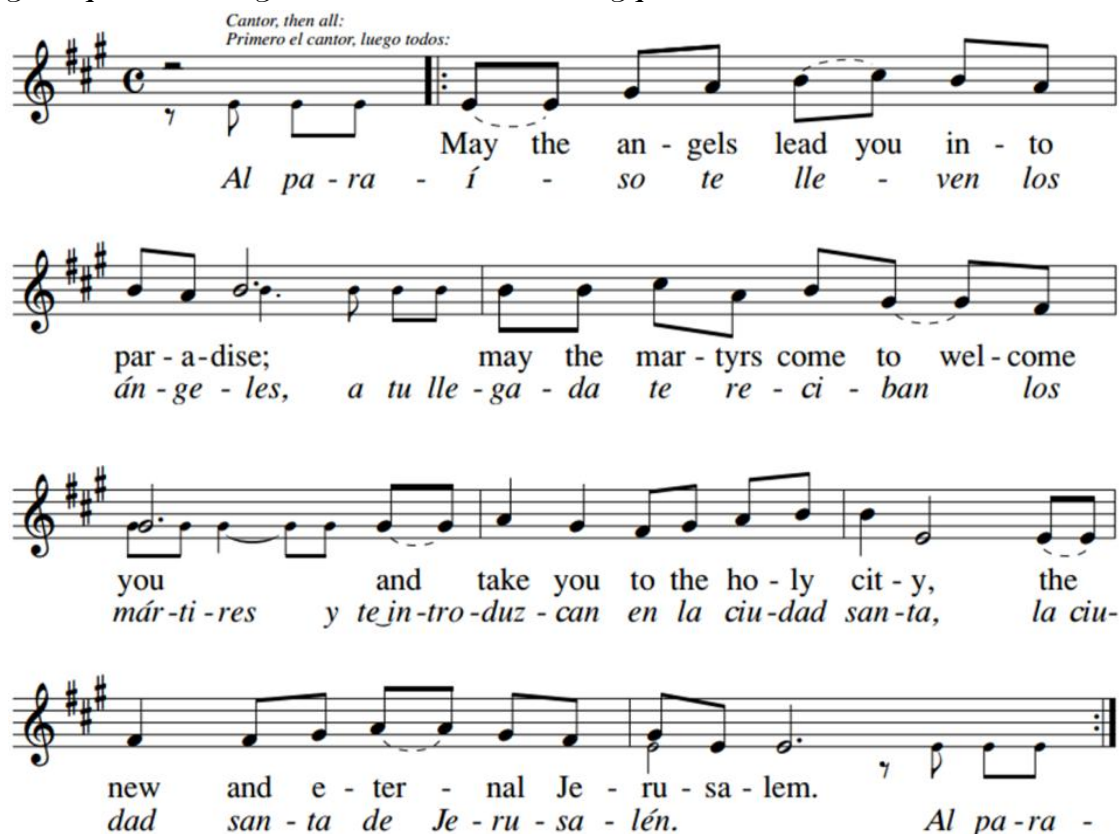
Re - ceive his/her soul, O ho - ly ones; Pre - sent him/her now to God, Most High.

Text: *Subvenite*, translation, Dennis C. Smolarski, SJ. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music: Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510-1561, alt.

PRAYER OF COMMENDATION: Priest - ... we ask this through Christ our Lord. **All: Amen.**
PROCESSION TO THE PLACE OF COMMITTAL

The following antiphon is sung while the coffin is being processed out of the Church:

*Cantor, then all:
 Primero el cantor, luego todos:*



Al pa - ra - í - so te lle - ven los
 May the an - gels lead you in - to
 par - a - dise; may the mar - tyrs come to wel - come
 án - ge - les, a tu lle - ga - da te re - ci - ban los
 you and take you to the ho - ly cit - y, the
 már - ti - res y te in - tro - duz - can en la ciu - dad san - ta, la ciu -
 new and e - ter - nal Je - ru - sa - lem.
 dad san - ta de Je - ru - sa - lén. Al pa - ra -

Text: *In paradisum and Chorus angelorum; Rite of Funerals*, © 1970, ICEL; *Ritual de Exequias*, © 1989, Comisión Episcopal Española de Liturgia
 Music: *Music for Rite of Funerals and Rite of Baptism for Children*, Howard Hughes, SM, © 1977, ICEL

The cantor or choir may also sing:

In Paradisum/May choirs of Angels

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 7/4 time signature. The melody is a Gregorian chant in Mode VII. The lyrics are in Latin and English. The Latin text is: *In pa-ra-di-sum de-du-cant te An-ge-li: in tu-o ad-ven-tu sus-ci-pi-ant te Mar-ty-res, et per-du-cant-te in ci-vi-ta-tem san-ctam Je-ru-sa-lem. Cho-rus An-ge-lo-rum te sus-ci-pi-at, et cum La-za-ro quon-dam pau-pe-re ae-ter-nam ha-be-as re-qui-em.* The English translation is: *May choirs of An-gels es-cort you in-to par-a-dise: may the ho-ly Mar-tyrs re-ceive you on your ar-riv-al, and de-liv-er you un-to the ho-ly ci-ty Je-ru-sa-lem. May the choirs of An-gels re-ceive and wel-come you, and with La-za-rus who once was poor in ev-er-last-ing rest.*

In pa - ra - di - sum de - du - cant te An - ge - li:
May choirs of An - gels es - cort you in - to par - a - dise:

in tu - o ad - ven - tu sus - ci - pi - ant te Mar - ty - res,
may the ho - ly Mar - tyrs re - ceive you on your ar - riv - al,

et per - du - cant - te in ci - vi - ta - tem san - ctam Je - ru - sa - lem.
and de - liv - er you un - to the ho - ly ci - ty Je - ru - sa - lem.

