



The Church of the Annunciation

Music and Readings for Mass on Sunday, October 18th, 2020, 9am
The Twenty-ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Introit *Ego clamavi* (sung by schola)

PS16: 6-8 v. 1

Ego clamavi, quoniam exaudisti me, Deus: inclina aurem tuam, et exaudi verba mea; 10custodi me, Domine, ut pupillam oculi: sub umbra alarum tuarum protege me. Ps. Exaudi Domin iustitiam meam: intende deprecationem meam.

I call upon you, O Lord, for you will answer me. Incline your ear to me and hear my words. Keep me as the apple of your eye; hide me under the shadow of your wings. Ps. Hear my plea of innocence, O Lord: give heed to my cry.

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 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. Glo-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 tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré- re nó-bis. Qui tóllis 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

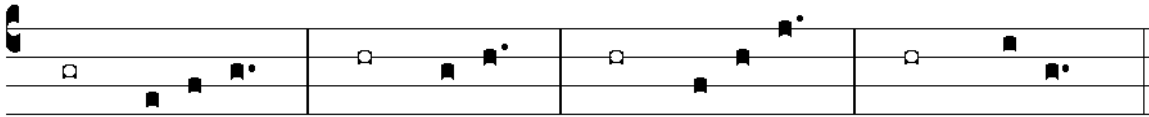
Dé-i Pá- tris. A- men.

First Reading

IS 45:1, 4-6

Thus says the LORD to his anointed, Cyrus,
 whose right hand I grasp,
 subduing nations before him,
 and making kings run in his service,
 opening doors before him
 and leaving the gates unbarred:
 For the sake of Jacob, my servant,
 of Israel, my chosen one,
 I have called you by your name,
 giving you a title, though you knew me not.
 I am the LORD and there is no other,
 there is no God besides me.
 It is I who arm you, though you know me not,
 so that toward the rising and the setting of the sun
 people may know that there is none besides me.
 I am the LORD, there is no other.

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/ Give the Lord glory and honor.

Sing response to first measure

Sing to the LORD • a new song;
sing to the LORD, all • you lands.
Tell his glory a•mong the nations;
among all peoples, his won•drous deeds.

For great is the LORD and highly • to be praised;
awesome is he, beyond • all gods.
For all the gods of the nations are • things of nought,
but the LORD made • the heavens.

Give to the LORD, you fami•lies of nations,
give to the LORD glory • and praise;
give to the LORD the glory • due his name!
Bring gifts, and enter • his courts.

Worship the LORD, in ho•ly attire;
tremble before him, all • the earth;
say among the nations: The • LORD is king,
he governs the peoples • with equity.

R/ Give the Lord glory and honor.

Sing response to first measure

Second Reading

PHIL 2: 1-11

Paul, Silvanus, and Timothy to the church of the Thessalonians
in God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ:
grace to you and peace.

We give thanks to God always for all of you,
remembering you in our prayers,
unceasingly calling to mind your work of faith and labor of love
and endurance in hope of our Lord Jesus Christ,
before our God and Father,
knowing, brothers and sisters loved by God,
how you were chosen.
For our gospel did not come to you in word alone,
but also in power and in the Holy Spirit and with much conviction.



V. Shine like lights in the world
as you hold on to the word of life. *R.*

Gospel

MT 22:15-21

The Pharisees went off
and plotted how they might entrap Jesus in speech.
They sent their disciples to him, with the Herodians, saying,
"Teacher, we know that you are a truthful man
and that you teach the way of God in accordance with the truth.
And you are not concerned with anyone's opinion,
for you do not regard a person's status.
Tell us, then, what is your opinion:
Is it lawful to pay the census tax to Caesar or not?"
Knowing their malice, Jesus said,
"Why are you testing me, you hypocrites?
Show me the coin that pays the census tax."
Then they handed him the Roman coin.
He said to them, "Whose image is this and whose inscription?"
They replied, "Caesar's."
At that he said to them,
"Then repay to Caesar what belongs to Caesar
and to God what belongs to God."

