

Thursday of the Supper of the Lord



1 April 2021
Sung Mass 12.10

Thursday of the Supper of the Lord

commonly called

Maundy Thursday

Sung Mass 12.10

Organ—Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele

Sigfrid Karg-Elert

New English Hymnal N° 273—And now, O Father

Unde et memores

And now, O father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
And hiving with us him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to thee
That only offering perfect in thine eyes,
The one, true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2. Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo, between our sins and their reward
We set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.

3. And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their soul's true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear
And crown thy gifts with grace to persevere.

4. And so we come: O draw us to thy feet
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
And by this food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill,
In thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us nevermore to part from thee.

Introit—Galatians 6, 14

NOS autem gloriári opórtet in Cruce Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: in quo est salus, vita et resurréctio nostra: per quem salváti et liberáti sumus. *Ps. 66, 1.* Deus misereátur nostri, et benedícat nobis: illúminet vultum suum super nos, et misereátur nostri. Nos autem.

Kyrie Eleison—Missa ‘Ad Fugam’

Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.* Christe, eléison. *ijj.* Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.*

Gloria in excelsis

GLORIA in excélsis Deo, et in terra pax homínibus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te. Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex cæléstis, Deus Pater omnípotens. Dómine Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Fílius Patris. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, súscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu solus Altíssimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spírítu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris. Amen.

℣. The Lord be with you. ℞. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, from whom Judas received the punishment of his guilt, and the thief the reward of his confession, grant unto us the effectual fruits of thy redemption: that as in his passion Jesus Christ, our Lord, gave unto each the due recompense of his deeds; so he may deliver us from the transgressions of our old nature, and bestow upon us the grace of his resurrection: Who liveth. ℞. Amen.

Please kneel and stand as the servers so do.

BUT as for us, it behoveth us to glory in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ: in whom is our salvation, our life and resurrection: by whom we were saved and obtained our freedom. *Ps. 67, 1.* God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us. But as for us.

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.* Christ, have mercy upon us. *ijj.* Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.*

Palestrina

GLORY be to God on high. And in earth peace good will towards men. We praise thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify thee. We give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty. O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesu Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art Holy. Thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Jesu Christ, with the Holy Ghost, ✠ art Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Please stand for the Collect.

The Epistle

Please be seated.

The Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Corinthians. I Cor. 11, 20–32

BRETHREN: When ye come together into one place, this is not to eat the Lord's supper. For in eating every one taketh before other his own supper. And one is hungry, and another is drunken. What, have ye not houses to eat and to drink in? or despise ye the church of God, and shame them that have not? What shall I say to you? shall I praise you in this? I praise you not. For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said: Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying: This cup is the new Testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup: ye do shew the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself: and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgement to himself: not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world. *℟*: Thanks be to God.

Gradual—*Phil. 2, 8–9*

Felice Amério

Christus factus est pro nobis obédiens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis. *℣* Propter quod et Deus exaltávit illum: et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.

Christ for us became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross. *℣* Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him: and given him a name which is above every name.

The Holy Gospel

Please stand for the Gospel.

℣ The Lord be with you. *℟*: And with thy spirit.

John 13, 1–15

✠ The Continuation of the holy Gospel according to John. *℟*: Glory be to thee, O Lord.

BEFORE the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father: having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him: Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God: he riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself. After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded. Then cometh he to Simon Peter. And Peter saith unto him: Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and

said unto him: What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto him: Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him: If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me. Simon Peter saith unto him: Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him: He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit. And ye are clean, but not all. For he knew who should betray him: therefore said he: Ye are not all clean. So after he had washed their feet, and had taken his garments: and was set down again, he said unto them: Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well: for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet: ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. ☩ Praise be to thee, O Christ.

1940 Hymnal N° 196—Bread of the world

Eucharistic hymn

Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead.

2. Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

Homily—Fr Alton

Please be seated.

Nicene Creed

Please stand for the Creed.

CREDO in unum Deum, Patrem Omnipotentem, factorem cæli et terræ, visibilibus omnium et invisibilibus. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri: per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem descendit de cælis. *Here genuflect.* Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine: Et homo factus est. *Here arise.* Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: sub Pontio Pilato passus, et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in cælum: sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria iudicare vivos et mortuos: cuius regni non erit finis. Et in Spiritum Sanctum,

IBELIEVE in one God. The Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God. Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, light of light, very God of very God. Begotten not made, being of one substance with the Father: by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven. *Here genuflect.* And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: And was made man. *Here arise.* And was crucified also for us: under Pontius Pilate he suffered, and was buried. And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven: and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the

Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre Filióque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Fílio simul adorátur, et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclesiám. Confiteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectionem mortuórum, et vitam ✠ ventúri sáculi. Amen.

