

CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION

EXPOSITION

1

O SALUTARIS Hóstia
Quae coeli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostília
Da robur fer auxílium.

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

O, saving Victim, Who openest
the gate of heaven, Hostile wars
press, Give strength; bear aid.
To the Triune Lord, May there
be everlasting glory; that life
without end He may give to us
in our homeland. Amen.

PROCESSION

Priest: Procedamus in pace

All: In nomine Christi. Amen.

Let us proceed in peace

In the name of Christ. Amen.

2

Sing my tongue the Saviour's
glory Of His flesh the mystery
sing; Of the Blood, all price
exceeding, Shed by our
immortal King, Destined, for the
world's redemption, From a
noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below, He,
as Man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to
sow; Then He closed in solemn
order Wondrously His life of
woe.

On the night of that Last
Supper, Seated with His chosen
band, He the Pascal victim
eating, First fulfills the Law's
command; Then as Food to His
Apostles Gives Himself with His
own hand.

Word-made-Flesh, the bread of
nature By His word to Flesh He
turns; Wine into His Blood He
changes;— What though sense
no change discerns? Only be the
heart in earnest, Faith her lesson
quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling, Lo!
the sacred Host we hail; Lo! o'er
ancient forms departing, Newer
rites of grace prevail; Faith for
all defects supplying, Where the
feeble senses fail.

PANGE, lingua, gloriósi
Córporis mystérium,
Sanguínisque pretiósi,
Quem in mundi prétium
Fructus ventris generósi
Rex effúdit Géntium.

2 Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Vírgine,
Et in mundo conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine.

3 In suprémae nocte coenae
Recúbens cum frátribus
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbae duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus.

4 Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem éfficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cérnui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Praestet fides suppléméntum
Sénsuum deféctui.

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

To the everlasting Father, And
 the Son who reigns on high,
 With the Holy Ghost proceeding
 Forth from Each eternally, Be
 salvation, honour, blessing,
 Might and endless majesty.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

3 JESUS, my Lord, my God, my all,
 How can I love Thee as I ought?
 And how revere this wondrous gift,
 So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain: Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;
 Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
 To love Thee with, my dearest King,
 Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise
 Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

5 Sound, sound His praises higher still,
 And come, ye angels, to our aid;
 'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,
 Whose power both man and angels made

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

ROSARY

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; He descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary, thrice. Glory be.

Hidden God, devoutly I adore
Thee, truly present underneath
these veils: all my heart subdues
itself before Thee, since it all
before Thee faints and fails.

ADORO (te) devôte, latens Déitas,
Quae sub his figúris vere látitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit,
Quia te contémplans totum déficit.

1ST DECADE: RESURRECTION

Not to sight, or taste, or touch
be credit hearing only do we
trust secure; I believe, for God
the Son has said it- Word of
truth that ever shall endure.

VISUS, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

2ND DECADE: ASCENSION

On the cross was veiled Thy
Godhead's splendor, here Thy
manhood lies hidden too; unto
both alike my faith I render, and,
as sued the contrite thief, I sue.

IN CRUCE latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitemens,
Peto quod petívit latro paénitemens.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

3RD DEC.: DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST

PLAGAS, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,
In te spem habére, te dilígere.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

Though I look not on Thy
wounds with Thomas, Thee, my
Lord, and Thee, my God, I call:
make me more and more believe
Thy promise, hope in Thee, and
love Thee over all.

4TH DECADE: ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY

O MEMORIÁLE mortis Dómini!
Panis vivus, vitam praéstans hómini!
Praesta meae menti de te vívere,
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

O memorial of my Savior dying,
Living Bread, that gives life to
man; make my soul, its life from
Thee supplying, taste Thy
sweetness, as on earth it can.

