



CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

The Presentation of the Lord
Vigil, 9am and 11am Mass
2nd February 2025

Entrance Hymn: Immortal Invisible

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish but naught changest thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
all praise we would render, O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee.

Text: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908), alt.

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.
We praise you, we bless you,
we adore you, we glorify you,

we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King,
O God, almighty Father.
Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 23:7-10. R. v.10
(R.) Who is this king of glory? It is the Lord!

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia! This is the light of revelation to the nations,
and the glory of your people Israel. Alleluia

Hymn: In His Temple Now Behold Him

In His temple now behold Him;
See the long-expected Lord!
Ancient prophets had foretold him;
God has now fulfilled His word.
Now to praise Him, His redeemed
Shall break forth with one accord.

In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His aged saints adore Him,
E'er in faith and hope they die:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lo, the incarnate God most high!

Jesus, by your Presentation,
when they blest you, weak and poor

Make us see our great salvation,
Seal us with your promise sure;
And present us in your glory
To your Father cleansed and pure.

Prince and author of salvation,
Be your boundless love our theme!
Jesus, praise to you be given
By the world you did redeem,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Lord of majesty supreme!

Text: Luke 2:22-24 Vv1-3: Henry John Pye 1825-1903, v4: William Cooke 1821-1894.

Communion Hymn: Eat this Bread

*Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.*

1. I am the bread of life, the true bread sent from the Father
2. Your ancestors ate manna in the desert, but this is the bread come down from heaven.
3. Eat my flesh and drink my blood, and I will raise you up on the last day.
4. Anyone who eats this bread, will live for ever.
5. If you believe and eat this bread, you will have eternal life.

Text: John 6, adapt by RJ Batastini and Taizé Community. Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. ©1984. Ateliers et Presses de Taizé, 71250 Taizé, France. Used with permission under OneLicence #624617

Communion Hymn: The King of Love My Shepherd Is

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness fails me never.
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my Saviour gently leads me;
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feeds me.

Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me;
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
with you, dear Lord, beside me;
your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.
You spread a table in my sight;
a banquet here bestowing;;
your oil of welcome, my delight
my cup is overflowing!

And so through all the length of days,
your goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
within your house forever!

Text: Henry W. Baker 1821-1877, alt

Recessional Hymn: Let Zion's Bridal-groom be Clothed

Let Zion's bridal-room be clothed:
He comes, her Lord and her Betrothed.
Let bride and Bridegroom, by faith's light,
A vigil keep throughout the night.

Saint Simeon, go forth in joy,
Exult to see the baby Boy:
Make known to all this Light divine
Who soon upon all lands shall shine.

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