



THE SOLEMNITY OF CORPUS ET SANGUIS CHRISTI

The Office of Readings

The Invitatory

✠ Lord, open our lips.
And we shall praise your name.

Psalm 95

“Every day, as long as this ‘today’ lasts,
keep encouraging one another” (Heb 3:13).

Antiphon: Christ is the bread of life:
come, let us adore him.

Come, ring out our joy to the Lórd; *
háil the Gód who sáves us.
Let us cóme before him, giving thánks, *
with sóngs let us háil the Lórd.
A mighty Gód is the Lórd, *
a gréat king abóve all góds.
In his hánd are the dépths of the éarth; *
the héights of the móuntains are his.
To him belongs the séa, for he máde it *
and the drý land sháped by his hánds.

Come in; let us bow and bend low; *
 let us kneel before the God who made us:
 for he is our God and we †
 the people who belong to his pasture, *
 the flock that is led by his hand.
 O that today you would listen to his voice! †
 'Harden not your hearts as at Meribah, *
 as on that day at Massah in the desert
 when your fathers put me to the test; *
 when they tried me, though they saw my work.
 For forty years I was wearied of these people †
 and I said: "Their hearts are astray, *
 these people do not know my ways."
 Then I took an oath in my anger: *
 "Never shall they enter my rest."

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: Christ is the bread of life:
 come, let us adore him.

Hymn

Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore
 Masked by these bare shadows, faith and nothing more.
 See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart
 Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

Seeing, touching, tasting are in thee deceived:
 How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed.
 What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;
 Truth himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.

On the Cross thy Godhead made no sign to men;
 Here thy very manhood steals from human ken;
 Both are my confession, both are my belief,
 And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

O thou, our reminder of the Crucified,
 Living Bread, the life of us for whom he died,
 Lend this life to me, then; feed and feast my mind,
 There be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

Jesus whom I look at shrouded here below,
 I beseech thee, send me what I thirst for so,
 Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light
 And be blest forever with thy glory's sight.

Psalm 23

The good shepherd

"The Lamb is their king,

who leads them to the source of the water of life" (Rev 7:17)

Antiphon: Say to those who are invited:
 'Behold, the supper is ready,
 come to the marriage feast.' Alleluia.

The Lord is my shepherd; *
 there is nothing I shall want.
 Fresh and green are the pastures *
 where he gives me repose.
 Near restful waters he leads me, *
 to revive my drooping spirit.
 He guides me along the right path; *
 he is true to his name.
 If I should walk in the valley of darkness *
 no evil would I fear
 You are there with your crook and your staff; *
 with these you give me comfort.
 You have prepared a banquet for me *
 in the sight of my foes.
 My head you have anointed with oil; *
 my cup is overflowing.

and lead us not into temptation,
 but deliver us from evil.

Lord Jesus Christ,
 you gave your Church an admirable sacrament
 as the abiding memorial of your passion.
 Teach us so to worship the sacred mystery of your Body and
 Blood
 that its redeeming power may sanctify us always.
 Who live and reign with God the Father
 in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
 one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

✠ May the Lord bless us, and keep us from all evil, and bring us
 to everlasting life.

Amen.

The Angelus

V/. The Angel of the Lord brought tidings to Mary;
 R/. **And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.**

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
 blessed art thou among women,
 and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
**Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
 now and at the hour of our death. Amen.**

V/. Behold the handmaid of the Lord;
 R/. **Be it unto to me according to thy word.**

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
 blessed art thou among women,
 and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
**Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
 now and at the hour of our death. Amen.**

V/. And the Word was made flesh;
 R/. **And dwelt among us.**

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;
 blessed art thou among women,
 and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
**Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,
 now and at the hour of our death. Amen.**

V/. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.
 R/. **That we may be made worthy
 of the promises of Christ.**