Homily and Creed

Offertory antiphon *Meditabor* (sung by schola)

PS 118: 47-48

*Meditabor in mandatis tuis, quae dilexi valde: et levabo manus meas ad mandata tua, quae dilexi.
I delight in your commandments, which I have always loved. I will lift up my hands to your commandments,
which I have loved.*

SING PRAISE TO GOD WHO REIGNS ABOVE 237



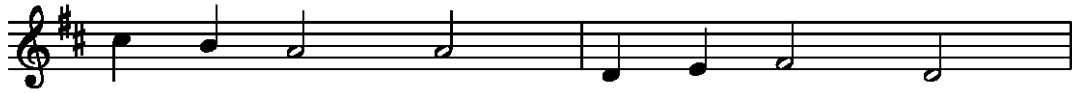
1. Sing praise to God who reigns a - bove, The God of all cre -
2. What God's al - might - y pow'r has made, His _ gra-cious mer - cy
3. Then all my toil - some way a - long, I _ sing a - loud your
4. Let all who name Christ's ho - ly name Give God all praise and



a - tion, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The _
 keep - ing; By morn-ing glow or eve-ning shade His _
 prais - es, That all may hear the grate-ful song My _
 glo - ry; All you who own his pow'r pro - claim A -



God of our sal - va - tion; With heal-ing balm my
 watch-ful eye ne'er sleep - ing; With - in the king - dom
 voice un-wea - ried _ rais - es; Be joy - ful in the
 loud the won - drous sto - ry! He reigns tri - um - phant



soul he fills, And ev - 'ry faith - less
 of his might, Lo! all is just and
 Lord, my heart, Both soul and bod - y
 on his throne; The Lord is God, and



mur - mur stills: To God all praise and _ glo - ry.
 all is right: To God all praise and _ glo - ry.
 sing your part: To God all praise and _ glo - ry.
 he a - lone: To God all praise and _ glo - ry.

Words: Johann J. Schütz, 1640–1690. Based on Ps 95:1–7

Tr. by Frances A. Cox, 1812–1897, alt.

Music: Bohemian Brethren's *Kirchengesang*, Ivančice, 1566

MIT FREUDEN ZART

87 87 887

Sanctus - Missa de Angelis

Please sing.

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.

VI
S 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- cé- 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 *Domine Dominus noster* (sung by schola)
Domine Dominus noster, quam admirabile est nomen tuum in universa terra!
O Lord, our governor, how exalted is your Name in all the world!

PS 8: 2

Anthem at Communion: Jesu! Rex Admirabilis

G. P. da Palestrina (1525-1594)

Jesu! Rex admirabilis et triumphator nobilis
Dulcedo ineffabilis, totus desiderabilis.
Mane nobiscum Domine et nos illustra lumine,
Pulsa mentis caligine, mundum reple dulcedine.

Jesu, Prince ever-glorious! Thou Lord of Hosts victorious!
Of radiance more than marvelous Master, be ruler over us.
Dwell, Lord, with us, and grant we may behold Thy light upon our way;
Scatter night's glooms and so array earth, as heaven, in noon bright day.

Hymn at Communion: Please sing.

ONLY-BEGOTTEN, WORD OF GOD ETERNAL 220



1. On - ly - be - got - ten, Word of God e - ter - nal,
2. Hal - lowed this dwell - ing where the Lord a - bid - eth,
3. Lord, we be - seech thee, as we throng thy tem - ple,
4. God in three Per - sons, Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing,



Lord of cre - a - tion, mer - ci - ful and might - ty,
This is none o - ther than the gate of heav - en;
By thy past bless - ings, by thy pres - ent boun - ty,
Son co - e - ter - nal, ev - er - bless - ed Spir - it,



Hear now thy ser - vants, as their joy - ful
Strang - ers and pil - grims, seek - ing homes e
Smile on thy chil - dren, and with ten - der
Thine be the glo - ry, praise, and a - dor -



voic - es Rise to thy pres - ence.
ter - nal, Pass through its por - tals.
mer - cy Hear our pe - ti - tions.
a - tion, Now and for - ev - er.

Words: *Christe cunctorum Dominatur alme*, Latin, 9th cent.
Tr. by Maxwell J. Blacker, 1822-1888
Music: *Antiphonale*, Poitiers, 1746

ISTE CONFESSOR
11 11 11 5

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:

V. Deal not with us, Lord, according to our sins.

R. And take not vengeance on us because of our misdeeds.

V. Help us, O God, our Deliverer.

R. And for Thy name's sake, O Lord, free us.

V. Remember not, O Lord, our sins of old.

R. Hasten to us with Thy compassion, for we are become exceeding poor.

V. St. Sebastian, pray for us.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with Thy spirit.

Let us pray:

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. Amen.

Recessional: Salve Regina

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.

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

Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li- i Hérvæ. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et fléntes in hac lacrimá-rum välle. 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 * Vírgo Ma-rí- a.

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