

MATERNAL HEART of MARY

Traditional Latin Mass Chaplaincy, Lewisham

PROPER of the MASS

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

Psalm 17. 19-20

FACTUS est Dóminus protéctor meus, et edúxit me in latitúdinem: saluum me fecit, quóniam vóluit me. *Ps. 17. 2.* DÍligam te, Dómine, virtus mea: Dóminus firmaméntum meum et refúgium meum, et liberátor meus. V. Glória Patri.

SANCTI nóminis tui, Dómine, timórem páriter et amórem fac nos habére perpétuum: quia numquam tua gubernatióne destítuis, quos in soliditáte tuæ dilectiόνis instítuis. Per Dóminum nostrum.

1 John 3. 13-18

CARÍSSIMI: Nolíte mirári, si odit vos mundus. Nos scimus, quóniam transláti sumus de morte ad vitam, quóniam diligimus fratres. Qui non diligit, manet in morte: omnis qui odit fratrem suum, homicída est. Et scitis quóniam omnis homicída non habet vitam aetérnam in semetípso manéntem. In hoc cognóvimus caritátem Dei, quóniam ille ánimam suam pro nobis pósuit: et nos debémus pro frátribus ánimas pónere. Qui habúerit substántiam hujus mundi, et víderit fratrem suum necessitátem habére, et cláuserit viscera sua ab eo: quómo do caritas Dei manet in eo? Filíoli mei, non diligámus verbo, neque lingua, sed ópere et veritáte.

INTROIT

The Lord became my protector, and He brought me forth into a large place: He saved me, because He was well pleased with me. *Ps.* I will love Thee, O Lord my strength: the Lord is my firmament, and my refuge, and my deliverer. V. Glory be to the Father.

COLLECT

Grant, O Lord, that we may have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy name; for Thou never failest to direct and govern by Thy grace, those whom Thou bringest up in the steadfastness of Thy love. Through our Lord.

EPISTLE

Dearly beloved, wonder not if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death to life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not, abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and you know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in himself. In this we have known the charity of God, because He hath laid down His life for us; and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. He that hath the substance of this world, and shall see his brother in need, and shall shut up his bowels from him, how doth the charity of God abide in him? My little children, let us not love in word nor in tongue, but in deed and in truth.

AD DÓMINUM cum tribulárer clamávi, et exaudivit me. V. Dómine, líbera ánimam meam a lábiis iníquis, et a lingua dolósa.

In my trouble I cried to the Lord, and He heard me. V. O Lord, deliver my soul from wicked lips and a deceitful tongue.



ALLELUIA, alleluia. V. Dómine Deus meus, in te sperávi: salvum me fac ex ómnibus persecúentibus me, et líbera me. Alleluía.

Alleluia, alleluia. V. O Lord, my God, in Thee have I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me. Alleluia.

IN illo témpore: Dixi Jesus pharisáeis parábolam hanc: Homo quidam fecit cœnam magnam, et vocávit multos. Et misit servum suum hora cœnæ dícere invitátis ut venírent, quia jam paráta sunt ómnia. Et cœpérunt simul omnes excusáre. Primus dixit ei: Villam emi, et necesse hábeo exíre et vidére illam: rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et alter dixit: Juga boum emi quinque et eo probáre: rogo te, habe me excusátum. Et álius dixit: Uxórem duxi, et ídeo non possum veníre. Et revérsus servus nuntiávit hæc dómino suo. Tunc irátus paterfamílias, dixit servo suo: Exi cito in platéas et vicos civitátis: et páuperes ac débiles et cæcos, et claudos íntroduc huc. Et ait servus: Dómine, factum est ut imperásti, et adhuc locus est. Et ait dóminus servo: Exi in vias, et sepes: et compélle intráre, ut impleátur domus mea. Dico autem vobis, quod nemo virórum illórum qui vocáti sunt, gustábit cœnam meam.

At that time, Jesus spoke to the Pharisees this parable: A certain man made a great supper, and invited many. And he sent his servant, at the hour of supper, to say to them that were invited, that they should come, for now all things are ready. And they began all at once to make excuse. The first said to him: I have bought a farm, and must needs go out, and see it, I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to try them; I pray thee hold me excused. And another said: I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. And the servant returning, told these things to his lord. Then the master of the house being angry, said to his servant: Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the feeble, and the blind and the lame. And the servant said: Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room. And the lord said to the servant: Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. But I say unto you, that none of these men that were invited shall taste of my supper.

AVE VERUM

6. **A** - ve vérum * Córpus ná-tum de Ma-rí-a Vírgine :
 Ve-re pássum, immo-lá-tum in crúce pro hómine : Cú-jus
 lá-tus perfo-rá-tum flúxit áqua et sán-guine : Esto nó-
 bis prægustá-tum mórtis in exámine. O Jé-su dúl-
 cis! O Jé-su pí- e! O Jé- su fí-li Ma-rí- ae.