Cho - rus An - ge - lo - rum te sus - ci - pi - at,
May the choirs of An - gels re - ceive and wel - come you,

et cum La - za - ro quon - dam pau - pe - re
and with La - za - rus who once was poor

ae - ter - nam ha - be - as re - qui - em.
may you share now in ev - er - last - ing rest.

Text: *In paradisum* and *Chorus Angelorum*, tr. N. Knutson.
Tune: *Mode VII*, Gregorian chant. Public Domain.

Hymns for Offertory and Communion



Be Thou My Vision



1. Be Thou my___ Vis - ion, O___ Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my___ Wis - dom, and___ Thou my true Word;
 3. High King of___ Heav - en, my___ vic - t'ry is won,



naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 May I reach Heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's Sun!



Thou my___ best___ Thought, by day or by night,___
 Thou my___ great___ Fath - er, and I Thy true son;___
 Heart of___ my___ own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,___



wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy___ pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and___ I with Thee one.
 still be my Vis - ion, O___ Ru - ler of all.

WORDS: Irish hymn, 8th c.; tr. Mary E. Byrne (1880-1931); versed Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935)
 MUSIC: Irish melody; arr. Jack Schrader (1942-)

SLANE
 10.10.10.10.

The Call

All

1. Come, my Way, my Truth, my
 2. Come, my Light, my Feast, my
 3. Come, my Joy, my Love, my

Life: Such a way as gives us
 Strength: Such a light as shows a
 Heart: Such a joy as none can

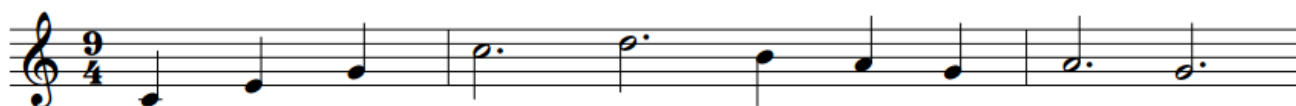
breath; Such a truth as ends all strife; Such a
 feast; Such a feast as mends in length; Such a
 move; Such a love as none can part; Such a

D.S.

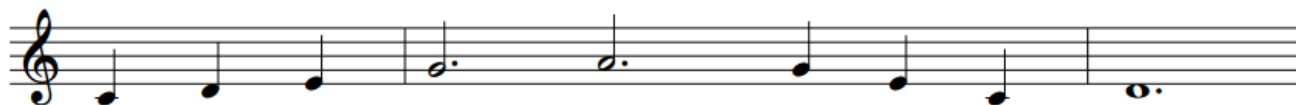
life as con quers death.
 strength as makes his guest.
 heart as joys in love.

Text: George Herbert, 1593–1632, alt.
 Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958; © 1911, Stainer and Bell Ltd. Reprinted by permission.

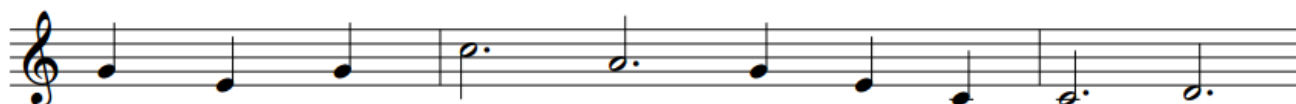
Christ Be Beside Me



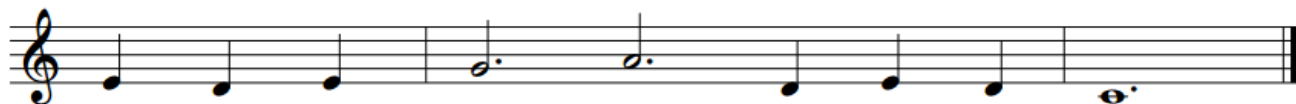
1. Christ be be - side me, Christ be be - fore me,
2. Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,
3. Christ be in all hearts Think - ing a - bout me;



Christ be be - hind me, King of my heart.
Christ all a - round me, Shield in the strife,
Christ be on all tongues Tell - ing of me.



Christ be with - in me, Christ be be - low me,
Christ in my sleep - ing, Christ in my sit - ting,
Christ be the vis - ion In eyes that see me;



Christ be a - bove me, Nev - er to part.
Christ in my ris - ing, Light of my life.
In ears that hear me, Christ ev - er be.

Text: Ascribed to St. Patrick; James Quinn, SJ, b.1919, © 1969. Used by permission of Selah Publishing Co., Inc., Kingston, NY 12401, North American agent

Tune: BUNESSAN, 5 5 5 4 D; Gaelic; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.194

The Day of Resurrection

John of Damascus, c. 696–c. 754
Tr. John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

ELLACOMBE*
Setting by Richard Proulx



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let
4. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And



tell it out a - broad; The Pass - o - ver of
we may see a - right The Lord in rays e -
earth the song be - gin, The world re - sound in
praise we Christ the Son, With them the Ho - ly



glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From
ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light; And,
tri - umph, And all that is there - in; Let
Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One; Till



death to life e - ter - nal, From
lis - t'ning to his ac - cents, May
all things seen and un - seen Their -
all the ran - somed num - ber Fall



earth un - to the sky, Our Christ has brought us
hear so calm and plain The voice of Christ and,
notes to - geth - er blend, For Christ the Lord is
down be - fore the throne, And hon - or, pow'r, and



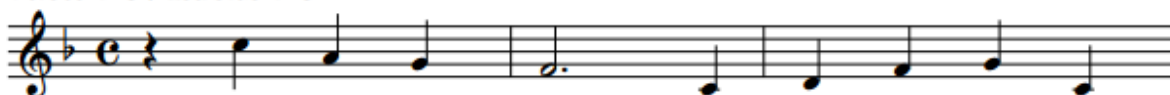
o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
hear - ing, May raise the glo - rious strain.
ris - en, Our Joy that has no end.
glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone.

