

# 32ND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

## ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

### INTROIT

*Ant.* Deus adiuvat me, et Dominus susceptor est animae meae.  
*Ant.* God helpeth me, and the LORD is the guardian of my soul.

V. Ps 53(54)

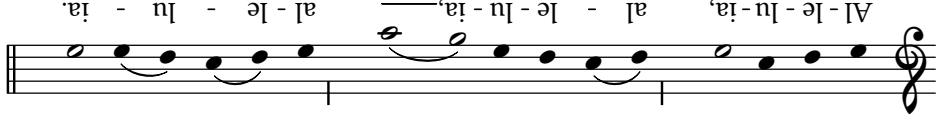
### KYRIE

See Music Issue, #857.

### GLORIA

See Music Issue, #858.

### ALLELUIA



V. Qui posuit fines tuos pacem, et adipe frumentum satiat te.  
V. The LORD bringeth peace unto thy borders, and doth satisfy thee with the finest wheat.

### OFFERTORY

Vexilla Christus incluta  
late triumphans explicat:  
gentes adeste supplices,  
Regique regum plaudite.  
Non Ille regna claudibus,  
non vi metūque subdidit:  
alto levatus stipite,  
amore traxit omnia.

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.

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.

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.

### RECESSIONAL

Salve Regina

Music Issue, #708

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](mailto:director@schola-champaign.net).

O ter beáta cívitas  
cui rite Christus ímperat,  
quæ iussa pergit éxsequi  
edícta mundo cælitus!

Non arma flagrant ímpia,  
pax usque firmat foedera,  
arrídet et concoórdia,  
tutus stat ordo cívicus.

Servat fides connúbia,  
iuvénta pubet íntegra,  
púdica florent límina  
domésticis virtútibus.

Optáta nobis spléndeat  
lux ista, Rex dulcíssime:  
te, pace adépta cándida,  
adóret orbis súbditus.

Iesu, tibi sit glória,  
quí scepra mundi témperas,  
cum Patre et almo Spíritu,  
in sempitérna sáecula. Amen.

## SANCTUS

See *Music Issue*, #859.

## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Cantor All

Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - á-mus, Dó - mi - ne,

et tu - am re-surrec-ti - ónem con-fi - té - mur, do - nec\_vé-ni - as.

*How trebly blessèd is the land  
Obedient unto Christ's command,  
Which urges laws that prove the worth  
Of heavenly edicts here on earth.*

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

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

*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.*

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

## AGNUS DEI

See *Music Issue*, #862.

## COMMUNION

**Ant.** Dóminus regit me, et nihil mihi  
deérit: in loco páscuae ibi me collocá-  
vit: super aquam refectiónis educávit  
me.

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.

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

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

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

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

For now before the Judge severe  
All hidden things must plain appear;  
No crime can pass unpunished here.

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

**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.

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

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

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

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

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.