

HYMN

Jesus Took the Bread



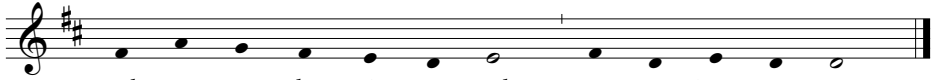
1. Je - sus took the bread, dai - ly gift of God,
2. Je - sus blessed the bread, thanked the God of grace,
3. Je - sus broke the bread; then he poured the wine.
4. Je - sus gives the bread at our ta - ble still,



1. formed of wheat and sweat and toil, sun, rain, and sod.
2. thanked the One who made all worlds, all time, all space.
3. Bro - ken bod - y, life poured out, God gives as sign.
4. gives the cup to those who seek God's lov - ing will.



1. In our hands we take gifts of bread and wine,
2. Bless - ing, hon - or, praise, all to God be - long.
3. Weak, a - fraid and lost: that is when we're healed.
4. Let us go in peace; let us free - ly give,

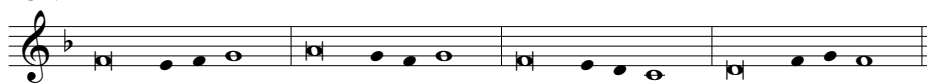


1. gath - ered from the fields of earth, signs of love di - vine.
2. Let us lift our hearts to God in a thank - ful song.
3. In our hu - man bro - ken - ness: there God is re - vealed.
4. shar - ing love with all the world dai - ly as we live.

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Music: ADORO TE DEVOTE, 10 11 10 12; Chant, Mode V.

Psalm 147:12-20

TONE 1



Antiphon The Lord fills the Church with the **finest** wheat.
El Señor llena la Iglesia del **mejor** trigo.

Cantor/All

¡Glorifica al Señor, Jerusalén,
alaba a tu **Dios**, Sión!,
que refuerza los cerrojos
de tus puertas
y bendice a tus hijos **dentro** de ti;
que da prosperidad a tu **territorio**
y te sacia en el **mejor** trigo;

*Jerusalem, give glory! Praise God
with song, O Zion! For the Lord
strengthens your gates guarding your
children within. The Lord fills your
land with peace, giving you golden
wheat.*

God speaks **to** the earth,
the **word** speeds forth.
The Lord sends **heavy** snow
and scatters **frost** like ashes.

*que envía su mensaje a la tierra y su
palabra corre veloz; que extiende la
nieve como lana y esparce la escarcha
como ceniza;*

que arroja el granizo **como** migas,
ante su helada, ¿quién **resistirá**?
Envía una orden y **se** derrite,
sopla su aliento y **fluyen** las aguas.

*The Lord hurls chunks of hail. Who
can stand such cold? God speaks, the
ice melts; God breathes, the streams
flow.*

God speaks his **word** to Jacob,
to Israel, his laws **and** decrees.
God has not done **this** for others,
no others **receive** this wisdom.

*Anuncia su mensaje a Jacob, sus
decretos y mandatos a Israel. Con
ninguna nación obró así ni les dio a
conocer sus mandatos.*

¡Aleluya!
¡Aleluya!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Revelation 11:17–18; 12:10b–12a

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon Truly I say to you: Moses did not give you the bread from heaven; my Father gives you the true bread from heaven, alleluia.



1. We thank you, Lord, the God who rules, you
2. When na - tions raged your an - ger stirred. Time
3. Re - ward the small and great a - like: now
4. The e - vil one who blamed the saints, ac -
5. The bat - tle won by sav - ing blood of



1. were, you are great pow'r! Your might and rule you
2. came to judge the dead, to bless your ser - vants,
3. has sal - va - tion come! The reign of Christ now
4. cused them day and night, who fought a - gainst the
5. Christ the Pas - chal Lamb, by pow - er of their



1. have pro - claimed, you have be - gun to reign.
2. proph - ets true, and all your ho - ly ones.
3. holds com - mand: the en - e - my is crushed.
4. ho - ly ones has now been driv - en out.
5. wit - ness - ing: Oh all you saints, re - joice!

