



St. Mary Magdalene • Gilbert, AZ

Aug-Sept 2020 • 21st-23rd Sundays in Ordinary Time

Select sung Masses

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON (AUG 23/OT 21)

Psalm 86

I Urn your ear, O Lord, and an-swer me; save the ser-
 vant who trusts in you, my God.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON (AUG 30/OT 22)

Psalm 86

VIII Ave mer-cy on me, O Lord, for I cry to you
 all the day long.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON (SEPT 6/OT 23)

Psalm 119

I YOU are just, O Lord, and your judgment is right; treat your
 servant in ac-cord with your mer-ci-ful love.

PENITENTIAL ACT

**Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison. --OR--
Have mercy on us, O Lord. For we have sinned against you.
Show us, Lord, your mercy. And grant us your salvation.**

GLORIA

Priest or cantor: All:

G Lo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri- fy you,

we give you thanks for your great glo- ry,

Lord God, heav-en- ly King, O God, al-might-y Fa-ther.

Lord Je- sus Christ, On- ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther:

You take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;

you take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;

you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us.

For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,

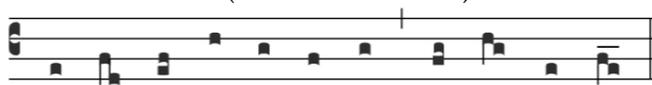
you a-lone are the Most High, Je- sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,

in the glo-ry of God the Fa- ther. A- men.

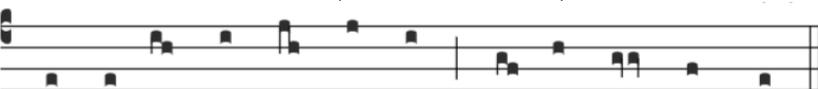
RESPONSORIAL PSALM (AUG 23/OT 21) *Psalm 138*

II
L  Ord, your love is e- ter- nal; do not for- sake the work of your hands.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (AUG 30/OT 22) *Psalm 63*

VIII
M  Y soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (SEPT 6/OT 23) *Psalm 95*

III
I  F to- day you hear his voice, hard-en not your hearts.

NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

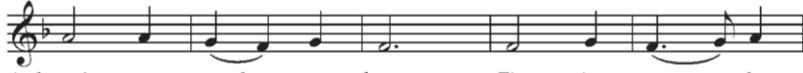
OFFERTORY HYMN

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

HYFRYDOL 87 87 D



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of
2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us
3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and



1. heav'n to earth come down, Fix in us thy
2. all thy life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re -
3. spot - less let us be; Let us see thy



1. hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
2. turn and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
3. great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee:



1. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un -
2. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee
3. Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in



1. bound - ed love thou art; Vis - it us with
2. as thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise thee
3. heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our



1. thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
2. with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
3. crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

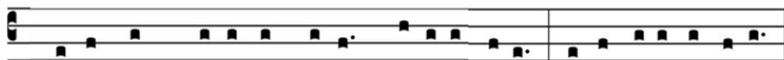
Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.

Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887

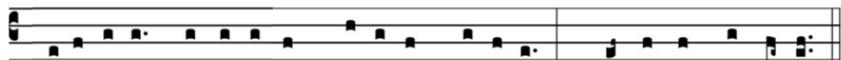
PREFACE ACCLAMATION

Mass XVIII

Sanctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dómi-nus De-us Sába-oth.



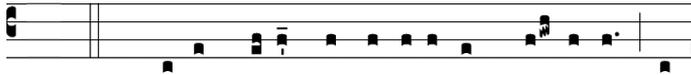
Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et terra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sánna in excélsis.



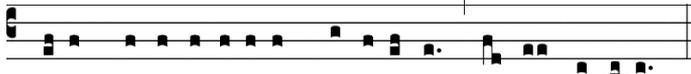
Bene-díctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sánna in excélsis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Roman Missal



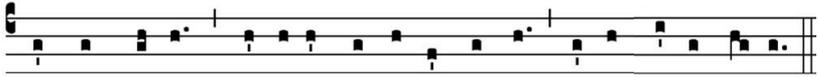
R̄. Mortem tu-am annunti- ámus, Dó-mi-ne, et



tu-am re-surrecti- ónem confi-témur, do-nec vé-ni- as.

LAMB OF GOD

Mass XVIII



A - gnus De- i, * qui tollis peccá-ta mundi: mi-se- ré-re no-bis.



Agnus De- i, * qui tollis peccá-ta mundi: mi-se-ré-re no-bis.



Agnus De- i, * qui tollis peccá-ta mundi: dona no-bis pa-cem.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION PRAYER

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

Those praying with live-streamed Mass are invited to come to church and receive the Blessed Sacrament between 10:00 and 11:00.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON (AUG 23/OT 21)

Psalm 104

VI

THE earth is replete with the fruits of your work, O Lord; you
bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer the heart.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON (AUG 30/OT 22)

Psalm 31

VIII

HOW great is the goodness, Lord, that you keep for those who
fear you.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON (SEPT 6/OT 23)

Psalm 42

VIII

LIke the deer that yearns for running streams, so my soul
is yearning for you, my God; my soul is thirsting for God, the
liv- ing God.



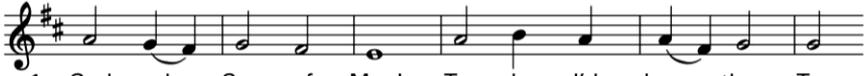
COMMUNION HYMN

Beautiful Savior

ST. ELIZABETH



1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of Cre - a - tion, Son of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood - lands, Robed in
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon - light, Bright the
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions, Son of



1. God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love thee, Tru -
2. flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je -
3. spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je -
4. God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise,



1. ly I'd serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
2. sus is pur - er; He makes our sor - r'wing spir - it sing.
3. sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels in the sky.
4. ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

Text: 55 7 55 8; Psalm 45:3; *Schönster Herr Jesu*, in *Münster Gesangbuch*, 1677;
tr. by Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904. Music: Trad. Silesian Melody; *Schlesische Volkslieder*, Leipzig, 1842.

BUILDING PRAYER

All-powerful and all-merciful Father, You have created all things through Your Son, and have made Him the unshakable foundation of Your Kingdom. Through the gift of Your eternal wisdom, grant that our effort to build the parish of Saint Mary Magdalene, for Your glory and our own well-being, may progress day by day to its successful completion. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER TO 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, thrust into hell Satan and all evil spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of souls. Amen.

CLOSING CHANT

Salve Regina

V

S Alve Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi- æ, Vi-ta, dul-
cé- do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-
les, fí-li- i Hevæ. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flen-
tes in hac lacrimá-rum valle. E-ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta
nostra, illos tu- os mi-se-ri-córdes ó-cu-los ad nos con-
vér-te. Et Je-sum, be-ne-díctum fructum ventris tu- i,
no-bis post hoc exsí- li- um osténde. O cle- mens:
O pi- a: O dulcis Virgo Ma-rí- a.

Translation: Hail, Holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, our life, our sweetness and our hope. To you do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To you do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, your eyes of mercy toward us, and after this exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.