

During the distribution of holy Communion the following hymn is sung:

HYMN 229 – Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in his hand,
Christ our God to us approacheth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful his own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged Seraph; Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord most high.

PICARDY

Tr Rev. Gerard Moultrie

Motet: *Please see Leaflet*

HYMN

1 Hail to the Lord who comes,
Comes to his temple gate!
Not with his angel host,
Not in his kingly state;
No shouts proclaim him nigh,
No crowds his coming wait;

2 But borne upon the throne
Of Mary's gentle breast,
Watched by her duteous love,
In her fond arms at rest;
Thus to his Father's house
He comes, the heavenly Guest.

5 O Light of all the earth,
Thy children wait for thee!
Come to thy temples here,
That we, from sin set free,
Before thy Father's face
May all presented be!

OLD 120th
Melody as in Este's Psalter 1592

John Ellerton 1826-93

Postlude: Finale (from Symphony IV)

Charles-Marie Widor

HYMNS FOR CANDLEMAS 2019

Music of the Mass: Missa IV: 'Corde natus ex parentis,' Healey Willan

Prelude: Apparition de l'église éternelle

Olivier Messiaen

Introit: 'Lumen ad revelationem'

William Byrd

Hail! O Light immortal, O Light that lightenest the gentiles from on high and gladdenest thine own people Israel! (From the Tract for Candlemas)

THE PROCESSION

V / LET US GO forth in peace:
R / *In the Name of the Lord. Amen.*

HYMN

1 All prophets hail thee, from of old
announcing
By the inbreathèd Spirit of the Father,
God's Mother, bringing prophecies to
fullness,
Mary the maiden.

2 Thou the true Virgin Mother of the Highest,
Bearing incarnate God in awed obedience,
Meekly acceptest for a sinless offspring
Purification.

5 Glory and worship to the Lord of all things
Pay we unresting, who alone adorèd,
Father and Son and Spirit, in the highest
Reigneth eternal.

COELITES PLAUDANT
From the Rouen Antiphoner 1728

Archbishop Rabanus Maurus, 9th c.

Station at the Statue of Our Lady

V / WE WAIT for thy loving-kindness, O Lord;
R / *In the midst of thy temple.*

COLLECT

O GOD, who hast made this day holy by the presentation of thy Son in the temple and by the purification of the Blessèd Virgin Mary: Mercifully grant that we who delight to call her blessèd, may rejoice for ever in our adoption into his heavenly family; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

HYMN 189 - O Sion, open wide thy gates

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|--|
| 1 | O Sion, open wide thy gates,
Old types now disappear;
A Priest and Victim, both in one
The Truth himself, is here. | 4 | The aged Simeon sees at last
His Lord so long desired,
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,
With holy rapture fired. |
| 2 | No more the simple flock shall bleed;
Behold, the Father's Son
Himself to his own altar comes,
For sinners to atone. | 5 | But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent Word
And, pond'ring all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored. |
| 3 | Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
Her tender offerings. | 6 | All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run. |

BRISTOL
From Thomas Ravenscroft's *Psalmes* 1621

Canon J.B. de Santeuil 17th century
Tr. E. Caswell 1814-78

STATION AT THE ROOD

V / THY LIGHT is come, O Jerusalem;
R / *And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.*

COLLECT

O Lord Christ, who art thyself the temple of the heavenly city and its light, and its surpassing splendor: Grant that we who in this earthly do offer to thee our worship, may be brought in peace to the vision of thy glory in heaven; where, with the Father and the Holy Spirit thou livest and reignest, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*

HYMN

- | | | | |
|---|--|---|---|
| 1 | VIRGIN BORN, we bow before thee:
Blessèd was the womb that bore thee;
Mary, Mother meek and mild,
Blessèd was she in her Child.
Blessèd was the breast that fed thee;
Blessèd was the hand that led thee;
Blessèd was the parent's eye
That watched thy slumb'ring infancy. | 2 | Blessèd she by all creation,
Who brought forth the world's salvation,
And blessèd they for ever blest,
Who love thee most and serve thee best.
Virgin born, we bow before thee:
Blessèd was the womb that bore thee;
Mary, Mother meek and mild,
Blessèd was she in her Child. |
|---|--|---|---|

MON DIEU, PRÊTE MOI L'OREILLE
French Psalter 1542 (Ps 86)

Reginald Heber 1783-1826

At the conclusion of the previous hymn, please extinguish your hand candles and kneel for Kyrie Eleison.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN 79 - Of the Father's love begotten

The gifts of the people are collected and brought to the High Altar.

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He is the Source, the Ending he,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And the future years shall see,
<i>Evermore and evermore.</i> | 4 | This is he whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now he shines, the long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
<i>Evermore and evermore.</i> |
| 2 | At his word the worlds were framèd;
He commanded: it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
<i>Evermore and evermore.</i> | 5 | O ye heights of heaven, adore him;
Angel-hosts, his praises sing;
All dominions, bow before him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
<i>Evermore and evermore.</i> |
| 3 | O that birth forever blessed!
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed his sacred face,
<i>Evermore and evermore.</i> | 6 | Thee let old men, thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
With glad voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
<i>Evermore and evermore.</i> |

7 Christ, to thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM (Corde natus)
Tr. Rev. J.M. Neale & Re. Sir H.W. Baker

Plainsong Melody, 12th century
Arr. Healey Willan, 1933