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Holy** Spirit:
(upright) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

tone 1



Cantor He gave us the **bread** from heaven,
alleluia, alle**lu**ia.
All We have eaten the **bread** of angels,
alleluia, alle**lu**ia.

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon How kind and gentle you are, O Lord. You showed your goodness to your children by giving them bread from heaven. You filled the hungry with good things, and the rich you sent away empty.



1. My spir - it soars on wings of laud and
2. Your lov - ing kind - ness, sure and strong, in -
3. The proud shall come to naught, O God, and
4. You kept your oath made long a - go: "From



1. sings in joy to you, my God, for you have deigned to
2. spire my soul with grate - ful song; and ev - er shall my
3. all who wield a ty - rant's rod; for bless - ed are the
4. bar - ren ground a shoot will grow; and all, from ev - 'ry



1. smile on me, and graced for ev - er shall I be!
2. mouth pro - claim your ho - ly, heal - ing, sav - ing name.
3. poor and weak and those who hun - ger, thirst and seek!
4. time and place, shall come to know my sav - ing grace!"

Text and music: Becket Gerald Senchur, OSB, © 1988, St. Vincent Archabbey, Latrobe, PA 15650. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

HYMN

Weave a Song Within the Silence



1. Weave a song with - in the si - lence that these mys -
2. Mar - y bore him, sin - less Vir - gin, when to this
3. While re - clin - ing that last eve - ning tak - ing sup -
4. See the won - der of this mo - ment! Watch with awe
5. Hum - bly we bow down be - fore him and in awe



1. ter - ies cre - ate of the Bod - y of the Sav - ior
2. our world he came to walk free - ly through the fur - rows
3. per with his friends when the pas - chal meal was end - ed
4. what comes to be! He, the Word made flesh, has spo - ken
5. we do pro - claim this his pres - ence on our al - tar



1. who was tor - tured for our sake and the Blood that
2. scat - ter - ing his Fa - ther's grain till he end - ed
3. with the rites the Law de - mands, he gave them as
4. and the bread and wine per - ceived are now tru - ly
5. glo - ri - fied be - yond all pain. What our sens - es



1. left his bod - y sav - ing sin - ners from their fate.
2. his brief vis - it with a har - vest reaped in pain.
3. bread his bod - y, bro - ken in his sa - cred hands.
4. his own bod - y feed - ing all who will be - lieve.
5. can - not mas - ter by our faith we now ac - claim.

Text: *Pange lingua gloriosi*; St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-1274; tr. by Ralph Wright, OSB, b. 1938, © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.
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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

Daniel 3:56–88

-tone 1



Antiphon Holy priests will offer incense and **bread** to God,
alleluia.

2 Choirs

Bless God beyond **o**nd the stars.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, heaven and earth.
Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God, **fi**re and heat.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **f**rost and cold.
Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, angels of God.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **h**ighest heavens.
Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **d**ew and snow.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **i**ce and cold.
Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, waters above.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, spirits of God.
Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **f**rost and sleet.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **n**ight and day.
Give **praise** and glory.

Bless God, **s**un and moon.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **s**tars of heaven.
Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God, **l**ight and darkness.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **l**ightning and clouds.
Give praise and glory for ever.

Bless God, rainstorm and dew.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **g**ales and winds.
Give **praise** and glory.