* *Gesangbuch der Herzogl, Wittemberg, 1784*

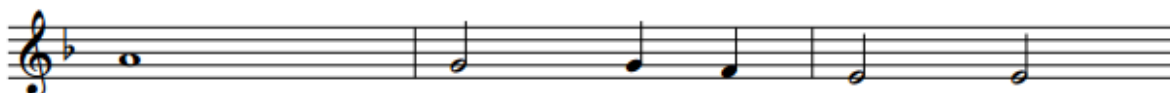
Setting Published by GIA Publications, Inc.

For All the Saints / *Hoy, por los Santos*

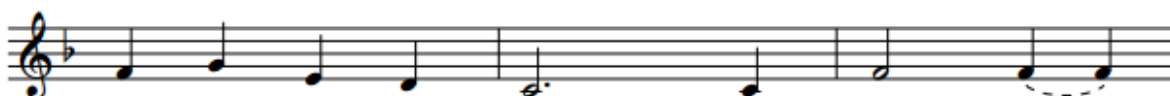
Verses 1-3 / Estrofas 1-3



1. For all the saints, who from their la - bors
 2. You were their rock, their for - tress and their
 3. O may your sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and
 1. *Hoy, por los san - tos que des - can - san*
 2. *Tú fuís - te am - pa - ro, ro - ca y de - fen -*
 3. *Que, co - mo a - yer, po - da - mos hoy lu -*



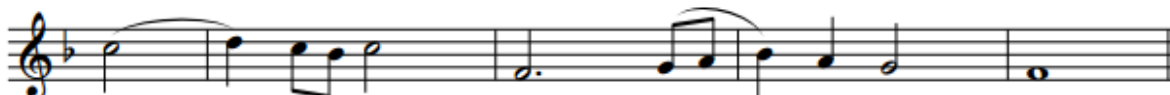
rest, Who to the world their
 might; You, Lord, their Cap - tain
 bold, Fight as the saints who
 ya, *Des - pués de con - fe -*
 sor; *En la ba - ta - lla,*
 char, *Va - lien - tes, fir - mes,*



faith in you con - fessed; Your name, O
 in the well - fought fight; You, in the
 no - bly fought of old, And win with
sar - te por la fe; Tu nom - bre, oh
re - cio Ca - pi - tán; Tu luz ven -
fi - les has - ta el fin: Co - ro - na



Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
Cris - to, he - mos de a - la - bar.
ció las som - bras del te - mor.
de o - ro tú nos ce - ñi - rás.

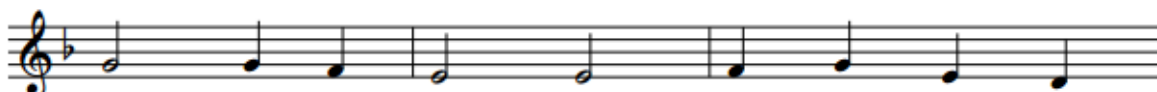


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ¡A - le - lu - ya! ¡A - le - lu - ya!

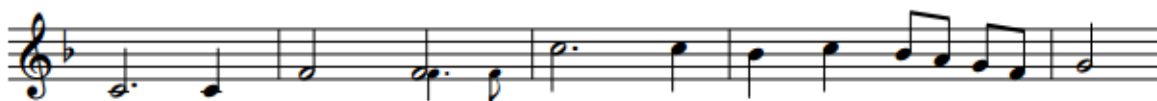
Verses 4–6 / Estrofas 4–6



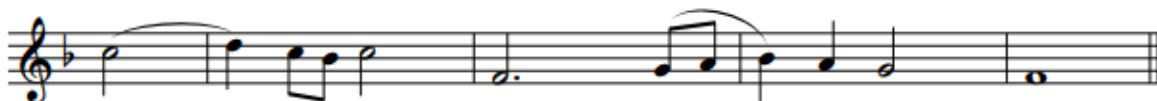
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west;
 4. *Oh ben - de - ci - day san - ta co - mu - nión*
 5. *Y cuan - do ru - da la ba - ta - lla es,*
 6. *La au - ro - ra e - ter - na ya des - pun - ta - rá:*



We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph
 Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors comes their
De quie - nes lu - chan, o en la glo - ria es -
Del cie - lo se o - ye un cán - ti - co triun -
Las hues - tes fie - les lle - ga - rán al



shine; Yet all are one with - in your great de - sign.
 song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 rest; & Sweet is the calm of par - a - dise the blest.
tán: Un so - lo cuer - po por - que tu - vos son.
fal; Se a - fir - ma el bra - zo, ven - ce al fin la fe:
Rey, Can - tan - do a - le - gres a la Tri - ni - dad:



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
¡A - le - lu - ya! ¡A - le - lu - ya!

