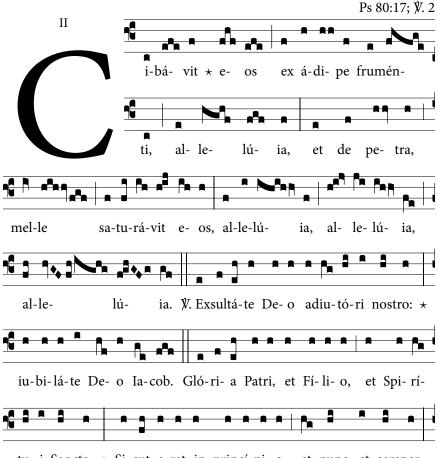
GRADUALE O.P.

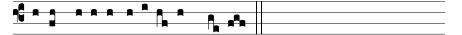
[In the Dioceses of the United States]

Sunday after the Most Holy Trinity The Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ (Corpus Christi)

Officium



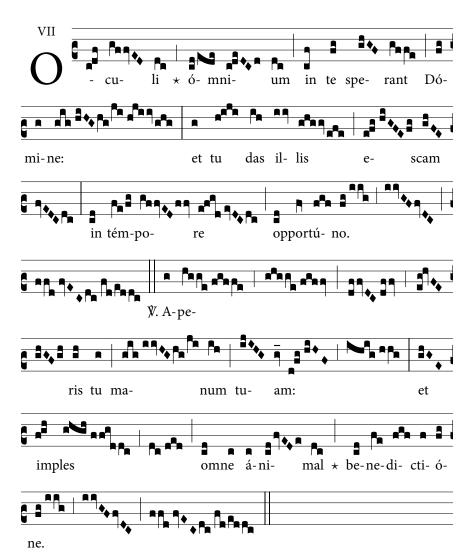
tu- i Sancto. * Si-cut e-rat in princí-pi- o, et nunc, et semper,



et in sécu-la secu-ló-rum. Amen.

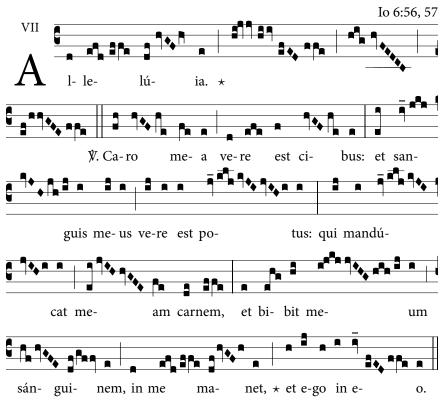
He fed them with the fat of wheat, alleluia, and filled them with honey out of the rock, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. V. Rejoice to God our helper; sing aloud to the God of Jacob.

RESPONSORIUM



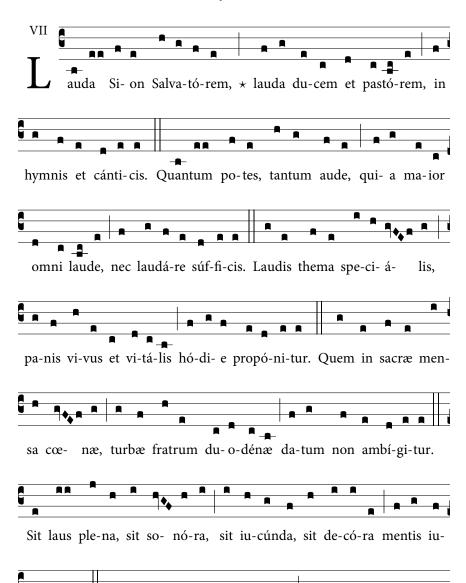
The eyes of all hope in You, O Lord; and You give them food in due season. V. You open Your hand, and fill every living creature with Your blessing.

ALLELUIA



My flesh is food indeed, and My blood is drink indeed. He that eats My flesh and drinks My blood, abides in Me, and I in him.

