



The Church of the Annunciation

Music and Readings for Mass on Sunday, August 16th, 2020 at 9am
The Twentieth Sunday of Ordinary Time

Introit *Protector noster* (sung by schola)

Ps 83: 10, 11, and 2, 3

Protector noster aspice, Deus, et respice in faciem Christi tui: quia melior est dies una in atriis tuis super millia. Ps. Quam dilecta tabernacula tua, Domine virtutem! Concupiscit, et deficit anima mea in atria Domini.

Turn your eyes, O God, our shield; and look on the face of your anointed one; one day within your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of house! My soul is longing and yearning for the courts of the Lord.

Kyrie – Missa De Angelis

*Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy,
Lord have mercy.*

XV-XVI. s.

5. **K** Y-ri e, * e- lé- i-son. bis

Christe, e- lé- i-son. bis Ký-ri-

e, e- lé- i-son. Ký-ri- e *

** e- lé- i-son.

Gloria – Missa de Angelis

Glory be to God on high. And on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless Thee We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. Lord Jesus Christ, Only- begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Thou Who takes away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou Who sits at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone, O Jesus Christ, art most high. With the Holy Ghost, + in the glory of God the Father.

G ^v Ló-ri- a in excélsis Dé- o. Et in térra pax homí-nibus bónae

vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Bene-dí-cimus te. Ado-rá-mus te. Gló-ri-

fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti- as á-gimus tí-bi propter mágnam gló-ri- am tú- am.

Dómine Dé-us, Rex caeléstis, Dé-us Pá-ter omní-po-tens. Dómine Fí-li u-

ni-géni-te Jé-su Chríste. Dómine Dé-us, Agnus Dé- i, Fí-li- us Pá- tris.

Qui tollis peccá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré- re nó-bis. Qui tollis peccá-ta mún-
 di, súscipe depre-ca-ti-ónem nós-tram. Qui sédes ad déxte-ram Pátris,
 mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dómi-nus.
 Tu só-lus Altíssimus, Jé-su Chríste. Cum Sáncto Spí-ri-tu, in gló-ri-a
 Dé-i Pá- tris. A- men.

First Reading

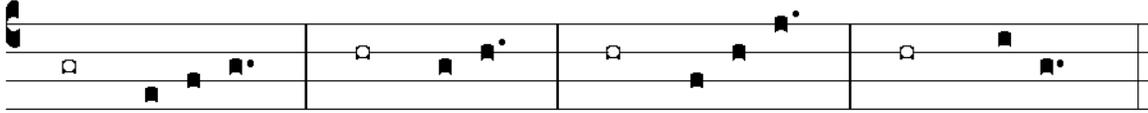
IS 56: 1, 6-7

Thus says the LORD:

Observe what is right, do what is just;
 for my salvation is about to come,
 my justice, about to be revealed.

The foreigners who join themselves to the LORD,
 ministering to him,
 loving the name of the LORD,
 and becoming his servants—
 all who keep the sabbath free from profanation
 and hold to my covenant,
 them I will bring to my holy mountain
 and make joyful in my house of prayer;
 their burnt offerings and sacrifices
 will be acceptable on my altar,
 for my house shall be called
 a house of prayer for all peoples.

All sing the Responsorial Psalm, straight-through. Each line of text matches one measure of music. Change pitch after the dot (•) on each line of text. Repeat the response at the end.



R O God, let all the nations • praise you!

Sing response to first measure.

May God have pity on • us and bless us;
 may he let his face shine • upon us.
 So may your way be known • upon earth;
 among all nations, your • salvation.

May the nations be glad • and exult
 because you rule the peoples • in equity;
 the nations on the earth • you guide.

Sing last measure.

May the peoples praise • you, O God;
 may all the peop•les praise you!
 May • God bless us,
 and may all the ends of the earth • fear him!

R O God, let all the nations • praise you!

Sing response to first measure.

Second Reading

ROM 11: 13-15, 29-32

Brothers and sisters:
 I am speaking to you Gentiles.
 Inasmuch as I am the apostle to the Gentiles,
 I glory in my ministry in order to make my race jealous
 and thus save some of them.
 For if their rejection is the reconciliation of the world,
 what will their acceptance be but life from the dead?
 For the gifts and the call of God are irrevocable.
 Just as you once disobeyed God
 but have now received mercy because of their disobedience,
 so they have now disobeyed in order that,
 by virtue of the mercy shown to you,
 they too may now receive mercy.
 For God delivered all to disobedience,
 that he might have mercy upon all.

Alleluia (mode VI) *sung by all*

MT 4:23

VI



A L-le-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.

℣. Jesus proclaimed the Gospel of the kingdom and cured every disease among the people. ℞

Gospel

MT 15:21-28

At that time, Jesus withdrew to the region of Tyre and Sidon. And behold, a Canaanite woman of that district came and called out, “Have pity on me, Lord, Son of David! My daughter is tormented by a demon.” But Jesus did not say a word in answer to her. Jesus’ disciples came and asked him, “Send her away, for she keeps calling out after us.” He said in reply, “I was sent only to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.” But the woman came and did Jesus homage, saying, “Lord, help me.” He said in reply, “It is not right to take the food of the children and throw it to the dogs.” She said, “Please, Lord, for even the dogs eat the scraps that fall from the table of their masters.” Then Jesus said to her in reply, “O woman, great is your faith! Let it be done for you as you wish.” And the woman’s daughter was healed from that hour.

