St Francis Xavier’s CATHEDRAL
ADELAIDE
SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER
NINETEENTH OF APRIL TWO THOUSAND AND TWENTY
LIVE-STREAMED AT 10AM

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Thine be the glory,
Risen, conqu’ring Son;
Endless is the victory,
Thou o’er death hast won;
Angels in bright raiment
Rolled the stone away,
Kept the folded grave clothes
Where Thy body lay.

Lo! Jesus meets us,
Risen from the tomb;
Lovingly He greets us,
Scatters fear and gloom;
Let the Church with gladness,
Hymns of triumph sing;
For her Lord is living,
Death hath lost its sting.


Kyrie  Mass of St Francis  Paul Taylor
Gloria  Mass of St Francis  Paul Taylor
Psalm Antiphon

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, his love is ever lasting.

©Music: 1995 Colin Smith, Revised 2016 Willow Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1061 Dee Why NSW 2099 Australia. Reproduced with permission under license #624617, OneLicence

Gospel Acclamation

You believe in me, Thomas, because you have seen me; happy those who have not seen me, but still believe!

Offertory

Ave Verum Corpus

William Byrd

Sanctus

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Acclamation

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Amen

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Agnus Dei

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Communion Hymn

We Walk by Faith

We walk by faith, and not by sight:
no gracious words we hear
of him who spoke as none e’er spoke,
yet we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side,
nor follow where he trod;
yet in his promise we rejoice,
and cry “My Lord and God!”

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.
Spiritual Communion Prayer

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment 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.

Recessional Hymn: Joyful Joyful We Adore You

Joyful joyful we adore you,  
God of glory Lord of love  
Hearts unfolding like flowers before you  
Op’ning to the sun above  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness  
Drive the dark of doubt away  
Giver of immortal gladness  
Fill us with the light of day  

All your works with joy surround you  
Earth and heaven reflect your rays  
Stars and angels sing around you  
Centre of unbroken praise  
Field and forest, vale and mountain  
Flow’ry meadow, flashing sea  
Singing bird and flowing fountain  
Praising you eternally

Text: Henry Van Dyke 1852-1933 alt.