

Ss. Philip & James, Apostles



1 May 2022

Vespers & Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament 3.00

Ss. Philip & James, Apostles

AT II VESPERS

Pater Noster. Ave Maria.

∿ ✠ Deus, in adiutorium meum intende.
℟. Dómine ad adjuvándum me festína.
Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.
Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, et
in sæcula sæculórum. Amen. Allelúja.

Ant. Dómine, * osténde nobis Patrem, et
súfficit nobis, allelúja.

Psalmus 109

DIXIT Dóminus Dómino meo: * Sede a
dextris meis:

Donec ponam inimicos tuos, * scabéllum
pedum tuórum.

Virgam virtútis tuæ emíttet Dóminus ex Sion:
* domináre in médio inimicórum tuórum.

Tecum princípium in die virtútis tuæ in
splendóribus sanctórum: * ex útero ante
lucíferum genui te.

Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœnitébit eum: *
Tu es sacérdos in ætérnum secúndum
órdinem Melchisedech.

Dóminus a dextris tuis, * confrégit in die
iráe suæ reges.

Judicábit in natió nibus, implébit ruínas: *
conquassábit cápita in terra multórum.

De torrén te in via bibit: * proptérea
exaltábit caput.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper,
* et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

∿ O God, make speed to save me. ℟. O Lord,
make haste to help me. Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

Ant. Lord, * show us the Father, and it
sufficeth us, alleluia.

Psalm 110

THE Lord said unto my Lord, * Sit thou on
my right hand, until I make thine enemies
thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out
of Sion: * be thou ruler, even in the midst among
thine enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the people offer
thee freewill offerings with an holy worship: * the
dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning.

The Lord sware, and will not repent, * Thou art
a Priest for ever after the order of Melchisedech.

The Lord upon thy right hand * shall wound
even kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen; * he shall
fill the places with the dead bodies, and smite in
sunder the heads over divers countries.

He shall drink of the brook in the way; *
therefore shall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and
to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever
shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. Dómine, * osténde nobis Patrem, et súfficit nobis, allelúja.

Ant. Philíppe, * qui videt me, videt et Patrem meum, allelúja.

Psalmus 112

LAUDATE, púeri, Dóminum: * laudáte nomen Dómini.

Sit nomen Dómini benedíctum, * ex hoc nunc, et usque in sáeculum.

A solis ortu usque ad occásum, * laudábile nomen Dómini.

Excélsus super omnes gentes Dóminus, * et super cælos glória ejus.

Quis sicut Dóminus, Deus noster, qui in altis hábitat, * et humília réspicit in cælo et in terra?

Súscitans a terra ínopem, * et de stércore érigens páuperem:

Ut cóllocet eum cum princípibus, * cum princípibus pópuli sui.

Qui habitáre facit stérilem in domo, * matrem filiórum lætántem.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, * et in sáecula sæculórum. Amen.

Ant. Philíppe, qui videt me, videt et Patrem meum, allelúja.

Ant. Tanto témpore * vobíscum sum, et non cognovístis me? Philíppe, qui videt me, videt et Patrem meum, allelúja.

Psalmus 115

CREDIDI, propter quod locútus sum: * Ego autem humiliátus sum nimis.

Ant. Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us, alleluia.

Ant. Philip, * he that hath seen me hath seen my Father, alleluia.

Psalm 113

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants; * O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord * from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised * from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen * and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high, * and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth!

He taketh up the simple out of the dust, * and lifteth the poor out of the mire;

That he may set him with the princes, * even with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house, * and to be a joyful mother of children.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. Philip, he that hath seen me hath seen my Father, alleluia.

Ant. Have I been so long time * with you, and yet hast thou not known me? Philip, he that hath seen me hath seen my Father, alleluia.

Psalm 116, ii

IBELIEVED, and therefore will I speak; but I was sore troubled: * I said in my haste, all men are liars.

Ego dixi in excéssu meo: * Omnis homo mendax.

Quid retríbuam Dómino, * pro ómnibus, quæ retríbuit mihi?

