

# SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

Was doubtful of his brethren's word;  
Wherefore again there comes the Lord, alleluia!

"Thomas, behold My Side," saith He;  
"My Hands, My Feet, My Body see,  
And doubt not, but believe in Me," alleluia!

When Thomas saw that wounded Side,  
The truth no longer he denied;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he

cried, alleluia!

Oh, blest are they who have not seen,  
Their lord and yet believe in Him:  
Eternal life awaiteth them, alleluia!

Now lest us praise the Lord Most High,  
And strive His Name to magnify  
On this great day, through earth and sky, alleluia!

Whose mercy ever runneth o'er,  
Whom men and Angel hosts adore,  
To Him be glory evermore, alleluia!

## RECESSIONAL

Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia: Quia quem meruisti portare,  
al-le-lu-ia: Re-sur-re-xit, sic-ut di-xit, al-le-lu-ia:  
O-ra pro no-bis De-um, al-le-lu-ia.

*Rejoice, O Queen of Heaven, alleluia, for he whom thou hast merited to bear, alleluia, has risen as he said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia.*

## INTROIT

**Ant.** Iubilate Deo omnis terra, alleluia: psalmum dicite nomini eius, alleluia: date gloriam laudi eius, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

**V.** Dicite Deo, quam terribilia sunt opera tua, Domine! in multitudine virtutis tuae mentientur tibi inimici tui.

*Ant. Make a joyful noise unto God, all the earth, alleluia: sing a psalm unto his name, alleluia: glorify his praise, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.*

*V. Say unto God, "How terrible are thy deeds, O Lord! Because of the greatness of thy power thy enemies flatter thee."*

## KYRIE

See *Music Issue*, #859.

## GLORIA

See *Music Issue*, #860.

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

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

**V.** Exivi a Patre, et veni in mundum: iterum relinquo mundum, et vado ad Patrem.

*V. I came from the Father, and went into the world: once again I shall leave the world, and go unto the Father.*

## OFFERTORY

Ave maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
atque semper virgo,  
felix caeli porta.

*Hail, O Star of the ocean,  
God's own Mother blest,  
ever sinless Virgin,  
gate of heav'nly rest.*

Sumens illud Ave  
Gabrielis ore,  
funda nos in pace,  
mutans Hevæ nomen.

*Taking that sweet Ave,  
which from Gabriel came,  
peace confirm within us,  
changing Eve's name.*



et tu - am resurrecti - onem confi - te - mur, do - nec ve - ni - as.

Solve vincla reis,  
profer lumen cæcis  
mala nostra pelle,  
bona cuncta posce.

*Break the sinners' fetters,  
make our blindness day,  
Chase all evils from us,  
for all blessings pray.*

## AGNUS DEI

See *Music Issue*, #864.

Monstra te esse matrem:  
sumat per te preces,  
qui pro nobis natus,  
tulit esse tuus.

*Show thyself a Mother,  
may the Word divine  
born for us thine Infant  
hear our prayers through thine.*

## COMMUNION

**Ant.** Ego vos elegi de mundo, ut  
eatis, et fructum afferatis: et fructus  
vester maneat, alleluia.

*Ant.* I chose you out of the world, that  
you should go, and bear fruit: and that  
your fruit should endure, alleluia.

Virgo singularis,  
inter omnes mitis,  
nos culpæ solutos,  
mites fac et castos.

*Virgin all excelling,  
mildest of the mild,  
free from guilt preserve us  
meek and undefiled.*

Vv. Ps 88(89)

Vitam præsta puram,  
iter para tutum:  
ut videntes Iesum  
semper collætémur.

*Keep our life all spotless,  
make our way secure  
till we find in Jesus,  
joy for evermore.*

## COMMUNION MEDITATION



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

Sit laus Deo Patri,  
summo Christo decus,  
Spiritu Sancto,  
tribus honor unus. Amen.

*Praise to God the Father,  
honor to the Son,  
in the Holy Spirit,  
be the glory one. Amen.*

Ye sons and daughters of the Lord!  
The King of Glory, King adored,  
This day Himself from death re-  
stored, alleluia!

Who saith, "Ye seek the Lord; but  
He  
Is ris'n, and gone to Galilee," al-  
leluia!

## SANCTUS

See *Music Issue*, #861.

## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION



Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - a-mus, Do - mi-ne,

All in the early morning grey  
Went holy women on their way,  
To see the tomb where Jesus lay, al-  
leluia!

This told they Peter, told they John,  
Who forthwith to the tomb are  
gone;  
But Peter is by John outrun, alleluia!

Of spices pure a precious store  
In their pure hands those women  
bore,  
To anoint the Sacred Body o'er, al-  
leluia!

That selfsame night, while out of  
fear  
The doors were shut, their Lord  
most dear  
To His Apostles did appear, al-  
leluia!

Then straightaway one in white  
they see,

But Thomas when of this he heard,