

THE CATHEDRAL OF SAINT PAUL

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

MOST REVEREND STEVEN J. RAICA, BISHOP

VERY REVEREND BRYAN W. JERABEK, PASTOR & RECTOR

THE MOST HOLY BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST

JUNE 6, 2021



Welcome to the Cathedral of Saint Paul. The order of Mass can be found on page 3 in the Sunday's Word booklets found in the pew racks; readings begin on page 109.

ENTRANCE HYMN

AT THAT FIRST EUCHARIST

UNDE ET MEMORES

1. At that first Eu - cha - rist be - fore you died,
2. For all your church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede;
3. We pray for those who wan - der from the fold;

O Lord, you prayed that all be one in you;
O make our lack of char - i - ty to cease;
O bring them back, Good Shep - herd of the sheep,

At this our Eu - cha - rist a - gain pre - side,
Draw us the near - er each to each we plead,
Back to the faith which saints be - lieved of old,

And in our hearts your law of love re - new.
By draw - ing all to you, O Prince of Peace.
Back to the Church which still that faith does keep.

Thus may we all one Bread, one Bod - y be;

Through this blest Sac - ra - ment of U - ni - ty.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON (8:30 & 11:00AM) *Cibavit eos*

PSALM 81:17

Cibavit eos ex adipe frumenti, alleluia: et de petra, melle saturavit eos, alleluia.

He fed them with the finest wheat and satisfied them with honey from the rock, alleluia.

GLORIA

MASS VIII

V
G Ló-ri- a in excélsis Dé- o. Et in tér ra pax homí-nibus bónae vo-lun tá- tis.

Lau dá- mus te. Benedí- cimus te. A do- rá- mus te. Glo- ri- fí- cámus te. Grá- ti- as á- gi-
 mus tí- bi prop ter mágnam gló- ri- am tú- am. Dómine Dé- us, Rex caelés tis, Dé- us Pá-
 ter omní- po- tens. Dómine Fí- li uni- géni- te Jé- su Chrís te. Dómine Dé- us, Agnus
 Dé- i, Fí- li- us Pá- tris. Qui tóllis pec cá- ta mún- di, mi- se- ré- re nó- bis. Qui tóllis
 pec cá- ta mún di, súscipe depre ca- ti- ónem nós- tram. Qui sédes ad délix te- ram Pá- tris,
 mi- se- ré- re nó- bis. Quó ni- am tu só- lus sán ctus. Tu só- lus Dómi- nus. Tu só- lus Al- tís-
 simus, Jé- su Chrí ste. Cum Sán cto Spí- ri- tu, in gló- ri- a Dé- i Pá- tris. A-
 men.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