Let us pray.
 We beseech thee, O Lord,
 to pour thy grace into our hearts;
 that as we have known the Incarnation
 of thy Son Jesus Christ
 by the message of an angel,
 so by his ✠ Cross and Passion,
 we may be brought unto the glory of his resurrection.
 Through the same Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

✠ Blessed be the Lórd, the Gód of Ísrael! *
 He has visited his péople and redéemed them.
 He has raised úp for ús a mighty sáviour *
 in the hóuse of Dávid his sérvant,
 as he prómised by the líps of holy mén, *
 thóse who were his próphets from of óld.
 A sáviour who would frée us from our fóes, *
 from the hánds of áll who háte us.
 So his lóve for our fáthers is fulfilled *
 and his hóly covenant remébered.
 He swóre to Ábraham our fáther to gránt us, *
 that frée from féar, and sáved from the hánds of our fóes,
 we might sérve him in hóliness and jústice *
 all the dáys of our life in his présence.
 As for yóu, little child, *
 you shall be cálléd a próphet of Gód, the Most High.
 You shall go ahéad of the Lórd *
 to prépare his wáys befóre him,
 To make knówn to his péople their salvátion *
 through forgiveness of áll their síns,
 the loving-kindness of the héart of our Gód *
 who visits us like the dáwn from on high.
 He will give light to those in dárkness, †
 those who dwéll in the shádw of déath, *
 and gúide us into the wáy of péace.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: I am the living bread
 which came down from heaven:
 whoever eats this bread will live for ever, alleluia.

Prayers and intercessions

Joyfully we make our prayer to Jesus Christ, the bread of life, and
 we say:

- *Happy are those who are called to your supper, Lord.*

Lord Jesus Christ, high priest of the new and eternal covenant, on
 the altar of the cross you offered a perfect sacrifice to the
 Father:
 teach us how to offer it with you.

- *Happy are those who are called to your supper, Lord.*

Lord Jesus Christ, king of peace and justice, you consecrated
 bread and wine as a sign of your self-giving:
 unite us as victims to yourself.

- *Happy are those who are called to your supper, Lord.*

Lord Jesus Christ, obedient always to your Father's will, through-
 out the world the Church renews your offering from the
 rising of the sun to its setting:
 unite in one body those who share the one bread.

- *Happy are those who are called to your supper, Lord.*

Lord Jesus Christ, as the manna came from the heavens, you
 nourish your Church with your body and blood:
 in the strength of your food we will walk in your paths.

- *Happy are those who are called to your supper, Lord.*

Lord Jesus Christ, unseen guest at our banquet, you stand at our
 door and knock:

come to us, fill our hearts with your truth and stay with us.

- *Happy are those who are called to your supper, Lord.*

Our Father, who art in heaven,
 hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,
 and forgive us our trespasses,
 as we forgive those who trespass against us,

Surely góodness and kindness shall fólloiw me *
 all the dáys of my life.

In the Lórd's own hóuse shall I dwéll *
 for éver and éver.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: Say to those who are invited:
 'Behold, the supper is ready,
 come to the marriage feast.' Alleluia.

Psalm-prayer:

Lord Jesus Christ, shepherd of your Church, you give us new
 birth in the waters of baptism, you anoint us with saving oil, and
 you call us to salvation at your table. Dispel the terrors of death
 and the darkness of error. Lead your people along safe paths, that
 they may rest securely in you and live for ever in your Father's
 house. Amen.

Psalm 42

Longing for the Lord and his temple

*"Let all who are thirsty come;
 all who want it may have the water of life" (Rev 22:17)*

Antiphon: If anyone is thirsty,
 let him come to me and drink
 from an inexhaustible spring.

Like the déer that yéarns *
 for rúnning stréams,
 só my sóul is yéarning *
 for yóu, my Gód.

My sóul is thírsting for Gód, *
 the Gód of my life;
 whén can I énter and sée *
 the fáce of Gód?