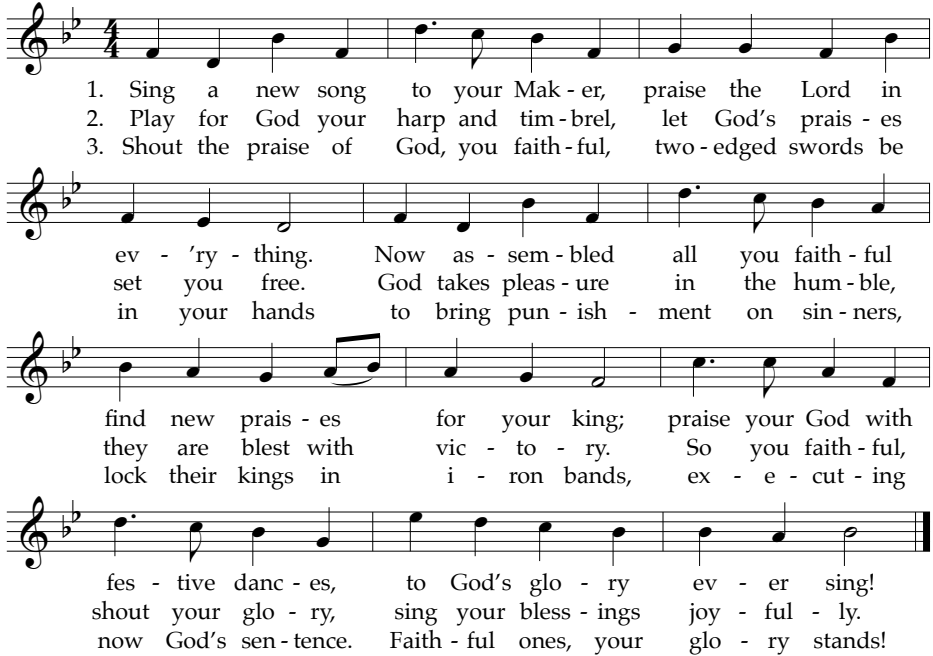
Bless God, **e**arth and sea.
Give **praise** and glory.
Bless God, **m**ountains and hills.
Give **praise** and glory.

⇒

Psalm 149

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon I will give to the one who is victorious the hidden bread and a new name, alleluia.



1. Sing a new song to your Mak - er, praise the Lord in
2. Play for God your harp and tim - brel, let God's prais - es
3. Shout the praise of God, you faith - ful, two - edged swords be
ev - 'ry - thing. Now as - sem - bled all you faith - ful
set you free. God takes pleas - ure in the hum - ble,
in your hands to bring pun - ish - ment on sin - ners,
find new prais - es for your king; praise your God with
they are blest with vic - to - ry. So you faith - ful,
lock their kings in i - ron bands, ex - e - cut - ing
fes - tive danc - es, to God's glo - ry ev - er sing!
shout your glo - ry, sing your bless - ings joy - ful - ly.
now God's sen - tence. Faith - ful ones, your glo - ry stands!

Text: Bernard Mischke, osc, © 2007, Crosier Fathers and Brothers. All rights reserved.
Music: REGENT SQUARE, 87 87 87; Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **H**oly Spirit:
(upright) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

tone 1



Cantor You bring forth bread **from** the earth
alleluia, alle**lu**ia.
All And wine which gives warmth **to** our hearts,
alleluia, alle**lu**ia.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon I am the living bread come down from heaven; anyone who eats this bread will live for ever, alleluia.



1. Blest be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el
2. A cov - e - nant was made with A - bra - ham
3. Thus free from all who wish to see us fall
4. You, ti - ny babe, will roar with God's own Word,
5. The Ris - ing Sun dis - pels the dark of night



1. whose won - drous vis - it res - cues us.
2. and an - cient proph - ets told the tale.
3. now we can safe - ly serve our God,
4. a sound to take our breath a - way.
5. and, fac - ing death, de - stroy - ing fear,



1. De - layed so long we thought all hope was lost;
2. With burn - ing hearts they spoke of what would be;
3. Sur - round - ed by a love we can - not doubt,
4. We know the Prom - ised One is come at last;
5. The haunt - ing shad - ows van - ished in the light,



1. from Dav - id's house the Sav - ior comes.
2. our God would guard us from our foes.
3. we wor - ship God for - ev - er more.
4. our ten - der God for - gives us all.
5. now guides us in - to last - ing peace.

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Music: A VA DE, 10 8 10 8, alt.; Billema Kwillia, b. c. 1925. All rights reserved. Reprinted with permission, Lutheran World Federation, Geneva.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

THE MOST HOLY BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST
EVENING PRAYER II
Sunday after Trinity Sunday

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

-tone 6



Cantor Come, let us adore **Christ** the Lord,
All the **bread** of life.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Holy** Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia.



