



THE CHURCH OF ST MARY MAGDALENE

PRIEST-IN-CHARGE

The Rev'd Canon John Whittall, 416-233-4401

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC & ORGANIST

Prof. Stephanie Martin, B.Mus., M.A., ARCCO, 416-736-2100 X 70193 (w)

CHURCHWARDENS

Rector's Warden: Heather McGregor, 416-535-9431(h) 416-961-8100 X 312 (w)

People's Warden: Robert Castle, 416-530-1372

DEPUTY WARDENS

Rector's Deputy: David Widenmaier

People's Deputy: Eileen Morrison

HONORARY ASSISTANTS

The Rev'd Theo Ipema, B.A., M. Div.

The Rev'd Paul MacLean, M.A., S.T.B., M. Th.

The Rev'd Canon Robert McCord, B.A., M. Div.

DEACON

The Rev'd Canon Maylanne Maybee, B.A., M. Div.

ASSISTANT ORGANIST: Andrew Adair

PARISH ADMINISTRATOR

Marian Horne Greenwood (Mon, Wed, Thurs, Fri, 10.00 am –3.00 pm)

SEXTON: Alvaro Castañeda



St Mary Magdalene Crèche c. 1992

FEAST of the NATIVITY of our LORD

24 December, 2009

Solemn Mass and Procession – 11.00pm

THE CHURCH OF ST MARY MAGDALENE

477 Manning Avenue

Toronto, Ontario M6G 2V8

Office telephone: 416-531-7955

Website: www.stmarymagdalene.ca

Email: office@stmarymagdalene.ca



Ceremony of Carols

Procession (Hodie Christus natus est)

Today Christ is born, Today the Saviour appears. Today the angels sing on earth, the archangels rejoice. Today the righteous exult, saying: Glory to God in the highest. Halleluia!

Wolcum yole (Anonymous 14th century)

Wolcum be thou hevenè king,
Wolcum, born in one morning,
Wolcum for whom we sall sing!
Wolcum be ye, Stevene and Jon,
Wolcum, Innocentes every one,

Wolcum, Thomas marter one,
Wolcum be ye, good Newe Yere,
Wolcum, Twelfth Day
both in fere,
Wolcum, seintes lefe and dere,

Candelmesse, Quene of bliss,
Wolcum bothe to more and lesse.
Wolcum be ye that are here,
Wolcum, wolcum, make good cheer,
Wolcum alle another yere.

There is no Rose (Anonymous 14th century)

There is no rose of such vertu As is the rose that bare Jesu. Alleluia. For in this rose containèd was Heaven and earth in litel space, Res miranda. By that rose we may well see There be one God in persons three, Pares forma. The angels sungen the shepherds to: Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gaudeamus. Leave we all this werldly mirth, And follow we this joyful birth. Transeamus.

That Yongë Child (Anonymous 14th century)

That yongë child when it gan weep With song she lulled him asleep: That was so sweet a melody It passèd alle minstrelsy. The nightingalë sang also: Her song is hoarse and nought thereto: Whoso attendeth to her song And leaveth the first then doth he wrong.

Balulalow (J. J. and R. Wedderbrun, c. 1561)

O my deare hert, young Jesu sweit, Prepare thy creddil in my spreit and I sall rock thee to my hert, And never mair from thee depart. But I sall praise thee evermoir With sanges sweit unto thy gloir; The knees of my hert sall I bow, And sing that richt Balulalow.

As dew in Aprille (Anonymous 14th century)

I sing of a maiden That is makèles: King of all kings To her son she ches He came also stille There his moder was, As dew in Aprille That falleth on the grass. He came al so stille To his moder's bour, As dew in Aprille That falleth on the flour. He came al so stille There his moder lay, As dew in Aprille That falleth on the spray. Moder and mayden was Never none but she: Well may such a lady Goddes moder be.

This little Babe (Robert Southwell 1561-1595)

This little Babe so few days old, Is come to rifle Satan's fold; All hell doth at his presence quake, Though he himself for cold do shake; For in this weak unarmed wise the gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field, His naked breast stands for a shield; His battering shot are babish cries, His arrows looks of weeping eyes, His martial ensigns Cold and Need, And feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitched in a stall, His bulwark but a broken wall; The crib his trench, haystalks his stakes; Of shepherds he his muster makes; And thus, as sure his foe to wound, The angels' trumps alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight; Stick to the tents that he hath pight. Within his crib is surest ward; This little Babe will be thy guard. If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy, Then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

Interlude (Harp)

In freezing winter night (Robert Southwell)

Behold, a silly tender babe, In freezing winter night, In homely manger trembling lies. Alas, a piteous sight! The inns are full; no man will yield This little pilgrim bed. But forced he is with silly beasts In crib to shroud his head. This stable is a Prince's court, This crib his chair of State; The beasts are parcel of his pomp, the wooden dish his plate. The persons in that poor attire His royal liveries wear; The Prince himself is come from heaven; This pomp is prized there. With joy approach, O Christian wight, Do homage to thy King, And highly praise his humble pomp, Which he from Heaven doth bring.