Cálicem salutáris accípiam: * et nomen Dómini invocábo.

Vota mea Dómino reddam coram omni pópulo ejus: * pretiósá in conspéctu Dómini mors sanctórum ejus:

O Dómine, quia ego servus tuus: * ego servus tuus, et fílius ancíllæ tuæ.

Dirupísti víncula mea: † tibi sacrificábo hóstiam laudis, * et nomen Dómini invocábo.

Vota mea Dómino reddam in conspéctu omnis pópuli ejus: * in átriis domus Dómini, in médio tui, Jerúsalem.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, * et in sácula sæculórum. Amen.

Ant. Tanto témpore * vobíscum sum, et non cognovístis me? Philíppe, qui videt me, videt et Patrem meum, allelúja.

Ant. Si cognovissétis me, * et Patrem meum útique cognovissétis, et ámodo cognoscétis eum, et vidístis eum, allelúja, allelúja, allelúja.

Psalmus 125

IN converténdo Dóminus captivitátem Sion: * facti sumus sicut consoláti:

Tunc replétum est gáudio os nostrum: * et lingua nostra exsultatióne.

Tunc dicent inter gentes: * Magnificávit Dóminus fácere cum eis.

What reward shall I give unto the Lord * for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

I will receive the cup of salvation, * and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all His people: * right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant; * I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, * and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people, * in the courts of the Lord's house; even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me? Philip, he that hath seen me hath seen my Father, alleluia.

Ant. If ye had known me * ye should have known my Father also, and from henceforth ye know him and have seen him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Psalm 126

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion, * then were we like unto them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, * and our tongue with joy.

Magnificávit Dóminus fácere nobíscum: *
facti sumus lætántes.

Convérte, Dómine, captivitátem nostram,
* sicut torrens in Austro.

Qui séminant in lácrimis, * in exsultatióne
metent.

Eúntes ibant et flebant, * mitténtes sémina
sua.

Veniéntes autem vénient cum exsultatióne,
* portántes manípulos suos.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper,
* et in sácula sæculórum. Amen.

Ant. Si cognovissétis me, et Patrem meum
útiq̄ue cognovissétis, et ámodo cognoscétis
eum, et vidístis eum, allelúja, allelúa, allelúja.

Ant. Si dilígitis me, * mandáta mea serváte,
allelúja, allelúja, allelúja.

Psalmus 138

DOMINE, probásti me, et cognovísti
me: * tu cognovísti sessiónem meam,
et resurrectiónem meam.

Intellexísti cogitatiónes meas de longe: *
sémitam meam, et funículum meum
investigásti.

Et omnes vias meas prævidísti: * quia non
est sermo in lingua mea.

Ecce, Dómine, tu cognovísti ómnia
novíssima, et antíqua: * tu formásti me, et
posuísti super me manum tuam.

Mirábilis facta est sciéntia tua ex me: *
confortáta est, et non pótero ad eam.

Quo ibo a spírítu tuo? * et quo a fácie tua
fúgiam?

Then said they among the heathen, * The
Lord hath done great things for them.

Yea, the Lord hath done great things for us
already; * whereof we rejoice.

Turn our captivity, O Lord, * as the rivers in
the south.

They that sow in tears * shall reap in joy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping, and
beareth forth good seed, * shall doubtless come
again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and
to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever
shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. If ye had known me ye should have known
my Father also, and from henceforth ye know him
and have seen him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Ant. If ye love me, * keep my commandments,
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Psalm 139

OLORD, thou hast searched me out, and
known me. * Thou knowest my down-
sitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my
thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed; *
and spiest out all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, * but
thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, *
and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent
for me; * I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? * or
whither shall I go then from thy presence?

Si ascēdero in cælum, tu illic es: * si descēdero in infērum, ades.

Si sumpsero pennas meas dilúculo, * et habitávero in extrémis maris:

Étenim illuc manus tua dedúcet me: * et tenébit me dēxtera tua.

