

S. Clement's Church

2013 Appletree Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103

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The Rev'd 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 3.00

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 Feast of Corpus Christi

22 May 2008

High Mass, Procession of the Blessed Sacrament & Benediction 7

ORGAN – Pange Lingua Gloriosi

Marcel Dupré

At the Mass

HYMN

When the Patriarch was returning
Crowned with triumph from the fray,
Him the peaceful king of Salem
Came to meet upon his way;
Meekly bearing bread and wine,
Holy Priesthood's awful sign.

2 On the truth thus dimly shadowed
Later days a luster shed;
When the great high-Priest eternal,
Under form of wine and bread,
For the world's immortal food
Gave his flesh and gave his blood.

3 Wondrous Gift! The Word who fashioned
All things by his might divine,
Bread into his body changes,
Into his own blood the wine;—
What though sense no change perceives,
Faith admires, adores, believes.

4 He who once to die a Victim
On the cross did not refuse,
Day by day upon our altars,
That same Sacrifice renews;
Through his holy priesthood's hands,
Faithful to his last commands.

5 While the people all uniting
In the Sacrifice sublime
Offer Christ to his high Father,
Offer up themselves with him;
Then together with the priest
On the living Victim feast.

All saints

INTROIT - *Cibavit eos*

HE fed them with the finest wheat-flour, alleluia: and with honey out of the stony rock hath he satisfied them, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. *Psalm 81*. Sing we merrily unto God, our strength: make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.
= Glory be... He fed them...

KYRIE ELEISON – Missa Brevis, ‘Kleine Orgelmesse’

Franz Josef Haydn

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

COLLECT

O GOD, who in a wonderful Sacrament hast left us a memorial of thy Passion: grant that we may so reverence the sacred mysteries of thy Body and Blood; that we may ever enjoy within ourselves the fruit of thy redemption: Who livest. *Amen*.

EPISTLE

I Corinthians 11.23

The Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Corinthians.

BRETHREN: I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you. That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said: Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying: This cup is the new Testament in my blood. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, or drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself: and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgment to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

GRADUAL - *Oculi omnium*

The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season. = Thou openest thine hand: and fillest all things living with plenteousness.

ALLELUIA - *Caro mea*

Alleluia, alleluia. = My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed: he that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.

SEQUENCE – *Lauda, Sion, salvatorem*

Plainsong

THE HOLY GOSPEL

S. John 6.55

AT that time: Jesus said unto the multitudes of the Jews: My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father: so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me. This is that bread which came down from heaven. Not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead. He that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

HYMN

Grafton

God the Lord, in mercy bending,
Hear us from Thy holy shrine,
And, Thine aid almighty lending,
Let Thy Holy Ghost Divine,
Hither form on high descending,
Brood upon the Bread and Wine.

2 He, God, potent to deliver,
Lord of life, and love, and might,
He of all good gifts the Giver,
Who by Prophets spake aright,
Dove which came to Jordan's river,
Wind that came with tongues of light.

3 Let Him come, our Strength and Tower,
To this Altar now to-day,
And His holy influence shower
On the gifts which here we lay;
Let Him, with His quickening power,
While in lowliness we pray.

4 Make this Bread the Flesh redeeming
Of the Saviour Jesus Christ;
And this Cup the rich Blood streaming
From the Victim sacrificed,
Heavenly Food with bounties teeming,
Chalice of His love unpriced.

5 Let them be for faith and healing,
Pardon from all guilt and shame,
Wisdom, grace in act and feeling,
Holiness of soul and frame,
Everlasting life revealing,
And the glory of Thy Name.

SERMON

The Rector

CREDO

OFFERTORY - *Sacerdotes Domini*

William Byrd

The priests of the Lord do offer the offerings of the Lord, made by fire and the bread of their God: and therefore they shall be holy unto their God, and shall not profane the name of their God, alleluia.

HYMN

Offertorium

We hail thy presence glorious,
O Christ our great high priest,
O'er sin and death victorious,
At thy thanksgiving feast:
As thou art interceding
For us in heaven above,
Thy Church on earth is pleading
Thy perfect work of love.

3 O living Bread from heaven,
Jesu, our Saviour good,
Who thine own self hast given
To be our souls' true food;
For us thy body broken
Hung on the cross of shame:
This bread, its hallowed token
We break in thy dear name.

2 Through thee in every nation
Thine own their hearts upraise,
Offering one pure oblation
One sacrifice of praise:
With thee in blest communion
The living and the dead
Are joined in closest union,
One body with one head.

4 O stream of love unending,
Poured from the one true vine,
With our weak nature blending
The strength of life divine;
Our thankful faith confessing
In thy life-blood outpoured,
We drink this cup of blessing
And praise thy name, O Lord.

PREFACE OF THE NATIVITY

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS

CANON OF THE MASS

The Mass, p. 8

OUR FATHER [+ But deliver us from evil.]

THE PAX

AGNUS DEI

COMMUNION - *Quotiescumque manducabitis*

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come: wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread or drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord, alleluia.

MOTET - O Sacrum Convivium

Tomás Luis de Victoria

O sacrum convivium, in quo Christus
sumitur recolitur memoria passionis ejus;
mens impletur gratia, et futuræ gloriæ
nobis pignus datur. Alleluia.

