

HOLY THURSDAY

Mass of the Lord's Supper



Gathering Hymn: **Lift High The Cross**

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim, till all the world adore His sacred Name.

Verse 1

Led on their way by this triumphant sign, the hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

Refrain

Verse 2

Each newborn servant of the Crucified, bears on the brow the seal of Him Who died.

Refrain

Verse 3

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree, as Thou hast promised, draw the world to Thee.

Refrain

Verse 4

So shall our song of triumph ever be: Praise to the Crucified for victory.

Refrain

Glory to God in the Highest

Glory to God in the highest, Glory to God,
and on earth peace to people, 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.

Music from Mass of Light by David Haas

Psalm Response: Our blessing cup is a communion with the Blood of Christ.

Gospel Acclamation: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory

Hymn: **Where Charity and Love Prevail**

Where charity and love prevail, there God is ever found;
Brought here together by Christ's love, by love are we thus bound.

Recessional Hymn: **Sing, My Tongue, the Savior's Glory**

Verse 1

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory, of his flesh the mystery sing; of the Blood, all price exceeding, shed by our immortal King. Destined for the world's redemption, from a noble womb to spring.

Verse 2

O a pure and spotless virgin, born for us on earth below. He, as man, with us conversing, stayed, the seeds of truth to sow. Then he closed in solemn order wondrously his life of woe.

Verse 3

On the night of that last supper, seated with his chosen band. He, the Paschal victim eating, first fulfills the law's command. Then as food, to the disciples gives himself with his own hand.

Verse 4

Word made flesh the bread of nature by his word to flesh he turns. Wine into his blood he changes. What though sense no change discerns? Only be the heart in earnest. Faith its lesson quickly learns.

Verse 5

Down in adoration falling, this great sacrament we hail. Over ancient forms of worship. newer rights of race prevail. Faith will tell us Christ is present, when our human senses fail.

Verse 6

To the everlasting Father, and the Son who made us free, and the Spirit, God proceeding, from them each eternally. Be salvation, honor, blessing, might and endless majesty.

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