



**The Solemnity of the
Most Holy Body and
Blood of Christ
(Corpus Christi)
June 14, 2020**

Introit

He fed them with the finest wheat, alleluia; and satisfied them with honey from the rock, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. (Ps. 79:16)

Greeting and Penitential Act

Kyrie Eleison (Lord, Have Mercy)
and Gloria in Excelsis (Glory to
God)

Collect (Opening Prayer)

First Reading: Deuteronomy 8:2-3,
14-16

Moses said to the people: "Remember how for forty years now the LORD, your God, has directed all your journeying in the desert, so as to test you by affliction and find out whether or not it was your intention to keep his commandments. He therefore let you be afflicted with hunger, and then fed you with manna, a food unknown to you and your fathers, in order to show you that not by

bread alone does one live, but by every word that comes forth from the mouth of the LORD. Do not forget the LORD, your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt, that place of slavery; who guided you through the vast and terrible desert with its saraph serpents and scorpions, its parched and waterless ground; who brought forth water for you from the flinty rock and fed you in the desert with manna, a food unknown to your fathers."

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 147:12-15, 19-20

R. (12) ***Praise the Lord, Jerusalem.***

*Glorify the LORD, O Jerusalem;
praise your God, O Zion.*

*For he has strengthened the bars of your gates;
he has blessed your children within you.*

R. ***Praise the Lord, Jerusalem.***

*He has granted peace in your borders;
with the best of wheat he fills you.*

*He sends forth his command to the earth;
swiftly runs his word!*

R. ***Praise the Lord, Jerusalem.***

*He has proclaimed his word to Jacob,
his statutes and his ordinances to Israel.
He has not done thus for any other nation;
his ordinances he has not made known to them.*

Alleluia.

R. Praise the Lord, Jerusalem.

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians

10:16-17

Brothers and sisters: The cup of blessing that we bless, is it not a participation in the blood of Christ? The bread that we break, is it not a participation in the body of Christ? Because the loaf of bread is one, we, though many, are one body, for we all partake of the one loaf.

Sequence: Lauda Sion

Lauda Sion
Salvatórem
Lauda ducem et
pastórem
In hymnis et
cánticis.

Laud, O Zion, your
salvation,
Laud with hymns
of exultation,
Christ, your king
and shepherd true:

Quantum potes,
tantum aude:
Quia major omni
laude,
Nec laudáre
súfficis.
Laudis thema
speciális,
Panis vivus et
vitális,
Hódie propónitur.
Quem in sacræ
mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum
duodénæ
Datum non
ambígitur.
Sit laus plena, sit
sonóra,
Sit jucúnda, sit
decóra Mentis
jubilátio.
Dies enim solémnis
ágitur,
In qua mensæ
prima recólitur
Hujus institútio.
In hac mensa novi
Regis,

Bring him all the
praise you know,
He is more than
you bestow.
Never can you
reach his due.
Special theme for
glad thanksgiving
Is the quick'ning
and the living
Bread today before
you set:
From his hands of
old partaken,
As we know, by
faith unshaken,
Where the Twelve
at supper met.
Full and clear ring
out your chanting,
Joy nor sweetest
grace be wanting,
From your heart let
praises burst:
For today the feast
is holden,
When the
institution olden
Of that supper was

Novum Pascha
novæ legis,
Phase vetus
términat.
Vetustátem nóvitas,
Umbram fugat
véritas,
Noctem lux
elíminat.
Quod in cœna
Christus gessit,
Faciéndum hoc
expréssit
In sui memóriam.
Docti sacris
institútis,
Panem, vinum, in
salútis
Consecrámus
hóstiam.
Dogma datur
Christiánis,
Quod in carnem
transit panis,
Et vinum in
sánguinem.
Quod non capis,
quod non vides,
Animosa firmet

Rehearsed.
Here the new law's
new oblation,
By the new king's
revelation,
Ends the form of
ancient rite:
Now the new the
old effaces,
Truth away the
shadow chases,
Light dispels the
gloom of night.
What he did at
supper seated,
Christ ordained to
be repeated,
His memorial ne'er
to cease:
And his rule for
guidance taking,
Bread and wine we
hallow, making
Thus our sacrifice
of peace.
This the truth each
Christian learns,
Bread into his flesh
he turns,

fides, Præter rerum
ordinem.
Sub divérsis
speciébús,
Signis tantum, et
non rebus,
Latent res exímíæ.
Caro cibus, sanguis
potus:
Manet tamen
Christus totus,
Sub utrâque spécie.
A suménte non
concísus,
Non confráctus,
non divísus:
Integer accípitur.
Sumit unus,
sumunt mille:
Quantum isti,
tantum ille:
Nec sumptus
consúmitur.
Sumunt boni,
sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen
inæquáli,
Vitæ vel intéritus.

