ST. PATRICK’S CATHEDRAL
“AMERICA’S PARISH CHURCH”
NEW YORK CITY

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

THURSDAY OF THE THIRTEENTH WEEK IN ORDINARY TIME

JULY 2, 2020
**The Order of Mass**

**The Introductory Rites**

**Entrance Hymn**

“For the Beauty of the Earth”

DIX

**Kyrie**

adapt. Litany of the Saints
Amaziah, the priest of Bethel, sent word to Jeroboam, king of Israel:
“Amos has conspired against you here within Israel;
the country cannot endure all his words.
For this is what Amos says:
Jeroboam shall die by the sword,
and Israel shall surely be exiled from its land.”

To Amos, Amaziah said:
“Off with you, visionary, flee to the land of Judah!
There earn your bread by prophesying,
but never again prophesy in Bethel;
for it is the king’s sanctuary and a royal temple.”
Amos answered Amaziah, “I was no prophet,
nor have I belonged to a company of prophets;
I was a shepherd and a dresser of sycamores.
The LORD took me from following the flock, and said to me,
‘Go, prophesy to my people Israel.’
Now hear the word of the LORD!”

You say: prophesy not against Israel,
preach not against the house of Isaac.
Now thus says the LORD:
Your wife shall be made a harlot in the city,
and your sons and daughters shall fall by the sword;
Your land shall be divided by measuring line,
and you yourself shall die in an unclean land;
Israel shall be exiled far from its land.

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.
The judgments of the Lord are true, and all of them are just.

The law of the LORD is perfect,
refreshing the soul;
The decree of the LORD is trustworthy,
giving wisdom to the simple. 

The precepts of the LORD are right,
rejoicing the heart;
The command of the LORD is clear,
enlightening the eye.

The fear of the LORD is pure,
enduring forever;
The ordinances of the LORD are true,
all of them just.

They are more precious than gold,
than a heap of purest gold;
Sweeter also than syrup
or honey from the comb.

Acclamation before the Gospel

Fr. Maracotte, OSB
After entering a boat, Jesus made the crossing, and came into his own town. And there people brought to him a paralytic lying on a stretcher. When Jesus saw their faith, he said to the paralytic, “Courage, child, your sins are forgiven.” At that, some of the scribes said to themselves, “This man is blaspheming.” Jesus knew what they were thinking, and said, “Why do you harbor evil thoughts? Which is easier, to say, ‘Your sins are forgiven,’ or to say, ‘Rise and walk’? But that you may know that the Son of Man has authority on earth to forgive sins”—he then said to the paralytic, “Rise, pick up your stretcher, and go home.” He rose and went home. When the crowds saw this they were struck with awe and glorified God who had given such authority to men.

The Gospel of the Lord.

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

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

SANCTUS

Missa Simplex
Richard Proulx
adapt. Michael O’Connor

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

MYSTERY OF FAITH

Missa Simplex
Richard Proulx
adapt. Michael O’Connor

Save us, Savior of the world, for by your Cross and
Resurrection you have set us free.

Text © 2010, ICEL. Music © 2010, World Library Publications. All rights reserved.
Great Amen

Missa Simplex
Richard Proulx
adapt. Michael O’Connor

Amén, amén, amén.

Music © 2010, World Library Publications. All rights reserved.

The Communion Rite

The Lord’s Prayer

Agnus Dei

Missa Simplex
Richard Proulx
adapt. Michael O’Connor

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Text © 2010, ICEL. Music © 2010, World Library Publications. All rights reserved.

Communion
AN ACT OF SPIRITUAL 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.

HYMN

“O Food of Exiles Lowly”

INNSBRUCK

1. O Food of ex - iles low - ly, O Bread of
   an - gels ho - ly, O man - na from on high! We
   hun - ger for your bless - ing, All good in you pos - sess - ing,
   stow - ing, O come and fill our

2. O cleans - ing wa - ter, stream - ing From Je - sus'
   side re - deem - ing All men of A - dam's race! O
   quench - ing foun - tain flow - ing, Our ev - ry want be - make to us this
   full - ness, The sac - cred bo - dy's mys - tic head.

3. O Lord, we kneel be - fore you And fer - vent -
   ly a - dore you, All hid be - neath this bread. But
   prom - ise: To see you in your
   hear our heart's our - cry.
The Concluding Rites

Recessional Hymn

“For the Fruits of His Creation”

AR HYD Y NOS

1. For the fruits of His Creation, Thanks be to God.
2. In the just reward of labor, God's will be done.
3. For the harvests of the Spirit, Thanks be to God.

For the gifts of every nation, Thanks be to God.
In the help we give our neighbor, God's will be done.
For the good we all inherit, Thanks be to God.

For the plowing, sowing, reaping, Silent
In our worldwide task of caring For the
For the wonders that astound us, For the

growth while we are sleeping, Future needs in
hungry and despairing, In the harvests
truths that still confound us, Most of all, that

earth's safe-keeping, Thanks be to God.
we are sharing, God's will be done.
love has found us, Thanks be to God.

Text © 1970, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved.

Music used with permission under OneLicense.net #A-700542.