

# S. Clement's Church

2013 Appletree Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103

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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 10.00

## Weekdays

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

(Saturday 10.00)

Evensong & Novena 5.30

Confessions: Sun. 9-9.45 & by appointment

## The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary

15 August 2007

*Procession & High Mass 7*

ORCHESTRA – Sonata in B-flat Major

*Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart*

*At the Procession*

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

## HYMN

Arise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,  
To thy celestial station,  
While Angel hosts with glad accord  
Sing out their acclamation;  
Above the Seraphs take thy stand  
Henceforth from sorrow resting,  
All glorious at the King's right hand  
In gold and brodered vesting.

2 O Lily of the Valleys fair,  
O sealed and crystal Fountain,  
Thy place is nearest to Him there  
Upon His Holy mountain;  
The saints and angels see His face  
All bowed in adoration,  
Thou, Mary, gazest, full of grace,  
With Mother's exultation.

## *Golden Sheaves*

3 He came to thee, a Babe alone,  
From all His pomp descending:  
Thou camest, radiant to His Throne,  
With virgin choirs attending.  
Once poorest of all earth hath seen,  
God's handmaid, meek and lowly,  
Now Thou art crowned of Heaven the Queen,  
And foremost of the lowly.

4 That crown with twelve pure stars bedight,  
In ray around is shedding,  
The sun hath made thy raiment bright,  
Thy feet the moon are treading;  
Yet, as of old, at Nazareth,  
Beside His cradle kneeling,  
And later, at the cross of death,  
Thy soul to anguish steeling.

5 Though rob'd and crown'd, thou lowly art,  
O stainless Mother-maiden,  
And feelest for each human heart  
With sin and sorrow laden;  
Then to thy Son for sinners pray  
As Mother interceding,  
Ask on, He will not say thee nay,  
But grant thee all thy pleading.

HYMN

6 Arise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,  
To thy celestial station,  
While angel hosts with glad accord  
Sing out their acclamation.  
To God the Father praise be done,  
Who gave thee grace and merit;  
Praise be to Christ, thine only Son,  
And to thy Spouse, the Spirit. Amen.

*Traditional*

Though the streets of Heaven,  
Mary, thou dost tread,  
Roses in thy bosom,  
Stars about thy head;  
Though before thy presence  
Angels bow the knee,  
Hear the supplication  
Sinners make to thee.  
*Refrain.*

2 In the heart of heaven  
Perfect is thy rest,  
Yet thou once didst wander,  
Jesus on thy breast;  
Poor, and scorned and helpless  
Thou thy Son didst tend,  
All who toil and suffer,  
Mary, Maid, befriend.  
*Refrain.*

3 Though with Christ thou dwellest  
Evermore at one,  
Yet thou once didst seek him,  
Sorrowing, thy Son;  
Anxious hearts that tremble,  
Heavy eyes that wake,  
Into thy protection  
Mary, Mother, take.  
*Refrain.*

4 Midst the heavenly treasures  
Happy though thou be,  
Call to mind thy vigil  
By the bitter Tree:  
Mothers sorrow-laden,  
Widowed brides that weep,  
By thy intercession,  
Mary, Mother, keep.  
*Refrain.*

5 When upon our death-beds  
Earthly comforts fade,  
Mary, let thy presence  
Keep us unafraid;  
When the books are opened  
And the judgment set,  
Mary, be our succour,  
Pleading for us yet.

*Refrain.*  
*At the Shrine of Our Lady of Clemency*

BLESSING OF HERBS

= Our help is in the Name of the Lord.  
+ Who hath made heaven and earth.  
= The Lord be with you  
+. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

**A**LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast, by thy word alone, made heaven and earth, the Asea, and all things both visible and invisible and hast adorned the earth with plants and trees for the use of men and beasts; and didst command that each species should bring forth fruit of its kind, not only to serve as food for living creatures, but also as a remedy for the sick: with heart and mind, we beseech thine ineffable goodness to bless + these herbs and add to their natural powers the grace of thy blessing. May they ward off disease and adversity from those who use them in thy Name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

**O** GOD, who on this day hast raised up to heavenly heights the rod of Jesse, the Mother of thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, that through her prayers and patronage, thou mightest communicate to our mortal nature the Fruit of her womb: we pray that, aided by the power of thy Son and the intercession of his most glorious Mother, we may use these fruits of the soil for our temporal and eternal welfare. Through the same Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

**A**ND may the blessing of Almighty God, Father, Son, + and Holy Ghost, come upon these creatures and remain forever. *Amen.*

INDUCTION of Fr Alton as a Guardian of the Shrine of Our Lady of Clemency

HYMN

*Turris Davidica*

I'll sing a hymn to Mary,  
The Mother of my God,  
The Virgin of all virgins,  
Of David's royal blood.  
O teach me, Holy Mary,  
A loving song to frame.

