



# ST. PAUL'S CHURCH HARVARD SQUARE



## MASS OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

9<sup>TH</sup> APRIL 2020 • 7.00 PM

## **Cover Art**

*The Sacrament of the Last Supper* (1955)

Salvador Dali (1904-89)

DO THIS IN MEMORY OF ME...

*Holy Thursday is sometimes referred to as Maundy Thursday. The word 'maundy' refers to the first word of the first antiphon sung during the Ceremony of Foot Washing: 'Mandatum do vobis' (I give you a new commandment...) [Jn. 13.34]. Accordingly, in imitation of Christ, the celebrant will wash the feet of twelve congregants. With a spirit of humility and servant-hood, we then celebrate the Institution of the Holy Eucharist. The Passion of Christ now lies less than a day away and we are starkly reminded of the true meaning of the command 'Do this in memory of me' [Lk. 22.19].*

*As we accompany him into the Gethsemane, we reflect on the strange yet awesome kingship and priesthood of Christ. He is the Messiah, the true King of Israel who entered the Holy City on a donkey, and whose instruments of power are a towel and a basin of water. He is also our 'Great High Priest' [Heb. 4.14] who on this night offers the one, perfect sacrifice for the sins of the whole world – the sacrifice of Himself to the Father upon the altar of the Cross.*

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**Introit**

Nos autem gloriari oportet in cruce Domini  
nostri Jesu Christi: in quo est salus, vita et  
resurrectio nostra: per quem salvati et liberati  
sumus.

*It is right for us to glory in the cross of our Lord  
Jesus Christ: in whom is our salvation, life and  
resurrection; by whom we are saved and delivered.*

**Processional Hymn**

**My Song is Love Unknown**

**Hymnal 242**

My song is love unknown,  
My Savior's love to me;  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O who am I,  
That for my sake  
My Lord should take  
Frail flesh, and die?

They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He  
To suffering goes,  
That He His foes  
From thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend.

**Greeting**

**Mass II**

**Hymnal 11**

**Confiteor**

**Kyrie**

Mass II

Hymnal 11

**Gloria**

Mass II

Hymnal 11

**Collect**



## LITURGY OF THE WORD

**First Reading**

Exodus 12:1-8, 11-14

*The Lord gives instructions to Moses and Aaron on how to keep the Passover*

**Gradual**

Hymnal 128

**Second Reading**

1 Corinthians 11:23-26

*St. Paul recalls the Last Supper to the church in Corinth*

**Gospel Acclamation**

174.1

**Gospel**

Matthew 17:1-9

**Sermon**



**General Intercessions**

# LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

## Hymn

Ubi caritas est vera

Hymnal 245

Antiphon: *Ubi caritas est vera, Deus ibi est.*  
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.  
Exsulemus, et in ipso jucundemur.  
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.  
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.

*Ubi caritas est vera, Deus ibi est.*  
Simul ergo cum in unum congregamur:  
Ne nos mente dividamur, caveamus.  
Cessent iurgia maligna, cessent lites.  
Et in medio nostri sit Christus Deus.

*Ubi caritas est vera, Deus ibi est.*  
Simul quoque cum beatis videamus,  
Glorianter vultum tuum, Christe Deus:  
Gaudium quod est immensum, atque probum,  
Saecula per infinita saeculorum. Amen.

## Preface Dialogue

Hymnal 17

## Sanctus & Benedictus

*Mass II*

Hymnal 18

## Memorial Acclamation

Hymnal 19

## Agnus Dei

*Mass II*

Hymnal 20

## Communion Antiphon

Hoc corpus quod pro vobis tradetur:  
hic calix novi testamenti est in meo  
sanguine, dicit Dominus: hoc facite  
quotiescumque sumitis, in meam  
commemorationem.

*This is my body which is given for you;  
this cup is the new testament in my blood,  
saith the Lord: do this, as oft as ye shall meet  
together in remembrance of me.*

## Prayer After Communion

## Final Blessing & Dismissal

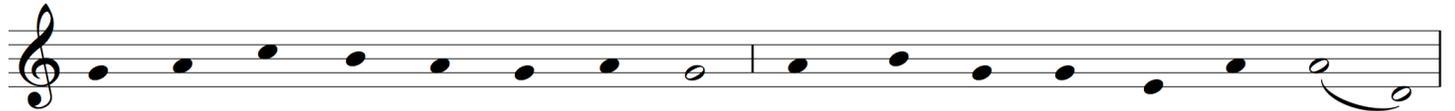
### Recessional Hymn

Pange lingua gloriosi

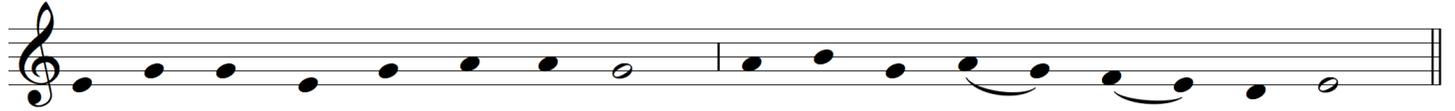
Hymnal 246



1 Now, my tongue, the mys-t'ry tell - ing Of the glor-ious Bo - dy sing, —  
2 Giv'n for us, and con - de - scend - ing To be born for us be - low, —



And the Blood, all price ex - cell - ing, Which the Gen - tiles' Lord and King, —  
He, with men in con - verse blend - ing, Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow, —



In a vir - gin's womb once dwell - ing, Shed for this world's ran - som - ing.  
Till He closed with won - drous end - ing His most pa - tient life of woe.

3 That last night, at supper lying,  
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,  
Jesus, with the law complying,  
Keeps the feast its rites demand;  
Then, more precious Food supplying,  
Gives Himself with His own hand.

4 Word-made-flesh, true bread He maketh  
By His word His flesh to be;  
Wine, His blood; which whoso taketh  
Must from carnal thoughts be free;  
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,  
Shows true hearts the mystery.