

COMMUNION HYMN

**A** - ve verum corpus natum de Maria virgi-ne  
Ve-re passum, immolátum in cruce pro hómi-ne  
Cujus latus perfo-ra-tum fluxit aqua et sánguine  
Esto nobis prægustá-tum mortis in ex-a-mi-ne  
O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie! O- Je-su  
fi-li Ma-ri -æ

RECESSIONAL HYMN: "Christ be Our Light "

THIRD SUNDAY  
in ORDINARY TIME  
YEAR B



*The Lord Have Mercy, Glory to God, Holy and Lamb of God are  
found on the  
TODAY'S MISSAL MUSIC ISSUE  
Chant Mass 844*

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON:

SIMPLE ENGLISH PROPER  
ADAM BARTLETT © CMAA.COM

*Adorate Deum*

*Ps 97 (96): 7, 8*

VII  
BOW down before God, \* all you Angels of his. Zi-  
on has heard and is glad; and the daughters of Judah  
have rejoiced.



The heavens declare the glory of God,  
and the firmament proclaims the work of his hands.  
Day unto day conveys the message,  
and night unto night imparts the knowledge.

No speech, no word, whose voice goes unheeded;  
their sound goes forth through all the earth,  
their message to the utmost bounds of the world.

There he has placed a tent for the sun;  
it comes forth like a bridegroom coming from his tent,  
rejoices like a champion to run his course.

OFFERTORY HYMN: "Of the Fathers Love Begotten"

COMMUNION ANTIPHON:

VII  
I am the light of the world says the LORD.  
who-e- ver fol-lows me will not walk in dark-ness, but  
will have the light of life.



Fr. Columba Kelly © St. Meinrad Archabbey

Your mercy, LORD, reaches *to heaven*,  
your truth *to the clouds*.  
Your justice is *like God's mountains*;  
like the great *deep*, your justice.

Both man and beast you *save*, O LORD.  
How precious is your mercy, O God!  
The children of *men seek shelter*  
in the shadow *of your wings*.

They feast on the riches *of your house*;  
you give them drink from the stream *of your delight*.  
'For with you is the *fountain of life*,  
and in your light *we see light*.

'Maintain your mercy for *those who know you*,  
your saving justice to *upright hearts*.  
'Let the foot of the proud not *tread on me*  
nor the hand of the wicked *drive me out*.  
whom *should I dread?*