

THIRD SUNDAY OF ADVENT

ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY CATHOLIC CHURCH

INTROIT

Ant. Gaudéte in Dómino semper: íterum dico, gaudéte: modéstia vestra nota sit ómnibus homínibus: Dóminus prope est. Nihil solliciti sitis: sed in omni oratióne petitiónes vestræ inno-téscant apud Deum.

V. Benedixísti, Dómine, terram tuam: avertísti captivitátem Iacob.

Ant. Rejoice in the Lord always: again I say, rejoice! Let your forbearance be known to all men, for the Lord is near. Be not anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer let your petitions be made known to God.

V. Thou hast blessed thy land, O Lord; thou hast removed the captivity of Jacob.

OFFERTORY

Veni, redémptor géntium,
Osténde partum Vírginis:
Mirétur omne sáeculum,
Talis decet partus Deum.

Non ex viríli sémine,
Sed mýstico spirámine
Verbum Dei factum est caro,
Fructúsque ventris flóruit.

Alvus tuméscit Vírginis,
Cláustrum pudóris pérmanet:
Vexílla virtútum mícant,
Versátur in templo Deus.

Procédát e thálamó suo,
Pudóris aula régia,
Géminæ gigas substántiæ,
Alácris ut currat viam.

Egréssus eius a Patre,
Regréssus eius ad Patrem,

*Come, thou redeemer of the earth,
And manifest thy virgin-birth:
Let ev'ry age adoring fall;
Such birth befits the God of all.*

*Begotten of no human will,
But of the Spirit, thou art still
The Word of God in flesh arrayed,
The promised Fruit to Man displayed.*

*The virgin womb that burden gained
With virgin honor all unstained;
The banners there of virtue glow;
God in his temple dwells below.*

*Forth from his chamber goeth he,
That royal home of purity,
A giant in twofold substance one,
Rejoicing now his course to run.*

*From God the Father he proceeds,
To God the Father back he speeds;*

Excúrsus usque ad íferos,
Recúrsus ad sedem Dei.

Æquális ætérno Patri,
Cárnis tropæo cingere;
Infirma nóstri córporis
Virtúte firmans pépeti.

Præsepe iam fulget tuum,
Luménque nox spirat novum,
Quod nulla nox intérholet,
Fidéque iugi lúceat.

Sit, Christe, rex piússime,
Tibi Patrique glória,
Cum Spíritu Paráclito,
In sempitérna sáecula. Amen.

*His course he runs to death and hell,
Returning on God's throne to dwell.*

*O equal to the Father, thou!
Gird on thy fleshly mantle now;
The weakness of our mortal state
With deathless might invigorate.*

*Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,
And darkness breathe a newer light,
Where endless faith shall shine serene,
And twilight never intervene.*

*All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.*

COMMUNION

Ant. O Sapiéntia, quæ ex ore Altísimi pródisti, attingens a fine usque ad finem, fórtiter suáviter disponéns-que ómnia, veni ad docéndum nos vi-am prudéntiæ.

Vv. Magnificat (Lk 1:46-55)

Ant. O Wisdom which comest forth from the mouth of the Most High, reaching from end unto end and ordering all things mightily yet gently: come to teach us the way of prudence.

The Sts. Gregory and Romanos Guild is a Gregorian chant choir serving the parishes of the Champaign Vicariate. Membership is open to anyone who wishes to sing with us; practices are held at Holy Cross in Champaign every Monday at 7 PM. For more information, visit our website at

<http://www.schola-champaign.net/> or contact Nicholas Haggin at (217) 722-2840 or director@schola-champaign.net.