To his precious
blood the wine:
Sight has fail'd, nor
thought conceives,
But a dauntless
faith believes,
Resting on a pow'r
divine.
Here beneath these
signs are hidden
Priceless things to
sense forbidden;
Signs, not things
are all we see:
Blood is poured
and flesh is broken,
Yet in either
wondrous token
Christ entire we
know to be.
Whoso of this food
partakes,
Does not rend the
Lord nor breaks;
Christ is whole to
all that taste:
Thousands are, as
one, receivers,

Mors est malis, vita
bonis:
Vide paris
sumptionis
Quam sit dispar
exitus.
Fracto demum
Sacramento,
Ne vacilles, sed
memento,
Tantum esse sub
fragmento,
Quantum toto
tegitur.
Nulla rei fit
scissura:
Signi tantum fit
fractura:
Qua nec status nec
statura
Signati minuitur.
Ecce panis
Angelorum,
Factus cibus
viatorum:
Vere panis filiorum,
In figures
praesignatur, Cum
Isaac immolatur:

Non mittendus
canibus.
One, as thousands
of believers,
Eats of him who
cannot waste.
Bad and good the
feast are sharing,
Of what divers
dooms preparing,
Endless death, or
endless life.
Life to these, to
those damnation,
See how like
participation
Is with unlike
issues rife.
When the
sacrament is
broken,
Doubt not, but
believe 'tis spoken,
That each sever'd
outward token
doth the very
whole contain.
Nought the
precious gift

Agnus paschæ
deputátur
Datur manna
pátribus.
Bone pastor, panis
vere,
Jesu, nostri
miserére:
Tu nos pasce, nos
tuére:
Tu nos bona fac
vidére
In terra vivéntium.
Tu, qui cuncta scis
et vales:
Qui nos pascis hic
mortáles:
Tuos ibi
commensáles,
Cohærédes et
sodáles,
Fac sanctórum
cívium.
Amen. Allelúia.

divides,
Breaking but the
sign betides
Jesus still the same
abides, still
unbroken does
remain. Lo! the
angel's food is
given To the
pilgrim who has
striven; see the
children's bread
from heaven,
which on dogs may
not be spent. Truth
the ancient types
fulfilling, Isaac
bound, a victim
willing, Paschal
lamb, its lifeblood
spilling, manna to
the fathers sent.

(English translation, continued)
Very bread, good shepherd, tend us,
Jesu, of your love befriend us,
You refresh us, you defend us,

Your eternal goodness send us
In the land of life to see.
You who all things can and know,
Who on earth such food bestow,
Grant us with your saints, though lowest,
Where the heav'nly feast you show,
Fellow heirs and guests to be. Amen. Alleluia.
(Text ascribed to St. Thomas Aquinas)

Alleluia and Verse: John 6:51

*I am the living bread that came down from heaven,
says the Lord;
whoever eats this bread will live forever.*

Gospel: John 6:51-58

Jesus said to the Jewish crowds: "I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world." The Jews quarreled among themselves, saying, "How can this man give us his flesh to eat?" Jesus said to them, "Amen, amen, I say to you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you do not have life within you. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him on the last day.

For my flesh is true food, and my blood is true drink. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in me and I in him. Just as the living Father sent me and I have life because of the Father, so also the one who feeds on me will have life because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Unlike your ancestors who ate and still died, whoever eats this bread will live forever."

Homily

Nicene Creed

Intercessions

Offertory antiphon

*The Lord opened the doors of heaven, and rained down manna upon them to eat; he gave them the bread of heaven; mere man ate the bread of angels, alleluia.
(Leviticus 21:6)*

Prayer over the Offerings

Dialogue and Preface

Sanctus (Holy)

Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Agnus Dei (Lamb of God)

Communion antiphon

*He who east my flesh and drinks my blood abides in
me and I in him, says the Lord. (John 6:57)
(Psalm verses from Psalm 119)*

Prayer for Spiritual Communion

Prayer after Communion

Blessing and Dismissal

Prayer to St. Michael

St. 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 into hell
Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl
about the world seeking the ruin of
souls. Amen