My téars have becóme my bréad, *
 by níght, by dáy,
 as I héar it sáid all the day lóng: *
 'Whére is your Gód?'

Thése things will I reméber *
 as I póur out my sóul:
 how I would léad the rejóicing crówd *
 into the hóuse of Gód,

amid críes of gládnness and thanksgiving, *
 the thróng wild with jóy.
 Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul, *
 why gróan withín me?

Hope in Gód; I will práise him still, *
 my sáviour and my Gód.
 My sóul is cast dówn withín me *
 as I think of yóu,

from the cóuntry of Jórdan and Mount Hérmon, *
 from the Hill of Mizar.
 Déep is cálling on déep, *
 in the róar of wátters;
 your tórrents and áll your wáves *
 swept óver mé.

By dáy the Lórd will sénd *
 his lóving kindnness;
 by níght I will síng to hím, *
 práise the Gód of my life.

I will sáy to Gód, my róck: *
 'Whý have you forgóttén me?
 Whý do I go móurnning *
 opprésed by the fóe?'

With críes that pierce me to the héart, *
 my énemies revíle me,
 sáying to me áll the day lóng: *
 'Whére is your Gód?'

Whý are you cast dówn, my sóul, *
why gróan withín me?
Hope in Gód; I will práise him still, *
my sáviour and my Gód.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: If anyone is thirsty,
let him come to me and drink
from an inexhaustible spring.

Psalm-prayer:

Lord God, never-failing fountain of life eternal, by the saving waters of baptism you called us from the depths of sin, to the depths of mercy. Do not forget the trials of our exile, but from the wellspring of the Word, satisfy our thirst for you so we may come rejoicing to your holy mountain. Amen.

Psalm 81

Solemn renewal of the covenant

“Take care that no one among you
has a wicked, disbelieving heart” (Heb 3:12).

Antiphon: The Lord fed us with finest wheat;
he filled us with honey from the rock.

Ring out your jóy to Gód our stréngth, *
shout in triúmph to the Gód of Jácob.
Raise a sóng and sóund the tímbrél, *
the swéet-sounding hárp and the lúte;
blów the trúmpet at the new móon, *
when the móon is fúll, on our féast.
For this is Ísrael's lów, *
a commánd of the Gód of Jácob.
He impósed it as a rúle on Jóseph, *
when he went óut against the lánd of Égypt.
A vóice I did not knów said to mé: *
'I fréed your shóulder from the búrden;
your hánds were fréed from the lóad. *
You cálléd in distréss and I sáved you.
'I ánswered, concéaled in the stórm cloud; *
at the wáters of Meribah I tésted you.
Lísten, my péople, to my wárning. *
Ó Ísrael, if ónly you would héed!
'Let there bé no fóreign god amóng you, *
no wórship of an álien gód.
Í am the Lórd your Gód, †
who bróught you from the lánd of Égypt. *
Ópen wide your móuth and I will fill it.
'But my péople did not héed my vóice *
and Ísrael wóuld not obéy,
so I léft them in their stúbbornness of héart *
to fóllow their ówn desígns.
'Ó that my péople would héed mé, *
that Ísrael would wálk in my wáys!
At ónce I would subdúe their fóes, *
turn my hánd agáinst their énemies.
'The Lórd's énemies would críngé at their féet *
and their subjéction would lást for éver.
But Ísrael I would féed with finest whéat *
and fill them with hóney from the róck.'

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: The Lord fed us with finest wheat;
he filled us with honey from the rock.

Psalm-prayer:

Father, you rescued your people from slavery and acquired,
through the passion of your Son, a new people united in his body

Ananias, Azarias, Mizael, O bless the Lord. *
To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
Let us praise the Father, the Son and Holy Spirit: *
To you be highest glory and praise for ever.
May you be blessed, O Lord, in the heavens: *
To you be highest glory and praise for ever.

Antiphon: Priests are set apart to offer incense
and bread to God. Alleluia.