GRADUAL (8:30 & 11:00AM) *Oculi omnium*

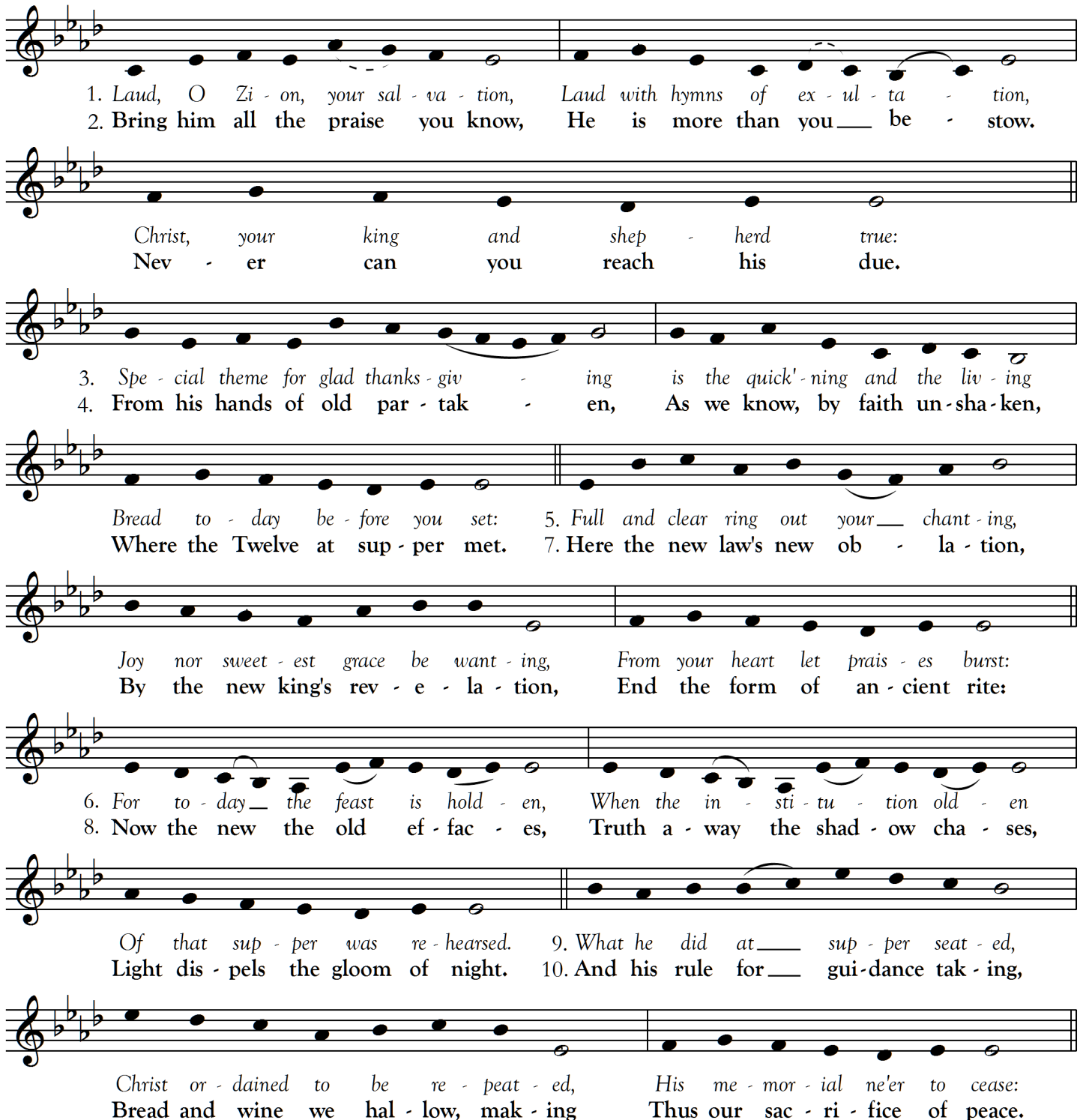
PSALM 145:15-16

Oculi omnium in te sperant, Domine: et tu dat illis escam in tempore opportuno. V. Aperis tu manum tuam: et imples omne animal benedictione. / The eyes of all look hopefully toward you, and you give them their food in due season. X. You open your hand and give every living thing your blessing.

SEQUENCE

LAUDA SION

Please join in singing the bolded verses of the sequence.



1. **Laud, O Zi - on, your sal - va - tion,** **Laud with hymns of ex - ul - ta - tion,**
2. **Bring him all the praise you know,** **He is more than you — be - stow.**

Christ, your king and shep - herd true:
Nev - er can you reach his due.

3. **Spe - cial theme for glad thanks - giv - ing** is the quick' - ning and the liv - ing
4. **From his hands of old par - tak - en,** As we know, by faith un - sha - ken,

Bread to - day be - fore you set: 5. **Full and clear ring out your — chant - ing,**
Where the Twelve at sup - per met. 7. **Here the new law's new ob - la - tion,**

Joy nor sweet - est grace be want - ing, From your heart let prais - es burst:
By the new king's rev - e - la - tion, End the form of an - cient rite:

6. **For to - day — the feast is hold - en,** When the in - sti - tu - tion old - en
8. **Now the new the old ef - fac - es,** Truth a - way the shad - ow cha - ses,

Of that sup - per was re - hears'd. 9. **What he did at — sup - per seat - ed,**
Light dis - pels the gloom of night. 10. **And his rule for — gui - dance tak - ing,**

Christ or - dained to be re - peat - ed, His me - mor - ial ne'er to cease:
Bread and wine we hal - low, mak - ing Thus our sac - ri - fice of peace.



11. This the truth each Chris - tian learns, Bread in - to his flesh — he turns,
12. Sight hath fail'd, nor thought con - ceives, But a daunt-less faith — be - lieves,



To his pre - cious — blood the wine: 13. Here be - neath these signs are hid - den
Res-ting on a — pow'r di - vine. 14. Blood is poured and flesh is bro - ken,



Price - less things to sense for - bid - den; Signs, not things are all we see:
Yet in ei - ther won-drous to - ken Christ en - tire we know to be.



