

RECESSIONAL

Al - ma Redempto ris Mater, quae per vi - a cae li porta manes,
 et stel - la maris, succur - re caden - ti, sur - ge - re qui cu rat, po - pu - lo:
 tu quae genu - i - sti, na - tu - ra mi ran te, tu um san ctum ge - ni - to - rem,
 Vir - go pri - us ac post - e - ri - us, Ga - bri - e - lis ab o - re
 su - mens il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - to - rum - mi - se - re - re.

Loving mother of the Redeemer, who dost remain the gate of heaven, and star of the sea: come to the aid of thy fallen people who strive to rise: thou who, to the wonderment of nature, didst give birth to thy creator, virgin before as after, who didst receive the "Ave" from the mouth of Gabriel, have mercy on us sinners.

The Sts. Gregory and Romanos Guild is a Gregorian chant choir serving the parishes of the Champaign Vicariate. Membership is open to anyone who has an interest in Gregorian chant; practices are held at Holy Cross in Champaign every Monday at 7 PM. For more information, visit our website at <http://nhaggin.treshell.org/champaignschola/> or contact Nicholas Haggin at (847) 612-5059 or nhaggin@yahoo.com.

THIRD SUNDAY OF ADVENT

ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

INTROIT

Ant. Gaudete in Domino semper: iterum dico, gaudete.

Ant. Rejoice in the Lord always; again, I say: rejoice.

KYRIE

See booklet.

ALLELUIA

V. Excita, Domine, potentiam tuam, et veni, ut salvos facias nos.

V. Stir up thy might, O Lord, and come to save us.

OFFERTORY

Conditor alme siderum,
 Aeterna lux credentium,
 Christe, redemptor omnium,
 Exaudi preces supplicum.

Creator of the stars of night,
 Thy people's everlasting light,
 Jesu, Redeemer, save us all,
 And hear Thy servants when they call.

Qui condolens interitu
 Mortis perire saeculum,
 Salvasti mundum languidum,
 Donans reis remedium,

Thou, grieving that the ancient curse
 Should doom to death a universe,
 Hast found the medicine, full of grace,
 To save and heal a ruined race.

Vergente mundi vespere,
 Uti sponsus de thalamo,
 Egressus honestissima
 Virginis matris clausula.

Thou camest, Brideroom of the Bride,
 As drew the world to eventide,
 Proceeding from a virgin shrine,
 The spotless Victim all divine.

Cuius forti potentiae
 Genu curvantur omnia;
 Caelestia, terrestria
 Nutu latentur subdita.

At whose dread Name, majestic now,
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
 And things celestial Thee shall own,

Te, Sancte, fide quæsumus,
Venture iudex sæculi,
Conserva nos in tempore
Hostis a telo perfidi.

And things terrestrial Lord alone.

*O thou, whose coming is with dread,
To judge and doom the quick and dead,
Preserve us, while we dwell below,
From ev'ry insult of the foe.*

Sit, Christe, rex piissime,
Tibi Patrique gloria
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

*To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Laud, honor, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.*

SANCTUS

See booklet.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

See booklet.

AGNUS DEI

See booklet.

COMMUNION

Ecce virgo concipiet, et pariet filium:
et vocabitur nomen eius Emmanuel.

*Behold, the virgin shall concieve, and
bear a son, and his name shall be called
Emmanuel.*

Vv. Ps 18(19)

COMMUNION MEDITATION

Veni, redemptor gentium,
ostende partum Virginis;
miretur omne sæculum:
talis decet partus Deum.

*O come, Redeemer of the earth,
and manifest thy virgin-birth.
Let every age in wonder fall:
such birth befits the God of all.*

Non ex virili semine,
sed mystico spiramine
Verbum Dei factum est caro
fructusque ventris floruit.

*Begotten of no human will
but of the Spirit, Thou art still
the Word of God in flesh arrayed,
the promised fruit to man displayed.*

Alvus tumescit Virginis,
claustrum pudoris permanet,
vexilla virtutum micant,
versatur in templo Deus.

Procedat e thalamo suo,
pudoris aula regia,
geminæ gigas substantiæ
alacris ut currat viam.

Æqualis æterno Patri,
carnis tropæo cingere,
infirmi nostri corporis
virtute firmans perpeti.

Præsepe iam fulget tuum
lumenque nox spirat novum,
quod nulla nox interpolet
fideque iugi luceat.

Sit, Christe, rex piissime,
tibi Patrique gloria
cum Spiritu Paraclito,
in sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

*The Virgin's womb that burden gained,
its virgin honor still unstained.
The banners there of virtue glow;
God in his temple dwells below.*

*Proceeding from His chamber free
that royal home of purity
a giant in twofold substance one,
rejoicing now His course to run.*

*O equal to the Father, Thou!
gird on Thy fleshly mantle now;
the weakness of our mortal state
with deathless might invigorate.*

*Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,
and darkness breathe a newer light
where endless faith shall shine serene
and twilight never intervene.*

*All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
whose advent sets Thy people free,
whom, with the Father, we adore,
and Holy Ghost, for evermore. Amen.*