Psalm 149

The saints rejoice

“The members of the Church, God's new people, will rejoice
in their king, who is Christ” (Hesychius).

Antiphon: To the one who overcomes
I will give the hidden manna and a new name.
Alleluia.

Sing a new sóng to the Lórd, *
his práise in the assémbly of the fáithful.
Let Ísrael rejóice in its Mákér, *
let Sion's sons exúlt in their kíng.
Let them práise his náme with dáncing *
and make músic with tímbrél and hárp.
For the Lórd takes delight in his péople. *
He crówns the póor with salvátion.
Let the fáithful rejóice in their glóry, *
shout for jóy and táke their rést.
Let the práise of Gód be on their líps *
and a twó-edged swórd in their hánd,
to déal out véngéance to the nátions *
and púnishment on áll the péoples;
to bind their kíngs in cháíns *
and their nóbles in fétters of íron;
to cárry out the séntence pre-ordáined: *
this hónour is for áll his fáithful.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: To the one who overcomes
I will give the hidden manna and a new name.
Alleluia.

Psalm-prayer:

Lord Jesus, you came to your own people and gave to all who welcomed you power to become children of God. In your merciful love watch over the Church and through her ministry bring salvation to the meek and lowly. May we avoid the snares of the impious, and come to rejoice in glory with your saints. Amen.

Short Reading

Malachi 1: 11

From farthest east to farthest west my name is honoured among
the nations and everywhere a sacrifice of incense is offered to my
name, and a pure offering too, since my name is honoured among
the nations, says the Lord of Hosts.

Short Responsory

You bring forth bread from the earth, alleluia, alleluia.
– You bring forth bread from the earth, alleluia, alleluia.
Your wine gives joy to man's heart.
– You bring forth bread from the earth, alleluia, alleluia.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.
– You bring forth bread from the earth, alleluia, alleluia.

Canticle - Benedictus

The Messiah and the one who was sent before him

Antiphon: I am the living bread
which came down from heaven:
whoever eats this bread will live for ever, alleluia.

in your náme I will lift up my hánds.
 My sóul shall be filled as with a bánquet, *
 my móuth shall práise you with jóy.
 On my béd I reméber yóu. *
 On yóu I múse through the night
 for yóu have béen my hélp; *
 in the sháadow of your wings I rejóice.
 My sóul clings to yóu; *
 your right hand hólds me fást.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
 as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
 world without end. Amen.

Antiphon: Your people eat the food of angels,
 you give them bread from heaven. Alleluia.

Psalm-prayer:

Father, creator of unfailing light, give that same light to those who
 call to you. May our lips praise you; our lives proclaim your good-
 ness; our work give you honour, and our voices celebrate you for
 ever. Amen.

Canticle - Daniel 3:57-88,56

All creatures, bless the Lord

“Praise our God, all you his servants” (Rev 19:5).

Antiphon: Priests are set apart to offer incense
 and bread to God. Alleluia.

O all you works of the Lord, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, angels of the Lord, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, the heavens of the Lord, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, clouds of the sky, O bless the Lord.
 And you, all armies of the Lord, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, sun and moon, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, the stars of the heavens, O bless the Lord.
 And you, showers and rain, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, all you breezes and winds, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, fire and heat, O bless the Lord.
 And you, cold and heat, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, showers and dew, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, frosts and cold, O bless the Lord.
 And you, frost and snow, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, night-time and day, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, darkness and light, O bless the Lord.
 And you, lightning and clouds, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 O let the earth bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, mountains and hills, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, all plants of the earth, O bless the Lord.
 And you, fountains and springs, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, rivers and seas, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, creatures of the sea, O bless the Lord.
 And you, every bird in the sky, O bless the Lord. †
 And you, wild beasts and tame, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, children of men, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 O Israel, bless the Lord, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, priests of the Lord, O bless the Lord.
 And you, servants of the Lord, O bless the Lord. *
 To him be highest glory and praise for ever.
 And you, spirits and souls of the just, O bless the Lord. *
 And you, holy and humble of heart, O bless the Lord.

and signed with his holiness. Make us faithful to your covenant
 and obedient to your commandments, so that we may have in
 your finest bread food for this life and a foretaste of eternity and
 be able to walk in your ways until we reach our home. Amen.