15. Who so — of this food — par - takes, Does not rend — the Lord nor breaks;
16. Thou - sands are, as one, re - ceiv - ers, One, as thou-sands of be - liev - ers,



Christ is whole to — all that taste: 17. Bad and good the feast are shar - ing,
Eats of him who — can - not waste. 18. Life to these, to those dam - na - tion,



Of what di - vers dooms pre - par - ing, End - less death, or end - less life.
See how like par - ti - ci - pa - tion Is with un - like is - sues rife.



19. When the sac - ra - ment is bro - ken, Doubt not, but be - lieve 'tis spo - ken,
20. Nought the pre - cious gift — di - vides, Break-ing but the sign — be - tides




That each sev - ered out - ward to - ken doth the ver - y — whole con - tain.
Je - sus still the same a - bides, still un - bro - ken — does re - main.



21. Lo! the an - gel's food is giv - en To the pil - grim who hath striv - en;
22. Truth the an - cient types ful - fill - ing, I - saac bound, a vic - tim will - ing,



See the child - ren's bread from heav - en, Which on dogs may — not be spent.
Pas - chal lamb, its life — blood spill - ing, man - na to the — fa - thers sent.



23. Ver - y bread, good shep - herd tend us, Je - sus, of thy love be - friend us,
 24. You who all things can and know, — Who on earth such food be - stow, —

You re - fresh us, you de - fend us, Your e - ter - nal good - ness send us
 Grant us with your saints, though low - est, Where the heav'n - ly feast you show, —

In the land — of life to see. A - men. — Al - le - lu - ia.
 Fel - low heirs and guests to be.

ALLELUIA



Cantor, then all:

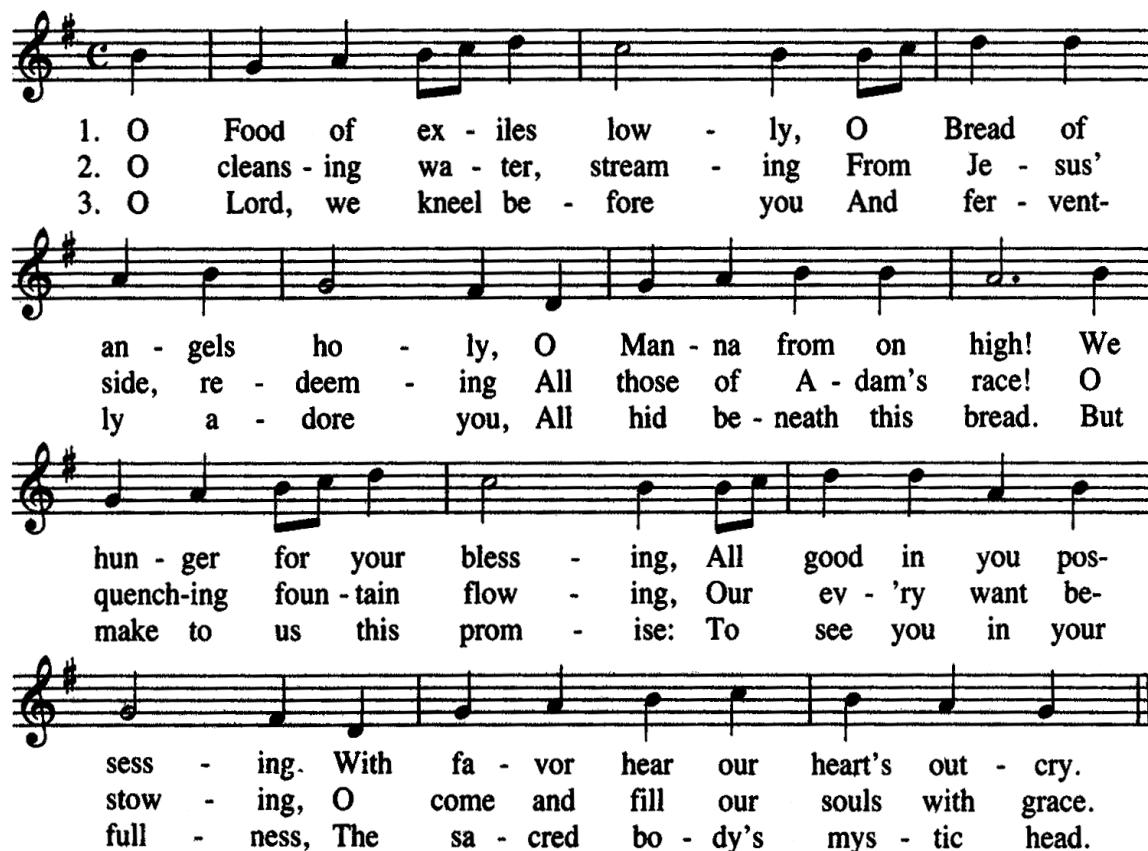
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

