## Francis Stanfield, 1835-1914

Sweet Sacrament divine. Sweet Sacrament divine, Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray, Thy Godhead's majesty; Earth's light and jubilee,

That earthly joys may fade away, In Thy far depths doth shine Sweet Sacrament divine,

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

# PRŒESSION CORPUS CHRISTI

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# **EXPOSITION**

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

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.

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

# **PROCESSION**

Let us proceed in peace In the name of Christ, Amen. **Priest:** Procedamus in pace **All:** In nomine Christi, Amen.

2

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!

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

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.

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

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truth that ever shall endure.

the Son has said it- Word of

be credit hearing only do we

before Thee faints and fails.

itself before Thee, since it all

these veils: all my heart subdues

Thee, truly present underneath

Hidden God, devoutly I adore

trust secure; I believe, for God

Not to sight, or taste, or touch

# ROSARY

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

Quia te contémplans totum déficit. Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit, Quae sub his figúris vere látitas; DORO (te) devóte, latens Déitas, Quae sub his figúris vere látitas Our Father. Hail Mary, thrice. Glory be.

#### IST DECADE: RESURRECTION

Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius. Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius; Sed audítu solo tuto créditur. Isus, tactus, gustus in te fâllitur,

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

# EXTRA HYMUS

Wash me with water flowing from Thy side. Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide, Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest; Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;

So shall I never, never part from Thee. Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; Strength and protection may Thy Passion be. 7

In death's dread moments, make me only Thine; Guard and defend me from the foe malign;

aye. Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,

With Thine own self in form of bread. Each loving soul by Thee is fed I love Thee and adoring kneel; My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail; Thou dost my very God conceal; BREAD of heaven, deneath this veil

And every grief with joy repays. He feeds my soul, He guides my ways, God gives me life, God lives in me: I live; no, 'tis not I that live; The pledge of immortality; O food of life, Thou who dost give

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Benediction

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#### 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.

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

# 3RD DECADE: DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

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.

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.

# 4TH DECADE: ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY

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.

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.

# 5TH DECADE: CORONATION OF OUR LADY

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

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

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74 Tr. John O'Hagan, 1822–1890

#### 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 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.

# 5 Adoremus in aeternum

Adorémus in aetérnum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: \* laudáte eum omnes pópuli.

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos, misericórdia eius:

\* et véritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.

Glória Patri et Fílio, \* et Spirítui Sancto.

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

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

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

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

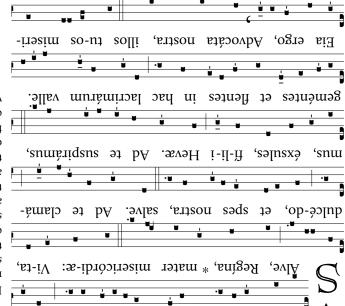
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

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



clemens: nobis post hoc nedictum tructum ventris tu-i, Et Jesnm, becórdes óculos ad nos convérte.

dulcis \* Virgo Ma-ri-a.

Christ. R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi. worthy of the promises of God. That we may be made V. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Genetrix. Pray for us, O holy Mother of

Let us pray.

Oremus.

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

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

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

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

# **RENEDICLION**

from heaven. Having in itself all R. Omne delectamentum in se habentum. Thou hast given them bread V. Panem de coelo praestitísti eis.

Thy Body and Blood, that we sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. venerári, ut redemptiónis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter sumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria siónis tuae memóriam reliquísti: tríbue quaé-NEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili pas-

delight.

Amen. and reignest, world without end. of Thy redemption. Who livest may ever feel within us the fruit R. Amen. Yenerate the sacred mysteries of us, we beseech Thee, so to memorial of Thy Passion; grant Sacrament, hast left us a O God, Who, under a wonderful Let us pray. Orémus

Rosary

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O God, Who by the life, death, and resurrection of Thy only-begotten Son, hath purchased for us the rewards of 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. 3

Eus cuius Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resurrectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia comparavit, concede, quaesumus: ut haec mysteria saeternal salvation, grant, we cratissimo beatae Mariae Virginis Rosario recolentes, et imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

For English see below.

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

- Nobis datus, nobis natus 2 Ex intácta Vírgine, Et in mundo conversátus, Sparso verbi sémine, Sui moras incolátus Miro clausit órdine.
- In suprémae nocte coenae 3 Recúmbens cum frátribus Observáta lege plene Cibis in legálibus, Cibum turbae duodénae Se dat suis mánibus.
- Verbum caro, panem verum 4 Verbo carnem éfficit: Fitque sanguis Christi merum, Et si sensus déficit. Ad firmándum cor sincérum Sola fides súfficit.

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

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

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225-74

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.

For original see above.

- Of a pure and spotless Virgin 2 Born for us on earth below, He, as Man, with man conversing, Staved, the seeds of truth to sow: Then He closed in solemn order Wondrously His life of woe.
- On the night of that Last Supper, 3 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.