Spring Carol (William Cornish d. 1523)

Pleasure it is to hear iwis, the birdes sing, The deer in the dale, The sheep in the vale, the corn springing. God's purveyance For sustenance, it is for man. Then we always to give him praise, and thank him than.

Adam lay i-bounden (Anonymous 15th century)

Adam lay i-bounden, Bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter Thought he not to long!
And all was for an appil, An appil that he tok,
As clerkes finden Written in their book.

Ne had the appil take ben,
The appil take ben,
Ne hadde never our lady A ben hevене quene.
Blessed be the time That appil take was.
Therefore we moun singen: Deo gracias.

Recession (Hodie Christus natus est)

The Clergy and the Wardens offer their warmest greetings to all parishioners, friends and visitors on this Feast of Our Lord’s Nativity and pray that God will bless us all with his peace and joy so that we may open our hearts to receive Christ into our lives in order to show forth the glory of God’s love and humility in our society. Please join us downstairs for our Réveillon!

- **Heartfelt thanks** to all those who have helped in the arrangements for Christmas – the decoration, the cleaning, the music and ceremonial, the Réveillon and the food. Our parish of St Mary Magdalene is blessed with people who generously support the work of the church financially as well as with their time and efforts. We are grateful to God for these gifts offered.

- Thanks to Sharlene Wallace, harpist and Matthew Zadow, baritone, our musical guests.

CALENDAR 25 December 2009 - 6 January - 2010		
25 Friday	8.00pm Mass 10.00am Folk Mass	Christmas Day
26 Saturday	10.00am Mass NO CONFESSIONS	S. Stephen, M.
27 Sunday	8.00am Said Mass 9.30am Sung Mass 11.00am Solemn Mass	Christmas I
28 Monday	6.00pm Mass	S. John, Ap. & Ev.
29 Tuesday	7.15am Mass	Holy Innocents
30 Wednesday	10.00am Mass	Thomas Becket, Abp. & M., 1170
31 Thursday	7.15am Mass 10.00am La Messa in Italian	John West, Mis., 1845
1 Friday	10.00am Mass	Holy Name
2 Saturday	6.00pm Mass NO CONFESSIONS	Basil the Great and Gregory of Nazianus Bps. & Ts., 379, 389
3 Sunday	8.00am Said Mass 9.30am Sung Mass 11.00am Solemn Mass	Christmas II
4 Monday	6.00pm Mass	Christmas Feria
5 Tuesday	10.00am Mass	Christmas Feria
6 Wednesday	7.15am Mass 6.00pm Procession & Solemn Mass	The Epiphany of the Lord
Mass Readings for Christmas I I Samuel 2: 18-20; Colossians 3: 12-17; Luke 2: 41-52 Mass Readings for Christmas II Jeremiah 31; 7-14, Ephesians 1: a3-24, John 1: 1-9		
Confessions will be heard in the church on Saturday by Fr Whittall from 5.00 to 5.30 pm or at other times by appointment. The Sacrament of Anointing for healing of the sick is offered on the first Sunday of the month after the 9.30am and 11.00am Masses.		

Dismissal



Deacon De - part in peace.

People Thanks be to God

Hymn 30

ADESTE FIDELES

1. O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of angels:
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3. See how the shepherds,
Summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh
with lowly fear;
We too will thither
Bend our joyful footsteps:

2. God of God, Light of Light,
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created:
Glory to God, in the highest:

4. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!

5. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

Postlude: Carillon-Sortie

Henri Mulet (1878-1967)

*Welcome. We hope that the liturgy will assist you in prayer and the worship of Almighty God.
After Mass please join our traditional Réveillon Christmas party downstairs in Hiscocks Hall.*

MATINS OF CHRISTMAS DAY (anticipated)

(Please feel welcome to participate in the Office as you arrive.)

