

First hymn:

Songs of thankfulness and praise,
Jesu, Lord, to thee we raise,
manifested by the star
to the sages from afar;
branch of royal David's stem
in thy birth at Bethlehem:
anthems be to thee address,
God in man made manifest.

Manifest at Jordan's stream,
prophet, priest, and King supreme;
and at Cana wedding-guest
in thy Godhead manifest;
manifest in power divine,
changing water into wine:
anthems be to thee address,
God in man made manifest.

Manifest in making whole
palsied limbs and fainting soul;
manifest in valiant fight,
quelling all the devil's might;
manifest in gracious will,
ever bringing good from ill:
anthems be to thee address,
God in man made manifest.

Sun and moon shall darkened be,
stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
Christ will then like lightning shine,
all will see his glorious sign;
all will then the trumpet hear,
all will see the judge appear:
thou by all wilt be confest,
God in man made manifest.

Grant us grace to see thee, Lord,
mirrored in thy holy word;
may we imitate thee now,
and be pure, as pure art thou;
that we like to thee may be
at thy great Epiphany;
and may praise thee, ever blest,
God in man made manifest.

Tune St Edmund

Christopher Wordsworth 1807 - 85

Psalm

After the first reading we remain seated as the Choir sings from Psalm 128 in 3 sections, this response is used:

May the Lord bless you all the days of your life

Offertory hymn:

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious King,
who hath washed us in the tide
flowing from his pierced 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.

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

Mighty victim from the sky,
hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
thou has conquered in the fight,
thou hast brought us life and light.
Now no more can death appal,
now no more the grave enthrall:
thou has opened Paradise,
and in thee thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,
sin alone can this destroy;
from sin's power do thou set free
souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
risen Lord, to thee we raise,
Holy Father, praise to thee,
with the Spirit, ever be.

Tune Salzburg

From a Latin Breviary hymn

Tr Robert Campbell 1814 – 68

At Communion if you wish to receive from the chalice – the common cup – please make your way to the Font (by the entrance). If you would rather have the host intincted in the wine by the Priest please come to the front.

Communion Hymn

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
and with fear and trembling stand;
ponder nothing earthly-minded,
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God to earth descendeth,
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture -
in the body and the blood -
he will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food

Rank on rank the host of heaven
spreads its vanguard on the way,

as the light of light descendeth
from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged seraphs,
cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia! Lord most high

Tune French Carol

Liturgy of St James

Tr Gerard Moultrie 1829 - 85

Final Hymn

Forth in the peace of Christ we go;
Christ to the world with joy we bring;
Christ in our minds, Christ on our lips,
Christ in our hearts, the world's true King.

King of our hearts, Christ makes us kings;
Kingship with him, his servants gain;
With Christ, the Servant-Lord of all,
Christ's world we serve to share Christ's reign.

Priests of the world, Christ sends us forth
This world of time to consecrate,
Our world of sin by grace to heal,
Christ's world in Christ to re-create.

Prophets of Christ, we hear His Word:
He claims our minds, to search His ways;
He claims our lips, to speak his truth;
He claims our hearts, to sing His praise.

We are His Church, He makes us one:
Here is one hearth for all to find;
Here is one flock, one Shepherd-King;
Here is one faith, one heart, one mind.

James Quinn, S.J. b. 1919 Tune Song 34 (Angels' Song)

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