

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

VI
W Ho-ev-er eats my flesh and drinks my blood re-mains
in me and I in him, says the Lord.

Fr. Columba Kelly, Saint Meinrad Archabbey

VI
Q UI mandú- cat carnem me- am, * et bi- bit sán-
gui-nem me- um, in me ma- net, et e- go in
e- o, di- cit Dómi- nus.

Communion Hymn : "Tantum Ergo"

inside the back cover of Today's Missal

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

"Jesus , My Lord, My God, My All"
Music Issue #669



The Solemnity of the Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

Cibavit eos

Cf. Ps 81 (80): 17 · GR ○

II
H E fed them * with the fin- est wheat, al- le-
lu- ia, and sat- is- fied them with hon-ey from the rock,
al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

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Sing joyfully to God our strength,
shout in triumph to the God of Jacob.
Raise a song and sound the timbrel,
the sweet-sounding harp and the lute;

Blow the trumpet at the new moon,
when the moon is full, on our feast.
For this is a statute in Israel,
a command of the God of Jacob.

I am the LORD your God,
who brought you up from the land of Egypt.
Open wide your mouth, and I will fill it.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

RB2016

You are a priest for ev- er, in the line of Mel- chi- ze- dek.

The LORD said to my Lord:
 "Sit at my right hand
 till I make your enemies your footstool." *℟*

The scepter of your power the LORD
 will stretch forth from Zion:
 "Rule in the midst of your enemies." *℟*

"Yours is princely power in the day of your birth,
 in holy splendor; before the daystar,
 like the dew, I have begotten you." *℟*

The LORD has sworn, and he will not repent:
 "You are a priest forever,
 according to the order of Melchizedek." *℟*

ALLELUIA.

VII

AL-le- lú- ia.

℟ I am the living bread that came down
 from heaven, says the Lord;
 whoever eats this bread will live forever.

OFFERTORY HYMN

"O FOOD TO PILGRIMS GIVEN"

1. O e- sca vi- a- to- rum, O
 2. O lym- pha, fons a- mo- ris, Qui
 3. O Food to pil- grims giv- en, Bread
 4. O Foun- tain ru- by glow- ing, O

pa- nis an- ge- lo- rum, O man- na coe- li-
 pu- ro Sal- va- to- ris E cor- de pro- flu-
 of the hosts of hea- ven, Thou Man- na of the
 Stream of love out- flow- ing From Je- sus' pierc- ed

tum, E- su- ri- en- tes ci- ba, Dul-
 is Te si- ti- en- tes po- ta, Haec
 sky! Feed with the bless- ed sweet- ness Of
 side! This thought a- lone shall bless us, This

ce- di- ne non pri- va Cor- da quæ- ren- ti-
 so- la no- stra vo- ta, His u- na suf- fi-
 Thy di- vine com- plete- ness The hearts that for Thee
 one de- sire pos- sess us, To drink of Thy sweet

um, Co- da quæ- ren- ti- um.
 cis, His u- na suf- fic- is.
 sigh. The hearts that for Thee sigh.
 tide. To drink of Thy sweet tide.