HYMN

O Jesus, Joy of Loving Hearts



1. O Je - sus, joy of lov - ing hearts, the fount of
2. Your truth un - changed has ev - er stood; you save all
3. For you our rest - less spir - its yearn wher - e'er our
4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; make all our



1. life and our true light, we seek the peace your love im -
2. those who heed your call; to those who seek you, you are
3. chang - ing lot is cast; glad, when your pres - ence we dis -
4. mo - ments calm and bright; oh, chase the night of sin a -



1. parts and stand re - joic - ing in your sight.
2. good, to those who find you all in all.
3. cern, blest, when our faith can hold you fast.
4. way, shed o'er the world your ho - ly light.

Text: Jesu, dulcis memoria, attr. to St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; tr. and para. by Ray Palmer, 1808-1887, Sabbath Hymn Book, 1858, alt.
Music: JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, LM; Mode II.

SOLEMN PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Cantor:

Let us give thanks to God our Father, always and for everything.

All



In the name of our Lord Je - sus Christ.

Cantor:

Praised be the Lord our God, Ruler of the universe,
who led our ancestors in the faith by a pillar of cloud by day
and a pillar of fire by night, and prepared a lamp for his Anointed.
Light up our darkness, O God, by the light of your Christ;
may his word be a lamp to our feet and a light to our path,
for you are full of loving kindness for your whole creation
and we, your creatures, glorify you,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever.

All



A - men, a - men.

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Psalm 116:10-19

-tone 4



Antiphon I will take up the cup of salvation.
Alzaré la copa de la salvación.

Cantor/All

Tengo fe, aun cuando dije:
¡Qué desgraciado soy!;
aunque dije espantado:
Los humanos son mentirosos.

I believe, even as I say, "I am afflicted." I believe, even though I scream, "Everyone lies!"

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.

¿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.

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

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.

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

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.

¡Aleluya!
¡Aleluya!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

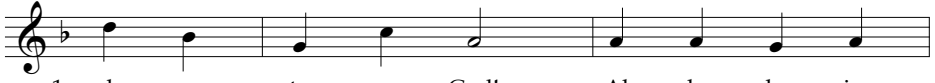
Revelation 19:1-7

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon You are the way, the truth and the life of the world,
O Lord.



1. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Pow'r and
2. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Faith - ful
3. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Our God
4. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Now the



1. glo - ry to our God! Al - le - lu - ia,
2. ser - vants, praise our God! Al - le - lu - ia,
3. rules with lov - ing voice. Al - le - lu - ia,
4. wed - ding feast be - gins. Al - le - lu - ia,



1. al - le - lu - ia! Right the judg - ments of our God!
2. al - le - lu - ia! Small and great, praise God in awe!
3. al - le - lu - ia! Praise, be glad in God, re - joice!
4. al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry clothed the bride comes in!

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Music: STUTTGART, 87 87; Christian F. Witt, 1660-1716.

CANTICLE OF MARY

Antiphon How holy this feast in which Christ is our food; his passion is recalled; grace fills our hearts; and we receive a pledge of the glory to come, alleluia.



1. My soul pro - claims the great - ness of the Lord.
2. Through me great deeds will God make man - i - fest,
3. God's might - y arm, pro - tec - tor of the just,
4. Soon will the poor and hun - gry of the earth



1. My spir - it sings to God, my sav - ing God,
2. And all the earth will come to call me blest.
3. Will guard the weak and raise them from the dust.
4. Be rich - ly blest, be giv - en great - er worth.



1. Who tru - ly on this day did fa - vor me
2. Un - bound - ed love and mer - cy I pro - claim
3. But might - y kings will fall from thrones cor - rupt.
4. And Is - ra - el, as sworn to A - bra - ham,



1. And raised me up, a light for all to see.
2. For all who know and praise God's ho - ly name.
3. The strong brought low, the low - ly lift - ed up.
4. Will live in peace through - out the prom - ised land.

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Music: EVENTIDE, 10 10 10 10; William Henry Monk, 1823-1889; *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER