

SIXTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

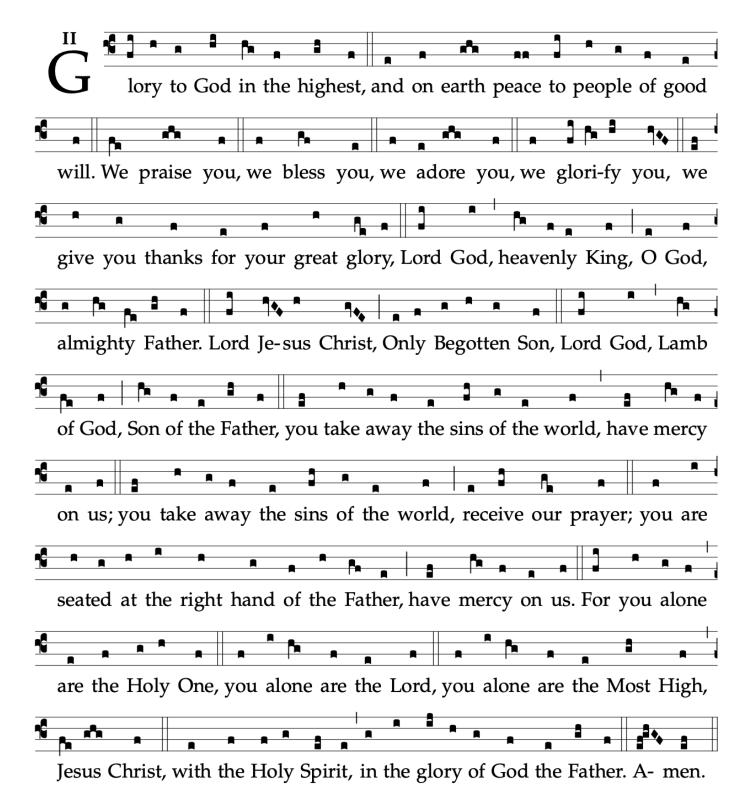
Priory of the Holy Spirit Blackfriars, Oxford



The Pilgrim of the Cross at the End of His Journey Thomas Cole, 1848



Gloria



First Reading

A reading from the Acts of the Apostles

Acts 10:25-26,34-35,44-48

Psalm

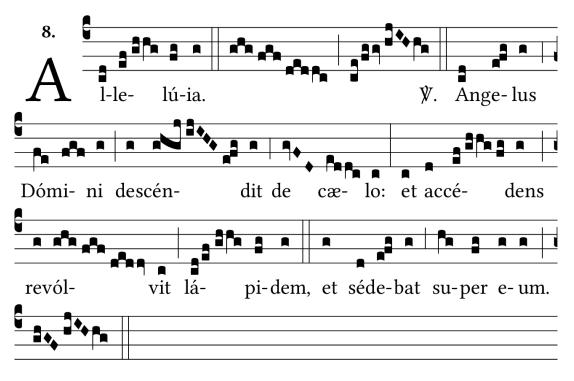
Response: The Lord has shown his salvation to the nations. Psalm 97(98)

Second Reading

A reading from the First Letter of St John

1 John 4:7-10

Gospel Acclamation



An angel of the Lord, descending from heaven, came and rolled back the stone and sat on it. (Mt 28:2)

Gospel

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to St John

John 15:9-17

Offertory Hymn - Now the Green Blade Riseth

I Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain, Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; Love lives again, that with the dead has been: Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

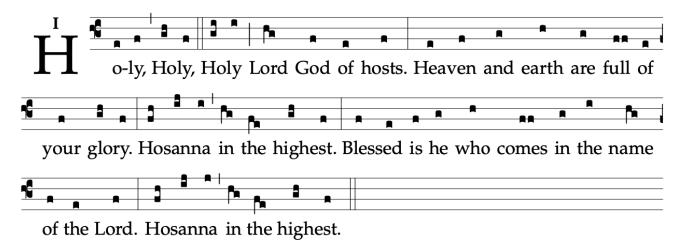
2 In the grave they laid Him, Love whom men had slain, Thinking that never He would awake again, Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen: Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

3 Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain, Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain; Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen: Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

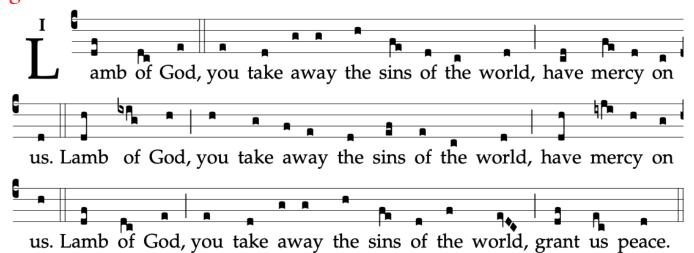
4 When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain, Thy touch can call us back to life again, Fields of our heart that dead and bare have been: Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

J.M.C Crum (1872-1958)

Sanctus



Agnus Dei



Communion Hymn - Soul of my Saviour

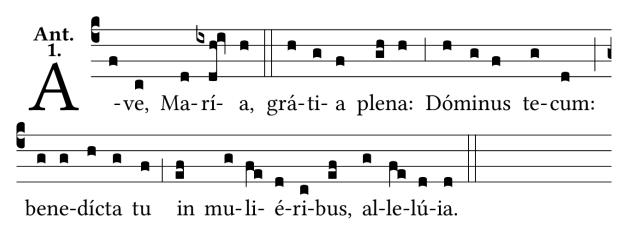
I Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest; Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide, wash me with water flowing from thy side.

2 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.

3 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, when I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

Ascr. to John XXII (1249-1334); tr. anon

Recessional Marian Antiphon



Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you: blessed are you among women, alleluia.