

1. The Church's one foundation
is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word.
From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.
2. Elect from ev'ry nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With ev'ry grace endued.
3. 'Mid toil and tribulation
and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
of peace forevermore,
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.
4. Yet she on earth hath union
with God, the Three-in-One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1839-1900
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AURELIA
Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876



SEASONAL MARIAN ANTIPHON - ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER

Al - - - ma Red - em - ptór - is Ma - ter,
quae pér - vi - a cae - li pór - ta ma - nes, Et stel - la ma - ris,
suc - cúr - re ca - dén - ti súr - ge - re qui cu - rat pó - pu - lo:
Tu - quae ge - nu - í - sti, na - tú - ra mi - rán - te,

tu - um san - ctum Ge - ni - tó - rem:
Vir - go pri - us ac po - sté - ri - us, Ga - bri - é - lis ab o - re
su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re.

ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER - Translation
*Loving Mother of the Redeemer, gate of heaven, star of the sea,
assist your people who have fallen yet strive to rise again.
To the wonderment of nature you bore your Creator,
yet remained a virgin after as before.
You who received Gabriel's joyful greeting, have pity on us poor sinners.*

The Alma Redemptoris Mater is prayed by the Church
from Advent through the Presentation of the Lord on 2 February.



PRAYER TO SAINT MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.
Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil.
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray; and do thou,
O Prince of the heavenly hosts, by the power of God,
cast into hell Satan, and all the evil spirits, who prowl throughout
the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMN - COME, THOU LONG EXPECTED JESUS

1. Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus,
2. Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion,
3. Born thy peo - ple to de - li - ver,
4. By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it

Born to set thy peo - ple free; From our fears and
Hope of all the earth thou art: Dear de - sire of
Born a Child, and yet a King, Born to reign in
Rule in all our hearts a - lone; By thine all - suf -
sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in thee.
ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
us for - ev - er, Now thy gra - cious King - dom bring.
fi - cient mer - it Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
Public Domain

STUTT GART
Christian F. Witt's Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

SAINT MARY HELP OF CHRISTIANS

THE FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT

NOVEMBER 29, 2020



HYMN AT THE PROCESSION - LO, HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

1. Lo! He comes with clouds descend - ing,
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold - Him,
3. Those dear to - kens of His Pas - sion
4. Yea, a - men! Let all a - dore thee,

Once for our sal - va - tion slain; Thou - sand
Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty; Those who
Still His daz - zling Bo - dy bears, Cause of
High on thine e - ter - nal throne; Sav - ior,
thou - sand Saints at - tend - ing Swell the
set at nought and sold Him, Pierced, and
end - less ex - ul - ta - tion To His
take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the
tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia!
nailed Him to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing,
ran - somed wor - ship - ers; With what rap - ture,
King - dom for thine own: Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,
with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Gaze we on those glo - rious scars!
Thou shall reign and thou a - lone.

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
Public Domain

HELMSLEY
Lock Hospital Collection, London, 1765

KYRIE

Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son. Chri-ste e-le-i-son.
Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son.

The Gloria is neither sung nor said during Sundays of Advent.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING I - ISAIAH 63:16B-17, 19B; 64:2-7

You, Lord, are our father, our redeemer you are named forever. Why do you let us wander, O Lord, from your ways, and harden our hearts so that we fear you not? Return for the sake of your servants, the tribes of your heritage. Oh, that you would rend the heavens and come down, with the mountains quaking before you, while you wrought awesome deeds we could not hope for, such as they had not heard of from of old. No ear has ever heard, no eye ever seen, any God but you doing such deeds for those who wait for him. Would that you might meet us doing right, that we were mindful of you in our ways! Behold, you are angry, and we are sinful; all of us have become like unclean people, all our good deeds are like polluted rags; we have all withered like leaves, and our guilt carries us away like the wind. There is none who calls upon your name, who rouses himself to cling to you; for you have hidden your face from us and have delivered us up to our guilt. Yet, O Lord, you are our father; we are the clay and you the potter: we are all the work of your hands.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM ANTIPHON

Lord, make us turn to you;
let us see your face, and we shall be saved

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Music: © 2008, arranged by Rev. Jeffrey Keyes, C.P.P.S.

*O shepherd of Israel, hearken, / from your throne upon the cherubim, shine forth.
Rouse your power, / and come to save us.*

*Once again, O Lord of hosts, / look down from heaven, and see;
take care of this vine, / and protect what your right hand has planted
the son of man whom you yourself made strong.*

*May your help be with the man of your right hand,
with the son of man whom you yourself made strong.*

*Then we will no more withdraw from you;
give us new life, and we will call upon your name.*

READING II - 1 CORINTHIANS 1:3-9

Brothers and sisters: Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. I give thanks to my God always on your account for the grace of God bestowed on you in Christ Jesus, that in him you were enriched in every way, with all discourse and all knowledge, as the testimony to Christ was confirmed among you, so that you are not lacking in any spiritual gift as you wait for the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ. He will keep you firm to the end, irreproachable on the day of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is faithful, and by him you were called to fellowship with his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

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GOSPEL - ST. MARK 13:33-37

Jesus said to his disciples: "Be watchful! Be alert! You do not know when the time will come. It is like a man traveling abroad. He leaves home and places his servants in charge, each with his own work, and orders the gatekeeper to be on the watch. Watch, therefore; you do not know when the Lord of the house is coming, whether in the evening, or at midnight, or at cockcrow, or in the morning. May he not come suddenly and find you sleeping. What I say to you, I say to all: 'Watch!'"

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

SANCTUS - MASS XVIII

San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth.
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts,

Ple-ni sunt caeli et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.
Full are heaven and earth of the glory of you. Hosanna in the highest.

Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán-na in
Blessed (is He) who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in

ex-cél-sis.
the highest.

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MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION - MASS OF ST. AGNES

B. ANDREW MILLS

We pro-claim your death, O Lord, and pro-fess your
Re-sur-rec-tion un-til you come— a-gain.—

AMEN - MASS OF ST. AGNES

B. ANDREW MILLS

A - men, a - men, a - men.—

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THE COMMUNION RITE

AGNUS DEI - MASS XVIII

A-gnus De-i,* qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no-bis.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.

A-gnus De-i,* qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: mi-se-ré-re no-bis.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.

A-gnus De-i,* qui tol-lis pec-cá-ta mun-di: do-na no-bis pa-cem.
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world: grant us peace.

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