V. Wisdom has built herself a house, alleluia.

R. She has prepared her wine and set her table, alleluia.

First Reading

Exodus 24: 1-11

To Moses the Lord had said, ‘Come up to the Lord, yourself and
 Aaron, Nadab and Abihu, and seventy of the elders of Israel and
 bow down in worship at a distance. Moses alone must approach
 the Lord; the others must not, nor must the people go up with
 him.’

Moses went and told the people all the commands of the
 Lord and all the ordinances. In answer, all the people said with
 one voice, ‘We will observe all the commands that the Lord has
 decreed.’ Moses put all the commands of the Lord into writing,
 and early next morning he built an altar at the foot of the moun-
 tain, with twelve standing-stones for the twelve tribes of Israel.
 Then he directed certain young Israelites to offer holocausts and
 to immolate bullocks to the Lord as communion sacrifices. Half
 of the blood Moses took up and put into basins, the other half he
 cast on the altar. And taking the Book of the Covenant he read it
 to the listening people, and they said, ‘We will observe all that the
 Lord has decreed; we will obey.’ Then Moses took the blood and
 cast it towards the people. ‘This’ he said ‘is the blood of the Coven-
 ant that the Lord has made with you, containing all these rules.’
 Moses went up with Aaron, Nadab and Abihu, and seventy elders
 of Israel. They saw the God of Israel beneath whose feet there
 was, it seemed, a sapphire pavement pure as the heavens them-
 selves. He laid no hand on these notables of the sons of Israel:
 they gazed on God. They ate and they drank.

Responsory

R. I am the bread of life. Your forefathers ate manna in the de-
 sert, and they died.* I am speaking of the bread that comes
 down from heaven, which a man may eat, and never die.

V. I am that living bread which has come down from heaven: if
 anyone eats this bread, he shall live for ever.* I am speaking
 of the bread that comes down from heaven, which a man
 may eat, and never die.

Second Reading

“On the feast of Corpus Christi”, by St Thomas Aquinas
O precious and wonderful banquet!

Since it was the will of God’s only-begotten Son that men should
 share in his divinity, he assumed our nature in order that by be-
 coming man he might make men gods. Moreover, when he took
 our flesh he dedicated the whole of its substance to our salvation.

He offered his body to God the Father on the altar of the
 cross as a sacrifice for our reconciliation. He shed his blood for
 our ransom and purification, so that we might be redeemed from
 our wretched state of bondage and cleansed from all sin. But to
 ensure that the memory of so great a gift would abide with us for
 ever, he left his body as food and his blood as drink for the faith-
 ful to consume in the form of bread and wine.

O precious and wonderful banquet, that brings us salva-
 tion and contains all sweetness! Could anything be of more intrin-
 sic value? Under the old law it was the flesh of calves and goats
 that was offered, but here Christ himself, the true God, is set
 before us as our food. What could be more wonderful than this?

No other sacrament has greater healing power; through it
 sins are purged away, virtues are increased, and the soul is en-
 riched with an abundance of every spiritual gift. It is offered in
 the Church for the living and the dead, so that what was institut-
 ed for the salvation of all may be for the benefit of all. Yet, in the
 end, no one can fully express the sweetness of this sacrament, in
 which spiritual delight is tasted at its very source, and in which we

renew the memory of that surpassing love for us which Christ revealed in his passion.

