



THE PARISH OF ST PETER
& THE WINCHESTER MARTYRS

The Feast of Christ the King, Year A
10:00 Mass on 22nd November 2020

Gathering

Christus vincit! Christus regnat! Christus imperat!	<i>Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!</i>
Exaudi Christe!	<i>Hear, Christ!</i>
Summo Pontifici et Universali Papae, vita!	<i>Long life to the Supreme Pontiff and Universal Pope!</i>
Salvator Mundi! Tu illum adjuva.	<i>Saviour of the World! Come to his aid.</i>
Sancta Maria: Tu illum adjuva.	<i>Holy Mary: come to his aid.</i>
Sancte Petre: Tu illum adjuva.	<i>Saint Peter: come to his aid.</i>
Sancte Paule: Tu illum adjuva.	<i>Saint Paul: come to his aid.</i>
Sancte Gregori: Tu illum adjuva.	<i>Saint Gregory: come to his aid.</i>
Sancte Thoma: Tu illum adjuva.	<i>Saint Thomas (More): come to his aid.</i>
Christus vincit! Christus regnat! Christus imperat!	<i>Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!</i>
Rex Regum! Christus vincit!	<i>King of the Kingdom! Christ conquers!</i>
Rex Noster! Christus regnat!	<i>Our King! Christ reigns!</i>
Gloria Nostra! Christus imperat!	<i>Our Glory! Christ rules!</i>
Ipsi soli imperium,	<i>To Him alone be the kingdom,</i>
Gloria et potestas,	<i>The power and the glory,</i>
per immortalia saecula saeculorum! Amen.	<i>for ever and through the ages! Amen.</i>
Christus vincit! Christus regnat! Christus imperat!	<i>Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!</i>

*From Laudes Regiae acclamations, 8th century.
Translation MMcE.*

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.

We praise you,
we bless you,
we adore you,
we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King,
O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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Responsorial Psalm

Response:

My shepherd is the Lord, nothing indeed shall I want.

The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.
Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose.
Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit.

He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name.
If I should walk in the valley of darkness no evil would I fear,
You are there with your crook and your staff, with these you give me comfort.

You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes.
My head you have anointed with oil; my cup is overflowing.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me, all the days of my life.
In the Lord's own house shall I dwell, for ever and ever.

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Gospel Acclamation

Jesus is Lord, alleluia, Jesus is Lord, alleluia!
Jesus is Lord, alleluia, Jesus is Lord, alleluia!

Blessings on him who comes in the name of the Lord!

Jesus is Lord, alleluia, Jesus is Lord, alleluia!

Blessings on the coming kingdom of our father David!

Jesus is Lord, alleluia, Jesus is Lord, alleluia!

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Preparation of Gifts

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight, thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house for ever.

Words: WH Baker (1821–77). Melody: JB Dykes (1823-76).

Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy Lord, Lord God of hosts;
Heaven and earth are full of your glory;
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;
Hosanna in the highest.

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Memorial Acclamation

We proclaim your death O Lord, and profess your Resurrection, until you come gain.

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Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

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Prayer of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the most Blessed Sacrament.
I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart.
I embrace You as if You were already there, and unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You.
Amen.

Holy Communion

Taste and see the goodness of the Lord, the goodness of the Lord.

I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise ever in my mouth;
Glory in the Lord for ever, and the lowly will hear, and be glad.

Glory in the Lord with me, let us together extol His name;
I sought the Lord and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Look to Him, that you might be radiant with joy, and your faces free from all fear;
The Lord hears the suffering souls, and saves them from all distress.

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Sending Forth

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
Hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns all music but its own;
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

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Crown him the Virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won, which now his brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem,
The root, whence mercy ever flows, the babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side;
Rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified;
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose powers a sceptre sways,
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, absorbed in prayer and praise;
His reign shall know no end, and round his piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of heaven, one with the Father known,
And the blest Spirit through him given from yonder triune throne:
All hail, Redeemer, hail, for thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

Music: G.J. Elvey (1816-93)
Words: Matthew Bridges (1800-94).

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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