Et dixi: Fórsitan ténebræ conculcábunt me: * et nox illuminátio mea in delíciis meis.

Quia ténebræ non obscurabúntur a te, † et nox sicut dies illuminábitur: * sicut ténebræ ejus, ita et lumen ejus.

Quia tu possedísti renes meos: * suscepísti me de útero matris meæ.

Confitébor tibi quia terribíliter magnificátus es: † mirabília ópera tua, * et ánima mea cognóscit nimis.

Non est occultátum os meum a te, quod fecísti in occulto: * et substántia mea in inferioribus terræ.

Imperféctum meum vidérunt óculi tui, † et in libro tuo omnes scribéntur: * dies formabúntur, et nemo in eis.

Mihi autem nimis honorificáti sunt amíci tui, Deus: * nimis confortátus est principátus eórum.

Dinumerábo eos, et super arénam multiplicabúntur: * exsurrexi, et adhuc sum tecum.

Si occideris, Deus, peccatóres: * viri sánguinem, declínate a me:

Quia dicitis in cogitátione: * Accípient in vanitáte civitátes tuas.

Nonne qui odérunt te, Dómine, óderam? * et super inimícos tuos tabescébam?

If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; * if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, * and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall thy hand lead me, * and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; * then shall my night be turned to day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, † but the night is as clear as the day; * the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

For my reins are thine; * thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: * marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from thee, * though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; * and in thy book were all my members written;

Which day by day were fashioned, * when as yet there was none of them.

How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God; * O how great is the sum of them!

If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand: * when I wake up I am present with thee.

Wilt thou not slay the wicked, O God? * Depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

For they speak unrighteously against thee; * and thine enemies take thy Name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? * and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

Perféc̄to ódio óderam illos: * et inimíci facti sunt mihi.

Proba me, Deus, et scito cor meum: * intérroga me, et cognósce sémitas meas.

Et vide, si via iniquitátis in me est: * et deduc me in via ætérna.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princíp̄io, et nunc, et semper, * et in sácula sæculórum. Amen.

Ant Si dilígitis me, mandáta mea serváte, allelúja, allelúja, allelúja.

Chapter—Wis. 5, 1

STABUNT just̄i in magna constántia † advérsus eos qui se angustiavérunt, * et qui abstulérunt labóres eórum. ℞ Deo grátias.

Office Hymn—Tristes erant Apostoli

TRISTES erant Apóstoli
De nece sui Dómini:
Quem pœna mortis crúdeli
Servi damnárant ímpii.

Sermóne blando Angelus
Prædíxit muliéribus,
In Galilæa Dóminus
Vidéndus est quantóc̄ius.

Illæ dum pergunt cóncite
Apóstolis hoc dícere:
Vidéntes eum vívere
Osculántur pedes Dómini.

Quo ágnito discípuli
In Galilæam própere
Pergunt vidére fáciem
Desiderátam Dómini.

Yea, I hate them right sore; * even as though they were mine enemies.

Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; * prove me, and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; * and lead me in the way everlasting.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. If ye love me, keep my commandments, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

THEN shall the righteous man stand in great boldness † before the face of such as have afflicted him * and made no account of his labours. ℞ Thanks be to God.

THE Apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear Lord so lately slain;
That Lord his servants' wicked train
With bitter scorn had dared arraign.

With gentle voice the Angel gave
The women tidings at the grave:
'Forthwith your Master shall ye see;
He goes before to Galilee.'

And while with fear and joy they pressed
To tell these tidings to the rest,
Their Lord, their living Lord, they meet,
And see his form, and kiss his feet.

The Eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed;
That there they may behold once more
The Lord's dear face, as oft before.

Quásumus, Auctor ómnium,
In hoc pascháli gáudio,
Ab omni mortis ímpetu,
Tuum defénde pópulum.

Gloria tibi Dómine,
Qui surrexísti a mórtuis,
cum Patre et Sancto Spírítu,
In sempitérna sácula. Amen.

