Pew Missal by CTS

THE MOST HOLY BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST (YEAR A)

823

SECOND READING

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians 10:16-17 That there is only one loaf means that, though there are many of us, we form a single body.

The blessing-cup that we bless is a communion with the blood of Christ, and the bread that we break is a communion with the body of Christ. The fact that there is only one loaf means that, though there are many of us, we form a single body because we all have a share in this one loaf.

The word of the Lord.

SEQUENCE

The Sequence may be said or sung in full, or using the shorter form indicated by the asterisked verses.

Sing forth, O Zion, sweetly sing The praises of thy Shepherd-King,

In hymns and canticles divine; Dare all thou canst, thou hast no song Worthy his praises to prolong,

So far surpassing powers like thine.

Today no theme of common praise Forms the sweetburden of thy lays –

The living, life-dispensing food – That food which at the sacred board Unto the brethren twelve our Lord His parting legacy bestowed.

Then be the anthem clear and strong, Thy fullest note, thy sweetest song,

The very music of thy breast: For now shines forth the day sublime

That brings remembrance of the time

When Jesus first his table blessed.

Within our new King's banquet-hall They meet to keep the festival

That closed the ancient paschal rite:
The old is by the new replaced;
The substance hath

the shadows chased:

And rising day dispels the night.

Lauda Sion Salvatorem
Lauda ducem et pastorem
In hymnis et canticis.
Quantum potes, tantum aude:
Quia major omni laude,
Nec laudare sufficis.

Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis,
Hodie proponitur.
Quem in sacræ mensa cenæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ
Datum non ambigitur.

Sit laus plena, sit sonora, Sit iucunda, sit decora

Mentis iubilatio. Dies enim solemnis agitur,

In qua mensæ prima recolitur Huius institutio.

In hac mensa novi Regis, Novum Pascha novæ legis,

Phase vetus terminat. Vetustatem novitas, Umbram fugat veritas,

Noctem lux eliminat.

Pew Missal by OCP

SOLEMNITIES OF THE LORD DURING ORDINARY TIME

He has proclaimed his word to Jacob, his statutes and his ordinances to Israel. He has not done thus for any other nation: his ordinances he has not made known to them. Alleluia. **R.**

SECOND READING

Brothers and sisters: The cup of blessing that we bless, is it not a participation in the blood of Christ? The bread that we break, is it not a participation in the body of

1 Corinthians 10:16–17 Christ? Because the loaf of bread is one,

we, though many, are one body, for we all partake of the one loaf.

SEQUENCE

Lauda Sion

The sequence Laud, O Zion (Lauda Sion), or the shorter form beginning with the verse Lo! the angel's food is given, may be sung optionally before the Alleluia.

Laud, O Zion, your salvation, Laud with hymns of exultation, Christ, your king and shepherd true:

Bring him all the praise you know, He is more than you bestow. Never can you reach his due.

Special theme for glad thanksgiving Is the quick'ning and the living Bread today before you set:

From his hands of old partaken, As we know, by faith unshaken, Where the Twelve at supper met.

Full and clear ring out your chanting, Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting, From your heart let praises burst:

For today the feast is holden, When the institution olden Of that supper was rehearsed.

Here the new law's new oblation, By the new king's revelation, Ends the form of ancient rite:

Now the new the old effaces, Truth away the shadow chases, Light dispels the gloom of night.

What he did at supper seated, Christ ordained to be repeated, His memorial ne'er to cease:

And his rule for guidance taking, Bread and wine we hallow, making Thus our sacrifice of peace. This the truth each Christian learns, Bread into his flesh he turns, To his precious blood the wine:

Sight has fail'd, nor thought conceives, But a dauntless faith believes, Resting on a pow'r divine.

Here beneath these signs are hidden Priceless things to sense forbidden; Signs, not things are all we see:

Blood is poured and flesh is broken, Yet in either wondrous token Christ entire we know to be.

Whoso of this food partakes, Does not rend the Lord nor breaks; Christ is whole to all that taste:

Thousands are, as one, receivers, One, as thousands of believers, Eats of him who cannot waste.

Bad and good the feast are sharing, Of what divers dooms preparing, Endless death, or endless life.

Life to these, to those damnation, See how like participation Is with unlike issues rife.

When the sacrament is broken,
Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,
That each sever'd outward token
doth the very whole contain.

Nought the precious gift divides, Breaking but the sign betides Jesus still the same abides, still unbroken does remain.