

Our Lady of Loretto and St Michael

THE MOST HOLY BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST (*CORPUS CHRISTI*)

Year C

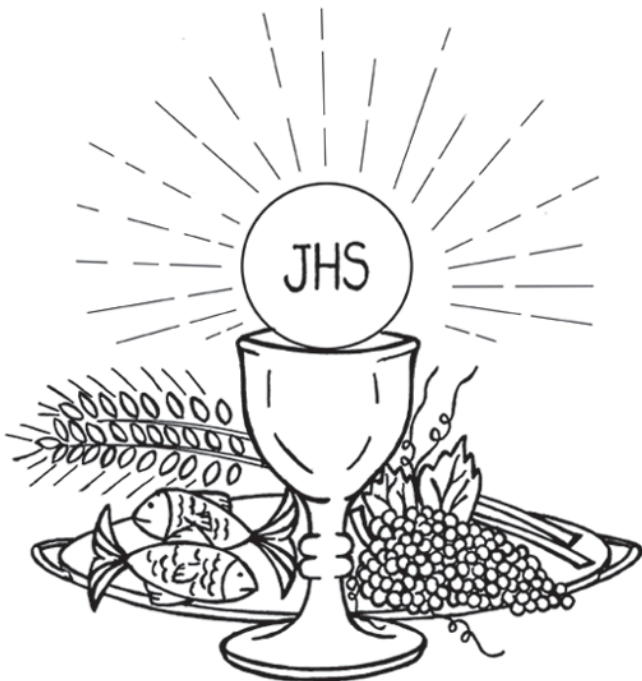
The Gloria

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



FIRST READING A reading from the book of Genesis (14:18-20)

Melchizedek king of Salem brought bread and wine; he was a priest of God Most High. He pronounced this blessing:

'Blessed be Abraham by God Most High, creator of heaven and earth, and blessed be God Most High for handing over your enemies to you.'

And Abraham gave him a tithe of everything.
The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (Ps 109: 1-4. R. v.4)

**R. You are a priest for ever,
a priest like Melchizedek of old.**

The Lord's revelation to my Master:
'Sit on my right:
I will put your foes beneath your feet.' **R.**

The Lord will send from Zion
your sceptre of power:
rule in the midst of all your foes **R.**

A prince from the day of your birth
on the holy mountains;
from the womb before the dawn I begot you. **R.**

The Lord has sworn an oath he will not change.
'You are a priest for ever,
a priest like Melchizedek of old.' **R.**

SECOND READING A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians (11:23-26)

This is what I received from the Lord, and in turn passed on to you: that on the same night that he was betrayed, the Lord Jesus took some bread, and thanked God for it and broke it, and he said, 'This is my body, which is for you; do this as a memorial of me.' In the same way he took the cup after supper, and said, 'This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Whenever you drink it, do this as a memorial of me.' Until the Lord comes, therefore, every time you eat this bread and drink this cup, you are proclaiming his death. **The word of the Lord.**

Alleluia, alleluia! I am the living bread which has come down from heaven, says the Lord; Anyone who eats this bread will live for ever. Alleluia!

GOSPEL A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke (9:11-17)

Jesus made the crowds welcome and talked to them about the kingdom of God; and he cured those who were in need of healing.

It was late afternoon when the Twelve came to him and said, 'Send the people away, and they can go to the villages and farms round about to find lodging and food; for we are in a lonely place here.' He replied, 'Give them something to eat yourselves.' But they said, 'We have no more than five loaves and two fish, unless we are to go ourselves and buy food for all these people.' For there were about five

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thousand men. But he said to his disciples, 'Get them to sit down in parties of about fifty.' They did so and made them all sit down. Then he took the five loaves and the two fish raised his eyes to heaven, and said the blessing over them; then he broke them and handed them to his disciples to distribute among the crowd. They all ate as much as they wanted, and when the scraps remaining were collected they filled twelve baskets. **The Gospel of the Lord.**



The Nicene Creed

**I believe in one God,
the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.**

**I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the Only Begotten Son of God,
born of the Father before all ages.
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
consubstantial with the Father;
through him all things were made.
For us and for our salvation
he came down from heaven,
and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate)
of the Virgin Mary,) All Bow
and became man.)**

**For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate,
he suffered death and was buried,
and rose again on the third day
in accordance with the Scriptures.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory
to judge the living and the dead
and his kingdom will have no end.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son is adored and
glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.**

**I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.
I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins
and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead
and the life of the world to come. Amen**

The Word of God in Sacred Tradition

St Paul in today's second reading speaks of passing on what he had received. The word he uses comes to us as Tradition. Paul's hands on a tradition he has received and speaks of that tradition as coming from the Lord. If you were to read the gospel of Luke, and his account of the Lord's supper you will see that he uses the same tradition as St Paul. However, if you were to read St Mark you find a different tradition which was picked up by St Matthew. This tells us that the New Testament itself brings together various traditions present in the life and liturgy of the early Church. God's Word speaks through the life of the church and is then recorded in the words of Scripture.

Sweet Sacrament Devine

The writer of this hymn was a priest in London in the second half of the 19th century and it was written for the Irish community of the East End. It speaks of their poverty, their exile and the struggles of their journey. Sentimental to our ears, perhaps, but it spoke to the real lives of many of those who came to our shores. Try to listen to the word through their ears

Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Dear home for every heart,
Where restless yearnings cease
And sorrows all depart;
There in thine ear all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery:
Sweet Sacrament of peace.

Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within thy shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves,
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves:
Sweet Sacrament of rest.