Verses 7, 8

7. But then there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of glory passes on his way.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: William W. How, 1823–1897, alt.; tr. by Federico J. Pagura, b.1923, © 1962
 Tune: SINE NOMINE, 10 10 10 with alleluia; Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

I am the Resurrection

THAXED



"I__ am the Res - ur - rec - tion," He said, "the Life am
I__ know my sav - ing God lives, the Lord of my new
For none of us are liv - ing who have our life a -



I." And who in Him have kept faith, not one of them shall
birth, I__ know that on the last day He'll stand up - on the
lone, and from our birth to dy - ing our lives are not our



die. For all who trust our Sav - ior, who call up - on the
Earth. And I shall be a - wak - ened and__ from the grave a -
own. For if we tru - ly have life we are liv - ing in the



Lord, all they who live for Je - sus shall find a sure re - ward.
rise, and I shall see my Sav - ior, my friend, with my own eyes.
Lord, and if we die in Je - sus, we find our sure re - ward.



O God, in joy and sor - row, we sing our thanks and praise, to



You, the source and end - ing, the glo - ry of our days.

Creative Commons 3.0.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be -
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I



un - to me and rest; Lay down, O wea - ry
 hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter;
 am this dark world's light; Look un - to me, your



one, lay down Your head up - on my breast." I
 thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
 morn shall rise, And all your day be bright." I



came to Je - sus as I was, So
 came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
 looked to Je - sus, and I found In



wea - ry, worn, and sad; I found in him a
 that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
 him my star, my sun; And in that light of



rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
 soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
 life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Tune: KINGSFOLD, CMD; English; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

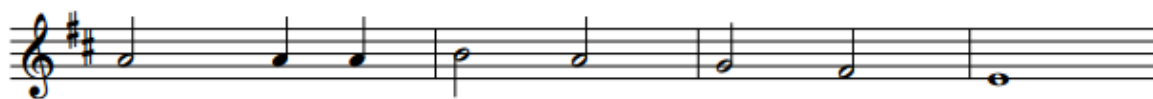
I Know that my Redeemer Lives! /

Yo sé que Vive el Salvador



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!
 2. He lives to bless me with his love;
 3. He lives and grants me dai - ly breath;

1. Yo sé que vi - ve el Sal - va - dor:
2. Re - su - ci - tó con gran po - der;
3. Al vic - to - rio - so Re - den - tor,



What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives!
 He lives to plead for me a - bove;
 He lives, and I shall con - quer death;

Es de la muer - te el Ven - ce - dor;
Glo - rio - so rei - na por do - quier;
Al gran - de e - ter - no Ven - ce - dor,



He lives, he lives who once was dead;
 He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;
 He lives my man - sion to pre - pare;

Nin - gún te - mor ja - más ten - dré,
Con su fa - vor y ben - di - ción
Glo - ria y lo - or le can - ta - ré



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
 He lives to help in time of need.
 He lives to bring me safe - ly there.

Pues a su la - do vi - vi - ré.
Sus - ten - ta - rá mi co - ra - zón.
Con gran a - mor y vi - va fe.

4. He lives, all glory to his name;
 He lives, my Savior, still the same;
 What joy this blest assurance gives:
 I know that my Redeemer lives!

4. *Con mi Jesús seguro estoy,*
Pues por su gracia salvo soy;
¡Mi vida entrego con amor
Al fiel servicio del Señor!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799; tr. by Leopoldo Gros, b.1925, © 1991, Concordia Publishing House, d/b/a Editorial Concordia
 Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710-1793

Jerusalem, My Happy Home / *Jerusalén, Hogar Feliz*



1. Je - ru - sa - lem,	my hap - py home, When
2. Your saints	are crowned with glo - ry great; They
3. There Da - vid	stands with harp in hand As
<hr/>	
1. ¡Je - ru - sa - lén,	ho - gar fe - liz, Sa -
2. Pro - fe - tas	mi - les hay a - llá, Que a -
3. Muy pron - to	yo tam - bién i - ré A



shall I with you be?	When shall my sor - rows
see God face to face;	They tri - umph still, they
mas - ter of the choir:	Ten thou - sand times would
<hr/>	
gra - do pa - ra mí!	Mis pe - nas, ¿cuán - do
do - ran a Je - sús;	A - pós - to - les y
ti, di - cho - so ho - gar;	La gra - cia de mi a -



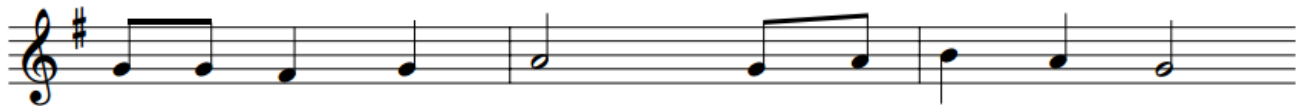
have an end? Your joys	when shall I see?
still re - joice	In that most ho - ly place.
we be blessed	Who might this mu - sic hear.
<hr/>	
cam - bia - rán	En go - zo y paz en ti?
már - ti - res	Dis - fru - tan de su luz.
ma - do Rey	Con e - llos a a - la - bar.

4. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant that I may see
Your endless joy, and of the same
Partaker ever be!

4. ¡Jerusalén, hogar feliz,
Morada para mí!
Mis penas todas cambiarán
En gozo y paz en ti.

