



SOLEMNITY OF CHRIST THE KING **22.11.2020**

A recording of a hymn from one of the CDs made by the Leeds Cathedral Choirs will be played before Mass for those participating in the live-stream to join in with at home...

HYMN: Praise to the Holiest
Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against blood refine,
Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self
And Essence all divine.

O generous love! that he who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo;

And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

INTROIT: Dignus est Agnus (Chant)

Mass Setting: Missa de Angelis

KYRIE eleison

Christe eleison

Kyrie eleison

GLORIA in excelsis Deo

et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.

Laudamus te,
benedicimus te,
adoramus te,
glorificamus te,
gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam,
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.

Domine Fili unigenite, Iesu Christe,
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris,
qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis;
qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.

Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus
Altissimus,
Iesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu: in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

PSALM: Psalm 22

ALLELUIA: Schütz

OFFERTORY HYMN:

1 Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heav'nly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn:
Fruit of the mystic Tree,
As of that Tree the Stem;
The Root whence flows Thy mercy free,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the Lord of Love:
Behold His hands and side;
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of glory now extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time.
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.

All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Through all eternity.

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SANCTUS, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.

AGNUS DEI, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

AN ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in this Holy Sacrament of the altar. I love you above all things and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul. Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come spiritually into my soul so that I may unite myself wholly to you now and forever. Amen.

COMMUNION: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion
(*Messiah*) - Handel

POST BLESSING: Christus Vincit

ORGAN VOLUNTARY: Kyrie, Gott heiliger Geist, BWV 671 -
J. S. Bach

SALVE REGINA, mater misericordiae,
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra salve.
Ad te clamamus, exules filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia ergo, advocate nostra,
illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.