During the distribution of holy Communion the following hymn is sung:

HYMN 229 – Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in his hand, Christ our God to us approacheth, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood, He will give to all the faithful his own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-winged Seraph; Cherubim with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord most high.

PICARDY Tr Rev. Gerard Moultrie

Motet: Please see Leaflet

HYMN

- Hail to the Lord who comes,
 Comes to his temple gate!
 Not with his angel host,
 Not in his kingly state;
 No shouts proclaim him nigh,
 No crowds his coming wait;
- 2 But borne upon the throne
 Of Mary's gentle breast,
 Watched by her duteous love,
 In her fond arms at rest;
 Thus to his Father's house
 He comes, the heavenly Guest.

- 3 There Joseph at her side In reverent wonder stands; And, filled with holy joy, Old Simeon in his hands Takes up the promised Child, The glory of all lands.
- 4 Hail to the great First-born
 Whose ransom-price they pay!
 The Son before all worlds,
 The Child of man to-day,
 That he might ransom us
 Who still in bondage lay.
- 5 O Light of all the earth, Thy children wait for thee! Come to thy temples here, That we, from sin set free, Before thy Father's face May all presented be!

OLD 120th Melody as in Este's Psalter 1592 John Ellerton 1826-93

Postlude: Fiat lux Théodore Dubois

MUSIC FOR CANDLEMAS 2020 - 11 AM MASS

Music of the Mass: Missa IV: 'Corde natus ex parentis,' Healey Willan

Prelude: Mit fried un freud ich fahr dahin, BWV 616

J.S. Bach

Introit: 'Lumen ad revelationem'

William Byrd

Hail! O Light immortal, O Light that lightenest the gentiles from on high and gladdenest thine own people Israel! (From the Tract for Candlemas)

THE PROCESSION

V / LET US GO forth in peace: R / In the Name of the Lord. Amen.

HYMN

- All prophets hail thee, from of old announcing
 By the inbreathed Spirit of the Father,
 God's Mother, bringing prophecies to fullness,
 Mary the maiden.
- 3 In the high temple Simeon receives thee, Takes to his bent arms with a holy rapture That promised Saviour, vision of redemption, Christ long awaited.
- 2 Thou the true Virgin Mother of the Highest, 4
 Bearing incarnate God in awed obedience,
 Meekly acceptest for a sinless offspring
 Purification.
- Now the fair realm of Paradise attaining, And to thy Son's throne, Mother of th' Eternal, Raisèd all glorious, yet in earth's devotion Join with us always.
 - Glory and worship to the Lord of all things Pay we unresting, who alone adorèd, Father and Son and Spirit, in the highest Reigneth eternal.

COELITES PLAUDANT From the Rouen Antiphoner 1728 Archbishop Rabanus Maurus, 9th c.

Station at the Statue of Our Lady

V / WE WAIT for thy loving-kindness, O Lord; R / *In the midst of thy temple.*

COLLECT

O GOD, who hast made this day holy by the presentation of thy Son in the temple and by the purification of the Blessèd Virgin Mary: Mercifully grant that we who delight to call her blessèd, may rejoice for ever in our adoption into his heavenly family; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen*

HYMN 189 - O Sion, open wide thy gates

- O Sion, open wide thy gates,
 Old types now disappear;
 A Priest and Victim, both in one
 The Truth himself, is here.
- 2 No more the simple flock shall bleed; Behold, the Father's Son Himself to his own altar comes, For sinners to atone.
- 3 Conscious of hidden Deity, The lowly Virgin brings Her new-born Babe, with two young doves, Her tender offerings.

BRISTOL From Thomas Ravenscroft's Psalmes 1621

- 4 The agèd Simeon sees at last His Lord so long desired, And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope, With holy rapture fired.
- 5 But silent knelt the Mother blest Of the yet silent Word And, pond'ring all things in her heart, With speechless praise adored.
- All glory to the Father be,
 All glory to the Son,
 All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
 While endless ages run.

Canon J.B. de Santeüil 17th century Tr. E. Caswell 1814-78

STATION AT THE ROOD

V / THY LIGHT is come, O Jerusalem; R / And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

COLLECT

O Lord Christ, who art thyself the temple of the heavenly city and its light, and its surpassing splendor: Grant that we who in this earthly do offer to thee our worship, may be brought in peace to the vision of thy glory in heaven; where, with the Father and the Holy Spirit thou livest and reignest, one God, now and for ever. *Amen*

HYMN

- 1 VIRGIN BORN, we bow before thee:
 Blessèd was the womb that bore thee;
 Mary, Mother meek and mild,
 Blessèd was she in her Child.
 Blessèd was the breast that fed thee;
 Blessèd was the hand that led thee;
 Blessèd was the parent's eye
 That watched thy slumb'ring infancy.
- 2 Blessèd she by all creation,
 Who brought forth the world's salvation,
 And blessèd they for ever blest,
 Who love thee most and serve thee best.
 Virgin born, we bow before thee:
 Blessèd was the womb that bore thee;
 Mary, Mother meek and mild,
 Blessèd was she in her Child.

At the conclusion of the previous hymn, please extinguish your hand candles and kneel for Kyrie Eleison.

THE OFFERTORY HYMN 79 - Of the Father's love begotten

The gifts of the people are collected and brought to the High Altar.

- 1 Of the Father's love begotten
 Ere the worlds began to be,
 He is Alpha and Omega,
 He the Source, the Ending he,
 Of the things that are, that have been,
 And the future years shall see,
 Evermore and evermore.
- 2 At his word the worlds were framèd; He commanded: it was done: Heaven and earth and depths of ocean In their threefold order one; All that grows beneath the shining Of the moon and burning sun, *Evermore and evermore*.
- 3 O that birth forever blessed!
 When the Virgin, full of grace,
 By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
 Bare the Saviour of our race,
 And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
 First revealed his sacred face,
 Evermore and evermore.

- 4 This is he whom seers in old time Chanted of with one accord; Whom the voices of the prophets Promised in their faithful word; Now he shines, the long-expected; Let creation praise its Lord, *Evermore and evermore.*
- 5 O ye heights of heaven, adore him; Angel-hosts, his praises sing; All dominions, bow before him, And extol our God and King; Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert ring, Evermore and evermore.
- 6 Thee let old men, thee let young men, Thee let boys in chorus sing;
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
 With glad voices answering;
 Let their guileless songs re-echo,
 And the heart its praises bring,
 Evermore and evermore.

7 Christ, to thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM (Corde natus) Tr. Rev. J.M. Neale & Re. Sir H.W. Baker Plainsong Melody, 12th century Arr. Healey Willan, 1933