Text: F. B. P., 16th C., alt.; tr. by James Pascoe
Tune: LAND OF REST, CM; American melody; harm. by Annabel M. Buchanan, 1888–1983

Jesus, Lead the Way



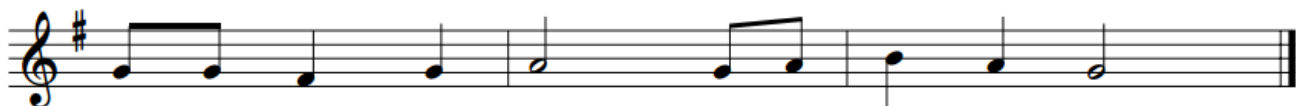
1. Je - sus, lead the way Through our life's long day,
2. Je - sus be our light, In the midst of night,
3. When in deep - est grief, Strength - en our be - lief.
4. Je - sus, still lead on 'Til our rest be won:



When at times the way is cheer - less,
Let not faith - less fear o'er - take us,
When temp - ta - tions come al - lur - ing,
If you lead us through rough plac - es,



Help us fol - low, calm and fear - less;
Let not faith and hope for - sake us;
Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing;
Grant us your re - deem - ing grac - es.



Guide us by your hand To the prom - ised land.
May we feel you near As we wor - ship here.
Lord we seek your grace In this ho - ly place.
When our course is o'er, O - pen heav - en's door.

Text: *Jesu, geh voran*; Nicholas L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760; tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1813-1897, alt.
Tune: ROCHELLE, 55 88 55; Adam Drese, 1620-1701; harm. alt.

Keep in Mind

Keep in Mind that Jesus Christ has died for us and is risen from the dead.

He is our saving Lord. He is joy for all ages!

Verses

1. If we die with the Lord, we shall live with the Lord.
2. If we endure with the Lord, we shall reign with the Lord.
3. In Christ all our sorrow, in Christ all our joy.
4. In him hope of glory, in him all our love.
5. In Christ our redemption, in Christ all our grace.
6. In him our salvation, in him all our peace.

Text: Fr. Lucien Deiss, WLP, 1965.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is / *El Rey de Amor es mi Pastor*



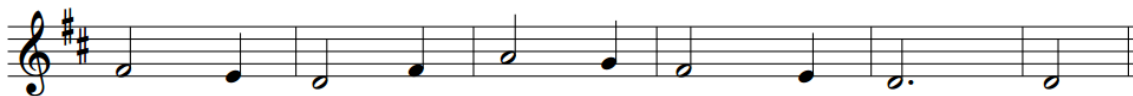
1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good-ness
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed
 3. Con - fused and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With you, dear

1. *El Rey de a - mor es mi pas - tor, Su a - mor es*
 2. *Me lle - va al fres - co ma - nan - tial, Ya bue - nos*
 3. *Per - ver - so y ne - cio* me a - par - té Por va - lles*
 4. *En va - lle os - cu - ro no ten - dré Te - mor si*



fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he's lead - ing And, where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my

ver - da - de - ro; Su am - pa - ro no me
pas - tos guí - a; No te - me - ré yo
pe - li - gro - sos; Me ha - lló, me tra - jo a
Dios me guí - a; Su va - ra y su ca -



I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - ing.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.

fal - ta - rá, Pues yo soy su cor - de - ro.
nin - gún mal, Si mi pas - tor me cui - da.
su re - dil En hom - bros po - de - ro - sos.
ya - do son Cual luz al al - ma mí - a.

*Perversa y necia

5. You spread a table in my sight,
 Your saving grace bestowing;
 And, oh, what transport of delight
 From your pure chalice flowing!

5. *Ha puesto mesa para mí,
 Ungióme con aceite,
 Mi copa rebosando está;
 Su amor es mi deleite.*

6. And so, through all the length of days
 Your goodness fails me never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
 Within your house forever.

6. *Misericordia, gracia y paz
 Tú das al alma mía,
 Y en tus mansiones moraré,
 Señor, por largos días.*

Text: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877, alt.; tr. by Frieda M. Hoh, 1896-1962
 Tune: ST. COLUMBA, 8 7 8 7; Irish melody; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905-1992

Lord Jesus Christ, O Glorious King

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, O glo - rious King, Out of th'e - ter - nal
 2. Let them not in - to dark - ness fall; But, may Saint Mi - chael
 3. O Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee Our sa - cri - fic - es

dark a - byss And from the suf - fer - ings of hell De - li - ver
 in his might, Bear - ing Thy stan - dard, bring their souls In - to Thy
 and our prayers For the poor souls whom we re - call; From death, make

souls un - to Thy bliss. Leave them not in th'e - ter - nal flame;
 won - drous, ho - ly light; As Thou hadst pro - mised, long a - go,
 them Thy Life to share. As Thou hadst pro - mised, long a - go,

From li-on's mouth de - li - ver them, From li-on's mouth de - li - ver them.
 A - braham and his pro - ge - ny, A - braham and his pro - ge - ny.
 A - braham and his pro - ge - ny, A - braham and his pro - ge - ny.

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Lord Jesus, Think on Me



1. Lord Je - sus, think on me, and purge a - way my sin;
2. Lord Je - sus, think on me, with care and woe op - pressed;
3. Lord Je - sus, think on me, nor let me go a - stray;
4. Lord Je - sus, think on me, that when this life is past



from earth-born pas - sions set me free, and make me pure with - in.
let me your lo - ving ser - vant be, and taste your prom - ised rest.
through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty point to the heaven - ly way.
I may th'e - ter - nal bright - ness see and share your joy at last.

WORDS: Synesius of Cyrene (ca. 375-430); tr. Allen W. Chatfield (1808-1896)
MUSIC: William Damon's *Psalms*, 1579

SOUTHWELL
S.M.