It was to impress the vastness of this love more firmly upon the hearts of the faithful that our Lord instituted this sacrament at the Last Supper. As he was on the point of leaving the world to go to the Father, after celebrating the Passover with his disciples, he left it as a perpetual memorial of his passion. It was the fulfilment of ancient figures and the greatest of all his miracles, while for those who were to experience the sorrow of his departure, it was destined to be a unique and abiding consolation.

Responsory

R. See in this bread the body of Christ which hung upon the cross, and in this cup the blood which flowed from his side.*
Take his body, then, and eat it; take his blood and drink it, and you will become his members.

V. The body of Christ is the bond which unites you to him: eat it, or you will have no part in him. The blood is the price he paid for your redemption: drink it, lest you despair of your sinfulness.* Take his body, then, and eat it; take his blood and drink it, and you will become his members.

Hymn

We praise you, O God: *
we acclaim you as the Lord.

Everlasting Father, *
all the world bows down before you.

All the angels sing your praise, *
the hosts of heaven and all the angelic powers,
all the cherubim and seraphim *
call out to you in unending song:

*Holy, Holy, Holy, **
is the Lord God of angel hosts!

The heavens and the earth are filled *
with your majesty and glory.

The glorious band of apostles, *
the noble company of prophets,
the white-robed army who shed their blood for Christ, *
all sing your praise.

And to the ends of the earth *
your holy Church proclaims her faith in you:
Father, whose majesty is boundless, *
your true and only Son, who is to be adored, *
the Holy Spirit sent to be our Advocate.

You, Christ, are the king of glory, *
Son of the eternal Father.

When you took our nature to save mankind *
you did not shrink from birth in the Virgin's womb.

You overcame the power of death *
opening the Father's kingdom to all who believe in you.

Enthroned at God's right hand in the glory of the Father, *
you will come in judgement according to your promise.

You redeemed your people by your precious blood. *
Come, we implore you, to our aid.

Grant us with the saints *
a place in eternal glory.

The final part of the hymn may be omitted:

Lord, save your people *
and bless your inheritance.
Rule them and uphold them *
for ever and ever.

Day by day we praise you: *
we acclaim you now and to all eternity.

In your goodness, Lord, keep us free from sin. *
Have mercy on us, Lord, have mercy.

May your mercy always be with us, Lord, *
for we have hoped in you.

In you, Lord, we put our trust: *
we shall not be put to shame.

Te Deum

Let us pray.

Lord Jesus Christ,

you gave your Church an admirable sacrament
as the abiding memorial of your passion.

Teach us so to worship the sacred mystery of your Body and
Blood

that its redeeming power may sanctify us always.

Who live and reign with God the Father
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

Let us praise the Lord.

– *Thanks be to God.*

Morning Prayer (Lauds)

☒ O God, come to our aid.

O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. Alleluia.

Hymn

The heavenly Word proceeding forth,
yet leaving not the Father's side,
accomplishing his work on earth
and reached at length life's eventide.

By false disciple to be given
to foemen for his life athirst,
himself, the very Bread from heaven,
he gave to his disciples first.

He gave himself in either kind,
his precious Flesh, his precious Blood:
in love's own fullness thus designed
of the whole man to be the Food.

By birth our fellow man was he,
our Food, when sitting at the board;
he died, our ransom to be;
he ever reigns, our great reward.

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.

All praise and thanks to thee ascend
for evermore, blest One in three;
O grant us life that shall not end
in our true native land with thee. .

Psalm 63 Thirsting for God

*"Let the man who has put away the deeds of the night
watch for God."*

Antiphon: Your people eat the food of angels,
you give them bread from heaven. Alleluia.

O Gód, you are my Gód, for you I lóng; *
for yóu my sóul is thirsting.

My bódy pines for yóu *
like a drý, weary lánd without wáter.

So I gáze on yóu in the sánctuary *
to sée your stréngth and your glóry.

For your lóve is bétter than lífe, *
my líps will spéak your práise.

So I will bléss you áll my lífe, *