Antiphona ad introitum, VIII: Ad te levavi.

Sung by the Schola Cantorum.

Ad te levavi animam meam: Deus meus in te confido, non erubescam: neque irrideant me inimici mei: etenim universi qui te exspectant, non confundentur. Ps. Vias tuas, Domine, demonstra mihi: et semitas tuas edoce me.

Unto you have I lifted up my soul. O my God, I trust in you, let me not be put to shame; do not allow my enemies to laugh at me; for none of those who are awaiting you will be disappointed.

Ps. Make your ways known to me, O Lord, and teach me your paths.

Kyrie: Mass XVII
THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING: Isaiah 63, 16b-17. 19b; 64, 2-7

Oh, that you would rend the heavens and come down!

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Deus, converte nos. Ampleforth Gradual


OD of hosts, bring us back; let your face shine on us and we shall be saved.

SECOND READING: 1 Corinthians 1, 3-9

We wait for the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ.

ACCLAMATION AT THE GOSPEL: Ostende nobis, Domine. Ampleforth Gradual

Ps. 84, 8

L- LE-LÚ- IA, al- le- lú- ia, al- le- lú- ia.

V. Let us see, O Lord, your mercy and give us your saving help.

GOSPEL: Mark 13, 33-37

Be watchful! You do not know when the lord of the house is coming!

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

ANTIPHONA AD OFFERTORIUM, II: Ad te, Domine, levavi. Graduale Romanum

Sung by the Schola Cantorum.

Ad te Domine levavi animam meam : Deus meus, in te confido, non erubescam : neque irrideant me inimici mei : etenim universi qui te exspectant, non confundentur.

Unto you have I lifted up my soul. O my God, I trust in you, let me not be put to shame; do not allow my enemies to laugh at me; for none of those who are awaiting you will be disappointed.
SANCTUS: MASS XVII


AGNUS DEI: MASS XVII


COMMUNION ANTIPHON: Rorate, caeli, desuper. Ampleforth Gradual

* Please sing the Communion Antiphon alternating with the psalm verses sung by the cantors.

ET the clouds rain down the Just One, and the earth bring forth a savior.
RECESSIONAL HYMN: O Come Divine Messiah

Tune: VENEZ DIVIN MESSIE

O Come, Divine Messiah, The world in silence
O Thou whom nations sighed for, Whom priest and prophet
waits the day When hope shall sing its triumph, And sadness flee a-
long fore-told, Wilt break the captive fetters, Redeem the long-lost
way. Dear Savior haste! Come, come to earth. Dispel the
night and show Thy face, And bid us hail the dawn of grace. O

come, Divine Messiah, The world in silence waits the day When
hope shall sing its triumph, And sadness flee away.