Lord of All Hopefulness / *Dios Anhelante*



1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy, Whose
 2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith, Whose
 3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace, Your
 4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm, Whose

1. *Dios an - he - lan - te, de go - zo y pla - cer, Con -*
 2. *Dios a - fa - no - so, Se - ñor de la fe, Tu*
 3. *Dios de la gra - cia, de to - da bon - dad, Tus*
 4. *Dios de ter - nu - ra, Se - ñor de la paz, Tu*



trust, ev - er child - like, no cares could de - stroy, Be
 strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, Be
 hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace, Be
 voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm, Be

fian - za en ti no se pue - de ven - cer. Al
ma - no con tor - no y for - món há - bil fue. En
ma - nos nos for - man en co - mu - ni - dad. En
voz y pre - sen - cia nos tra - en so - laz. En



there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray, Your
 there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray, Your
 there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray, Your
 there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray, Your

a - ma - ne - cer te ro - ga - mos que es - tés; Tu
nues - tras la - bo - res ro - ga - mos que es - tés; Tu
nues - tros ho - ga - res ro - ga - mos que es - tés; Tu a -
sue - ño noc - tur - no ro - ga - mos que es - tés; Tu



bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

go - zo en el al - ma a la au - ro - ra nos des.
fuer - za en el al - ma al me - dio - dí - a nos des.
mor en el al - ma por la tar - de nos des.
paz en el al - ma por la no - che nos des.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling,
 2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er,
 3. Fin - ish then your new cre - a - tion,



Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
 Let us all your life re - ceive;
 Pure and spot - less, gra - cious Lord,



Fix in us your hum - ble dwell - ing,
 Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er,
 Let us see your great sal - va - tion



All your faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Nev - er more your tem - ples leave.
 Per - fect - ly in you re - stored.



Je - sus, source of all com - pas - sion,
 Lord, we would be al - ways bless - ing,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



Love un - bound - ed, love all pure;
 Serve you as your hosts a - bove,
 Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with your sal - va - tion,
 Pray, and praise you with - out ceas - ing,
 Till we sing be - fore the al - might - y



Let your love in us en - dure.
 Glo - ry in your pre - cious love.
 Lost in won - der, love and praise.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
 Tune: HYFRYDOL, 8 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

My Shepherd will Supply my Need



1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; The
 2. When I walk through the shades of death, Your
 3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At -



God of love su - preme; In pas - tures green you
 pres - ence is my stay; One word of your sup -
 tend me all my days; O may your house be



make me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream. You
 port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way. Your
 my a - bode, And all my work be praise! There



bring my wan - d'ring spir - it back, When I for -
 hand, in sight of all my foes, Does still my
 would I find a set - tled rest, While oth - ers



sake your ways; And lead me for your
 ta - ble spread; My cup with bless - ings
 go and come, No more a stran - ger



mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 o - ver - flows, Your oil a - noints my head.
 nor a guest; But like a child at home.

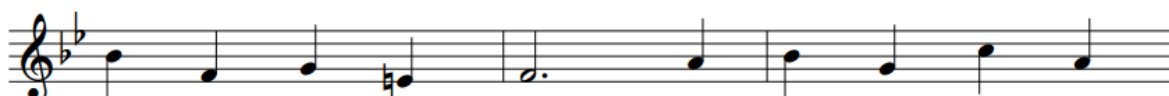
Text: Psalm 23; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.

Tune: RESIGNATION, CMD; Funk's *Compilation of Genuine Church Music*, 1832; harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937

O God, Our Help in Ages Past / *Nuestra Esperanza y Protección*



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are
 1. *Nues - tra es - pe - ran - za y pro - tec - ción Y*
 2. *A - ún no ha - bí - as la crea - ción For -*
 3. *De - lan - te de tus o - jos son Mil*



hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
 earth re - ceived its frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that
nues - tro e - ter - no ho - gar Has si - do, e - res
ma - do con bon - dad, Mas des - de la e -
a - ños, al pa - sar, Tan só - lo un dí - a



storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 you are God, To end - less years the same.
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
y se - rás Tan só - lo tú, Se - ñor.
ter - ni - dad Tú e - ras so - lo Dios.
que fu - gaz Fe - ne - ce con el sol.

4. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all our years away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the op'ning day.

4. *El tiempo corre arrollador*
Como impetuoso mar;
Y así, cual sueño ves pasar
Cada generación.

5. O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Still be our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.

5. *Nuestra esperanza y protección*
Y nuestro eterno hogar,
En la tormenta o en la paz,
Sé siempre tú, Señor.

Text: Psalm 90; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.; tr. by Federico J. Pagura, b.1923, © 1962
 Tune: ST. ANNE, CM; attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727; harm. composite from 18th C. versions

O God, You Search Me

Bernadette Farrell



1. O God, you search me and you know me.
2. You know my rest - ing and my ris - ing.
3. Be - fore a word is on my tongue, Lord,
4. Al - though your Spir - it is up - on me,
5. For you cre - at - ed me and shaped me,



1. All my thoughts lie o - pen to your gaze.
2. You dis - cern my pur - pose from a - far,
3. You have known its mean - ing through and through.
4. Still I search for shel - ter from your light.
5. Gave me life with - in my moth - er's womb.