Ave verum Corpus natum, * de Maria Virgine:	Hail the true body, born of the Virgin Mary,
Vere passum, immolatum, * in Cruce pro homine.	Truly suffered, sacrificed on the Cross for mankind,
Cujus latus perforatum * fluxit aqua et sanguine:	Whose pierced side flowed with water and blood,
Esto nobis prægustatum * mortis in examine.	Be for us, a foretaste of death in the last hour.
O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie! * O Jesu fili Mariae.	O gentle Jesus! O sweet Jesus! O Jesus, Son of Mary!

O JESUS CHRIST REMEMBER

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. O Jesus Christ remember
When Thou shalt come again
Upon the clouds of heaven
With all Thy shining train
When every eye shall see Thee
In Deity revealed
Who now upon this altar
In silence art concealed</p> | <p>3. Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise ;
Be thou the light and honour
And glory of my days.
Be thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh ;
Be thou my only treasure
Through all eternity.</p> |
| <p>2. Remember then O Saviour
I supplicate of Thee
That here I bowed before Thee
Upon my bended knee
That here I ow'd Thy presence
And did not Thee deny
And glorify Thy greatness
Though hid from human eye</p> | |

BENEDICTION

On the return of the Procession, the Celebrant and his Ministers go to the Altar, and genuflect. The Cantors intone the Tantum ergo (the fifth verse of the Pange Lingua) to begin Benediction of the Holy Sacrament.

5. TANTUM ergo Sacramentum *
ven-eremur cernui: et antiquum *
documentum * novo cedat ritui:
* præstet fides supplementum *
sensuum defectui.
6. Genitori, Genitoque * laus et
jubilatio, * salus, honor, virtus
quoque * sit et benedictio: * pro-
cedenti ab utroque * compar sit
laudatio. Amen.
- V. Panem de cœlis præstitisti eis.
Alleluia.
- R. Omne delectamentum in se ha-
bentem. Alleluia.

DEUS, qui nobis sub sacramento mi-
rabili, passionis tuæ memoriam re-
liquisti: tribue, quæsumus, ita nos
Corporis et Sanguinis tui sacra mys-
teria venerari, ut redemptionis tuæ
fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus.
Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculo-
rum. Amen.

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 Ghost, 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 St. Joseph, her most chaste spouse.
Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

5. 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.
6. To the everlasting Father, * and the Son
Who reigns on high, * with the Holy
Ghost proceeding * forth from Each eter-
nally, * be salvation, honour, blessing, *
might and endless majesty. Amen.

V. Thou hast given them bread from heaven.
Alleluia.

R. Having within it all sweetness. Alleluia.

O God, who in this wonderful Sacrament
left us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant, we
implore Thee, that we may so venerate the
sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, as
always to be conscious of the fruit of Thy
Redemption. Thou who livest and reignest
forever and ever. R. Amen.

Psalm 6. 5

DÓMINE, convértere, et éripe áni-
mam meam: saluum me fac propter
misericórdiam tuam.

OBLATIO nos, Dómine, tuo nómini
dicánda purificet: et de die in diem
ad cœlestis vitæ transférat actiónem.
Per Dóminum nostrum.

PREFACE OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

VERE dignum et justum est, æquum
et salutáre, nos tibi semper et ubique
grátias ágere, Dómine sancte, Pater
omnípotens, ætérne Deus: Qui cum
unigénito Fílio tuo, et Spíritu Sanc-
to, unus es Deus, unus es Dómi-
nus: non in unius singularitáte per-
sónæ, sed in unius Trinitáte substán-
tiæ. Quod enim de tua glória, reve-
lánte te, crédimus, hoc de Fílio tuo,
hoc de Spíritu Sancto, sine differen-
tia discretiónis sentímus. Ut in con-
fessióne veræ, sempiternæque Deitá-
tis, et in persónis proprietas et in es-
séntia únitás, et in majestáte adoré-
tur æquálitás. Quam laudant Angeli,
atque Archángeli, Chérubim quoque
ac Séraphim: qui non cessant cla-
máre quotidie, una voce dicéntes:

Psalm 12. 6

CANTÁBO Dómino, qui bona tríbuit
míhi: et psallam nómini Dómini
altíssimi.

SUMPTIS munéribus sacris, quæsu-
mus, Dómine: ut cum frequenta-
tióné mystérii, crescat nostræ salutis
efféctus. Per Dóminum.

OFFERTORY

Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul,
O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

SECRET

May this sacrifice to be offered in Thy name,
O Lord, cleanse us from sin, that by its virtue
our daily life on earth may become likened
unto that of heaven. Through our Lord.

