



Holy Thursday

Mass of the Lord's Supper

Processional Hymn

AN UPPER ROOM DID OUR LORD PREPARE

An upper room did our Lord prepare
for those He loved until the end:
and His disciples still gather there,
to celebrate their risen friend.

A lasting gift Jesus gave His own:
to share His bread, His loving cup.
Whatever burdens may bow us down,
He by His cross shall lift us up.

And after Supper He washed their feet
for service, too, is sacrament.
In Him our joy shall be made complete
sent out to serve, as He was sent.

No end there is! We depart in peace.
He loves beyond our uttermost:
in every room in our Father's house
He will be there, as Lord and host.

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Responsorial Psalm

Response: Our blessing cup is the communion with the blood of the Lord.

How can I make a return to the Lord for all God has done for me?
The cup of salvation I will take up, I will call on the name of the Lord.

Response: Our blessing cup is the communion with the blood of the Lord.

Precious, indeed, in the sight of the Lord is the death of the faithful ones;
and I am your servant, your chosen one, for you have set me free.

Response: Our blessing cup is the communion with the blood of the Lord.

Unto your name I will offer my thanks for the debt that I owe to you. In the presence of
all who have called on your name, in the courts of the house of the Lord.

Response: Our blessing cup is the communion with the blood of the Lord.

Text: Psalm 116:12-13, 15-16, 17-19; Music: Marty Haugen © 1983, GIA Publications Inc. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

Washing of the Feet

UBI CARITAS

Refrain:

Ubi caritas et amor,
Ubi caritas Deus ibi, est.

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Offertory Hymn

AT THE SUPPER, CHRIST THE LORD

At the supper, Christ the Lord
gathered friends and said the blessing;
bread was broken, wine was poured,
faith in Israel's God expressing:
signs of the forthcoming passion,
tokens of a great salvation.

After supper, Jesus knelt,
taking towel and bowl of water;
washing the disciples' feet,
servant now as well as master:
'You,' said he, 'have my example
let your way of life be humble!'

In the fellowship of faith
Christ himself with us is present;
supper of the Lord in truth,
host and master all-sufficient!
From this table, gladly sharing,
send us, Lord, to love and caring.

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Communion Hymns

EAT THIS BREAD

Refrain

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.

I am the bread of life,
the true bread sent from the Father. *Refrain*

Your ancestors ate manna in the desert,
but this is the bread come down from heaven. *Refrain*

Eat my flesh and drink my blood,
and I will raise you up on the last day. *Refrain*

Anyone who eats this bread,
will live for ever. **Refrain**

If you believe and eat this bread,
you will have eternal life. **Refrain**

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A NEW COMMANDMENT

A new commandment I give unto you,
that you love one another as I have loved you,
that you love one another as I have loved you.
By this shall all men know that you are my disciples,
if you have love one for another.
By this shall all men know that you are my disciples,
if you have love one for another.

Text: John 13: 34,35. Tune: arrangement Lawrence F. Bartlett. ©Australian Hymn Book Co. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

Transfer of the Holy Eucharist

PANGE LINGUA/ SING MY TONGUE

Pange, lingua, gloriósi
Córporis mystérium
Sanguinisque pretiósi.
Quem in mundi prétium
Fructus ventris generósi
Rex effúdit géntium.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously his life of woe.

In suprémæ nocte coenæ
Recúbens cum frátribus
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus.

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 her lesson quickly learns.

Tantum ergo sacraméntum
Venerémur cernui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum deféctui.

Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, might and praise addressing
While eternal ages run;
And the Spirit, too, confessing,
Who proceeds from both as One.
Amen.

Text: 87 87 87; Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 530-609; tr by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878. Music: Chant, Mode III; Liber Hymnarius, 1983. Additional text & music arr by Trevor Thomson, © 2013, Spirit & Song. Reprinted under One License #A640714 All rights reserved.