

Your gracious face, O Lord, I seek;  
Deep shame and grief are on my  
cheek;

In sighs and tears my sorrows  
speak.

You Who did Mary's guilt unbind,  
And mercy for the robber find,  
Have filled with hope my anxious  
mind.

How worthless are my prayers I  
know,  
Yet, Lord forbid that I should go  
Into the fires of endless woe.

Divorced from the accursed band,  
O make me with Your sheep to  
stand,

As child of grace, at Your right  
Hand.

When the doomed can no more flee  
From the fires of misery  
With the chosen call me.

Before You, humbled, Lord, I lie,  
My heart like ashes, crushed and  
dry,  
Assist me when I die.

Full of tears and full of dread  
Is that day that wakes the dead,  
Calling all, with solemn blast  
To be judged for all their past.

Lord, have mercy, Jesus blest,  
Grant them all Your Light and  
Rest. Amen.

# THIRTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

## INTROIT

**Ant.** Deus adiuuat me, et Dominus  
susceptor est animæ meæ.

**Ant.** God helpeth me, and the LORD  
is the keeper of my soul.

Vv. Ps 53(54)

## KYRIE

See *Music Issue*, #859.

## GLORIA

See *Music Issue*, #860.

## ALLELUIA



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

V. Qui posuit fines tuos pacem, et  
adipe frumenti satiat te.

V. The LORD bringeth peace unto thy  
borders, and doth satisfy thee with the  
finest wheat.

## RECESSIONAL

Salve Regina

*Music Issue*, #708

## OFFERTORY

Vexilla Christus inclyta  
late triumphans explicat:  
gentes adeste supplices,  
Regique regum plaudite.

Now Christ unfurls in triumph high,  
His glorious banner to the sky:  
Ye suppliant nations kneel and praise  
The king of kings with joyful lays.

Non Ille regna cladibus,  
non vi metuque subdidit:  
alto levatus stipite,  
amore traxit omnia.

He hath not won his kingdom here  
By devastation, force, or fear;  
But on the Cross uplifted high  
By love alone draws all men nigh.

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*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 [nhaggin@yahoo.com](mailto:nhaggin@yahoo.com).*

O ter beata civitas  
cui rite Christus imperat,  
quæ iussa pergit exequi  
edicta mundo cælitus!

*How trebly blessed is the land  
Obedient unto Christs command,  
Which urges laws that prove the worth  
Of heavenly edicts here on earth.*

Non arma flagrant impia,  
pax usque firmat fœdera,  
arridet et concordia,  
tutus stat ordo civicus.

*No armed rebellion kindles there,  
Peace strengthens union everywhere,  
And concord smiles; upon all sides  
The civil order safe abides.*

Servat fides connubia,  
iuventa pubet integra,  
pudica florent limina  
domesticis virtutibus.

*There married faith is kept secure;  
There ripening youth is ever pure;  
And modest households flourish, fair  
With sweet and homely virtues, there.*

Optata nobis splendeat  
lux ista, Rex dulcissime:  
te, pace adeptâ candida,  
adoret orbis subditus.

*Pour down that longed-for light of  
thine  
Upon us all, dear King divine;  
And let the conquered world adore  
In shining peace for evermore.*

Iesu, tibi sit gloria,  
qui sceptrâ mundi temperas,  
cum Patre et almo Spiritu,  
in sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

*All glory, Lord, to thee, whose sway  
The worlds dominion doth obey;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.*

## SANCTUS

See *Music Issue*, #861.

## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Cantor All

Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - a-mus, Do - mi-ne,  
et tu - am resurrec-ti - onem confi - te - mur, do - nec ve-ni - as.

## AGNUS DEI

See *Music Issue*, #865.

## COMMUNION

**Ant.** Dominus regit me, et nihil mihi deerit: in loco pascuæ ibi me collocavit: super aquam refectio-nis educa-vit me.

**Ant.** The LORD is my shepherd, and I shall lack for nothing: he hath set me in a place of pasture: he hath brought me up on the water of refreshment.

Vv. Ps 22(23)

## COMMUNION MEDITATION

That day of wrath, that dreadful  
day,  
Shall heaven and earth in ashes lay,  
As David and the Sybil say.

All hidden things must plain  
appear;  
No crime can pass unpunished  
here.

What horror must invade the mind  
When the approaching Judge shall  
find  
And sift the deeds of all mankind!

O what shall I, so guilty plead?  
And who for me will intercede?  
When even Saints shall comfort  
need?

The mighty trumpet's wondrous  
tone  
Shall rend each tomb's sepulchral  
stone  
And summon all before the  
Throne.

O King of dreadful majesty!  
Grace and mercy You grant free;  
O Fount of Kindness, pray save  
me!

Now death and nature with  
surprise  
Behold the trembling sinners rise  
To meet the Judge's searching eyes.

Recall, dear Jesus, for my sake  
You did our suffering nature take  
Then do not now my soul forsake!

Then shall with universal dread  
The Book of Consciences be read  
To judge the lives of all the dead.

In weariness You sought for me,  
And suffering upon the tree!  
Let not in vain such labor be.

For now before the Judge severe

O Judge of justice, hear, I pray,  
For pity take my sins away  
Before the dreadful reckoning day.