1. When I walk or lie down you are be - fore me:
2. And with love ev - er - last - ing you be - siege me:
3. You are with me be - yond my un - der - stand - ing:
4. There is no - where on earth I can es - cape you:
5. For the won - der of who I am, I praise you:

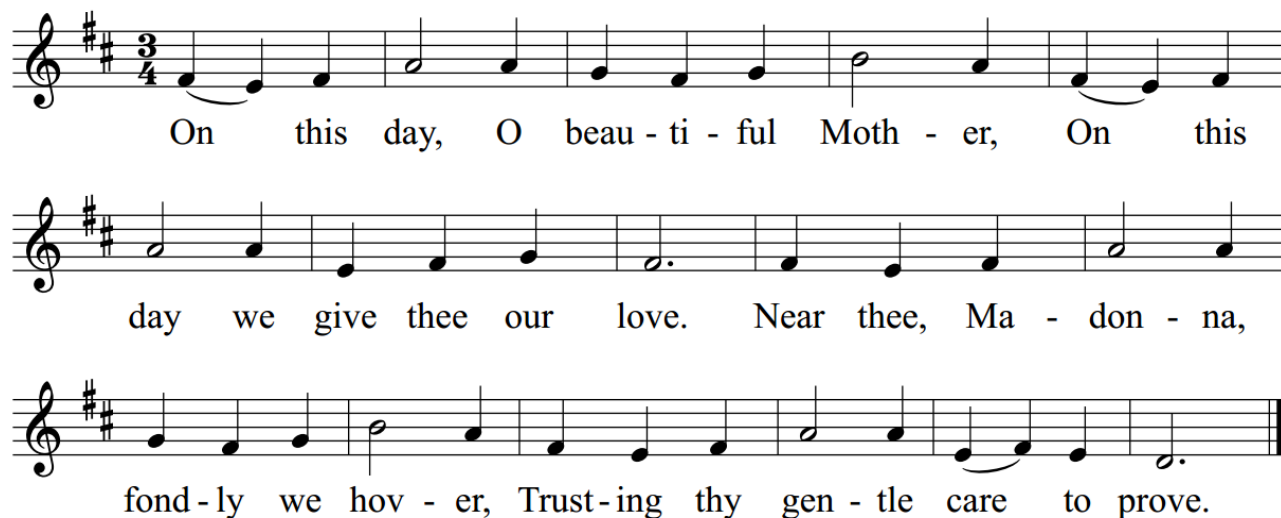


1. Ev - er the mak - er and keep - er of my days.
2. In ev - 'ry mo - ment of life or death, you are.
3. God of my pres - ent, my past and fu - ture, too.
4. E - ven the dark - ness is ra - diant in your sight.
5. Safe in your hands, all cre - a - tion is made new.

Text: Based on Psalm 139. Text and music © 1992, Bernadette Farrell.
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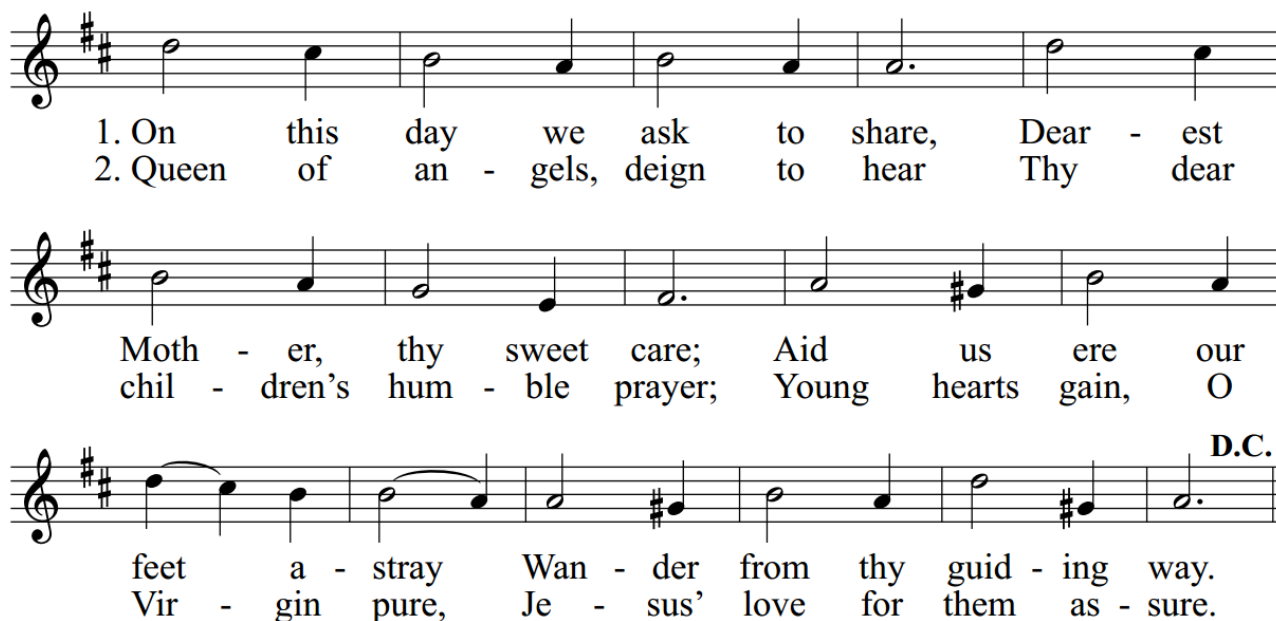
On this Day, O Beautiful Mother

Refrain



On this day, O beau - ti - ful Moth - er, On this
day we give thee our love. Near thee, Ma - don - na,
fond - ly we hov - er, Trust - ing thy gen - tle care to prove.