*When wicked men blaspheme thee  
I'll love and bless thy name.*

2 O Lily of the Valley,  
O Mystic Rose, what tree  
Or flower e'en the fairest  
Is half as fair as thee?  
O let me, though so lowly,  
Recite my Mother's fame.

*When wicked &c.*

3 O noble Tower of David,  
Of gold and ivory,  
The Ark of God's own promise,  
The gate of heaven to me.  
To live and not to love thee  
Would fill my soul with shame.

*When wicked &c.*  
4 When troubles dark afflict me  
In sorrow and in care  
Thy light doth ever guide me,  
O beauteous Morning Star.  
So I'll be ever ready  
Thy goodly help to claim.

*When wicked &c.*

5 The saints are high in glory  
With golden crowns so bright,  
But brighter far is Mary  
Upon her throne of light.  
O! that which God did give thee  
Let mortal ne'er disclaim.

*When wicked &c.*

6 But in the crown of Mary  
There lies a wondrous gem,  
As Queen of all the Angels  
Which Mary shares with them.  
No sin hath e'er defiled thee  
So doth our faith proclaim.

*When wicked &c.*

STATION AT THE HIGH ALTAR

= Thou art exalted, O Holy Mother of God.

+ Above choirs of angels, unto the heavenly kingdom.

Let us pray.

**G**RANT, we beseech thee, O Lord God, that we thy servants may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body: and, by the glorious intercession of blessed Mary ever Virgin, be delivered from present sadness, and rejoice in everlasting gladness. Through the same Christ our Lord.

*Amen.*

*At the Mass*

INTROIT - *Signum magnum*

**A** GREAT wonder appeared in heaven: a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars. *Psalm 98.* O sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

= Glory be... A great wonder...

KYRIE ELEISON – Missa Sti. Johannes de Deo ('Little' Organ Mass)

*Franz Josef Haydn*

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

COLLECT

**A**LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who didst assume the immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of thy Son, in body and soul to heavenly glory: grant, we beseech thee; that we, ever setting our affections on things above, may likewise be partakers of that glory in the world to come. Through. *Amen.*

FOR THE EPISTLE

*Judith 13.18*

The Lesson from the Book of Judith.

**T**HE Lord hath blessed thee by his power, because through thee he hath brought our enemies to nought. O daughter, blessed art thou of the most high God, above all the women upon the earth. And blessed be the Lord, who hath created the heavens and the earth, who directed thee to the wounding of the head of the prince of our enemies; because he hath so magnified thy name this day, that thy praise shall not depart from the mouth of men which remember the power of the Lord for ever, for whom thou hast not spared thy life, by reason of the distress and tribulation of thy people, but hast averted our ruin, in the presence of our God. Thou art the glory of Jerusalem, thou art the joy of Israel, thou art the honour of our people.

GRADUAL - *Audi, filia*

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear, so shall the king have pleasure in thy beauty. = All glorious the king's daughter entereth in, her clothing is of wrought gold.

ALLELUIA - *Maria est assumpta*

Alleluia, alleluia. = Mary is taken up into heaven: the host of Angels rejoiceth. Alleluia.

THE HOLY GOSPEL

*S. Luke 1.41*

**A**T that time: Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost, and she spake out with a loud voice, and said: Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb. And whence is this to me that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For, lo, as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in mine ears, the babe leaped in my womb for joy. And blessed is she that believed, for there shall be a performance of those things, which were told her from the Lord. And Mary said: My soul doth magnify the Lord; and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour; for he hath rejoiced in the lowliness of his handmaiden, for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is his name, and his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

HYMN

In splendour arrayed,  
In vesture of gold,  
The Mother of God  
In glory behold!  
O Daughter of David,  
Thou dwellest on high,  
Excelling in brightness  
The hosts of the sky.

2 O Maiden thou art  
A Mother renowned;  
A Mother who yet  
As Virgin art crowned;  
The Lord of the Angels,  
God high and supreme,  
Took flesh of thy substance,  
The world to redeem.

3 All kindreds and tongues  
Thine Offspring adore,  
Creation must bow  
His footstool before;  
At thy gentle pleadings  
May he from his height  
Disperse all our shadows  
And fill us with light.

4 The Father we praise,  
Who chose for his Son  
A Mother all-pure,  
Th'immaculate one.  
All praise to her offspring  
Who saveth our race;  
Like praise to the Spirit,  
Who filled her with grace. Amen.