*O sacred banquet, wherein Christ is
received, the memory of his Passion is
renewed, the soul with grace is filled, and a
pledge of future glory is bestowed. Alleluia.*

HYMN

Clear vault of heav'n, serenely blue,
 How many stars came shining through
 Thy azure depths?
*Beyond all count are they,
 Beyond all count are they,
 Praised be the Holy Sacrament
 As many times a day!*

2 Fair world, the work of God's right hand,
 How many are the grains of sand
 In all thy frame?

3 Green meadow, wide as eye can see,
 How many o'er thy sward may be
 The blades of grass?

4 O groves and gardens rich and fair,
 What bounteous harvests do ye bear
 Of fruits and flowers?

5 Great ocean, boundless, uncontrolled,
 How many do thy waters hold
 Of briny drops?

6 High sun, of all things centre bright,
 How many are the rays of light
 That from thee dart?

7 Eternity, O vast sublime!
 How many moments of our time
 Are in thy lengths?

Traditional

POSTCOMMUNION COLLECT

WE beseech thee, O Lord: that like as the receiving of thy precious Body and Blood in this life doth foreshadow the everlasting fruition of thy Godhead, so thou wouldest vouchsafe unto us to be fulfilled with the same: Who livest. *Amen.*

DISMISSAL

= Ite, Missa est.

+

BLESSING

THE LAST GOSPEL

*The Mass, p. 13****At the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament***

The People should kneel immediately and remain kneeling through the Procession and Benediction.

MOTET - *O Salutaris Hostia**Sir Edward Elgar*HYMN - *Pange lingua, gloriosa**Pange lingua*

Now, my tongue the mystery telling
 Of the glorious body sing,
 And the Blood, all price excelling,
 Which the world's eternal King,
 In a noble womb once dwelling,
 Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Giv'n for us, for us descending,
 Of a Virgin to proceed,
 Man with man in converse blending,
 Scattered he the Gospel seed,
 Till his sojourn drew to ending,
 Which he closed in wondrous deed.

3 At that last great Supper lying,
 Circled by his brethren's band,
 Meekly with the Law complying,
 First he finished its command,
 Then, immortal Food supplying,
 Gave himself with his own hand.

4 Word made Flesh, by word he maketh
 Very bread his Flesh to be;
 Man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh;
 And, if senses fail to see,
 Faith alone the true hearts waketh

To behold the mystery.

HYMN

Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All,
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift
So far surpassing hope or thought?
*Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore!
O make us love thee more and more!*

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love thee with, my dearest King,
O with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesu, would I sing!

3 O see, within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be
Reposing infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's knee!

4 Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead all,
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have
For all thou hast and art is mine.

5 Sound, sound his praises higher still,

9 Our hearts leap up; our trembling song
Grows fainter still; we can no more,
Silence! and let us weep, and die
Of very love, while we adore.
*Great Sacrament of love divine!
All, all we have or are be thine!*

Stella

And come, ye Angels to our aid!
'Tis God, 'Tis God: the very God
Whose power both men and angels made!

6 Ring joyously, ye solemn bells!
And wave, O wave, ye censers bright!
'Tis Jesus cometh, Mary's Son,
And God of God, and Light of Light!

7 O earth, grow flowers beneath his feet,
And thou, O sun, shine bright, this day!
He comes! He comes! O heav'n on earth!
Our Jesus comes upon His Way!

8 He comes! He comes! the Lord of hosts,
Borne on His throne triumphantly!
We see Thee and we know Thee, Lord:
And yearn to shed our blood for Thee.

HYMN

Hail Redeemer, King divine!
priest and Lamb, the throne is thine;
king whose reign shall never cease,
prince of everlasting peace:
*Angels, saints and nations sing,
'Praised be Jesus Christ our king;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
King of love on Calvary!'*

HYMN

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First-begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Lifest up thy people's head.
Alleluya, alleluya,
Jesu, true and living Bread!

Rex

2 King, whose name creation thrills,
rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
till in peace each nation rings
with thy praises, King of kings:
Angels, &c.

3 King, most holy, king of truth,
guide the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ, the king of glory bright,
Be to us eternal light:
Angels, &c.

S. Helen

2 Here our humblest homage pay we;
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know thee now.

Alleluya, alleluya,
Thou art here we ask not how.

3 Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine Angels hail thee,
Branch and flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluya, alleluya,

We in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, thine Offering, finished
Once for all when thou wast slain,
In its fullness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain.
Alleluya, alleluya,
Cleansing souls from every stain.

5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock with streaming side,
Heav'n and earth with loud hosanna
Worship thee, the Lamb who died.
Alleluya, alleluya,
Ris'n, ascended, glorified!

NEW ENGLISH HYMNAL NO. 307 – Sweet Sacrament divine (*if needed*)

Divine Mysteries

At Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament

MOTET - *Tantum ergo Sacramentum*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

= Thou gavest them Bread from heaven, alleluia;
+ Containing within Itself all sweetness, alleluia.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in a wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of thy Passion:
grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy Body and
Blood, that we may ever perceive within ourselves the fruit of thy redemption; who livest
and reignest with the Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, world without end.
Amen.

THE DIVINE PRAISES.

ANTIPHON - *Adoremus in aeternum*

Let us adore for ever the most Holy Sacrament. Alleluia.

PSALM 117 - *Laudate Dominum*

Mozart

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise Him, all ye people. For his merciful kindness is ever
more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise the Lord.

= Glory be... Let us adore...

ANTIPHON.

ORGAN – *Ite, Missa est*

Zoltan Kodály

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.

Flowers are given to the Glory of God in Loving Memory of Suzanne Schellenger, in one year's mind, by Marie Williamson and Mr & Mrs Paul Goings.

Everyone is invited to a Torchlight Reception in the Garden at the conclusion of Benediction.