Verses



1. On this day we ask to share, Dear - est
2. Queen of an - gels, deign to hear Thy dear
Moth - er, thy sweet care; Aid us ere our
chil - dren's hum - ble prayer; Young hearts gain, O
feet a - stray Wan - der from thy guid - ing way.
Vir - gin pure, Je - sus' love for them as - sure. **D.C.**

Text: Anonymous

Tune: BEAUTIFUL MOTHER, 77 77 with refrain; Louis Lambillotte, 1796-1855

Panis Angelicus / Holy and Living Bread

SACRIS SOLEMNIIS



1. Pa - nis an - gé - li - cus, fit — pa - nis hó - mi - num,
2. Te, tri - na Dé - i - tas ú - na - que, pó - sci - mus,
1. Ho - ly and liv - ing bread, won - drous food from heav - en sent,
2. God, ho - ly Three - In - One, through this off - 'ring of your Son



1. Dat pa - nis cáe - li - cus fi - gú - ris tér - mi - num.
2. Sic nos tu ví - si - ta, sic - ut te có - li - mus;
1. God's sac - ri - fice fore - told — now in our hands we hold.
2. All now on earth can see what we are called to be:



1. O res mi - rá - bi - lis man - dú - cat Dó - mi - num,
2. Per tu - as sé - mi - tas duc nos quo tén - di - mus,
1. Sign and re - al - i - ty, chal - lenge for us to be
2. Hope for a world in need, signs that love can suc - ceed



1. Pau - per, ser - vus, et hú - mi - lis.
2. Ad lu - cem quam in - há - bi - tas.
1. Hum - ble ser - vants to all the poor.
2. Where true jus - tice and peace en - dure.

Latin text: Thomas Aquinas, 1227-1274. English text: Owen Alstott, © 2001, OCP Publications.
All rights reserved. Music: Louis Lambillotte, SJ, 1796-1855.

Soul of My Savior

ANIMA CHRISTI



1. Soul of my Sav - ior, sanc - ti - fy my breast; Bod - y of
2. Strength and pro - tec - tion may thy Pas - sion be; O Bless - ed
3. Hear me, Lord Je - sus, lis - ten as I pray; "Lead me from



1. Christ, be thou my sav - ing guest; Blood of my Sav - ior, bathe me
2. Je - sus, hear and an - swer me; Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and
3. night to nev - er end - ing day. Fill all the world with love and



1. in thy tide; Wash me with wa - ter flow - ing from his side.
2. shel - ter me; So shall I nev - er, nev - er part from thee.
3. grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er thine."

Text: 10 10 10 10; attr. to Pope John XXII, 1249-1334; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.
Music: W.J. Maher, 1823-1877.

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart / Gift of Finest Wheat

Refrain



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With gift of fin - est wheat;



Come give to us, O sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916-1998
Tune: BICENTENNIAL, CM, with refrain; Robert E. Kreutz, 1922-1996
© 1977, Archdiocese of Philadelphia

Verses

1. As when the Shepherd calls his sheep they know and heed his voice; so when you call your fam'ly, Lord, we follow and rejoice.
2. With joyful lips we sing to you our praise and gratitude, that you should count us worthy, Lord, to share this heav'nly food.
3. Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ outpoured? Do not one cup, one loaf, declare our oneness in the Lord?
4. The myst'ry of your presence, Lord, no mortal tongue can tell: Whom all the world cannot contain comes in our hearts to dwell.
5. You give yourself to us, O Lord; Then selfless let us be, to serve each other in your name in truth and charity.

Thanksgiving after Mass

Prayer of Saint Thomas Aquinas

I give you thanks, Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God, who have been pleased to nourish me, a sinner and your unworthy servant, with the precious Body and Blood of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ: this through no merits of mine, but due solely to the graciousness of your mercy.

And I pray that this Holy Communion may not be for me an offense to be punished, but a saving plea for forgiveness. May it be for me the armor of faith, and the shield of good will. May it cancel my faults, destroy concupiscence and carnal passion, increase charity and patience, humility and obedience and all the virtues, may it be a firm defense against the snares of all my enemies, both visible and invisible, the complete calming of my impulses, both of the flesh and of the spirit, a firm adherence to you, the one true God, and the joyful completion of my life's course.

And I beseech you to lead me, a sinner, to that banquet beyond all telling, where with your Son and the Holy Spirit you are the true light of your Saints, fullness of satisfied desire, eternal gladness, consummate delight and perfect happiness. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer to the Blessed Virgin Mary

O Mary, Virgin and Mother most holy, behold, I have received your most dear Son, whom you conceived in your immaculate womb, brought forth, nursed, and embraced most tenderly. Behold him at whose sight you used to rejoice and be filled with all delight; him whom, humbly and lovingly, once against I present and offer to you to be clasped in your arms, to be loved by your heart, and to be offered up to the Most Holy Trinity as the supreme worship of adoration, for your own honor and glory and for my needs and for those of the whole world. I ask you therefore, most loving Mother: entreat for me the forgiveness of all my sins and, in abundant measure, the grace of serving him in the future more faithfully, and at the last, final grace, so that with you I may praise him for all the ages of ages. Amen.

Prayer of Self-Offering

Receive, O Lord, my entire freedom. Accept the whole of my memory, my intellect and my will. Whatever I have or possess, it was you who gave it to me; I return it to you in full, and I surrender it completely to the guidance of your will. Give me only love of you together with your grace, and I am rich enough and ask for nothing more. Amen.

Acknowledgements

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