Preces (<i>small red book – please kneel</i>)	Book of Common Prayer p. 6
Christmas Anthems (<i>read together standing</i>)	p. 104
Psalms 2, 85 (<i>sit after the first half of verse one: read psalm verses alternately</i>)	p. 331, 438
Old Testament Lesson: Micah 4: 1-5, 5: 2-4	
Te Deum Laudamus (<i>read together standing</i>)	p. 7
New Testament Lesson: I John 4: 7-16	
Benedictus (<i>read together standing</i>)	p. 9
Apostles' Creed	p. 10
V: The Lord be with you. R: And with thy spirit. (<i>then kneel</i>)	
Lord's Prayer, Suffrages, Collects	p. 11

SOLEMN MASS OF CHRISTMAS

Celebrant: Bishop Poole Deacon: The Rev'd M. Maybee Sub-deacon: Phyllis McCurdy

Choral Prelude

Ceremony of Carols (*see opposite for texts*)

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Ave Maria

Franz Xaver Biebl (1906-2001)

The angel of the Lord announced unto Mary and she conceived by the Holy Spirit. Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it unto me according to your Word. And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you. Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

Introit: *The Lord spake, and said unto me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee. Ps. Why do the nations so furiously rage together: and why do the people imagine a vain thing? Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end Amen. The Lord spake...*

Greeting: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. **And with thy spirit.**

Kyrie eleison (*choir*)

Missa O Magnum Mysterium, Tomàs Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Lord have mercy upon us. Christ have mercy upon us. Lord have mercy upon us.

Gloria in Excelsis (*choir sings text in italics*)

MISSA DE ANGELIS

Gló-ry be to Gód on high, And in éarth péace, good-will to - wárd's mén.
We práise thee. We bléss thee. We wór - ship thee. We gló-ri-fy thee.
We give thánks to thée for thý great gló-ry. O Lórd Gód, héa-ven-ly Kíng,
Gód the Fá - ther Al - mígh - ty. O Lórd, the ón-ly be-got-ten Són,
Jé - su Chríst. O Lórd Gód Lámb of Gód, Són of the Fá - ther.
That tá-kest a-wáy the sín of the wórld, have mér - cy up - ón us.
Thou that tá-kest a - wáy the sín of the wórld, re - ceíve our práyer.
Thou that sít - test at the ríght hánd of Gód the Fá - ther, have mér - cy up - ón us.
For thou ón - ly art hó - ly. Thou ón - ly art the Lórd.
Thou on - ly, O Je - su Chríst, with the Hó - ly Ghóst, art most hígh
in the gló - ry of Gód the Fá - ther. A - men.

V. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

R. *Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of our death.*

V. Behold the handmaid of the Lord. R. *Be it unto me according to thy word.*

V. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

R. *Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of our death.*

V. And the Word was made flesh. R. *And dwelt amongst us.*

V. Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

R. *Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of our death.*

V. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God. R. *That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.*

Let us pray. We beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts, that as we have known the Incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an angel, so by his Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of his Resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God now and forever. Amen.

CONCLUDING RITE

The Christmas Blessing

Celebrant: May Almighty God, who sent his Son to take our nature upon him, bless you in this holy season, scatter the darkness of sin, and brighten your hearts with the light of his holiness. ***People: Amen.***

Celebrant: May God, who sent his angels to proclaim the glad tidings of the Saviour's birth, fill you with joy, and make you heralds of the gospel. ***People: Amen.***

Celebrant: May God, who in the Word made flesh hath joined heaven to earth and earth to heaven, give you his peace and favour. ***People: Amen.***

Celebrant: And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. ***People: Amen.***

2. At His Word the worlds were framèd;
He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore!

3. Oh, that birth forever blesséd
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bore the Savior of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face
Evermore and evermore.

4. This is He whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word.
Now He shines, the Long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord
Evermore and evermore.

5. O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
All dominions, bow before Him
And extol our God and King.

Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring
Evermore and evermore.

6. Righteous judge of souls departed,
Righteous King of them that live,
On the Father's throne exalted
None in might with Thee may strive;
Who at last in vengeance coming
Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,
Evermore and evermore!

7. Thee let old men, thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens, with
glad voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore

8. Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

The Blessing of the Crèche

V: The glory of the Lord hath been revealed. Alleluia.

R: And all flesh shall see the salvation of our God. Alleluia.

