

# FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

APRIL 3, 2022



‘Then Jesus said, “Neither do I condemn you. Go, and from now on do not sin anymore.”’

*-John 8:11*

SAINT JOSEPH CATHOLIC CHURCH

# HYMN IN PROCESSION

## AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

*Stabat Mater Dolorosa*

STABAT MATER



1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful  
2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his bit - ter  
3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, — Was that Moth - er
1. *Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ró - sa Ju - xta cru - cem*  
2. *Cu - jus á - ni - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tri - stá - tam*  
3. *O quam tri - stis et af - flí - cta Fu - it il - la*



1. Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.  
2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword has passed.  
3. high - ly blest — Of the sole be - got - ten One!
1. *la - cri - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.*  
2. *et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.*  
3. *be - ne - dí - cta Ma - ter U - ni - gé - ni - ti!*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 4. Christ above in torment hangs,<br>She beneath beholds the pangs<br>Of her dying, glorious Son.         | 4. <i>Quae maerébat et dolébat,<br/>Pia Mater, dum vidébat<br/>Nati poenas íncliti.</i>       |
| 5. Is there one who would not weep,<br>Whelmed in miseries so deep,<br>Christ's dear Mother to behold?    | 5. <i>Quis non posset contristári,<br/>Piam Matrem contemplári<br/>Doléntem cum Filio?</i>    |
| 6. Can the human heart refrain<br>From partaking in her pain,<br>In that Mother's pain untold?            | 6. <i>Quis est homo qui non fleret,<br/>Matrem Christi si vidéret<br/>In tanto supplicio?</i> |
| 7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,<br>She beheld her tender Child,<br>All with bloody scourges rent.   | 7. <i>Pro peccátis suae gentis<br/>Vidit Jesum in torméntis,<br/>Et flagéllis súbditum.</i>   |
| 8. For the sins of his own nation<br>Saw him hang in desolation<br>Till his spirit forth he sent.         | 8. <i>Vidit suum dulcem Natum<br/>Moriéntem desolátum,<br/>Dum emísit spíritum.</i>           |
| 9. O thou Mother! Font of love,<br>Touch my spirit from above,<br>Make my heart with thine accord.        | 9. <i>Eia Mater, fons amoris,<br/>Me sentíre vim dolóris<br/>Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.</i>        |
| 10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;<br>Make my soul to glow and melt<br>With the love of Christ, my Lord. | 10. <i>Fac ut árdeat cor meum<br/>in amándo Christum Deum,<br/>ut sibi compláceam.</i>        |
| 11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,<br>In my heart each wound renew<br>Of my Savior crucified.            | 11. <i>Sancta Mater, istud agas,<br/>Crucifíxi fige plagas<br/>Cordi meo válíde.</i>          |
| 12. Let me share with thee his pain,<br>Who for all my sins was slain,<br>Who for me in torment died.     | 12. <i>Tui Nati vulneráti,<br/>Tam dignáti pro me pati,<br/>Poenas mecum dívide.</i>          |
| 13. Let me mingle tears with thee,<br>Mourning him who mourned for me,<br>All the days that I may live.   | 13. <i>Fac me vere tecum flere,<br/>Crucifixo condolére,<br/>Donec ego víxero.</i>            |
| 14. By the cross with thee to stay;<br>There with thee to weep and pray,<br>All I ask of thee to give.    | 14. <i>Juxta crucem tecum stare,<br/>Ac me tibi sociáre<br/>In planctu desídero.</i>          |
| 15. Virgin of all Virgins best!<br>Listen to my fond request:<br>Let me share thy grief divine.           | 15. <i>Virgo víginum praeclára,<br/>Mihi jam non sis amára:<br/>Fac me tecum plángere.</i>    |

## INTRODUCTORY RITES

### PENITENTIAL ACT

I confess to almighty God and to you my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and what I have failed to do, *through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault*; therefore, I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, and all the Angels and Saints, and to you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

**Amen.**

Lord have mercy.	<b>R/. Lord have mercy.</b>
Christ have mercy.	<b>R/. Christ have mercy.</b>
Lord have mercy.	<b>R/. Lord have mercy.</b>



## LITURGY OF THE WORD

### FIRST READING

**Is 43:16-21**

A reading from the Book of Isaiah

Thus says the LORD, who opens a way in the sea and a path in the mighty waters, who leads out chariots and horsemen, a powerful army, till they lie prostrate together, never to rise, snuffed out and quenched like a wick. Remember not the events of the past, the things of long ago consider not; see, I am doing something new! Now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? In the desert I make a way, in the wasteland, rivers. Wild beasts honor me, jackals and ostriches, for I put water in the desert and rivers in the wasteland for my chosen people to drink, the people whom I formed for myself, that they might announce my praise.

The Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## PSALM 126: FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT, YEAR C



**R. The Lord has done great things for us; we are filled with joy.**

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1. When the LORD brought back the captives of Zion, we were like men dreaming.  
Then our mouth was filled with laughter, and our tongue with rejoicing. **R/.**
2. Then they said among the nations, “The LORD has done great things for them.”  
The LORD has done great things for us; we are glad indeed. **R/.**
3. Restore our fortunes, O LORD, like the torrents in the southern desert.  
Those that sow in tears shall reap rejoicing. **R/.**
4. Although they go forth weeping, carrying the seed to be sown,  
They shall come back rejoicing, carrying their sheaves. **R/.**

## SECOND READING

## PHIL 3:8-14

A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Philippians.

Brothers and sisters: I consider everything as a loss because of the supreme good of knowing Christ Jesus my Lord. For his sake I have accepted the loss of all things and I consider them so much rubbish, that I may gain Christ and be found in him, not having any righteousness of my own based on the law but that which comes through faith in Christ, the righteousness from God, depending on faith to know him and the power of his resurrection and the sharing of his sufferings by being conformed to his death, if somehow I may attain the resurrection from the dead. It is not that I have already taken hold of it or have already attained perfect maturity, but I continue my pursuit in hope that I may possess it, since I have indeed been taken possession of by Christ Jesus. Brothers and sisters, I for my part do not consider myself to have taken possession. Just one thing: forgetting what lies behind but straining forward to what lies ahead, I continue my pursuit toward the goal, the prize of God's upward calling, in Christ Jesus.

The Word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## GOSPEL

**JN 8:1-11**

The Lord be with you. **And with your Spirit.**

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John **Glory to you, O Lord.**

Jesus went to the Mount of Olives. But early in the morning he arrived again in the temple area, and all the people started coming to him, and he sat down and taught them.

Then the scribes and the Pharisees brought a woman who had been caught in adultery and made her stand in the middle. They said to him, "Teacher, this woman was caught in the very act of committing adultery. Now in the law, Moses commanded us to stone such women. So what do you say?" They said this to test him, so that they could have some charge to bring against him. Jesus bent down and began to write on the ground with his finger. But when they continued asking him, he straightened up and said to them, "Let the one among you who is without sin be the first to throw a stone at her." Again, he bent down and wrote on the ground. And in response, they went away one by one, beginning with the elders. So he was left alone with the woman before him. Then Jesus straightened up and said to her, "Woman, where are they? Has no one condemned you?" She replied, "No one, sir." Then Jesus said, "Neither do I condemn you. Go, and from now on do not sin any more."

The Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## HOMILY

### PROFESSION OF FAITH

#### *Apostles Creed*

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; He descended into hell; on the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from there He will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting.

### PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

*Response: Lord, Hear our prayer.*

# LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

## PRESENTATION AND PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

### O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

NON DIGNUS



1. O Lord, I am not wor - thy That thou should'st come to me;
2. And hum - bly I'll re - ceive thee, The Bride - groom of my soul,
3. E - ter - nal Ho - ly Spir - it, Un - wor - thy though I be,
4. In - crease my faith, dear Je - sus, In thy real pres - ence here,



1. But speak the word of com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.
2. No more by sin to grieve thee Or fly thy sweet con - trol.
3. Pre - pare me to re - ceive him And trust the Word to me.
4. And make me feel most deep - ly That thou to me art near.

Text: 76 76; based on Matthew 8:8; *O Herr, ich bin nicht würdig*; *Landshuter Gesangbuch*, 1777; tr. Anon.  
Music Anon. in *Catholic Youth Hymnal*, 1871.



## LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

### PRESENTATION AND PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS - *INSTRUMENTAL*

† Pray, brothers and sisters, that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

**R/.** May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his holy Church.

### PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

### THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

#### PREFACE

The Lord be with you. **And with your spirit.**

Lift up your hearts. **We lift them up to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. **It is right and just.**

### SANCTUS XVIII

*Mass XVIII, Chant*

San - ctus, San - ctus, San - ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá -  
ba - oth. Ple - ni sunt coe - li et ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a.  
Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in  
nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

† The mystery of faith

## POST CONSECRATIONEM

Chant

Priest or

My-sté - ri - um fí - de - i. My-sté - ri - um fí - de - i.