5TH DECADE: CORONATION OF OUR LADY

JESU, quem velátum nunc aspício,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sítio:
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

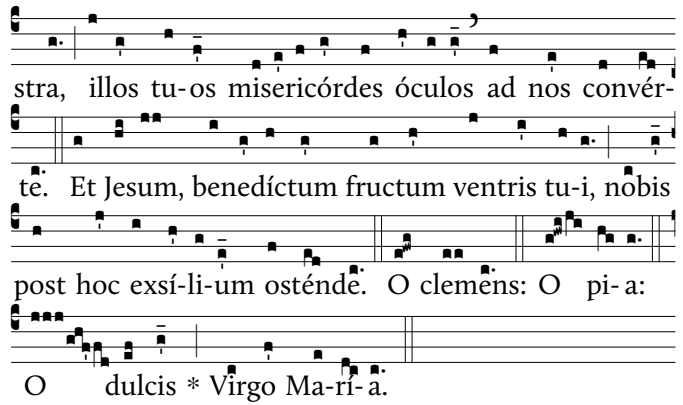
Contemplating, Lord, Thy
hidden presence, grant me what
I thirst for and implore, in the
revelation of Thy essence to
behold Thy glory evermore.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

Tr. John O'Hagan, 1822–1890

S ^v Alve, Regína, * mater misericórdi-æ: Vi-ta, dul-
cé-do, et spes nostra, salvē. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-
les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flen-
tes in hac lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo, Advocáta no-

Hail Holy Queen, Mother of
mercy. Hail! Our life, our
sweetness and our hope! To
thee do we cry, poor, banished
children of Eve. To thee do we
send up our sighs, mourning
and weeping in this valley of
tears. Turn then, most gracious
advocate, thine eyes of mercy
towards us. And after this our
exile show unto us the blessed
fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O
clement, O loving, O sweet
virgin Mary!



Pray for us, O holy Mother of
God. That we may be made
worthy of the promises of
Christ.

℣. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Genetrix.

℞. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

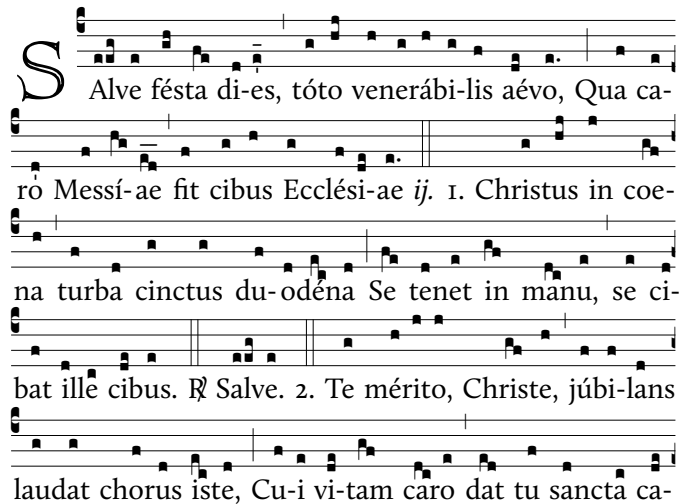
Oremus.

Let us pray.

O God, Who by the life, death,
and resurrection of Thy
only-begotten Son, hath
purchased for us the rewards of
eternal salvation, grant, we
beseech Thee, that meditating
on these mysteries of the most
holy Rosary of the Blessed
Virgin Mary, we may imitate
what they contain and obtain
what they promise, through the
same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hail, festal day, venerable of all
ages in which the flesh of the
Messiah is made the food of the
Church.

