


Lent V - Year B

ENTRANCE HYMN

Entrance Antiphon


Ps 42:1-2

CANTOR:



Give me justice, O God, and plead my cause against a nation that is faith-less.

ALL:



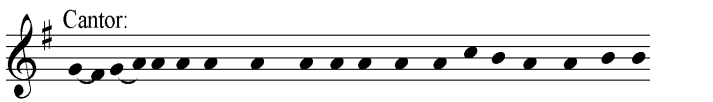
From the deceitful and cunning rescue me, for you, O God are my strength.

Optional Cantor verses:

You are God my stronghold. Why have you rejected me? Why must I go about mourning, appressed my the enemy?


Send me your light and your faithful care, let them lead me; let them bring me to your holy mountain, to the place where you dwell.

Cantor:



Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spirit.

All:



As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

THE INTRODUCTORY RITE

- P:** In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.
- C:** Amen.
- P:** (The salutation)
- C:** And with your spirit.

THE PENITENTIAL RITE

- P:** Brethren (brothers and sisters), let us acknowledge our sins, and so prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred Mysteries.

I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I ask Blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

- P.** May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.
- C.** Amen.

Cantor then People



Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son.

Cantor then People



Chri-ste e - le - i - son.

Cantor



Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son.

People



Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Jeremiah 31:31-34

See, the days are coming – it is the Lord who speaks – when I will make a new covenant with the House of Israel (and the House of Judah), but not a covenant like the one I made with their ancestors on the day I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt. They broke that covenant of mine, so I had to show them who was master. It is the Lord who speaks. No, this is the covenant I will make with the House of Israel when those days arrive – it is the Lord who speaks. Deep within them I will plant my Law, writing it on their hearts. Then I will be their God and they shall be my people. There will be no further need for neighbour to try to teach neighbour, or brother to say to brother, ‘Learn to know the Lord!’ No, they will all know me, the least no less than the greatest – it is the Lord who speaks – since I will forgive their iniquity and never call their sin to mind.

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 50:3-4,12-15



A pure heart cre-ate for me, for me, O God.

A pure heart create for me, O God.

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offence.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.

A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.

Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervour sustain me,
that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.

Second reading

Hebrews 5:7-9

During his life on earth, Christ offered up prayer and entreaty, aloud and in silent tears, to the one who had the power to save him out of death, and he submitted so humbly that his prayer was heard. Although he was Son, he learnt to obey through suffering; but having been made perfect, he became for all who obey him the source of eternal salvation.

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

Cantor/Reader; All:

*Often have they fought against me***From my youth.***Let Israel now say: Often have they fought against me***From my youth.***Yet, they have not prevailed against me:***My back has become an anvil for the hammering of sinners.***They have long oppressed me with their iniquities.***Butt he Lord of justice will break the neck of sinners.**

OR

THE GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

The Cantor sings first— the people repeat



Praise to you, o Christ, King of e-ter-nal glo-ry,



praise to you, o Christ, King of e-ter-nal glo-ry.

Whoever serves me must follow me, says the Lord;
and where I am, there also will my servant be.

The Holy Gospel

John 12:20-33

P/D: The Lord be with you.

C: And with your spirit

P/D: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

C: Glory to you, O Lord.

P/D: The Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Among those who went up to worship at the festival were some Greeks. These approached Philip, who came from Bethsaida in Galilee, and put this request to him, 'Sir, we should like to see Jesus.' Philip went to tell Andrew, and Andrew and Philip together went to tell Jesus. Jesus replied to them:

'Now the hour has come
for the Son of Man to be glorified.

I tell you, most solemnly,
unless a wheat grain falls on the ground and dies,
it remains only a single grain;
but if it dies,
it yields a rich harvest.

Anyone who loves his life loses it;
anyone who hates his life in this world
will keep it for the eternal life.

If a man serves me, he must follow me,
wherever I am, my servant will be there too.

If anyone serves me, my Father will honour him.
Now my soul is troubled.

What shall I say:

Father, save me from this hour?

But it was for this very reason that I have come to this hour.

Father, glorify your name!'

A voice came from heaven, 'I have glorified it, and I will glorify it again.' People standing by, who heard this, said it was a clap of thunder; others said, 'It was an angel speaking to him.' Jesus answered, 'It was not for my sake that this voice came, but for yours.

'Now sentence is being passed on this world;
now the prince of this world is to be overthrown.

And when I am lifted up from the earth,

I shall draw all men to myself.'

By these words he indicated the kind of death he would die.

P/D: The Gospel of the Lord.

C: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

When a **DEACON** has proclaimed **THE GOSPEL** please
remain **STANDING** until the Gospel Book is enthroned.

HOMILY

CREED

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Creator of
heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son,
our Lord,

(BOW) who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the
Virgin Mary,

suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and
was buried; he descended into hell; and on the third
day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into
heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Fa-
ther almighty; from there he will come to judge the liv-
ing and the dead.

I BELIEVE in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic
Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of
sins, the resurrection of the body and life everlasting.
Amen

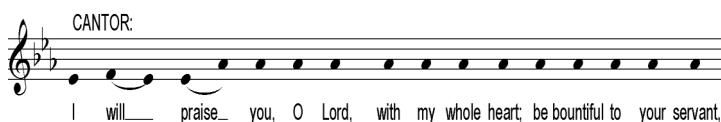
UNIVERSAL PRAYER

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY HYMN

Offertory Antiphon

Ps 118:7,10,17,25

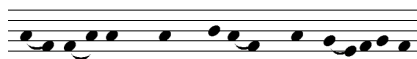


I will__ praise__ you, O Lord, with my whole heart; be bountiful to your servant,



that I may live_ and keep_ your word.