I am the living bread that came down from heaven, says the Lord; whoever eats this bread will live forever.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY

INNSBRUCK



1. O Food of ex - iles low - ly, O Bread of
 2. O cleans - ing wa - ter, stream - ing From Je - sus'
 3. O Lord, we kneel be - fore you And fer - vent -

an - gels ho - ly, O Man - na from on high! We
 side, re - deem - ing All those of A - dam's race! O
 ly a - dore you, All hid be - neath this bread. But

hun - ger for your bless - ing, All good in you pos -
 quench - ing foun - tain flow - ing, Our ev - 'ry want be -
 make to us this prom - ise: To see you in your

sess - ing. With fa - vor hear our heart's out - cry.
 stow - ing, O come and fill our souls with grace.
 full - ness, The sa - cred bo - dy's mys - tic head.

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON (8:30 & 11:00AM) *Portas Caeli*

PSALM 78:23, 24, 25

Portas caeli aperuit Dominus: et pluit illas manna, ut ederent: panem caeli dedit illis: panem angelorum manducavit homo, alleluia. / *The Lord opened the gates of heaven and rained down manna upon them to eat; he gave them bread from heaven; man ate the bread of angels, alleluia.*

SANCTUS

MASS VIII

VI

S Anc- tus, * Sánc tus, Sánc- tus Dó- mi- nus Dé- us Sá- ba- oth.

Plé-ni sunt caé- li et tér- ra gló- ri- a tú- a. Ho- sán na in excél- sis. Bene- dí- tus qui vé- nit in nó- mi- ne Dó- mi- ni. Ho- sán- na in excél- sis.

AGNUS DEI

MISSA DE ANGELIS (RICHARD RICE)

HOLY COMMUNION

We invite all Catholics who are properly disposed (i.e., in the state of grace and having fasted for one hour before communion) to come forward in the usual way to receive Holy Communion.

All others, including our non-Catholic guests, may remain in their pews and join us in prayer. Alternatively, to participate in the communion procession and receive a blessing, come forward in the line and cross your arms over your chest as you approach the minister. Thank you.

COMMUNION

ADORO TE DEVOTE

God-head here in hid - ing, whom I do a - dore, Masked by these bare sha - dows,
 See - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing are in Thee de - ceived: How says trus - ty hear - ing?
 On the Cross Thy God-head made no sign to men, Here Thy ve - ry man-hood
 I am not like Tho - mas, wounds I can - not see, But can plain - ly call Thee
 O Thou, our re - mind - er of Christ cru - ci - fied, Liv - ing Bread, the life of
 Bring the ten - der tale true of the Pel - i - can; Bathe me, Je - su Lord, in
 Je - su, whom I look at shroud - ed here be - low, I be - seech Thee send me



shape and no - thing more, See, Lord, at Thy ser - vice low lies here a heart
That shall be be - lieved; What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;
steals from hu - man ken: Both are my con - fes - sion, both are my be - lief,
Lord and God as he; Let me to a deep - er faith dai - ly near - er move,
us for whom He died, Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
what Thy bo - som ran: Blood where - of a sin - gle drop has power to win
what I thirst for so, Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light



Lost, all lost in won - der at the God Thou art.
Truth Him - self speaks tru - ly or there's no - thing true.
And I pray the prayer of the dy - ing thief.
Dai - ly make me hard - er hope and dear - er love.
There be Thou the sweet - ness man was meant to find.
All the world for - give - ness of its world of sin.
And be blest for - ev - er with Thy glo - ry's sight.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON *Qui manducat*

JOHN 6:57

Qui manducat carnem meam, et bibit sanguinem meam, in me manet, et ego in eo, dicit Dominus. / He who eats My Flesh and drinks My Blood, abides in Me, and I in him, says the Lord.

