

# S. Clement's Church

2013 Appletree Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103

Telephone: (215) 563-1876

The Rev'd Canon W. Gordon Reid, *Rector*

The Rev'd Richard Wall, *Curate*

The Rev'd Lawrence R. Sipe, *Honorary Assisting Priest*

Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist*

## Sundays

Mattins 7.30

Low Mass 8.00

High Mass & Sermon 11.00

Solemn Vespers & Benediction 4.00

## Weekdays

Low Mass: M, Th 12.10; Tu, W, F 7.00

(Saturday 10.00)

Evensong & Novena 5.30

Confessions: Sun 10-10.45 & by appointment

## The Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary

*Of the feria*

8 December 2007

*Procession & High Mass 11*

ORGAN – Magnificat (from 15 Pieces)

*Marcel Dupré*

*At the Procession*

= Let us proceed in peace.  
+ In the Name of Christ. Amen.

HYMN

*Lourdes*

Immaculate Mary,  
Our hearts are on fire,  
The title so wondrous  
Fills all our desire.  
*Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.*  
*Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.*

2 We pray for our Mother,  
The Church upon earth,  
And bless our Sweet Lady,  
The land of our birth.

3 O Mary, O Mother,  
Reign o'er us once more,  
Let us be thy "dowry"  
As in days of yore.

4 We pray for all sinners  
And souls that now stray  
From Jesus and Mary  
In heresy's way.

5 For poor, sick, afflicted,  
Thy pity we crave:  
And comfort the dying,  
Thou light of the grave.

6 There is no need, Mary,  
Nor ever has been,  
Which thou canst not succour,  
Immaculate Queen.

7 In grief and temptation,  
In joy and in pain,  
We'll seek thee, our Mother,  
Nor seek thee in vain.  
*Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.*  
*Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.*

8 O bless us, dear Lady,  
With blessings from heaven,  
And to our petitions  
Let answer be given.

9 In death's solemn moment  
Our Mother be nigh,  
As children of Mary  
O teach us to die.

10 And crown thy sweet mercy  
With this special grace,  
To behold soon in heaven  
God's ravishing Face.

11 Now to God be glory  
And worship for aye,  
And to God's Virgin Mother,  
An endless Ave.

#### STATION AT THE SHRINE OF OUR LADY OF CLEMENCY

= O Mary, conceived without sin.  
+ Pray for us who have recourse to thee.

Let us pray.

**O** LORD Jesus Christ, who wast pleased that the most Blessed Virgin Mary, thy Mother, immaculate from her first conception, should shine resplendent with miracles beyond number: grant that, ever imploring her patronage, we may attain unto the joys of everlasting life. Through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### HYMN

Within the womb of Anna,  
By God's creating will,  
To-day another heaven  
Is framed for God to fill:  
From which that Sun unsetting  
On all the world hath shined,  
Supreme in loving Godhead,  
The Saviour of mankind.

2 The choir of ancient Prophets  
Foretold that Virgin fair,  
The spotless one and holy,  
Whom barren Anna bare.  
To-day with hearts rejoicing  
We bless her honoured name,  
We who receive the Saviour  
From Mary, pure from blame.

3 Be thou renewed, O Adam,  
O Eve, in gladness bound,  
The fairest bud hath blossomed  
From dry and sterile ground:  
It blooms with life immortal,  
Takes barrenness away,  
So we, in jubilation,  
Rejoice with them to-day.

4 Declare aloud, O David,  
What swore the Lord to thee?  
What God the Lord hath promised  
Ye now fulfilled may see:  
He giveth us the Virgin  
Who from thy loins doth spring,  
Who bore the world's Creator,  
The Adam new, the King.

5 The Christ, Who sits in glory  
Upon my throne to-day,  
Who governeth the kingdom  
Which knoweth not decay.  
The barren bears the Virgin,  
God's Mother ever blest,  
Who gave to Life's own Giver  
Sweet nurture from her breast.

