

THE PAPAL VISIT TO ENGLAND AND WALES

Province of Manchester



THE CELEBRATION OF MASS

Heaton Park

Monday, 31 May 1982

ORDER OF MASS

ENTRANCE HYMN

1.
Come down, O love divine,
seek thou this soul of mine,
and visit it with thine own ardour
 glowing;
O comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, thy holy flame
 bestowing.
2.
O let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat
 consuming;
and let thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my
 path illuming.
3.
Let holy charity
mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner
 clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and o'er its own shortcomings
 weeps with loathing.
4.
And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
shall far outpass the power of
 human telling;
for none can guess its grace,
till he become the place
wherein the Holy Spirit makes his
 dwelling.

PENITENTIAL RITE Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy.

GLORIA Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te.
Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te.
Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

READINGS AND RESPONSE

I will sing for ever of your love, O Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

How lovely on the mountains are the feet
of him

Who brings good news, good news,
Announcing peace, proclaiming news of
happiness:

Our god reigns . . .

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! *(twice)*

(This is sung before and after The Gospel)

RITE OF ORDINATION

LITANY OF THE SAINTS

PRAYER OF ORDINATION

HYMNS

1.

1.
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come
from thy bright heavenly throne,
come, take possession of our souls,
and make them all thine own.

2.

Thou who art called the Paraclete,
best gift of God above,
the living spring, the living fire,
sweet unction and true love.

3.

Thou who are sev'nfold in thy grace,
finger of God's right hand;
his promise, teaching little ones
to speak and understand.

4.

O guide our minds with thy blest light,
with love our hearts inflame;
and with thy strength, which ne'er
decays,
confirm our mortal frame.

5.

Far from us drive our deadly foe;
true peace unto us bring;
and through all perils lead us safe
beneath thy sacred wing.

6.

Through thee may we the Father know,
through thee th'eternal Son,
and thee the Spirit of them both,
thrice-blessed Three in One.

7.

All glory to the Father be,
with his co-equal Son:
the same to thee, great Paraclete,
while endless ages run.

2.

1.
Almighty Father, Lord most high,
who madest all, who fillest all,
thy name we praise and magnify,
for all our needs in thee we call.

2.

We offer to thee of thine own,
ourselves and all that we can bring,
in bread and cup before thee shown,
our universal offering.

3.

All that we have we bring to thee,
yet all is naught when all is done,
save that in it thy love can see
the sacrifice of thy dear Son.

4.
By this command in bread and cup,
his body and his blood we plead;
what on the cross he offer'd up
is here our sacrifice indeed.

5.
For all thy gifts of life and grace,
here we thy servants humbly pray
that thou would'st look upon the face
of thine anointed Son today.

3.

1.
Where is love and loving-kindness,
God is fain to dwell.
Flock of Christ, who loved us,
in one fold contained,
joy and mirth be ours, for mirth
and joy he giveth,
fear we still and love the God who
ever liveth,
each to other joined by charity
unfeigned.

2.
Where is love and loving-kindness,
God is fain to dwell.
Therefore, when we meet, the
flock of Christ, so loving,
take we heed lest bitterness be
there engendered;
all our spiteful thoughts and
quarrels be surrendered,
seeing Christ is there, divine
among us moving.

3.
Where is love and loving-kindness,
God is fain to dwell.
So may we be gathered once
again, beholding
glorified the glory, Christ, of
thy unveiling,
there, where never ending joy,
and never falling
age succeeds to age eternally
unfolding.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PRAYER OVER THE GIFTS

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

SANCTUS

Holy, holy
Holy Lord,
God of pow'r and might.
Hosanna.
Hosanna.
Hosanna in the highest.
Hosanna.
Hosanna.
Hosanna in the highest.

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER 3

CONSECRATION

Christ has died.
Christ is risen.
Christ will come again.

Amen. Amen. Amen.

COMMUNION RITE

RITE OF PEACE

Have mercy on us.
Have mercy on us.
Grant us peace.

<p>HOLY COMMUNION WILL BE BROUGHT TO ALL PARTS OF HEATON PARK. PLEASE REMAIN IN YOUR PLACE. MOVE ONLY AS DIRECTED BY STEWARDS.</p>

HYMNS DURING COMMUNION

1.

1.
Soul of my Saviour,
sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ,
be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour,
bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with water
flowing from thy side.

2.

Strength and protection
may thy Passion be;
O Blessed Jesus
hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord,
hide and shelter me;
so shall I never,
never part from thee.

3.