ALL:



Re - vive me according to your word, O__ Lord__

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

P: Blessed are you, Lord God...

C: Blessed be God for ever.

P: Pray, brethren (brothers and sisters)...

**C: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands
for the praise and glory of his name, for our good
and the good of all his holy Church.**

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

P: The Lord be with you.

C: And with your spirit.

P: Lift up your hearts.

C: We lift them up to the Lord.

P: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

C: It is right and just.

SANCTUS

People

Sanc - tus, Sanc - tus, Sanc - tus

Do - mi - nus De - us Sa - ba - oth.

Ple - ni sunt cae - li et ter - ra glo - ri - a tu - a.

Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis

Be - ne - dic - tus qui ve - nit in no - mi - ne Do - mi - ni.

Ho san - na in ex - cel - sis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-rec-tion

un-til you come a-gain.

OUR FATHER

Our Fa - ther, who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name;

thy king - dom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.

Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for-give us our tres-pass-es,

as we for-give those who tres-pass a-against us; and lead us not

in - to temp - ta - tion, but de-liv - er us from e - vil.

LAMB OF GOD

A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di:

mi - se - re - re no - bis. A - gnus De - i,

qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di: mi - se - re - re no - bis.

A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di:

do - na no - bis pa - cem.

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

- P: Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.
- C: **Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.**

Communion Antiphon

CANTOR:

Un- less a grain of wheat falls to the ground and dies, it re mains a sin- gle grain.

ALL:

But if it dies, it bears much fruit.

COMMUNION HYMN

THE CONCLUDING RITES

- P: The Lord be with you.
- C: **And with your spirit.**
- P: The Prayer over the People
- C: **Amen**
- P: And may the blessings of God almighty, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit come down upon you and remain with you for ever.
- C: **Amen.**
- P/D: (The Dismissal)
- C: **Thanks be to God.**

Lord, you build your holy people as living stones into a dwelling of your presence in the world. We pray that in improving the church building of St Philip Howard in Cambridge, we may grow as a community which praises your name and bears witness to your love and mercy in our neighbourhood. Bless the architects, builders and all who plan and carry out the work. Bless all those who give their time, talents and money to support the project and help it to be realised. May all our efforts be done for your praise and glory. We ask this through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

St Philip Howard, pray for us.

There is no organ recessional during Lent we sing the Ave Regina Caelorum

**Ave, Regina caelorum, Ave, Domina Angelorum:
Salve, radix, salve, porta. Ex qua mundo lux est orta:
Gaude, Virgo gloriosa, Super omnes speciosa,
Vale, o valde decora, Et pro nobis Christum exora**

*Hail, O Queen of Heaven.. Hail, O Lady of Angels
Hail! thou root, hail! thou gate
From whom unto the world a light has arisen:
Rejoice, O glorious Virgin, Lovely beyond all others,
Farewell, most beautiful maiden, And pray for us to Christ.*

1

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence praise, in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word,
rise up and follow thee, rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love, interpreted by love.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace, the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our
desire thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire,
speak through the earthquake, wind and
fire, O still small voice of calm.
O still small voice of calm.

J.G. Whittier

2 My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake,
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne, salvation to bestow, but men
made strange and none the longed-for Christ would know,
but O my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day hosannas to their King; then
"Crucify!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst
and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
spite? He made the lame to run he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves displease and
'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away; a
murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet cheer-
ful he to suffering goes, that he his foes from thence might
free.

In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have:
in death no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave. What
may I say? Heaven was his home;
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine,
never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days
could gladly spend.
Samuel Crossman

3

Creator of the stars of night
the people's everlasting light,
Redeemer, Saviour of us all
O hear your servants when they call.

As once through Mary's flesh you came
to save us from our sin and shame,
so now, Redeemer, by your grace,
come heal again our fallen race.

And when on that last judgment day
we rise to glory from decay,
then come again, O Saviour blest,
and bring us to eternal rest.

To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, three in one,
Praise, honour, might and glory be
from age to age eternally.

Irwin Udulutsch from Conditor alme siderum

4

There's a wideness in God's mercy
like the wideness of the sea;
there's a kindness in God's justice
which is more than liberty.
There is plentiful redemption
in the blood that has been shed;
there is joy for all the members
in the sorrow of the Head.

For the love of God is broader
than the measures of our mind,
and the heart of the Eternal
is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple
we should take him at his word,
and our lives would be thanksgiving
for the goodness of our Lord.

Troubled souls, why will you scatter
like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will you wander
from a love so true and deep?
There is welcome for the sinner
and more graces for the good;
there is mercy with the Saviour,
there is healing with the blood.

F.W.Faber

5

Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me, King of my heart.
Christ be within me, Christ be below me,
Christ be above me, never to part.

Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me, shield in the strife.
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising, light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,
Christ be in all tongues telling of me.
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,
in ears that hear me, Christ ever be.

James Quinn from St Patrick's Breastplate