6 From Angel ranks in heaven,  
From choirs of men below,  
Let strains of hymns exulting  
In perfect concord flow;  
In praise of God the Father,  
In praise of God the Son,  
In praise of God the Spirit,  
The Three Who are but One. Amen.

*Ellacombe*

O purest of creatures! sweet Mother, sweet Maid;  
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid.  
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we  
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

2 Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,  
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;  
And the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee,  
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

3 He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;  
For the empire of sin—it had never been there;  
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but he,  
And he blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

4 Earth gave him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,  
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;  
His home and his hiding-place, both were in thee;  
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

## STATION AT THE HIGH ALTAR

= All fair art thou, O Mary.

+ Original sin is not in thee.

Let us pray.

**G**RANT, O Lord, we beseech thee, to those who are celebrating this solemnity of the Blessed Virgin Mary our Queen: that safe in her protection we may deserve to enjoy present peace and future glory. Through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*At the Mass*INTROIT - *Gaudens gaudebo*

**I** WILL greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God: for he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation: he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness, as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels. *Psalm 30.* I will magnify thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me up: and not made my foes to triumph over me.

= Glory be... I will greatly rejoice...

KYRIE ELEISON – Missa 'Vidi Speciosam'

*Tómas Luis de Victoria*

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

COLLECTS

**O** GOD, who through the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin didst prepare an habitation meet for thy Son: we beseech thee; that like as thou, foreseeing the merits of the death of the same thy Son, didst thereby preserve her from all defilement, so by her intercession thou wouldest suffer us to attain in purity of heart to thee. Through the same. *Amen.*

**O** LORD, raise up, we pray thee, thy power and come among us: that whereas through our sins and wickedness we are sore beset by many and great dangers; we may be found worthy to be defended from the same by thy protection, and preserved by thy deliverance: Who liveth. *Amen.*

FOR THE EPISTLE

*Proverbs 8.22*

The Lesson from the book of Wisdom.

**T**HE Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old. I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was. When there were no depths, I was brought forth: when there were no fountains abounding with water: before the mountains were settled: before the hills was I brought forth: while as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world. When he prepared the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the depth: when he established the clouds above, when he strengthened the fountains of the deep: when he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandment: when he appointed the foundations of the earth. Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him: rejoicing in the habitable part of the earth: and my delights were with the sons of men. Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children: for blessed are they that keep my ways. Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not. Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors. For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favour of the Lord.

GRADUAL - *Benedicta es*

Blessed art thou, O Virgin Mary, of the Lord, the most High God, above all women upon the earth. = Thou art the glory of Jerusalem, thou art the joy of Israel, thou art the honour of our people.

ALLELUIA - *Tota pulchra es*

Alleluia, alleluia. = All fair art thou, O Mary: and original sin is not in thee. Alleluia.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

*S. Luke 1.26*

**A**T that time: The Angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee named Nazareth, to a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David, and the Virgin's name was Mary. And the Angel came in unto her, and said: Hail, full of grace; the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

NICENE CREED

CONFESSION & ABSOLUTION

OFFERTORY - *Ave, Maria*

Hail, Mary, full of grace: the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women, alleluia.

HYMN – O Mother! I could weep for mirth

*Immaculate, Immaculate*

O Mother! I could weep for mirth,  
Joy fills my heart so fast;  
My soul today is heaven on earth,  
Oh could the transport last!  
*I think of thee, and what thou art,  
Thy majesty, thy state;  
And I keep singing in my heart—  
Immaculate! Immaculate!*

2 When Jesus looks upon thy face,  
His heart with rapture glows,  
And in the Church, by his sweet grace,  
Thy blessed worship grows.

3 The angels answer with their songs,  
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;  
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,  
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.

4 And I would rather, Mother dear!  
Thou shouldst be what thou art,  
Than sit where thou dost, oh, so near  
Unto the Sacred Heart.

PREFACE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY  
SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS  
CANON OF THE MASS  
OUR FATHER [+ But deliver us from evil.]  
THE PAX  
AGNUS DEI  
COMMUNION - *Gloriosa dicta*

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O Mary: for he that is mighty hath done great things to thee.