All

Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - á - mus, Dó - mi - ne, et tu - am re-sur-re - cti - ó - nem con-fi - té - mur, do - nec vé - ni - as.

Text and music: *Chant Mass; Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

## AMEN

Chant

Priest All

...per ó - mni - a sae - cu - la sae - cu - ló - rum. A-men.

Text and music: *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.



# THE COMMUNION RITE

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

## SIGN OF PEACE

† The peace of the Lord be with you always.

**R.** And with your Spirit.

## AGNUS DEI XVIII

A-g-nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun-di: mi - se -  
ré - re no - bis. A-g-nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta  
mun-di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis. A-g-nus De - i,  
qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun-di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

† Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world.  
Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

**R.** Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

# COMMUNION SONG

## We Remember

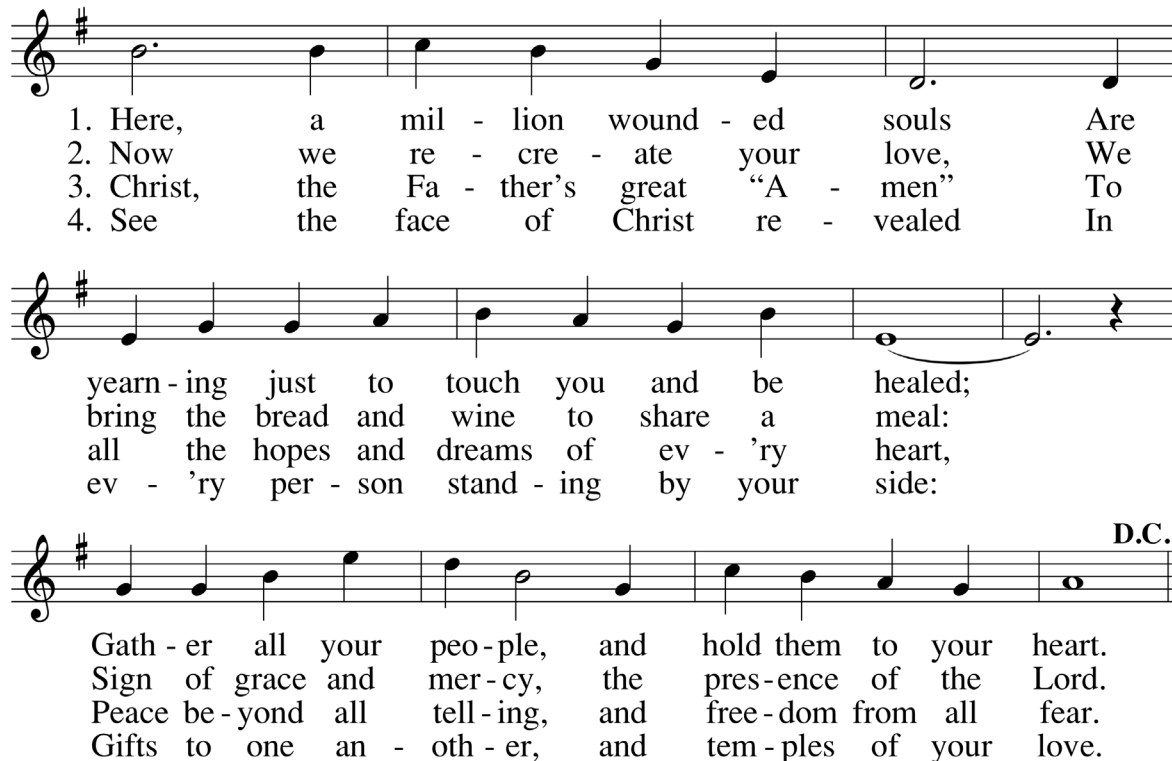
### Refrain



The Refrain is written on a single staff in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and 2/2 time. It consists of five lines of music. The lyrics are: "We re - mem - ber how you loved us to your death, and still we cel - e - brate, for you are with us here; and we be - lieve that we will see you when you come in your glo - ry, Lord. We re - mem - ber, we cel - e - brate, we be - lieve." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line at the end of the fifth line.

We re - mem - ber how you loved us to your death,  
and still we cel - e - brate, for you are with us here;  
and we be - lieve that we will see you when you come  
in your glo - ry, Lord. We re - mem - ber, we  
cel - e - brate, we be - lieve.