It is truly meet and just, right and for our
salvation, that we should at all times, and
in all places, give thanks to Thee, holy
Lord, Father almighty, eternal God: Who,
together with Thine only-begotten Son
and the Holy Ghost, art one God, one
Lord: not in the Oneness of a single Per-
son, but in the Trinity of one substance.
For what by Thy revelation we believe of
Thy glory, the same do we believe of Thy
Son, the same of the Holy Ghost, without
difference or separation; so that in con-
fessing the true and eternal Godhead, in It
we should adore distinction in persons,
unity in Essence, and equality in Majesty:
in praise of which Angels and Archangels,
Cherubim also and Seraphim day and night
exclaim, without end and with one voice
saying:

COMMUNION

I will sing to the Lord, Who giveth me
good things: and I will sing to the name of
the Lord the most high.

POSTCOMMUNION

Having received Thy sacred gifts, O Lord,
vouchsafe that the more often we frequent
these divine mysteries, the more surely
they may avail to our salvation. Through
our Lord.

Ant.
VII

S UB tu-um prae-sí-di-um con-fúgimus sancta De-i
Under thy patronage we fly, O holy Mother

Génitrix : nostras depreca-ti-ó-nes ne despí-ci-as in ne-
of God: reject not the prayers we send up to thee

cessi-tá-tibus : sed a perícu-lis cunctis líbera nos sem-
in our necessities, but ever deliver us in time of peril,

per, Virgo glori-ó-sa et be- ne- dícta.
O Virgin glorious and blessed.

CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION

The Corpus Christi Procession begins immediately at the end of Mass. Starting from the front, the congregation joins the end of the procession, two by two. During the procession are sung the hymns, Salve festa dies, and Adoro te devote.

Hymnus
IV.



Al-ve festa di- es, toto vene-rá-bi-lis a-vo,
 Qua caro Messí- æ fit cibus Ecclé-si-æ.

- R. *Salve festa dies, toto venerabilis aro, * Quo caro Messiae fit cibus Ecclesiae.*
- Christus in coena turba cinctus duodena * Se tenet in manu, se cibatur ille cibus.
 - Te merito, Christe, jubilans laudat chorus iste, * Cui vitam caro dat tu sancta caro.
 - Sic decrevisti, sic pascere nos voluisti, * Tu cum sis vita, nos pie pascisita.
 - Fit cata de pane, vinum cruor, hæc duo plane * Christus discipulis dat memoranda suis.
 - Si credis, comedis si, non sine luce recedis, * Ergo cibus vitæ non juvat absque fide.
 - Crede Deum Christum fore, qui panem dedit istum, * Qui negat esse Deum, mens mala perdat eum.
 - Qui capit indigne, judex se puniet igne, * Qui digne capiunt, hi bene proficiunt.
 - Lumbos cingentes, pedibus tegumenta ferentes, * Sint bacule manibus, et valet iste cibus.
 - Casta caro, mundum sit cor, cruce contere mundum, * Sumere tunc poteris, quo bene pasus eris.
 - Non caro sola cibus date vitam sola nequibo, * Solaque quod nequeo, do caro juncta Deo.
 - Panis vivifici virtus præstet, quod amici * Possumus esse Dei. Gratia semper ei. Amen.

Hymn.
V.



D-ó-ro te devó-te la-tens Dé- i-tas, Quæ sub his fi-
 gúris ve-re lá-ti-tas: Ti-bi se cor me- um to-tum súbje-cit,
 Qui- a te contémp-lans to-tum dé-fi-cit.

- Adore te devote latens Deitas, * Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas: * Tibi se cor meum totum subjecit, * Quia te contemplan totum deficit.
- Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur, * Sed auditu solo tuto creditur. * Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius; * Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.
- In cruce latebat sola Deitas, * At hic latet simul et Humanitas, * Ambo tamen credens atque confitens, * Peto quod petivit latro pœnitens.
- Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor: * Deum tamen meum te confiteor. * Fac me tibi semper magis credere, * In te spem habere, te diligere.
- O memoriale mortis Domini! Panis vivus, vitam præstans homini! * Præsta meæ menti de te vivere, * Et te illi semper dulce sapere.
- Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine, * Me immundum munda tuo sanguine: Cujus una stilla salvum facere * Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.
- Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio, * Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio: * Ut te revelata cernens facie, * Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ. Amen.
- Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore, * Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more, * See, Lord, at Thy service low lies here a heart * Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.
- Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived: * How says trusty hearing? that shall be believed; * What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do; * Truth Himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.
- On the cross Thy godhead made no sign to men, * Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken: * Both are my confession, both are my belief, * And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
- I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see, * But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he; * Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move, * Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
- O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified, Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died, * Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind, * There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.
- Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican; * Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran * Blood whereof a single drop has power to win * All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
- Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below, * I beseech Thee send me what I thirst for so, * Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light * And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight. Amen.