Guard and defend me
from the foe malign;
in death's dread moments
make me only thine;
call me, and bid me
come to thee on high,
when I may praise thee
with thy saints for aye.

2.

1.
Lord, Jesus Christ,
you have come to us
you are one with us, Mary's son.
Cleansing our souls from all their sin,
pouring your love and goodness in,
Jesus our love for you we sing,
living Lord.

2.
Lord Jesus Christ,
now and ev'ry day
teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do
this in remembrance, Lord, of you
Into our lives your pow'r breaks through
living Lord.

3.
Lord Jesus Christ,
you have come to us,
born as one of us, Mary's Son.
Led out to die in Calvary,
risen from death to set us free,
living Lord Jesus, help us see
you are Lord.

4.
Lord Jesus Christ,
I would come to you,
live my life for you, Son of God,
All your commands I know are true,
your many gifts will make me new,
into my life your pow'r breaks through,
living Lord.

3.

1.
Sweet sacrament divine,
hid in thy earthly home,
lo! round thy lowly shrine,
with suppliant hearts we come;
Jesus, to thee our voice we raise,
in songs of love and heartfelt praise,
sweet sacrament divine.

2.
Sweet sacrament of peace,
dear home of every heart,
where restless yearnings cease,
and sorrows all depart,
there in thine ear all trustfully
we tell our tale of misery,
sweet sacrament of peace.

3.
Sweet sacrament of rest,
Ark from the Ocean's roar,
within thy shelter blest
soon may we reach the shore,
save us, for still the tempest raves;
save, lest we sink beneath the waves
sweet sacrament of rest.

4.

Sweet sacrament divine,
earth's light and jubilee,
in thy far depths doth shine
thy Godhead's majesty;
sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
that earthly joys may fade away,
sweet sacrament divine.

4.

1.
I am the Bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
he who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me
unless the Father draw him.

*And I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up,
and I will raise him up
on the last day.*

2.

The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and he who eats of this bread,
he shall live for ever,
he shall live for ever.

And I will raise him up . . .

3.

Unless you eat
of the flesh of the Son of Man,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

And I will raise him up . . .

4.

For my flesh is food indeed,
and my blood is drink indeed.
He who eats of my flesh
and drinks of my blood
abides in me.

And I will raise him up . . .

5.

Yes, Lord we believe,
that you are the Christ,
The Son of God,
who have come
into the world.

And I will raise him up . . .

5.

1.
O Godhead hid, devoutly I adore thee,
who truly art within the forms before me;
to thee my heart I bow with bended
knee,
as failing quite in contemplating thee.

2.

Sight, touch, and taste in thee are each
deceived,
the ear alone most safely is believed:
I believe all the Son of God has spoken;
than truth's own word there is no truer
token.

3.

God only on the cross lay hid from view;
but here lies hid at once the manhood
too:
and I, in both professing my belief,
make the same prayer as the repentant
thief.

4.

Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not
see;
yet thee confess my Lord and God to be;
make me believe thee ever more and
more,
In thee my hope, in thee my love to
store.

5.

O thou memorial of our Lord's own
dying!
O bread that living art and vivifying!
Make ever thou my soul on thee to live;
ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

6.

O loving Pelican! O Jesus, Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in thy
blood;
of which a single drop, for sinners split,
is ransome for a world's entire guilt.

7.

Jesus whom for the present veiled I see,
what I so thirst for, oh, vouchsafe to me:
that I may see thy countenance
unfolding,
and may be blest thy glory in beholding.

6.

1.
Alleluia, sing to Jesus,
his the sceptre, his the throne,
alleluia, his the triumph,
his the victory alone:
hark the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood:
Jesus, out of every nation,
hath redeemed us by his blood.

2.

Alleluia, not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you ever more'?

3.

Alleluia, Bread of Angels,
thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day;
intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4.

Alleluia, King eternal
thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne;
thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
thou on earth both priest and victim
in the Eucharistic Feast.

(In between some hymns the choir will
sing motets)

CONCLUDING RITE

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL HYMN

1.
Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
guide of the wand'rer here below;
thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care;
save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

2.
O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
we sinners make our prayers through
thee;
remind thy son that he has paid
the price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
pray for the sinner, pray for me.

3.
Sojourners in this vale of tears,
to thee, blest advocate, we cry;
pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
and soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, star of the sea,
pray for the mourner, pray for me.

4.
And while to him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
the source of life, of grace, of love,
homage we pay on bended knee,
do thou, bright Queen, star of the sea
pray for thy children, pray for me.

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As I kneel before you:	Maria Parkinson
I watched the sunrise:	Mayhew McCrimmon Ltd.