



CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER  
ADELAIDE

Opening of the Holy Year

Solemnity of Mary, the Holy Mother of God  
1<sup>st</sup> January 2025



EXPOSITION, ADORATION AND  
BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

HYMN

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

O salutaris Hostia,  
Quae caeli pandis ostium:  
Bella premunt hostilia,  
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino  
Sit sempiterna gloria,  
Qui vitam sine termino  
Nobis donet in patria.  
Amen.

## HYMN

## SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;  
Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest;  
Blood of my Saviour,  
bathe me in thy tide,  
Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be;  
O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;  
Deep in thy wounds Lord,  
hide and shelter me;  
So shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;  
In death's dread moments make me only thine;  
Call me and bid me, come to thee on high,  
Where I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII 1249-1334

## BENEDICTION

Tantum ergo, Sacramentum  
Veneremur cernui:  
Et antiquum documentum  
Novat cedat ritui:  
Praestat fides supplementum  
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque  
Laus et jubilatio:  
Salus, honor, virtus quoque  
Sit et benedictio:  
Procendenti ab utroque  
Compar sit laudatio Amen.

## ANTHEM

Alma redemptoris mater  
Quae pervia caeli porta manes et stella maris  
Succurre cadenti surgere qui curat populo  
Tu quae genuisti natura mirante  
Tuum sanctum genitorem  
Virgo prius ac posterius  
Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud ave  
Peccatorum miserere

## INTRODUCTORY RITES

Archbishop: In the name of the Father and of the Son  
and of the Holy Spirit.

**All: Amen.**

Archbishop: Our soul is waiting for the Lord; the Lord is our help  
and our shield.

**All: Blessed be the Lord our hope.**

Archbishop: In him do our hearts find joy; we trust in his holy name.

**All: Blessed be the Lord our hope.**

Archbishop: May your love be upon us, O Lord, as we place all our  
hope in you.

**All: Blessed be the Lord our hope.**

## PRAYER

**GOSPEL:** Luke 14:1-7

## READINGS

## PILGRIMAGE

*All follow the procession to the door of the cathedral.*

## LITANY OF SAINTS

Cantor: Lord, have mercy.

**All: Lord, have mercy.**

Cantor: Christ, have mercy.

**All: Christ, have mercy.**

Cantor: Lord, have mercy.

**All: Lord, have mercy.**

Cantor: Christ, graciously hear us.

**All: Christ graciously hear us.**

Cantor: God, the father of heaven,

**All: Have mercy on us.**

Cantor: God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

**All: Have mercy on us.**

Cantor: God the Holy Spirit,

**All: Have mercy on us.**

Cantor: Holy Trinity, one God,

**All: Have mercy on us.**

Cantor: Holy Mary, Mother of God

**All: Pray for us.**

... *(saints are invoked)*

Cantor: Lord, be merciful,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: From all evil,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: From every sin,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: From everlasting death,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: By your holy Incarnation,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: By your death and resurrection,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: By the coming of the Holy Spirit,

**All: Lord, save your people.**

Cantor: Be merciful to us sinners,

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Console and enlighten your holy Church.

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Protect the Pope, bishops and all ministers of your Gospel.

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Send new workers into your vineyard.

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Grant the whole world justice and peace.

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Help and comfort all who endure trial and suffering.

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Guard and strengthen in your service the entire people consecrated to you.

**All: Lord, hear our prayer.**

Cantor: Jesus, Son of the living God, hear our prayer.

**All: Jesus, Son of the living God, hear our prayer.**

## ENTRANCE

### AT THE DOOR

*All venerate the cross with these words:*

Archbishop: Hail, cross of Christ, our only hope.

**All: You are our hope, we will never be confounded.**

### AT THE FONT

*Enter the church and take a place in the nave facing the font. The sprinkling rite takes the place of the penitential rite.*

## HYMN: PILGRIM'S HOPE (HYMN FOR THE JUBILEE YEAR 2025)



Like a flame my hope is\_\_\_ bur-ning, may my song a - rise\_ to\_ you: Source of



life that has\_ no\_ end - ing, on life's path I trust\_ in\_ you.

Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people  
find a light within your Word.  
Scattered fragile sons and daughters  
find a home in your dear Son.

God, so tender and so patient,  
dawn of hope, you care for all.  
Heav'n and earth are recreated  
by the Spirit of Life set free.

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing,  
for our God is born in time.  
Son made man for you and many  
who will find the way in him.

Original text: Pierangelo Sequeri. English translation: Andrew Wadsworth. Music: Francesco Meneghello.

**Psalm Antiphon**    *Ps 66:2-3. 5. 6. 8. R. v.2*  
(R.)    May God bless us in his mercy.

### **Gospel Acclamation**

Alleluia, alleluia! In the past God spoke to our ancestors through the prophets; now he speaks to us through his Son. Alleluia!

### **HYMN: BEHOLD, A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING**

Behold, a rose e'er blooming  
from tender stem has sprung!  
Of Jesse's lineage coming,  
as those of old have sung.  
It came, a flower bright,  
amid the cold of winter,  
where half spent was the night.

Isaiah had foretold it,  
this rose I have in mind,  
with Mary we behold it,  
the Virgin Mother kind.  
To show God's love aright.  
she bore to us a Saviour  
when half spent was the night.

O flow'r whose fragrance tender  
with sweetness fills the air,  
dispel in glorious splendour the darkness ev'ry where  
as human yet true God  
from sin and death now save us  
and share our ev'ry load.

Text: based on Isaiah 11:1; Anon, German, 15th cent; Speier Gebetbuch 1599; trans Theodore Baker 1851-1934, alt.

## COMMUNION HYMN: WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What child is this, who laid to rest  
on Mary's lap, is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,  
while shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King,  
whom shepherds worship and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring him praise,  
the Babe, the son of Mary

Why lies he in such mean estate,  
where ox and ass are feeding?  
Come have no fear, God's Son is here,  
his love all loves exceeding:  
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through,  
the cross be borne for me, for you:  
hail, hail, the Saviour comes, the Babe,  
the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,  
all tongues and peoples own him,  
the King of kings salvation brings,  
let ev'ry heart enthrone him:  
Raise, raise your song on high while  
Mary sings a lullaby, joy, joy, for Christ  
is born, the Babe, the son of Mary

Text: William Chatterton Dix, 1837-1898

Tune: GREENSLEEVES 87.87.68.67; Trad English melody

## COMMUNION HYMN: ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Once in royal David's city  
stood a lowly cattle shed,  
where a mother laid her baby  
in a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that Mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven  
who is God and Lord of all,  
and his shelter was a stable,  
and his cradle was a stall:  
with the poor and mean and lowly,  
lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood  
day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
tears and smiles like us he knew  
and he feels for all our sadness,  
and he shares in all our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him  
through his own redeeming love,  
for that Child so dear and gentle,  
is our Lord in heaven above:  
and he leads his children on  
to the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable  
With the oxen standing by  
We shall see him, but in heaven  
Set as God's right hand on high,  
Where like stars his children crowned  
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs C F Alexander (1818-95) |  
Music: Irby H J Gauntlett (1805-76)

## RECESSIONAL HYMN: HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King;  
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled:  
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies,  
With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem:  
Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King."

Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings;  
Mild he lays his glory by, born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth:  
Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King."

*Words: Charles Wesley 1707-88 alt.*

*Music: MENDELSSOHN, Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy 1809-47, adapt WH Cummings 1831-1915*

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