*Hanover*

SERMON

CREDO

OFFERTORY - *Inimicitias ponam*

I will put enmity between thee and the Woman, and between thy seed and her Seed.

HYMN

Hail, holy Queen, enthron'd above,  
O Maria!  
Hail, Mother of Mercy, and of love!  
O Maria!  
*Triumph, all ye Cherubim,  
Sing with us, ye Seraphim,  
Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:  
Salve, salve, salve Regina!*

2 Our life, our sweetness here below,  
O Maria!  
Our hope in sorrow and in woe,  
O Maria!

3 To thee we cry, poor sons of Eve,  
O Maria!  
To thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve,  
O Maria!

4 This earth is but a vale of tears,  
O Maria!  
A place of banishment, of fears,  
O Maria!

5 Turn then, most gracious Advocate,  
O Maria!  
Tow'rds us thine eyes compassionate,  
O Maria!

6 When this our exile is complete,  
O Maria!  
Show us thy Son, our Jesus sweet,  
O Maria!

7 O clement, gracious Mother, sweet,  
O Maria!  
O Virgin Mary, we entreat,  
O Maria!

*Salve Regina caelitum*

*Father Alton*

PREFACE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS

CANON OF THE MASS

OUR FATHER [+ But deliver us from evil.]

THE PAX

AGNUS DEI

*The Mass, p. 8*

COMMUNION - *Beatam me*

All generations shall call me blessed, for he that is mighty hath done to me great things.

MOTET – Sancta Maria

*Mozart*

HYMN – O sanctissima

*Sicilian mariners*

O sanctíssima,—O piíssima,  
Dulcis Virgo María!  
Mater amáta, Intemeráta,  
Ora,—ora pro nobis!

3 Ecce débiles,—Perquam flébiles,  
Salva nos, O María!  
Tolle languóres, Sana dolóres,  
Ora,—ora pro nobis!

2 Tu, solátium—Et refúgium,  
Virgo Mater María!  
Quidquid optámus, Per te sperámus  
Ora,—ora pro nobis!

4 Virgo, réspice,—Mater, áspice,  
Audi nos, O María!  
Tu, medicínam, Portam divínam,  
Ora,—ora pro nobis!

POSTCOMMUNION COLLECT

**G**RANT, we beseech thee, O Lord: that we, who have received this Sacrament of our salvation; may, through the merits and intercession of the blessed Virgin Mary, whom thou hast assumed into heaven, be brought unto the glory of the resurrection. Through. *Amen.*

DISMISSAL

= Ite, Missa est.

+

BLESSING

THE LAST GOSPEL

*The Mass, p. 11*

HYMN

*Melling*

Blessed Mary, full of grace,  
Gazing into Jesu's face:  
O! that I His face may see,  
Mother Mary, pray for me.

4 Blessed Mary, when I wake  
Guard my thoughts for Jesu's sake,  
That of Him they first may be,  
Mother Mary, pray for me.

2 Blessed Mary, far above  
Us poor sinners in thy love;  
O! that I might love like thee,  
Mother Mary, pray for me.

5 Blessed Mary, thou didst shew  
Patience under blame and woe.  
That I, too, may silent be,  
Mother Mary, pray for me.

3 Blessed Mary, undefiled,  
Sleeping may I be thy child,  
Pure and holy may I be,  
Mother Mary, pray for me.

6 Blessed Mary, borne to rest  
On thy Son and Saviour's breast;  
Till His welcome I shall see,  
Mother Mary, pray for me.

ORCHESTRA – Sonata in D Major

*Mozart*

## Notes

**We welcome our visitors.** We are happy to have you worship with us this evening. Please make yourselves known to the priests and people and please sign the guest book in the Narthex.

**We also welcome** the Rev'd Richard Alton, Sometime Rector of S Mark's Church Locust Street, who is our guest preacher and being inducted as a Guardian of the Shrine of Our Lady of Clemency this evening.

**Flowers** are given to the Glory of God in Honour of Our Lady by the following:

Louise Tulleken in Memory of Elizabeth & Maeten Snouckaert

Lawrence Fisher in Memory of Father Robert Hofmeister

Members of the Living Rosary of Our Lady & S Dominic

**Everyone** is invited to a Reception in the Garden following the High Mass this evening. The Reception this evening is sponsored by the Tuck family (Michael, Annie & Holly) who wish to thank everyone for their prayers and support over the past years. Michael asks for your continued prayers as he begins his studies for the Priesthood at the College of the Resurrection in Mirfield, Yorkshire.