DEUS cuius Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resur-
rectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia
comparavit, concede, quaesumus: ut haec mysteria sa-
cratissimo beatæ Mariæ Virginis Rosario recolentes, et
imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequa-
mur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.



ro. *℟ Salve. 3. Sic decrevisti, sic pascere nos voluisti, Tu cum sis vi-ta, nos pi-e pascis i-ta. ℟ Salve. 4.*
Fit caro de pane, vinum cru-or, hæc du-o plâne Christus disci-pu-lis dat memoránda su-is. ℟ Salve. 5. Hic
cibus, hic potus causat, quod númine totus Sumens
plenus e-rit, si bene crediderit. ℟ Salve. 6. Si credis,
comédis si, non sine luce recédis, Ergo cibus vi-tæ
non juvat absque fide. ℟ Salve. 7. Crede De-um Chri-
stum fore, qui panem dedit istum, Qui negat esse De-
um, mens mala perdât e-um. ℟ Salve. 8. Qui capit
indigne, judex se púni-et igne, Qui digne cápi-unt,
hi bene profici-unt. ℟ Salve. 9. Lumbos cingéntes, pé-
dibus teguménta feréntes, Sint bácu-li mánibus, et va-



let iste cibus. *R* Salve. 10. Casta caro, mundum sit
cor, cruce cóntere mundum, Súmere tunc potéris,
quo bene pastus eris. *R* Salve. 11. Non caro sola cibus
dare vi-tam sola nequibo, So-láque quod néquē-o,
do caro juncta De-o. *R* Salve. 12. Panis viví-fi-ci vir-
tus praestet, quod amí-ci Póssumus esse De-í. Grá-ti-
a semper e-i! Amen. *R* Salve.

BENEDICTION

- 5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cernui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Praestet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum deféctui.
- 6 Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

℣. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis.
 ℟. Omne delectamentum in se habentum.

Thou hast given them bread
 from heaven. Having in itself all
 delight.

Orémus

Let us pray.

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passi-
 nis tuae memóriam reliquisti : tríbe quaésumus,
 ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerá-
 ri, ut redemptionis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter senti-
 tiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. ℟.
 Amen.

O God, Who, under a wonderful
 Sacrament, hast left 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 feel within us the fruit
 of Thy redemption. Who livest
 and reignest, world without end.
 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 Al-
 tar.
 Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
 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.

4

Adoremus in aeternum

Adorémus in aetérnum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

Let us adore forever the most
 holy Sacrament.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudáte eum omnes
 pópuli.

Praise the Lord all you nations,
 praise Him all you peoples.

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos, misericórdia eius:
 * et véritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.

For His Mercy is confirmed
 upon us, and the truth of the
 Lord endures eternally.

Glory be to the Father and to the
Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it
was in the beginning, is now and
ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.

Glória Patri et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc et semper, * et in saécula
saeculórum. Amen.

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

EXTRA HYMNS

- 5** **S**OUL of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.
- 2 Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter
me;
So shall I never, never part from Thee.
- 3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death's dread moments, make me only Thine;
Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,
Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for
aye.
- 6** **O**BREAD of heaven, beneath this veil
Thou dost my very God conceal;
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love Thee and adoring kneel;
Each loving soul by Thee is fed
With Thine own self in form of bread.

- 2 O food of life, Thou who dost give
 The pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
 God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.
- 3 O bond of love, that dost unite
 The servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live, and not requite
 Such love then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love.
- 4 Belovèd Lord in heaven above,
 There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
 Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can He deny me heaven
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787

Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

7 SWEET Sacrament divine,
 Hid in Thy earthly home,
Lo! round Thy lowly shrine,
 With suppliant hearts we come;
Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise,
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,
 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Sweet Sacrament divine.

- 2 Sweet Sacrament of peace,
 Dear home of ev'ry heart,

Where restless yearnings cease,
 And sorrows all depart;
 There in Thine ear all trustfully
 We tell our tale of misery,
 Sweet Sacrament of peace,
 Sweet Sacrament of peace.

3 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
 Ark from the ocean's roar,
 Within Thy shelter blest
 Soon may we reach the shore;
 Save us, for still the tempest raves,
 Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
 Sweet Sacrament of rest.

4 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Earth's light and jubilee,
 In Thy far depths doth shine
 Thy Godhead's majesty;
 Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
 That earthly joys may fade away,
 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914