

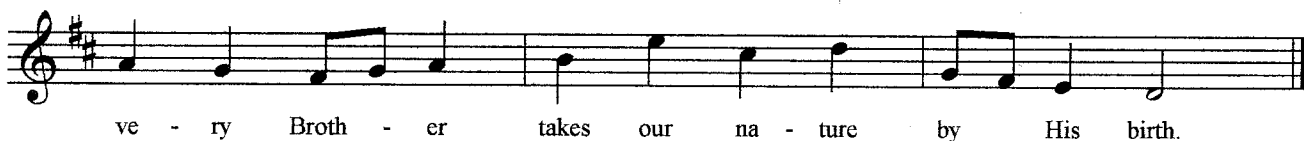
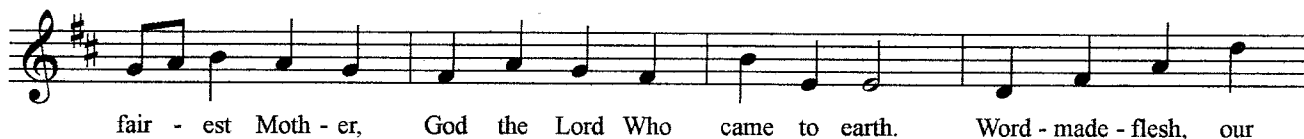
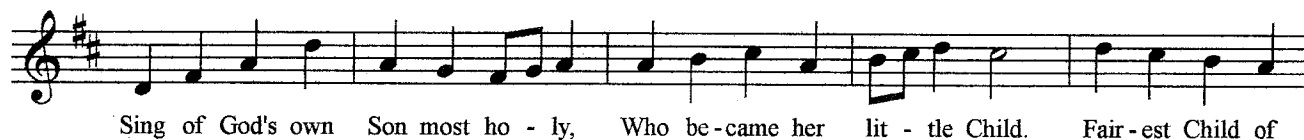
Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Sunday 10 October 2021

Omnia quæ fecisti: The Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

Traditional Latin Mass at 9:15 a.m.

Hymn: *Sing of Mary, pure and lowly* (HERMON)



2. Joyful Mother, full of gladness, In thine arms thy Lord was borne.
Mournful Mother, full of sadness, All thy heart with pain was torn.
Glorious Mother, now rewarded With a crown at Jesus' hand,
Age to age thy Name recorded Shall be bless'd in every land.
3. Glory be to God the Father; Glory be to God the Son;
Glory be to God the Spirit; Glory to the Three in One.
From the heart of blessèd Mary, From all saints the song ascends,
And the Church the strain re-echoes Unto earth's remotest ends. Amen.

Ordinary of the Mass:

KYRIE XI: *Adoremus* hymnal, #218

GLORIA XI: green cards at the back of the church

CREDO III: red Traditional Mass booklet, page 56

SANCTUS AND AGNUS XI: *Adoremus* hymnal, #s 219 & 220

Motets: *Adoro te devote* (St. Gregory's Schola for Boys)

Adoro te devote, latens deitas,
Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans totum deficit.

Gregorian chant, mode v

*With all the powres my poor Heart hath
Of humble loue & loyall Faith,
Thus lowe (my hidden life!) I bow to thee
Whom too much loue hath bow'd more low for me.*

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius;
Nil hoc verbo Veritatis verius

Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo Sanguine:
Cujus una stilla salvum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

St. Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274)

*Down down, proud sense! Discourses dy.
Keep close, my soul's inquiring ey!
Nor touch nor tast must look for more
But each sitt still in his own Dore.
Faith is my force. Faith strength affords
To keep pace with those powfull words.
And words more sure, more sweet, then they
Loue could not think, truth could not say.
O soft self-wounding Pelican!
Whose brest weepes Balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign floud
To 'a bleeding Heart that gaspes for blood.
That Blood, whose least drops soueraign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.*

trans. Richard Crashaw (1613-1649)

Pange lingua / Tantum ergo, H. 62

Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi, Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus, Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum, Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum Sola fides sufficit.

