

The Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ

At the Lamb's High Feast #166

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our victorious King,
He has washed us in the tide Flowing from his open side;
Praise we him, whose love divine Gives his sacred blood for wine
Gives his body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.
2. Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love Eat we manna from above.
3. Easter triumph, Easter joy, Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's pow'r, do thou set free Souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:
Risen Lord, all praise to thee With the Spirit, ever be.

Text: Latin, 4th cent.; Music: J. Hintze, 1622–1702; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750.

First Reading: Genesis 14:18-20

Responsorial Psalm 110:1-4



R. You are a priest for ev - er. in the line of Mel - chiz - e - dek.

1. The LORD said to my Lord: "Sit at my right hand till I make your enemies your footstool."
The scepter of your power the LORD will stretch forth from Zion: "Rule in the midst of your enemies."
2. "Yours is princely power in the day of your birth, in holy splendor;
before the daystar, like the dew, I have begotten you."
3. The LORD has sworn, and he will not repent:
"You are a priest forever, according to the order of Melchizedek."

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 11:2-26

Gospel Acclamation: John 6:51



R. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Gospel: Luke 9:11b-17

After teaching about God's reign and healing those in need, Jesus took five loaves and two fish, raised his eyes to heaven and blessed and broke them for his disciples to distribute to the crowd. Afterward, leftover fragments filled twelve wicker baskets.

1. See us, Lord, about your altar, Tho' so many we are one;
Many souls by love united In the heart of Christ, your Son.
2. Hear our prayers, O loving Father, Hear in them your Son, our Lord;
Hear him speak our love and worship As we sing with one accord.
3. Once were seen the blood and water: Now are seen but bread and wine;
Once in human form he suffered, Now these gifts himself enshrine.
4. Wheat and grape contain the meaning: Food and drink he is to all;
One in him we kneel adoring, Gathered by his loving call.
5. Hear us yet: so much is needful In our frail, disordered life;
Stay with us and tend our weakness Till that day of no more strife.
6. Members of his Mystic Body, Now we know our prayer is heard,
Heard by you because your children Have received th'eternal Word.

**See Us
Lord
About
Thine
Altar
#367**

The Supper of the Lord #349

Refrain: Precious body, precious blood, seen as bread and wine; here the Lord prepares the feast divine.
Bread of love is broken now, cup of life is poured: come, share the supper of the Lord.

1. This is the bread of God coming down from heav'n, giving life to us, to all the world.
2. "I am the living spring of eternal life; you that drink from me shall not thirst again."
3. "I am the bread of heav'n giving life to you; you that eat this bread shall never die."
4. "All those who feed on me have their life in me, as I have my life in the living God."
5. All praise to you, O Christ, present in this feast; in this bread, we share in one life, one Lord.

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LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

PICARDY



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, As of old on
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard
4. At his feet the six-winged ser - aph; Cher - u - bim with



1. trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
2. earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture;
3. on the way, As the Light of Light de - scend - eth
4. sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,



1. For with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de -
2. In the Bod - y and the Blood He will give to all the
3. From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of hell may
4. As with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



1. scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
2. faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
3. van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
4. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow #565

- 1, 4. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
2. From all that dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through ev'ry land by ev'ry one.
3. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord, And truth eternal is thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Text: LM; verses 1, 4, Thomas Ken, 1637–1711; verses 2, 3, Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt. Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; attr. to Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510–1561, alt.

Santísimo Cuerpo y Sangre de Cristo

Canto de Entrada: Venimos ante tí

Venimos ante tí Señor
Con corazones sinceros
Llenos de alabanzas
Y de adoración (2)

Porque Tú eres Rey de Reyes
Y Señor de Señores
Sólo Tú eres digno de que todos te adoren (2)

Canto de Ofertorio: Esto que te doy

Esto que te doy, es vino y pan, Señor
Esto que te doy, es mi trabajo
Es mi corazón, mi alma
Es mi cuerpo y mi razón
El esfuerzo de mi caminar

*Toma mi vida, ponla en tu corazón
Dame tu mano y llévame
Cambia mi pan en tu carne
Y mi vino en tu sangre
Y a mí, Señor, renuévame
Límpiame y sálvame*

Esto que te doy, mi vida es, Señor
Es mi amor, también, es mi dolor
Es la ilusión y mis sueños
Es mi gozo y mi llorar
Es mi canto y mi oración

Canto de Comunión: Tu Cuerpo y Sangre Señor

Déjanos disfrutar
Eternamente de tu divinidad
Por el misterio de tu amor,
Tu cuerpo y sangre Señor

Pan que del cielo bajó
a darnos la eternidad

Aquel que coma este pan
Y nunca más morirá

El sacramento de amor
Que el mismo Cristo nos da

Pan de justicia y verdad
Que nos alivia el dolor

Canto de Meditación: Estás Aquí

Estás aquí, aunque no te pueda ver
Pues escondes tu gloria y majestad.
Estás aquí revestido solamente del amor
Bajo la forma de un pan.

*Con sencillez, te me vienes a entregar
Y en mi interior vas haciendo maravillas,
Corazón con corazón, en profunda comunión,
Me haces templo de la Santa Trinidad.*

Canto de Salida: No Hay Dios Tan Grande Como Tú

No hay Dios tan grande como Tú,
No lo hay, no lo hay (2)
No hay Dios que haga maravillas
como las que haces Tú (2)
No con espadas, ni con ejércitos
mas con tu Santo Espíritu (2)

Y esos montes se moverán,
y esos montes se moverán,
y esos montes se moverán
más con tu Santo Espíritu

Y esta iglesia se moverá
Y esta iglesia se moverá
Y esta iglesia se moverá
más con tu Santo Espíritu