MOTET – Vidi speciosam

Vidi speciosam, sicut columbam,  
ascendentem desuper rivos aquarum, cuius  
inæstimabilis odor erat nimis in vestimentis  
eius: Et sicut dies verni circumdabant eam  
flores rosarum et lilia convallium.

Quæ est ista quæ ascendit per desertum, sicut  
virgule fumi, ex aromatibus myrrhæ et  
thuris? Et sicut dies verni circumdabant eam  
flores rosarum et lilia convallium.

5 Yes, I would forfeit all for thee,  
Rather than thou shouldst miss  
One jewel from thy majesty,  
One glory from thy bliss.

6 Conceived, conceived Immaculate!  
Oh what a joy for thee!  
Conceived, conceived Immaculate!  
Oh greater joy for me!

7 Immaculate Conception! Far  
Above all graces blest!  
Thou shinest like a royal star  
On God's eternal breast!

8 It is this thought today that lifts  
My happy heart to heaven:  
That for our sakes thy choicest gifts  
To thee, dear Queen, were given.

9 God prosper thee, my Mother dear;  
God prosper thee, my Queen;  
God prosper his own glory here,  
As it hath ever been!

*The Mass, p. 8*

*Victoria*

*I beheld a lady, beautiful as a dove, rising  
above the waters, whose garment was filled  
with priceless fragrance: and like a spring  
day, she was surrounded by roses and lilies  
of the valley.*

*Who is she who rises over the barren land,  
like a plume of scented myrrh and  
frankincense? and like a spring day, she was  
surrounded by roses and lilies of the valley.*

HYMN

*S. Ursula*

O Mother blest, whom God bestows  
 On sinners and on just  
 What joy, what hope thou givest those  
 Who in thy mercy trust.  
*Thou art clement, thou art chaste,  
 Mary, thou art fair;  
 Of all mothers sweetest, best;  
 None with thee compare.*

2 O heavenly Mother, mistress sweet!  
 It never yet was told  
 That suppliant sinner left thy feet  
 Unpitied, unconsoled.

3 O Mother, pitiful and mild,  
 Cease not to pray for me;  
 For I do love thee as a child,  
 And sigh for love of thee.

4 Most powerful Mother, all men know  
 Thy Son denies thee nought;  
 Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!  
 His power thy will hath wrought.

5 O Mother blest, for me obtain,  
 Ungrateful though I be,  
 To love that God who first could deign  
 To show such love for me.

POSTCOMMUNION COLLECTS

**G**RANT, O Lord our God, that this Sacrament which we have here received: may heal in us the wounds of that sin, from which by a singular grace thou didst preserve the Immaculate Conception of blessed Mary. Through. *Amen.*

**L**ET us wait, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness in the midst of thy temple: that with due honour we may hail the coming feast of our redemption. Through. *Amen.*

DISMISSAL

= Ite, Missa est.

+

BLESSING

THE LAST GOSPEL

*The Mass, p. 11*

HYMN

*Blaenwern*

Holy light on earth's horizon  
 Star of hope to fallen man,  
 Light amid a world of shadows,  
 Dawn of God's redemptive plan.  
 Chosen from eternal ages,  
 Thou alone of all our race,  
 By thy Son's atoning merits  
 Wast conceived in perfect grace.

2 Mother of the world's Redeemer,  
 Promised from the dawn of time:  
 How could one so highly favoured  
 Share the guilt of Adam's crime?  
 Sun and moon and stars adorn thee,  
 Sinless Eve, triumphant sign;  
 Thou art she who crushed the serpent,  
 Mary, pledge of life divine.

3 Earth below and highest heaven  
 Praise the splendour of thy state,  
 Thou who now art crowned in glory  
 Wast conceived immaculate.  
 Hail, beloved of the Father,  
 Mother of his only Son,  
 Mystic bride of Love eternal,  
 Hail, thou fair and spotless one!

ORGAN – Ave Maris Stella

*Marcel Dupré*