∿ Pretiósá in conspéctu Dómini, allelúja.
℞ Mors sanctórum ejus, allelúja.

Ad Mag. Ant. Si manséritis in me, * et verba
mea in vobis mánserint, quodcúmque
petiérítis, fiet vobis, allelúja, allelúja, allelúja.

Canticum Beata Maria Virginis

MAGNIFICAT * ánima mea Dóminum.
Et exsultávit spírítus meus: * in
Deo, salutári meo.

Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillæ suæ: *
ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes
generatiónes.

Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est: * et
sanctum nomen ejus.

Et misericórdia ejus, a progénie in
progénies: * tíméntibus eum.

Fecit poténtiam in bráchio suo: * dispérsit
supérbos mente cordis sui.

Depósuit poténtes de sede: * et exaltávit
húmiles.

Esuriéntes implévit bonis: * et dívites
dimísit inánes.

Suscépit Israél púerum suum: * recordátus
misericórdiæ suæ.

Sicut locútus est ad patres nostros: *
Abraham, et sémini ejus in sácula.

We pray thee, King with glory decked,
In this our Paschal joy, protect
From all that death would fain effect
Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,
From death to endless life restored;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore. Amen.

∿ Right dear in the sight of the Lord, alleluia.
℞ Is the death of his saints, alleluia.

Ant. on Mag. If ye abide in me, * and my words
abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall
be done unto you, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, * and my
spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded * the lowliness of his
handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth * all generations
shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me; *
and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him *
throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm; * he
hath scattered the proud in the imagination of
their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat,
* and hath exalted the humble and meek;

He hath filled the hungry with good things; *
and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his
servant Israel; * as he promised to our
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper,
* et in sácula sæculórum. Amen.

Ant. Si manséritis in me, et verba mea in
vobis mánserint, quodcúmque petiéritis, fiet
vobis, allelúja, allelúja, allelúja.

℣. Dóminus vobíscum. ℞. Et cum spírítu tuo.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui nos ánnua Apostolórum
tuórum Philíppi et Jacóbi solemnitate
lætíficas: práesta, quásumus; ut, quorum
gaudémus méritis, instruámur exémpis. Per
Dóminum. ℞. Amen.

Commemoration of S. Athanasius, B.C.D.

Ant. O Doctor óptime, * Ecclésiæ sanctæ
lumen, beáte Athanási, divínæ legis amátor,
deprecáre pro nobis Fílium Dei.

℣. Amávit eum Dóminus, et ornávit eum,
allelúja. ℞. Stolum glóriæ induit eum, allelúja.

Orémus.

EXAUDI, quásumus, Dómine, preces
nostras, quas in beáti Athanásii
Confessóris tui atque Pontíficis solemnitate
deférimus: et, qui tibi digne méruit famulári,
ejus intercedéntibus méritis, ab ómnibus nos
absólve peccátis.

Commemoration of the Sunday

Ant. Ego sum * pastor bonus, qui pasco
oves meas, et pro óvibus meis pono ánimam
meam, allelúja.

℣. Mane nobíscum, Dómine, allelúja.
℞. Quóniam advesperáscit, allelúja.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and
to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever
shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Ant. If ye abide in me, * and my words abide in
you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done
unto you, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Let us pray.

O GOD, who makest us glad by the yearly
festival of thine Apostles Philip and James:
grant, we beseech thee; that as we rejoice in their
meritorious intercession; so we may learn to
follow them in all virtuous and godly living,
Through. ℞. Amen.

Ant. O Doctor most excellent, * light of holy
Church, blessed Athanasius, lover of the divine
law: pray unto the Son of God for us, alleluia.

℣. The Lord loved him, and adorned him,
alleluia. ℞. He clothed him with a robe of glory,
alleluia.

Let us pray.

WE beseech thee, O Lord, graciously to hear
the prayers which we offer unto thee on
this festival of blessed Athanasius, thy Confessor
and Bishop: that, like as he was found worthy to do
thee faithful service; so by his merits and
intercession we may be absolved from our sins.

