



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

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.

Text: A toi la gloire, O Ressuscite, Edmond Louis Budry 1854-1932, trans Richard Birch Holye 1875-1939

Kyrie

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Gloria

Mass of St Francis

Paul Taylor

Psalm Antiphon *Psalm 117*



Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, his love is ev-er_ last - ing.

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Gospel Acclamation *Easter Alleluia*



Al-le-lu-ia, al - le-lu-ia, al-le - lu - ia!

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!"

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.