Homily and Creed

Offertory antiphon *Immittet angelus* (sung by schola)

Ps 33: 8-9

Immittet angelus Domini in circuitu timentium eum, et eripiet eos: gustate et videte, quoniam suavis est Dominus.

The angel of the Lord will encamp around those who fear him, and he shall rescue them: Taste and see that the Lord is good.

Hymn at
Offertory:

BE THOU MY VISION 100



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
3. High King of heav - en, when vic - t'ry is won,



All else be nought to me, save that thou art.
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
May I reach heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's Sun!



Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Fa - ther, thine own may I be:
Heart of my heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Words: Irish, c. 700, versified by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1880-1931

Tr. by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935

Music: Irish folk song

SLANE

10 10 9 10

Sanctus - Missa de Angelis

*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.

Please sing.



Anc- tus, * Sánctus, Sánc- tus Dó- mi-nus Dé- us Sá-



ba- oth. Pléni sunt caé- li et tér- ra gló- ri- a tú- a. Ho- sánna



in excél- sis. Bene- díc- tus qui vé- nit in nómine Dó- mi- ni.



Ho- sán- na in ex- cél- sis.

Memorial Acclamation:

Please sing.

W e proc-laim your death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-rec-tion, un-til you come a-gain

OR:

Mortem tu-am annunti- ámus, Dó-mi-ne, et tu-am re-surrecti- ónem confi-témur, do-nec vé-ni- as.

Agnus Dei – Missa de Angelis

Please sing.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us. Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

VI
A -gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mundi : mi-seré-re no-bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mundi : mi-seré-re no-bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mundi : dona no-bis pa-cem.

Communion antiphon *Domus mea* (sung by schola)

MT 21: 13

Domus mea, domus orationis vocabitur, dicit Dominus: in ea omnis, qui petit, accipit; et qui quaerit, invenit, et pulsanti aperietur.

My house will be called a house of prayer, says the Lord; everyone who asks here, will receive, and he who seeks, will find, and to him who knocks, it will be opened.

Hymn at Communion:

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY 159



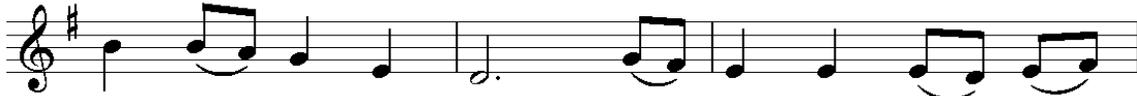
1. I__ heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
2. I__ heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
3. I__ heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I___ am this dark world's



rest; Lay__ down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy__
give The__ liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop
light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And__



head up - on my breast." I__ came to Je - sus as I was, So
down, and drink, and live." I__ came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
all thy day be bright." I__ looked to Je - sus, and I found In__



wea - ry,__ worn, and sad; I__ found in him__ a__
that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
him my__ star, my sun; And in that light of__



rest - ing place, And__ he has made me glad.
soul re - vived, And__ now I live__ in him.
life I'll walk Till__ trav - 'ling days are done.

Words: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889
Music: Traditional English folk song

KINGSFOLD
CMD

Recessional: Salve Regina

Please sing.

*Hail, holy queen,
mother of mercy:
our life, our
sweetness, and our
hope. To thee we
cry, poor banished
children of Eve. To
thee do we send up
our sighs,
mourning and
weeping in this
vale of tears. Turn
then most gracious
advocate, thine
eyes of mercy
towards us. And
after this our exile,
show unto us the
blessed fruit of thy
womb, Jesus. O
Clement, O
Loving, O Sweet
Virgin Mary.*

Alve, Re-gí-na, * má-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ : Ví-ta, dulcé-do, et spes nóstra, sálve.

Ad te clamá-mus, éxsu-les, fi-li- i Hévæ. Ad te suspi-rá-mus, geméntes et fléntes in hac
lacrimá-rum válle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nóstra, íl-los tú-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los
ad nos convérte. Et Jé-sum, bene-díctum frúctum véntris tú-i, no-bis post hoc exsí-li-um
osténde. O clé-mens : O pí- a : O dúlcis * Virgo Ma-rí- a.

Prayers after Mass

Prayer of St. Michael: Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Host, by the power of God, cast in hell Satan and all evil spirits, who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Prayer of Abandonment: Father, I abandon myself into your hands; do with me what you will. Whatever you may do, I thank you: I am ready for all, I accept all. Let only your will be done in me, and in all your creatures - I wish no more than this, O Lord. Into your hands I commend my soul: I offer it to you with all the love of my heart, for I love you, Lord, and so need to give myself, to surrender myself into your hands without reserve, and with boundless confidence, for you are my Father.

Prayer in a Time of Epidemic: Vouchsafe to hear us, O God, our only salvation! And through the intercession of the glorious and blessed Mary, Mother of God, and ever Virgin, of thy blessed martyr, Sebastian, and of all the saints, deliver thy people from the terrors of thy wrath, and restore their confidence by the outpouring of thy compassion. Be moved to pity, O Lord, at our earnest entreaties, and heal the illnesses of body and soul; so that experiencing thy forgiveness we may ever rejoice in thy blessing. We beseech thee, O Lord, grant us a hearing as we devoutly raise our petitions to thee, and graciously turn away this epidemic of plague which afflicts us; so that mortal hearts may recognize that these scourges proceed from thine indignation and cease only when thou art moved to mercy. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. R. Amen.

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