Lord, and giver of life: who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified: who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead. ✠ And the life of the world to come. Amen.

℣. The Lord be with you. ℞. And with thy spirit. ℣. Let us pray.

Offertorium. Ps. 117, 16–17. Déxtera Dómini fecit virtútem, déxtera Dómini exaltávit me: non móriar, sed vivam, et narrábo ópera Dómini.

Offertory. Ps. 118, 16–17. The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass, the right hand of the Lord hath exalted me: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

New English Hymnal N° 86—My song is love

Love unknown

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. He came from his blest throne,
Salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O my friend, my friend indeed,
Who at my need his life did spend!

3. Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,
And for his death they thirst and cry.

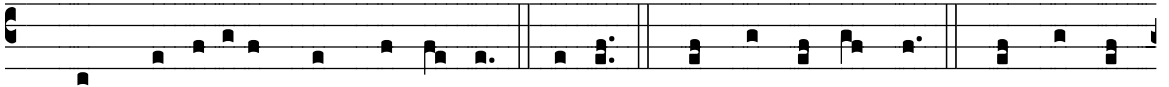
4. Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
Themselves displease, and 'gainst him cry.

5. They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
That he his foes from thence might free.

6. In life no house, no home,
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home;
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7. Here might I stay and sing,
 No story so divine;
 Never was love, dear King,
 Never was grief like thine!
 This is my friend, in whose sweet praise,
 I all my days could gladly spend.

Solemn Preface of the Holy Cross



Throughout all ages, world without end. *℞* Amen. *℣* The Lord be with you. *℞* And with thy



spirit. *℣* Lift up your hearts. *℞* We lift them up unto the Lord. *℣* Let us give thanks unto our



Lord God. *℞* It is meet and right so to do.

IT is very meet, right, and our bounden duty: that we should, at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God: Who by the tree of the Cross didst give salvation unto mankind: that whence death arose, thence life might rise again: and that he who by a tree overcame, might also by a tree be overcome: through Christ our Lord. Through whom the Angels praise, the Dominations adore, the Powers fear thy majesty. The Heavens and the heavenly Virtues and the blessed Seraphim together sing thy praise with exultation. With whom, we beseech thee, bid that our voices also be admitted, evermore praising thee, and saying:

Sanctus & Benedictus

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dóminus
 SDeus Sábaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra
 glória tua. Hosánna in excélsis. ✠ Benedictus
 qui venit in nómine Dómini. Hosánna in
 excélsis.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts.
 HHeaven and earth are full of Thy Glory.
 Hosanna in the highest. ✠ Blessed is He that
 cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in
 the highest.

Canon of the Mass

Please kneel for the Canon.



Throughout all ages, world without end. *℟* Amen.

Our Father

Let us pray: Commanded by saving precepts, and taught by divine institution, we are bold to say:

OUR Father, which art in heaven: hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us:

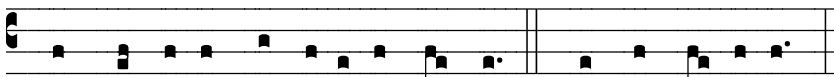


And lead us not into temptation. *℟* But deliver us from e-vil.

The Pax



Throughout all ages, world without end. *℟* Amen.



The peace of the Lord be alway with you. *℟* And with thy spirit.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
dona nobis pacem.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: grant us thy peace.

Communio. Joann. 13, 12-13 & 15. Dóminus
Jesus, postquam cœnâvit cum discipulis suis,
lavit pedes eórum, et ait illis: Scitis, quid
fécerim vobis ego, Dóminus et Magíster?
Exemplum dedi vobis, ut et vos ita faciátis.

Communion. John 13, 12-13 & 15. The Lord
Jesus, after he had supped with his disciples,
washed their feet, and said to them: Know ye what
I, your Lord and Master, have done to you? I have
given you an example, that ye also should so do.

Motet—O Salutaris Hostia

Edward Elgar

O SALUTARIS Hóstia,
Quæ cæli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostília,
Da róbur, fer auxílium.

