May 30 Morning Prayer

All Crosier Martyrs

CALL TO WORSHIP (stand)



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ,

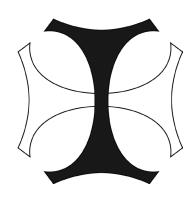
All the **King** of martyrs.

(bow) Glory to the Father, and <u>to</u> the Son,

and to the $\underline{\mathbf{Ho}}$ ly Spirit:

(upright) as it was in the beginning,

is now, and will be for $even{er}$. Amen. Alle \underline{lu} ia.



Hymn

The Grain of Wheat



Text: Tom Enneking, osc, ' 2012, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved. Music: Ignatius Bambang Sugiharto

PSALMODY (be seated)

Psalm 63

Tone 3



Antiphon Come, Lord, be with us <u>in</u> this hour. Ven, Señor, quédate con nosotros en <u>es</u>ta hora.

Cantor/All

¡Oh Dios, tú eres mi Dios, por ti madrugo: mi garganta está sedienta de ti, mi carne desfallece por ti como tierra seca, reseca sin agua! Que así te contemple en el santuario viendo tu poder y tu gloria.

God, my God, you I crave; my soul thirsts for you, my body aches for you like a dry and weary land. Let me gaze on you in your temple: a vision of strength and glory.

Your love is bet<u>ter</u> than life, my speech is <u>full</u> of praise. I give you a lifetime of worship, my hands raised <u>in</u> your name. I feast at a rich table, my lips sing <u>of</u> your glory.

Porque tu amor vale más que la vida, te alabarán mis labios. Que así te bendiga mientras viva, alzando las manos en tu Nombre. Me saciaré como de enjundia y de manteca, y mi boca te alabará con labios jubilosos.

Si en mi lecho me acuerdo de ti, en mis vigilias me<u>di</u>to en ti, porque tú has sido mi ayuda, y a la sombra de tus alas sal<u>to</u> de gozo. Mi vida está un<u>i</u>da a ti y tu mano <u>me</u> sostiene.

On my bed I lie awake, your memory fills the night. You have been my help, I rejoice beneath your wings. Yes, I cling to you, your right hand holds me fast.

Let those who want me dead end up deep <u>in</u> the grave!
They will die by the sword, their bodies <u>food</u> for jackals.
But let the king find <u>joy</u> in God.
All who swear the truth be praised, every lying <u>mouth</u> be shut.

Pero los que intentan quitarme la vida vayan a lo profundo de la tierra; sean pasados a filo de espada, sirvan de pasto a los chacales. Pero el rey se alegrará en Dios, el que jura por él se felicitará, cuando tapen la boca a los mentirosos.

Daniel 3:56-88



Antiphon Blessed spirits and souls <u>of</u> the just, pour out your songs of praise <u>to</u> the Lord.

2 Choirs

Bless God bey<u>ond</u> the stars. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, heav<u>en</u> and earth. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, an**gels** of God. Give **praise** and glory. Bless God, **high**est heavens. Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, wa<u>ters</u> above. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, spir<u>its</u> of God. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>sun</u> and moon. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>stars</u> of heaven. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, rainstorm and dew. Give praise and glory. Bless God, gales and winds. Give praise and glory. Bless God, <u>fire</u> and heat. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>frost</u> and cold. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>dew</u> and snow. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>ice</u> and cold. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>frost</u> and sleet. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>night</u> and day. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, <u>light</u> and darkness. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, light<u>ning</u> and clouds. Give praise and glo<u>r</u>y for ever.

Bless God, <u>earth</u> and sea. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, moun<u>tains</u> and hills. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.



Bless God, <u>trees</u> and plants. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, foun<u>tains</u> and springs. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, riv<u>ers</u> and seas. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, fish<u>es</u> and whales. Give <u>praise</u> and glory.

Bless God, birds <u>of</u> the air. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, beasts <u>of</u> the earth. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Bless God, chil<u>dren</u> of earth. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, <u>Is</u>rael. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, priests of God. Give praise and glory. Bless God, servants of God. Give praise and glory.

Bless God, just and faithful souls. Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, holy and humble hearts.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, Hananiah,
Azariah, and Mishael.

Bless God bey<u>ond</u> the stars. Give <u>praise</u> and glory. Bless God, heav<u>en</u> and earth. Give praise and glo<u>ry</u> for ever.

Give praise and glo<u>r</u>y for ever.



Psalm 149

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Tone 1

Antiphon You throng of martyrs, praise God with endless praise.

2 Choirs

Sing a new **song**, you faithful, praise God in **the** assembly. Israel, rejoice in your maker, Zion, **in** your king. Dance in the Lord's name, sounding harp and **tam**bourine.

The Lord delights in saving a **help**less people. Revel in God's glory, join in **clan** by clan. Shout praise **from** your throat, sword flash**ing** in hand

to discipline nations and pun**ish** the wicked, to shackle their kings and **chain** their leaders, and exe**cute** God's sentence. You faithful, this **is** your glory!

Alle<u>lu</u>ia! Alle*lu*ia!

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and <u>to</u> the Son, and to the <u>Ho</u>ly Spirit:

(upright) as it was in <u>the</u> beginning, is now, and will be for ev<u>er</u>. Amen.

READING (be seated)

RESPONSORY

Tone 1



Cantor The just are the **friends** of God.

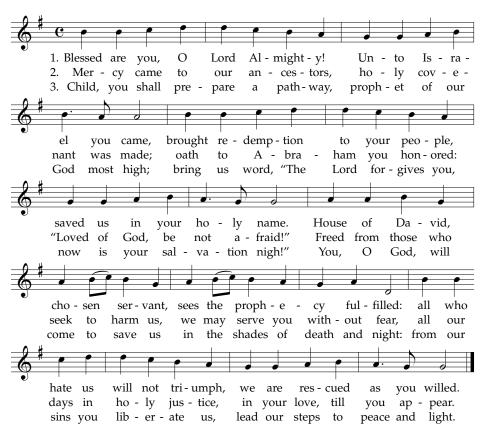
They live with **him** for ever.

All God himself is **their** reward.

They live with **him** for ever.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (stand)

Antiphon Blessed are those who suffer persecution for the sake of justice; the kingdom of heaven is theirs.



Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, alt. © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved. Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 87 87 D; Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827.

Intercessions
Our Father
Concluding Prayer

MAY 30 **EVENING PRAYER**

All Crosier Martyrs - Crosier Martyrs of Bondo

THE INVOCATION OF THE ANCESTORS (stand)

(In the spirit of Africa)

Leader To forget the ancestors is to be a river without source, a tree without roots. (proverb)

Leader Holy Mary, AllBe with us. You saints of God, Be with us. All you who praise God with us, Be with us. Be with all who are praying in this feast, Be with us all.

Holy Augustine, Theodore, Helena and Odilia. Be with us. All you holy confreres of our Order, Be with us. All who praise God with us, Be with us. Be with all who are praying in this feast, Be with us all.

The holy martyrs of Bondo, Be with us. Joseph Beckers and Robert Carremans, Be with us.

Marion Godefrooy

and Victor van Heeswijk, Leonard Ignoul and Gerard Jansen, Be with us. Gerard Kester and Godefroid Kraewinkels, Be with us. Paul Kruitwagen and Alphonse Kuypers, Be with us. Hubert van Lieshout and John van Oort, Be with us. Lambert Schoenmakers and Henry Snijkers, Be with us.

Albert Timmers and Henry Verberk, Be with us. John Verhoeven, and Peter Verkuylen, Be with us. Arnold Vervoort and William van Wetten, Be with us.

Phillip Waldram, William Vissers and Joseph Wouters,

Be with us.

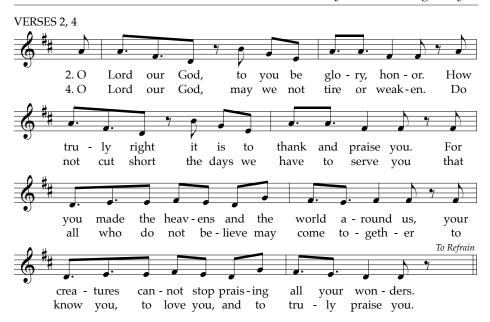
Be with us.

You saints of God, All you our ancestors of sincere heart, All who praise God with us, Be with all who are praying in this feast, Be with us.
Be with us.
Be with us.
Be with us all.

Hymn

These Stones Will Shout





Text: Tom Enneking, OSC, based on translation of "Utukufu Ni Wako" (Praise Is Yours), © 2011, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved. Music: Br. Rigobert, a.a.

PSALMODY (be seated) Psalm 116:1-9

Antiphon The mortal bodies of God's saints lie buried in peace,

but they themselves live with God forever, alleluia.

All The patient man always eats ripe fruit. (*Proverb Kusu*)

Reader I am filled with love,

for the Lord hears me;

the Lord bends to my voice

whenever I call.

All Strong roots support the trees and their leaves. (Zimba)

Reader Death had me in its grip,

the grave's trap was set,

grief held me fast. I cried out for God,

"Please, Lord, rescue me!"

All When God gives hard bread, He gives strong teeth.

(Proverb)

Reader Kind and faithful is the Lord,

gentle is our God.

The Lord shelters the poor, raises me from the dust.
Rest once more, my heart, for you know the Lord's love.

All The thigh is supported by the leg. (Ngbandi)

Reader God rescues me from death,

wiping my tears, steadying my feet.

All The termite can do nothing to a stone except lick it.

(Proverb)

Reader I walk with the Lord

in this land of the living.

All Without a post to support it, the house falls. (Bakongo)

Psalm 116:10-19



Antiphon Happy are those who die faithful <u>to</u> the Lord, alle<u>lu</u>ia. Felices los que en adelante mueran fieles <u>al</u> Señor, ale<u>lu</u>ya.

Cantor/All

Tengo fe, aun <u>cuan</u>do dije: ¡Qué desgra<u>cia</u>do soy!; aunque dije <u>es</u>pantado: Los humanos son **men**tirosos.

What gift can ever repay God's **gift** to me? I raise the cup of freedom as I call **on** God's name! I fulfill my vows **to** you, Lord,

standing before your assembly.

Costosa es a los ojos <u>del</u> Señor la muerte de <u>sus</u> amigos. ¡Por favor, Señor, que soy tu siervo, siervo tuyo, hijo de <u>tu</u> esclava, rompe <u>mis</u> cadenas!

I bring a gift of thanks, as I call <u>on</u> your name.
I fulfill my vows to you, Lord, standing before <u>your</u> assembly, in the courts <u>of</u> your house, within the heart <u>of</u> Jerusalem.

¡Ale<u>lu</u>ya! ¡Ale<u>lu</u>ya! I believe, even as I say, "I am afflicted." I believe, even though I scream, "Everyone lies!"

¿Cómo pagaré al Señor todo el bien que me ha hecho? Alzaré la copa de la salvación invocando el Nombre del Señor. Cumpliré al Señor mis votos en presencia de todo el pueblo.

Lord, you hate to see your faithful ones die. I beg you, Lord, hear me: it is I, the servant you love, I, the child of your servant. You freed me from death's grip.

Te ofreceré un sacrificio de alabanza, invocando el Nombre del Señor. Cumpliré al Señor mis votos en presencia de todo el pueblo en los atrios de la casa del Señor, en medio de ti, Jerusalén.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Revelation 4:11;5:9-10, 12

Please stand for this canticle of praise.



Antiphon The splendor of the just will shine **be**fore God, alle**lu**ia.

2 Choirs

Worthy are you, Lord God, to receive glory, hon<u>or</u> and power, for you are creator and <u>source</u> of all.

Worthy are <u>you</u>, O Christ, to take the scroll and <u>break</u> the seals, for you were slain and your blood pur<u>chased</u> for God every tribe, language, peo<u>ple</u> and nation.

You made them royal priests to <u>serve</u> our God, and they will <u>rule</u> on earth.

Worthy is the slaughtered Lamb, worthy of power and wealth, wisdom and strength, honor and glory and praise.

Psalmody Doxology

r Salmody Doxology



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and <u>to</u> the Son, and to the <u>Ho</u>ly Spirit:

(upright) as it was in <u>the</u> beginning, is now, and will be for ev<u>er</u>. Amen.

READING (be seated)

RESPONSORY



Music and antiphon text from Psallite, © 2007, The Collegeville Composers Group. All rights reserved. Published and administered by the Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321. Reprinted with permission under OneLicense.net, #A-712825.

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon

The holy friends of Christ rejoice in heaven; they followed in his footsteps to the end. They have shed their blood for love of him and will reign with him for ever.

All The wind must turn the ant over so that it can see the sky. (Arabic)



Text: Bernard Mischke, OSC, © 1965, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved. Music: CHRIST IST ERSTANDEN, 77 77 with alleluias; German Melody, 12th cent.

Intercessions
Our Father
Concluding Prayer