TANTUM ERGO SACRAMENTUM Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas

Marc-Antoine Charpentier (1634-1704)

*Now, my tongue, the mystery telling Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excellling, Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
In a Virgin's womb once dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming.*

*Given for us, and condescending To be born for us below,
He with men in converse blending, Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending His most patient life of woe.*

*That last night, at supper lying 'Mid the twelve, His chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying, Keeps the feast its rites demand; hand.
Then, more precious food supplying, Gives Himself with His own*

*Word-made-flesh, true bread He maketh By His word His Flesh to be;
Wine His Blood; when man partaketh, Tho' his senses fail to see;
Faith alone, when sight forsaketh, Shews true hearts the mystery.*

*Therefore we, before Him bending, This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending, For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending, Makes our inward vision clear.*

*Glory let us give, and blessing, To the Father, and the Son,
Honour, might, and praise addressing While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing, Who from both with both is One. Amen.*

translated John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Organ: *Sonata No. 2 in C minor, BWV 526*
i. Vivace

Messe à l'usage des Couvents
xiv. Dialogue sur les grands jeux

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

François Couperin de Crouilly (1668-1733)

Music Sponsors Needed for All Saints Day

On All Saints' Day (Monday 1 November), there will be a Solemn Latin Mass at 6:30 p.m., with music by Victoria (Mass and motet *O quam gloriosum*) and Byrd (offertory *Iustorum animæ*). If you would like to help sponsor the music of that Mass, please contact Andrew Mills by 24 October, at AMills@arch-no.org or 504.525.4413x1003. May God reward your generosity!

Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Sunday 10 October 2021

Si iniquitates: The Twenty-eighth Sunday in the Season of the Year
Sung Mass at 11:00 a.m. (Roman Missal of 2010)

VOLUNTARY: *Sonata No. 2 in C minor*, BWV 526
i. Vivace

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

INTROIT

Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine; Domine, quis sustinebit?
quia apud te propitiatio est, Deus Israël.

Gregorian chant, mode iii

*If Thou, O Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss;
O Lord, who may abide it? for there is mercy with Thee, O
God of Israel.*
Psalm 130:3-4

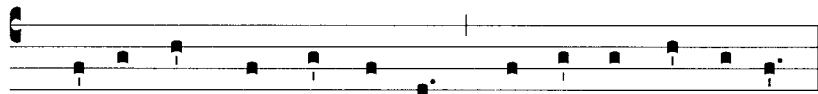
KYRIE XI

Adoremus hymnal, #218

GLORIA XI

green cards at the back of the church

PSALM



Fill us with Your love, O Lord, and we will sing for joy!

ALLELUIA



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

CREDO III

Adoremus hymnal, # 202

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Recordare mei, Domine, omni potentatui dominans: et da
sermonem rectum in os meum, ut placeant verba mea in
conspectu principis.

Gregorian chant, mode i

*Remember me, O Lord, King of all power: and put a well-
ordered speech in my mouth, that my words may be pleasing
in the sight of the prince.*
Esther 14:12-13

HYMN: *Sing of Mary, pure and lowly* (HERMON)

1. Sing of Mary, pure and lowly, Virgin-Mother undefiled,
Sing of God's own Son most holy, Who became her little Child.
Fairest Child of fairest Mother, God the Lord Who came to earth,
Word made flesh, our very Brother, Takes our nature by His birth.
2. Joyful Mother, full of gladness, In thine arms thy Lord was borne.
Mournful Mother, full of sadness, All thy heart with pain was torn.
Glorious Mother, now rewarded With a crown at Jesus' hand,
Age to age thy Name recorded Shall be bless'd in every land.
3. Glory be to God the Father; Glory be to God the Son;
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And the Church the strain re-echoes Unto earth's remotest ends. Amen.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Aufer a me *O turn from me shame and rebuke, for I have kept Thy testimonies, which are my delight, and my counsellors.*

Psalm 119:22,24

MOTET: *Pange lingua / Tantum ergo*, H. 62

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