

SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

Now lest us praise the Lord Most High,
 And strive His Name to magnify
 On this great day, through earth and
 sky, alleluia!
 Whose mercy ever runneth o'er,
 Whom men and Angel hosts adore,
 To Him be glory evermore, alleluia!

RECESSIONAL

Re-gi-na caeli, lae-ta-re, al-le-lu-ia: Qui-a quem mernu-i-sti porta-re,
 al-le-lu-ia: Re-sur-re-xit, sic-ut di-xit, al-le-lu-ia:
 O-ra pro no-bis De-um, al-le-lu-ia.

Rejoice, O Queen of Heaven, alleluia, for he whom thou hast merited to bear, alleluia, has risen as he said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia.

INTROIT

Ant. Iubilate Deo omnis terra, alleluia: date gloriam laudi eius, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Ant. Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth, alleluia: sing a psalm unto his name, alleluia: glorify his praise, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

V. Dicite Deo, quam terribilia sunt opera tua, Domine! in multitudine virtutis tuae mentientur tibi inimici tui.

V. Say unto God, "How terrible are thy deeds, O Lord! Because of the greatness of thy power thy enemies flatter thee!"

KYRIE

See *Music Issue*, #859.

GLORIA

See *Music Issue*, #860.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

V. Exivi a Patre, et veni in mundum: iterum relinquo mundum, et vado ad Patrem.

V. I came from the Father, and went into the world: once again I shall leave the world, and go unto the Father.

OFFERTORY

Ave maris stella,
 Dei Mater alma,
 atque semper virgo,
 felix caeli porta.

Hail, O Star of the ocean,
 God's own Mother blest,
 ever sinless Virgin,
 gate of heav'nly rest.

Sumens illud Ave
 Gabrielis ore,

Taking that sweet Ave,
 which from Gabriel came,

funda nos in pace,
mutans Hevæ nomen.

*peace confirm within us,
changing Eve's name.*

Solve vincla reis,
profer lumen cæcis
mala nostra pelle,
bona cuncta posce.

*Break the sinners' fetters,
make our blindness day,
Chase all evils from us,
for all blessings pray.*

Monstra te esse matrem:
sumat per te preces,
qui pro nobis natus,
tulit esse tuus.

*Show thyself a Mother,
may the Word divine
born for us thine Infant
hear our prayers through thine.*

Virgo singularis,
inter omnes mitis,
nos culpis solutos,
mites fac et castos.

*Virgin all excelling,
mildest of the mild,
free from guilt preserve us
meek and undefiled.*

Vitam præsta puram,
iter para tutum:
ut videntes Iesum
semper collætetur.

*Keep our life all spotless,
make our way secure
till we find in Jesus,
joy for evermore.*

Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christo decus,
Spiritu Sancto,
tribus honor unus. Amen.

*Praise to God the Father,
honor to the Son,
in the Holy Spirit,
be the glory one. Amen.*

SANCTUS

See *Music Issue*, #861.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Cantor All
Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - á-mus, Dó - mi - ne,
et tu - am re-surrec-ti - ónem con-fi - té - mur, do - nec - vé - ni - as.

AGNUS DEI

See *Music Issue*, #864.

COMMUNION

Ant. Ego vos elegi de mundo, ut eatis,
et fructum afferatis: et fructus vester
maneant, alleluia.

Ant. *I chose you out of the world, that
you should go, and bear fruit: and that
your fruit should endure, alleluia.*

Vv. Ps 88(89)

COMMUNION MEDITATION

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Ye sons and daughters of the Lord!
The King of Glory, King adored,
This day Himself from death restored,
alleluia!

That selfsame night, while out of fear
The doors were shut, their Lord most
dear
To His Apostles did appear, alleluia!

All in the early morning grey
Went holy women on their way,
To see the tomb where Jesus lay, al-
leluia!

But Thomas when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;
Wherefore again there comes the Lord,
alleluia!

Of spices pure a precious store
In their pure hands those women bore,
To anoint the Sacred Body o'er, al-
leluia!

"Thomas, behold My Side," saith He;
"My Hands, My Feet, My Body see,
And doubt not, but believe in Me," al-
leluia!

Then straightaway one in white they
see,
Who saith, "Ye seek the Lord; but He
Is ris'n, and gone to Galilee," alleluia!

When Thomas saw that wounded Side,
The truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried,
alleluia!

This told they Peter, told they John,
Who forthwith to the tomb are gone;
But Peter is by John outrun, alleluia!

Oh, blest are they who have not seen,
Their lord and yet believe in Him:
Eternal life awaiteth them, alleluia!