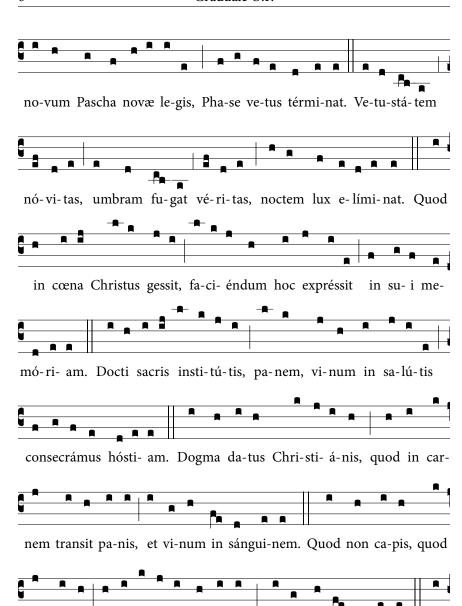
SEQUENTIA



bi-lá-ti- o. Di- es e- nim so-lémnis á-gi-tur, in qua mensæ prima

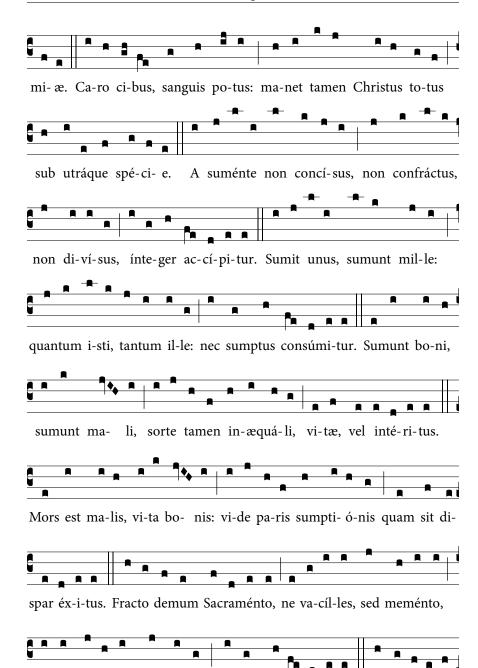


re-có-li-tur hu-ius insti-tú-ti- o. In hac mensa no-vi Re-gis,

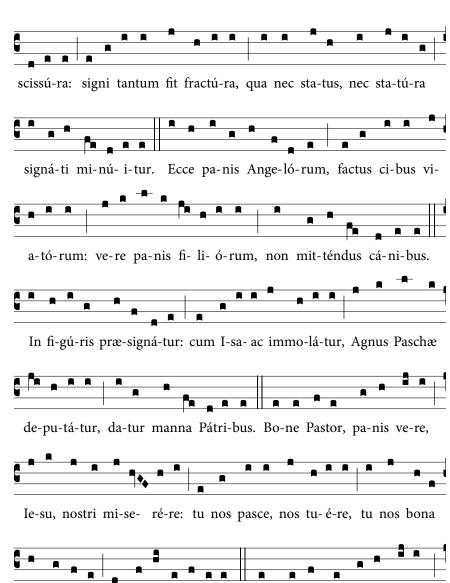


di-vér-sis spe-ci- é-bus, signis tantum et non re-bus, la-tent res ex-í-

non vi-des, a-nimó-sa firmat fi-des, præ-ter re-rum órdi-nem. Sub



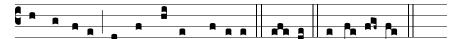
tantum esse sub fragménto, quantum to-to té-gi-tur. Nul-la re- i fit



fac vi-dé-re in terra vi-vénti- um. Tu, qui cuncta scis et va-les,



qui nos pascis hic mor- tá-les: tu-os i-bi commensá-les, cohæ-ré-des



et so-dá-les fac sanctó-rum cí-vi- um. A-men. Al-le-lú- ia.

Praise, O Zion, your Savior; praise your leader and shepherd in hymns and canticles.
As much as possible, so much as you dare: for he is greater than all praise, nor can you praise him enough.

A special theme of praise,

-the living bread and lifeis proposed today:

That which at the table of the sacred Supper
was given to the group of twelve brethren
is not to be doubted.

Let our praise be full, be sonorous, be pleasing, be fitting, jubilation of the soul: for this is the solemn day on which is commemorated the first institution of this banquet.

At this table of the new King, the new Paschal rite of the new law ends the ancient Passover. The new supplants the ancient, truth puts to flight the shadow, day banishes night.

What Christ did at Supper, the same he commanded to be done in remembrance of him. Taught by his sacred institution, we consecrate bread and wine into the sacrifice of salvation.

A dogma is given to Christians: that bread is changed into flesh, and wine into blood. What you do not understand, what you do not see, a lively faith confirms in the supernatural order.

Under different species, different in appearance only, and not in reality, wondrous things lie hidden. Flesh is food, blood is drink; yet Christ remains whole under each species.

By the partaker not dispersed, unbroken, undivided: he is received whole.
One receives him; a thousand receive him: as much as they, so does that one: nor is the One partaken of consumed.

The good partake him; the evil partake, however, with unequal effect: of life or of ruin.

Death is for the evil; life for the good: behold, of equal partaking, how different the result is.

When the Sacrament is finally broken, doubt not, but remember, that there is as much hidden in a fragment, as there is in the whole.

There is no division of the reality; of the species only is there a fracture, whereby neither the state nor stature of the One signified is diminished.

Behold, the bread of angels is made the food of pilgrims, truly the bread of children, not to be cast to dogs.

It was prefigured in other forms: when Isaac was immolated, when the Paschal Lamb was slain, when manna was given to the forefathers.

O Good Shepherd, true bread, O Jesus, have mercy upon us;

feed us, protect us, make us to see good things in the land of the living.

You, who knows all things and can do all things, who here feeds us mortals, make us there be your table-guests, the co-heirs, and companions of the heavenly citizens. Amen. Alleluia.

OFFERTORIUM

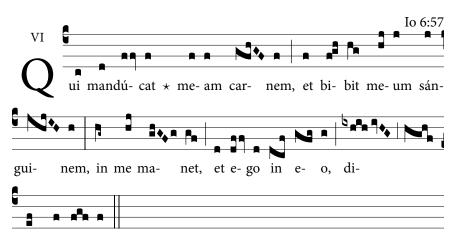


The Lord opened the doors of heaven and rained down manna upon them to eat; He gave them the bread of heaven; man ate the bread of angels, alleluia.



Moses consecrated an altar to the Lord, offering upon it holocausts, and sacrificing victims; he made an evening sacrifice to the Lord God for an odor of sweetness, in the sight of the children of Israel.

Communio



cit Dómi- nus.

He who eats My flesh, and drinks My blood, abides in Me, and I in him, says the Lord.