Uni trinóque Dómino,
Sit sempitérna glória
Qui vitam sine término
Nobis donet in pátria. Amen.

O SAVING Victim! opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

All praise and thanks to thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end,
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

All stand, then the Celebrant sings:

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O LORD our God, who hast refreshed us with life-giving sustenance, we beseech thee: that we
who observe this institution in the time of our mortal life, may obtain thereof in thy gift of
immortality. Through. ☩ Amen.

Dismissal

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

(M.M. ♩ = 132.)

3. 
(*mi-do*)
I- te, mís- sa est.
Dé- o grá- ti- as.

Blessing

Please kneel for the Blessing.

May Almighty God bless you, the Father, the Son, ☩ and the Holy Ghost. ☩ Amen.

The Last Gospel

Please stand for the Last Gospel.

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

John 1, 1-14

☩ The Beginning of the holy Gospel according to John. ☩ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him: and without Him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. *Here genuflect:* And the Word was made flesh, *Here rise:* and dwelt among us: and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth. ☩ Thanks be to God.

Hymn—Now my tongue

Pange lingua

Now my tongue the myst'ry telling,

Of the glorious Body sing;

And the blood all price excelling,

Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,

Once on earth among us dwelling,

Shed for this world's ransoming.

2. Giv'n for us and condescending

To be born for us below,

He with men in converse blending

Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,

Till he closed with wondrous ending

His most patient life of woe.

3. That last night at supper lying

Mid the twelve, his chosen band,

Jesus, with the Law complying,

Keeps the feast its rites demand;

Then, more precious food supplying,

Gives himself with his own hand.

4. Word-made-flesh, true bread he maketh

By his word his Flesh to be,

Wine his Blood; when man partaketh,

Though his senses fail to see,

Faith alone, when sight forsaketh,

Shows true hearts the mystery.

5. Therefore we, before him bending,

This great Sacrament revere;

Types and shadows have their ending,

For the newer rite is here;

Faith, our outward sense befriending,

Makes our inward vision clear.

6. Glory let us give and blessing

To the Father and the Son,

Honour, thanks and praise addressing

While eternal ages run;

Ever too his love confessing

Who from both with both is One. Amen.

Antiphon. They part my garments * among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

MY God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me? and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint? O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not; and in the night-season also I take no rest. And thou continuest holy, O thou worship of Israel. Our fathers hoped in thee; they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them. They called upon thee, and were holpen; they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded. But as for me, I am a worm, and no man; a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people. All they that see me laugh me to scorn; they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying, He trusted in God, that he would deliver him; let him deliver him, if he will have him. But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts. I have been left unto thee ever since I was born; thou art my God even from my mother's womb. O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to help me. Many oxen are come about me; fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side. They gape upon me with their mouths, as it were a ramping and a roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums, and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death. For many dogs are come about me, and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me. They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones: they stand staring and looking upon me. They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. But be not thou far from me, O Lord; thou art my succour, haste thee to help me. Deliver my soul from the sword, my darling from the power of the dog. Save me from the lion's mouth; thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns. I will declare thy Name unto my brethren; in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee. O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel. For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor; he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him. My praise is of thee in the great congregation; my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him. The poor shall eat, and be satisfied; they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live for ever. All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him. For the kingdom is the Lord's, and he is the Governour among the people. All such as be fat upon earth have eaten and worshipped. All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him; and no man hath quickened his own soul. My seed shall serve him: they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation. They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Antiphon. They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.



Saint Clement's Church

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The Rev'd Richard C. Alton, *Rector*

The Rev'd Barbara A. Henry, *Associate Priest & Archivist*

The Rev'd Justin Lanier, *Associate Priest*

Mr. John A. Carter, *Eucharistic Visitor*

Mr. Andrew W. Nardone, *Parish Administrator & Sacristan*

Mr. Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Mr. Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist & Secretary to the Rector*

The Polyphonia Society, *Choral Artists-in-Residence*

Sunday

Low Mass 8.00

Rosary 10.30

Sung Mass 11.00

Vespers & Benediction 3.00

Monday–Friday

Low Mass 12.10

Vespers & Novena 5.30

Saturday

Low Mass 10.00

Rosary 10.30

(1st Saturdays)

Vespers & Novena 3.00