Ant. I am the good shepherd, who feed my
sheep; and lay down my life for the sheep,
alleluia.

℣. Abide with us, O Lord, alleluia. ℞. For it is
toward evening, alleluia.

Orémus.

PRÆSTA, quæsumus, omnipotens Deus: ut qui paschalia festa perégimus, hæc, te largiēte, móribus et vita teneámus. caritáte confírma; ut in servítio tuo fidéles usque ad mortem inveníri mereámur. Per Dóminum. R̄ Amen.

℣ Dóminus vobíscum. R̄ Et cum spíritu tuo.

℣ Benedicámus Dómino. R̄ Deo grátias.

℣ ✠ Fidélium ánimæ per misericórdiam Dei requiéscent in pace. R̄ Amen.

Pater noster.

℣ ✠ Dóminus det nobis suam pacem. R̄ Et vitam ætérnam. Amen.

Marian Antiphon

Ant. Regína cœli, * lætáre, allelúja;
Quia quem meruísti portáre, allelúja,
Resurréxit, sicut dixit, allelúja:
Ora pro nobis Deum, allelúja.

℣ Gaude et lætáre, Virgo María, allelúja.
R̄ Quia surrélixit Dóminus vere, allelúja.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui per resurrecciónem Fílii tui, Dómini nostri Jesu Christi, mundum lætificáre dignátus es: præsta, quæsumus; ut, per ejus Genitricem Virgínam Mariám, perpétuæ capiámus gáudia vitæ. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. R̄ Amen.

℣ ✠ Divínium auxílium máneat semper nobíscum. R̄ Amen.

The Novena Prayers

Let us pray.

OGOD, who hast given thy Son to take our low estate upon him, and hast thereby raised up a fallen world: grant unto thy faithful people perpetual gladness; that they, whom thou hast delivered from the peril of eternal death, may by thee be brought to the fruition of everlasting joy. Through. R̄ Amen.

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

℣ Let us bless the Lord. R̄ Thanks be to God.

℣ ✠ May the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. R̄ Amen.

Our Father.

℣ ✠ The Lord give us his peace. R̄ And life everlasting. Amen.

Ant. Joy to thee, * O Queen of Heaven, alleluia;
He whom thou wast meet to bear, alleluia,
As he promised, hath arisen, alleluia:
Pour for us to God thy prayer, alleluia.

℣ Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia.
R̄ For the Lord hath arisen indeed, alleluia.

Let us pray.

OGOD, who by the resurrection of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ hast vouchsafed to give joy to the whole world: grant, we beseech thee; that through the help of his Mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ our Lord. R̄ Amen.

℣ ✠ May the divine assistance remain with us always. R̄ Amen.

Hymn—Ad cœnam Agni providi

AD cœnam Agni próvidi,
Et stolis albis cándidi,
Post tránsitum maris Rubri,
Christo canámus príncipi.

Cujus corpus sanctíssimum,
In ara crucis tórridum,
Cruóre ejus róseo
Gustándo vívimus Deo.

Protécti Paschæ véspere
A devastánte Ángelo,
Erépti de duríssimo
Pharaónis império.

Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,
Qui immolátus agnus est:
Sinceritátis ázyma,
Caro ejus obláta est.

O vere digna hóstia,
Per quam fracta sunt tártara,
Redémpta plebs captiváta,
Reddíta vitæ prámia.

Consúrgit Christus túmulo,
Victor redit de bárathro,
Tyránnum trudens vínculo,
Et Paradísium réserans.

Quæsumus, Auctor ómnium,
In hoc pascháli gáudio,
Ab omni mortis ímpetu,
Tuum defénde pópulum.

Gloria tibi Dómine,
Qui surrexísti a mórtuis,
Cum Patre et Sancto Spíritu,
In sempitérna sácula. Amen.

THE Lamb's high banquet we await
In snow-white robes of royal state:
And now, the Red Sea's channel past,
To Christ our Prince we sing at last.

Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss:
And tasting of his roseate Blood,
Our life is hid with him in God.