EXPOSITION HYMN (11:00AM) *O Salutaris Hostia*

Gregorian Chant, Mode VIII

O saving Victim, opening wide The gate of Heaven to man below; Our foes press on from every side; Thine aid supply; Thy strength bestow. To Thy great name be endless praise, Immortal Godhead, One in Three. O grant us endless length of days, In our true native land with Thee. Amen.

CLOSING HYMN (8:30AM); HYMN IN PROCESSION (11:00AM)

SWEET SACRAMENT



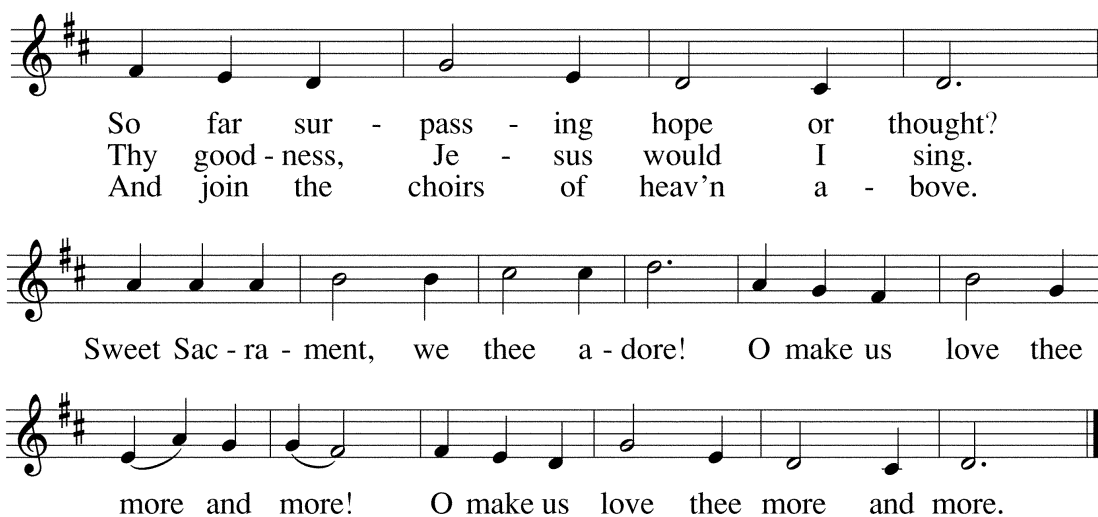
1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All,
2. Had I but Mar - y's sin - less heart,
3. O! see up - on the al - tar placed



How can I love thee as I ought?
To love thee with, my dear - est King;
The vic - tim of di - vin - est love!



And how re - vere this won - drous gift,
O! with what bursts of fer - vent praise,
Let all the earth be - low a - dore,



HYMN AT BENEDICTION

TANTUM ERGO, MOZARABIC CHANT, MODE V

Down in adoration falling, Lo! the sacred Host we hail; Lo! o'er ancient forms departing, newer rites of grace prevail; faith for all defects supplying, where the feeble senses fail. To the everlasting Father, and the Son who reigns on high, with the Holy Ghost proceeding forth from Each eternally, be salvation, honor, blessing, might and endless majesty. Amen.

℣. You have given them bread from heaven, alleluia.

℟. Having all sweetness within it, alleluia.

Then, the celebrant gives Benediction. After Benediction, all say together the Divine Praises:

Blessed be God. Blessed be His Holy Name. Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.
Blessed be the Name of Jesus. Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart. Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.
Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.
Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary Most Holy.
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be her glorious Assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.
Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

May the Heart of Jesus in the Most Blessed Sacrament be praised, adored, and loved with grateful affection at every moment in all the tabernacles of the world, even until the end of time. Amen.

TE DEUM

GROSSER GOTT

(SUNG BY ALL)

Holy God, we praise Thy Name; Lord of all, we bow before Thee! All on earth Thy scepter claim, All in Heaven above adore Thee; Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign. Hark! the loud celestial hymn Angel choirs above are raising, Cherubim and seraphim, In unceasing chorus praising; Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name thee, While in essence only One, Undivided God we claim thee, and adoring bend the knee, While we own the mystery.