ST. PATRICK’S CATHEDRAL
“AmerIca’s Parish Church”

NEW YORK CITY

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

THE NATIVITY OF SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

JUNE 24, 2020
THE ORDER OF MASS
THE INTRODUCTORY RITES

ENTRANCE HYMN
“For All the Saints”
SINE NOMINE


1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who
2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress and their might;
3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold;
4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
5. But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,

1. thee by faith before the world confessed. -- Thy
2. Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
3. Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And
4. We feebly struggled, they in glory shine; Yet
5. The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The
6. Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host

1. name, O Jesus, be forever blest.
2. Thou in the darkness drear, their one true light.
3. win with them, the victor's crown of gold.
4. all are one in thee for all are thine.
5. King of glory passes on his way.
6. Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost:

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Gloria Simplex
Richard Proulx

Glo-ry to God in the high- est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri-fy you,

we give you thanks for your great glo-ry, Lord God, heav-en-ly King,

O God, al-might-y Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ,

On-ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther,

you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;

you take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;

you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us.

For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,

you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,
Hear me, O coastlands, 
listen, O distant peoples. 
The LORD called me from birth, 
from my mother’s womb he gave me my name. 
He made of me a sharp-edged sword 
and concealed me in the shadow of his arm. 
He made me a polished arrow, 
in his quiver he hid me. 
You are my servant, he said to me, 
Israel, through whom I show my glory.

Though I thought I had toiled in vain, 
and for nothing, uselessly, spent my strength, 
yet my reward is with the LORD, 
my recompense is with my God. 
For now the LORD has spoken 
who formed me as his servant from the womb, 
that Jacob may be brought back to him 
and Israel gathered to him; 
and I am made glorious in the sight of the LORD, 
and my God is now my strength! 
It is too little, he says, for you to be my servant, 
to raise up the tribes of Jacob, 
and restore the survivors of Israel; 
I will make you a light to the nations, 
that my salvation may reach to the ends of the earth.

The word of the Lord. 
Thanks be to God.
Acts 13:22-26

In those days, Paul said:
“God raised up David as king; of him God testified, I have found David, son of Jesse, a man after my own heart; he will carry out my every wish.
From this man’s descendants God, according to his promise, has brought to Israel a savior, Jesus.
John heralded his coming by proclaiming a baptism of repentance to all the people of Israel;
and as John was completing his course, he would say, ‘What do you suppose that I am? I am not he.
Behold, one is coming after me;
I am not worthy to unfasten the sandals of his feet.’ “My brothers, sons of the family of Abraham, and those others among you who are God-fearing, to us this word of salvation has been sent.”

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Psalm 139:1b-3, 13-14ab, 14c-15

Responsorial Psalm

I praise you, for I am wonderfully made.

O LORD, you have probed me, you know me:
you know when I sit and when I stand;
you understand my thoughts from afar.
My journeys and my rest you scrutinize,
with all my ways you are familiar. R

Truly you have formed my inmost being;
you knit me in my mother’s womb.
I give you thanks that I am fearfully, wonderfully made;
wonderful are your works. R

My soul also you knew full well;
nor was my frame unknown to you
When I was made in secret,
when I was fashioned in the depths of the earth. R

Second Reading

Acts 13:22-26

In those days, Paul said:
“God raised up David as king; of him God testified,
I have found David, son of Jesse, a man after my own heart; he will carry out my every wish.
From this man’s descendants God, according to his promise, has brought to Israel a savior, Jesus.
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Behold, one is coming after me;
I am not worthy to unfasten the sandals of his feet.’ “My brothers, sons of the family of Abraham, and those others among you who are God-fearing, to us this word of salvation has been sent.”

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.
When the time arrived for Elizabeth to have her child she gave birth to a son. Her neighbors and relatives heard that the Lord had shown his great mercy toward her, and they rejoiced with her. When they came on the eighth day to circumcise the child, they were going to call him Zechariah after his father, but his mother said in reply, “No. He will be called John.” But they answered her, “There is no one among your relatives who has this name.” So they made signs, asking his father what he wished him to be called. He asked for a tablet and wrote, “John is his name,” and all were amazed. Immediately his mouth was opened, his tongue freed, and he spoke blessing God. Then fear came upon all their neighbors, and all these matters were discussed throughout the hill country of Judea. All who heard these things took them to heart, saying, “What, then, will this child be?” For surely the hand of the Lord was with him. The child grew and became strong in spirit, and he was in the desert until the day of his manifestation to Israel.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.
THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

SANCTUS

People’s Mass
Jan M. Vermulst

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

MYSTERY OF FAITH

People’s Mass
Jan M. Vermulst

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

A M E N

People’s Mass
Jan M. Vermulst

T h e  C o m m u n i o n  R i t e

T h e  L o r d ’ s  P r a y e r

A G N U S  D E I

Mass for Christian Unity
Jan M. Vermulst

Communion
My Jesus,
I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.
I love You above all things,
and I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,
come at least spiritually into my heart.
I embrace You as if You were already there
and unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You.
Amen.

H Y M N

“O Jesus, We Adore Thee”
FULDA MELODY

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Who, in thy love di - vine,
Con - ceal thy might - y God - head In forms of bread and wine.
O sac - ra - ment most ho - ly, O sac - ra - ment di - vine,
All praise and all thanks - giv - ing Be ev - 'ry mo - ment thine!

2. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Our vic - tim and our priest,
Whose pre - cious blood and bod - y Be - come our sa - cred feast.

3. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Our Sav - ior and our King,
And with the saints and an - gels A hum - ble hom - age bring.

4. O Je - sus, we a - dre thee; Come, live in us, we pray,
That all our thoughts and ac - tions Be thine a - lone to - day.

5. O come, all you who la - bor In sor - row and in pain;
Come, eat this bread from heav - en, Your peace and strength re - gain.
THE CONCLUDING RITES

RECENSIONAL HYMN

“Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones”
LASST UNS ERFREUEN

1. Ye watch-ers and ye ho-ly ones, Bright
2. O higher than the cher-ub-im, More
3. Re-spond, ye souls in end-less rest, Ye
4. O friends, in glad-ness let us sing, Su-

1. ser-aphs, cher-ub-im, and thrones, Raise the glad strain,
2. glo-rious than the ser-a-phon, Lead their prais-es,
3. pa-triarchs and proph-ets blest, Al-le-lu-ia,
4. per-nal an-thems ech-o-ing, Al-le-lu-ia,

1. Al-le-lu-ia! Cry out, do-min-ions, prince-doms,
2. Al-le-lu-ia! Thou bear-er of the ter-nal
3. al-le-lu-ia! Ye ho-ly twelve, ye mar-tys
4. al-le-lu-ia! To God the Fa-ther, God the

1. pow'r's, Vir-tues, arch-an-gels, an-gels' choirs:
2. Word, Most gra-cious, mag-ni-fy the Lord:
3. strong, All saints tri-um-phant, raise the song:
4. Son, And God the Spir-it, Three in One:

Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia,
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!

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