That Paschal Eve God's arm was bared,
The devastating Angel spared:
By strength of hand our hosts went free
From Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.

Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
The Lamb of God that knows no stain,
The true Oblation offered here,
Our own unleavened Bread sincere.

O thou, from whom hell's monarch flies,
O great, O very Sacrifice,
Thy captive people are set free,
And endless life restored in Thee.

For Christ, arising from the dead,
From conquered hell victorious sped,
And thrust the tyrant down to chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

We pray Thee, King with glory decked,
In this our Paschal joy, protect
From all that death would fain effect
Thy ransomed flock, Thine own elect.

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,
From death to endless life restored;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore. Amen.

At Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament

O SALUTARIS Hóstia,
Quæ cæli pandis óstium

Bella premunt hostília,
Da róbur, fer auxiliúm.

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.

Devotions follow, which conclude: V. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, R. Have mercy upon us. iij.

TANTUM ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cernui:

Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat ritui
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum deféctui.

Genitóri Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio:
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

V. Panem de cælo præstitísti eis, allelúja.
R. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem,
allelúja.

Orémus.

DEUS, qui nobis sub Sacraménto
mirábili, passiónis tuæ memóriam
reliquísti: tríbuæ quæsumus, ita nos Córporis
et Sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári; ut
redemptiónis tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter
sentíámus: Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula
sæculórum. R. Amen.

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.

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.

V. Thou gavest them Bread from heaven,
alleluia. R. Containing within itself all
sweetness, alleluia.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in a wonderful Sacrament
hast left unto us a memorial of thy
passion: grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate
the sacred mysteries of thy Body and Blood; that
we may ever perceive within ourselves the fruit
of thy redemption: Who livest and reignest,
world without end. R. Amen.

The Divine Praises

Blessed be God.

Blessed be his holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God, and true Man.

Blessed be the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be his most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be his most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her Glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the Name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in his Angels and in his Saints.

May the Heart of Jesus, in the Most Blessed Sacrament, be praised, adored, and loved with grateful affection, at every moment, in all the tabernacles of the world, even to the end of time. Amen.

Ant. Adorémus in ætérnum * Sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Allelúja.

Psalmus 116. Laudáte Dóminum, omnes Gentes: * laudáte eum, omnes pópuli:

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdia ejus: * et véritas Dómini manet in ætérnum.

Ant. Adorémus in ætérnum * Sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Allelúja.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spiritúi Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, * et in sácula sæculórum. Amen.

Ant. Adorémus in ætérnum * Sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Allelúja.

Ant. Let us forever adore * the Most Holy Sacrament. Alleluia.

Psalm 117. O praise the Lord, all ye heathen * praise him, all ye nations:

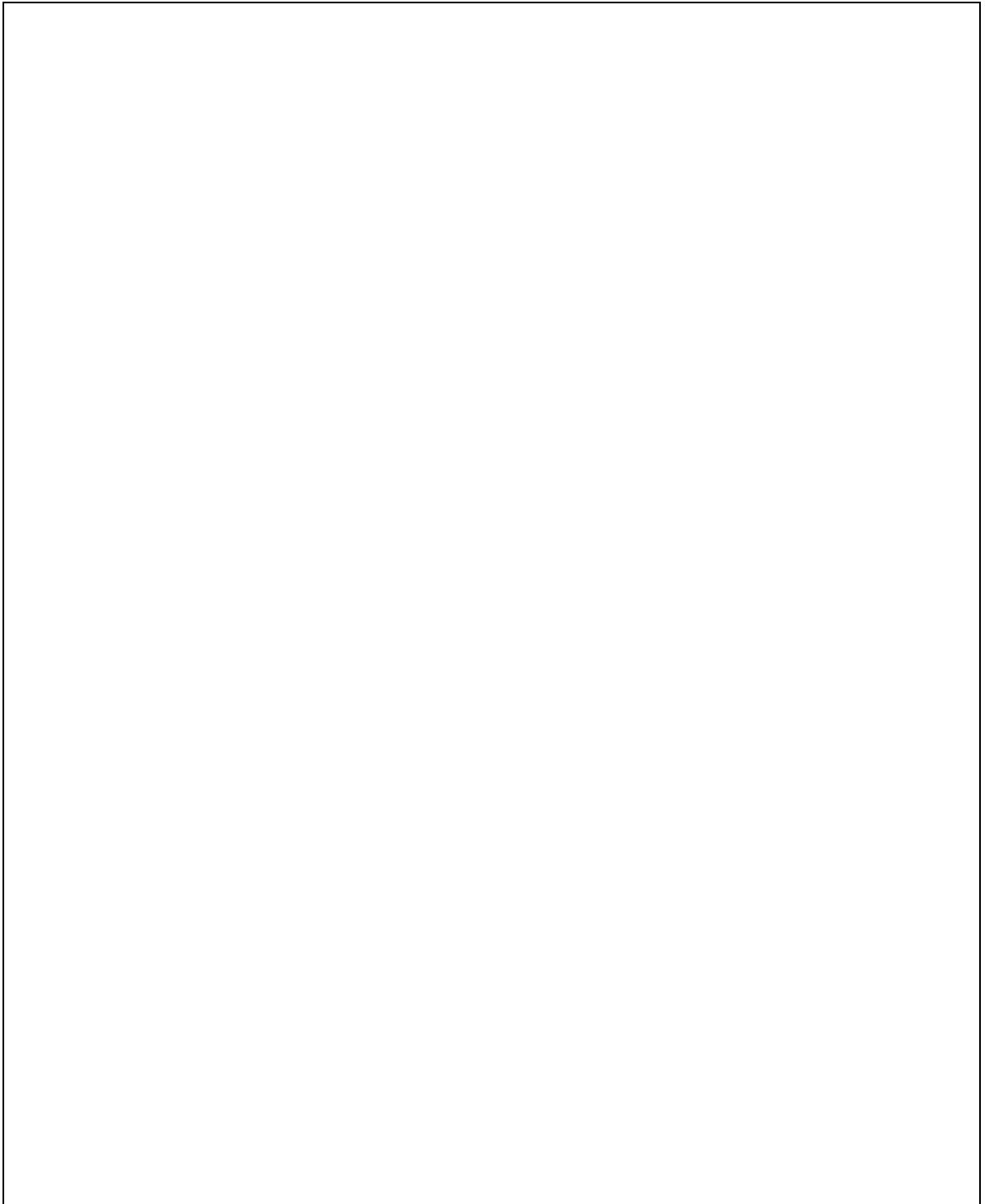
For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us * and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Ant. Let us forever adore the Most Holy Sacrament. Alleluia.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be * world without end. Amen.

Ant. Let us forever adore the Most Holy Sacrament. Alleluia.



Anniversaries

- 1 May Mary Alice Lewis Neilson, Benefactress, RIP (1947)
Thomas Sprissler, Benefactor, RIP
- 3 May Emily Sprissler Landaur, Benefactress, RIP
- 5 May Howard W. Miller, Benefactor, RIP (1952)
- 6 May Lee Kinkade, RIP
- 7 May Basil Maturin, Priest & Rector, RIP (1915)
Sister Ann Fidelia, SHN, RIP (1978)

Kalendar

- 2 May S. Athanasius, B.C.D.
- 3 May INVENTION OF THE HOLY CROSS; *S. Alexander I, P, Eventius & Theodulus, Mm., & Juvenal, B.C.*
- 4 May SOLEMNITY OF S. JOSEPH; *S. Monica, W.*
- 5 May S. Pius V, P.C.; *Of the Octave*
- 6 May S. John, Ap. Before the Latin Gate; *Of the Octave*
- 7 May S. Stanislas, B.M.; *Of the Octave*
- 8 May Easter III; *Appearing of S. Michael, Archangel; Of the Octave*



Saint Clement's Church

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

The Rev'd Barbara D. 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*