### Verses



The Verses are written on a single staff in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and 2/2 time. They consist of three lines of music. The lyrics are: "1. Here, a mil - lion wound - ed souls Are  
2. Now we re - cre - ate your love, We  
3. Christ, the Fa - ther's great 'A - men' To  
4. See the face of Christ re - vealed In  
yearn - ing just to touch you and be healed;  
bring the bread and wine to share a meal:  
all the hopes and dreams of ev - 'ry heart,  
ev - 'ry per - son stand - ing by your side:  
Gath - er all your peo - ple, and hold them to your heart.  
Sign of grace and mer - cy, the pres - ence of the Lord.  
Peace be - yond all tell - ing, and free - dom from all fear.  
Gifts to one an - oth - er, and tem - ples of your love." The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line at the end of the third line. The text "D.C." is written above the final measure of the third line.

1. Here, a mil - lion wound - ed souls Are  
2. Now we re - cre - ate your love, We  
3. Christ, the Fa - ther's great "A - men" To  
4. See the face of Christ re - vealed In  
yearn - ing just to touch you and be healed;  
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all the hopes and dreams of ev - 'ry heart,  
ev - 'ry per - son stand - ing by your side:  
Gath - er all your peo - ple, and hold them to your heart.  
Sign of grace and mer - cy, the pres - ence of the Lord.  
Peace be - yond all tell - ing, and free - dom from all fear.  
Gifts to one an - oth - er, and tem - ples of your love.

# CONCLUDING RITE - CLOSING SONG

## AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

*Stabat Mater Dolorosa*

STABAT MATER



1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful  
2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his bit - ter  
3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, — Was that Moth - er
1. *Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ró - sa Ju - xta cru - cem*  
2. *Cu - jus á - ni - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tri - stá - tam*  
3. *O quam tri - stis et af - flí - cta Fu - it il - la*



1. Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.  
2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword has passed.  
3. high - ly blest — Of the sole be - got - ten One!
1. *la - cri - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.*  
2. *et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.*  
3. *be - ne - dí - cta Ma - ter U - ni - gé - ni - ti!*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 4. Christ above in torment hangs,<br>She beneath beholds the pangs<br>Of her dying, glorious Son.         | 4. <i>Quae maerébat et dolébat,<br/>Pia Mater, dum vidébat<br/>Nati poenas íncliti.</i>       |
| 5. Is there one who would not weep,<br>Whelmed in miseries so deep,<br>Christ's dear Mother to behold?    | 5. <i>Quis non posset contristári,<br/>Piam Matrem contemplári<br/>Doléntem cum Filio?</i>    |
| 6. Can the human heart refrain<br>From partaking in her pain,<br>In that Mother's pain untold?            | 6. <i>Quis est homo qui non fleret,<br/>Matrem Christi si vidéret<br/>In tanto supplicio?</i> |
| 7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,<br>She beheld her tender Child,<br>All with bloody scourges rent.   | 7. <i>Pro peccátis suae gentis<br/>Vidit Jesum in torméntis,<br/>Et flagéllis súbditum.</i>   |
| 8. For the sins of his own nation<br>Saw him hang in desolation<br>Till his spirit forth he sent.         | 8. <i>Vidit suum dulcem Natum<br/>Moriéntem desolátum,<br/>Dum emísit spíritum.</i>           |
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| 10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;<br>Make my soul to glow and melt<br>With the love of Christ, my Lord. | 10. <i>Fac ut árdeat cor meum<br/>in amándo Christum Deum,<br/>ut sibi compláceam.</i>        |
| 11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,<br>In my heart each wound renew<br>Of my Savior crucified.            | 11. <i>Sancta Mater, istud agas,<br/>Crucifíxi fige plagas<br/>Cordi meo válíde.</i>          |
| 12. Let me share with thee his pain,<br>Who for all my sins was slain,<br>Who for me in torment died.     | 12. <i>Tui Nati vulneráti,<br/>Tam dignáti pro me pati,<br/>Poenas mecum dívide.</i>          |
| 13. Let me mingle tears with thee,<br>Mourning him who mourned for me,<br>All the days that I may live.   | 13. <i>Fac me vere tecum flere,<br/>Crucifixo condolére,<br/>Donec ego víxero.</i>            |
| 14. By the cross with thee to stay;<br>There with thee to weep and pray,<br>All I ask of thee to give.    | 14. <i>Juxta crucem tecum stare,<br/>Ac me tibi sociáre<br/>In planctu desídero.</i>          |
| 15. Virgin of all Virgins best!<br>Listen to my fond request:<br>Let me share thy grief divine.           | 15. <i>Virgo víginum praeclára,<br/>Mihi jam non sis amára:<br/>Fac me tecum plángere.</i>    |



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