Collect

The Angelus

V. The angel of the Lord brought tidings to Mary. R. *And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.*

PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD

First Reading: Isaiah 9: 2-7 (*please sit*)

Reader: Elizabeth Cowling

Gradual: *In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings: in the beauty of holiness, from the womb of the morning, have I begotten thee. V. The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand: till I make thine enemies thy footstool.*

Second Reading: Titus 2: 11-14

Alleluia: *Alleluia. The Lord hath said unto me: Thou art my Son, today have I begotten thee. Alleluia.*

Sequence Hymn 34

IRBY

1. Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall:
With the poor and mean and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3. And through all his wondrous
childhood, Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew:
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

4. And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

5. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him: but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
Where like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Reader: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Reader: The Holy Gospel according to Luke.

People: Glory be to thee O Lord.

Holy Gospel: Luke 2: 1 – 20

Reader: The Gospel of Christ.

People: Praise be to thee O Christ.

Sermon: Bishop Poole (*please sit*)

Please ensure that your kneeler is down. Stand for the Creed and kneel for the Incarnatus.

Nicene Creed

MISSA DE ANGELIS



I be-lieve in óne Gód, the Fá-ther Al-mígh-ty, Má-ker of héa-ven and éárth,



and of áll thínghs ví - sí-ble, and in-ví - sí-ble. And in óne Lórd Jé-sus Chríst,



the ón - ly be - gót-ten Són of Gód. Be - gót-ten of the Fá - ther



be-fóre all wórlds. Gód of Gód, Líght of Líght, Vé-ry Gód of vé - ry Gód.



Be - gót-ten, not máde, Bé - ing of óne súb-stance with the Fá - ther:

Motet: *Hodie Christus Natus Est*

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525 – 1594)

Hodie Christus natus est; noe, noe.

Hodie Salvator apparuit; noe, noe. Hodie

canunt angeli, laetantur archangeli; Hodie

exultant justi dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo,

noe, noe.

Today Christ is born; noel, noel. Today the Saviour appears; today the angels sing, the archangels rejoice. The righteous exult saying: Glory to God in the highest. Noel, noel.

Motet: *In dulci jubilo*

Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795- 1856)

In dulci jubilo, Let us our homage shew:

Our heart's joy reclineth *In praeseptio*;

And like a bright star shineth

Matris in gremio, Alpha es et O!

O Jesu parvule, I yearn for thee alway!

Hear me, I beseech Thee, *O puer optime*;

My prayer let it reach Thee,

O princeps gloriae. Trahe me post te.

O patris caritas! O Nati lenitas!

Deeply were we stained. *Per nostra crimina*:

But Thou for us hast gained

Coelorum gaudia.

Ubi sunt gaudia, where if that they be not

there? There are Angels singing *Nova cantica*;

There the bells are ringing *In Regis curia*.

O that we were there!

Communion Sentence:

In the splendour of the saints, from the womb before the morning star I begot thee.

After communion, all sit in silent thanksgiving.

Post Communion Collect (*please stand*)

PROCESSION

Deacon: Let us go forth in peace. Alleluia.

People: In the name of Christ. Amen. Alleluia.

Processional Hymn

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

1. Of the Father's love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending He,

Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see
Evermore and evermore.

Lord's Prayer



Our Fá-ther, who art in héav-en: Hál-low - ed be thý Name: Thy Kíng-dom cóme:



Thý will be dóne, on éarth as it is in héa - ven. Gíve us this dáy our dái-ly bréad.



And for-gíve us our trés-pass-es, as we for-gíve those who trés-pass a-gáinst us.



And léad us not ín-to temp-tá-tion, but de-lí-ver us from é - vil. For thíne is the Kíng-dom,



the pów-er, and the gló - ry, for év - er and év - er. A - men.

Celebrant: Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us. *People:* Therefore let us keep the feast.

Agnus Dei (choir)

Victoria

O Lamb of God that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God that takest away the sin of the world, grant us peace.

Holy Communion

All who are baptised with water in the name of the Holy Trinity are welcome to receive Holy Communion in the Anglican Church. You may kneel or stand to receive communion. Intinction, the dipping of the bread into the wine, is not allowed any longer except if done by the person administering the chalice. You do not have to receive the wine. After receiving Holy Communion please remain at the communion rail until after the person to your left has received communion.



Through whóm áll things were máde. Who for ús mén, and for oúr sal-vá-tion,



came dówn from heá - ven,

Choir:
And was incarnate by the Holy
Ghost of the Virgin Mary:
And was made man.



And was crú - ci - fied ál - so for ús: un - der Pón - tius Pí - late.



He súf-fer-ed, and was bú - ri-ed, And the thír-d dáy he róse a-gáin,



ac-córd-ing to the Scríp-tures. And as-cénd-ed in-to héa - ven:



And sít-teth on the ríght hánd of the Fá - ther. And hé shall cóme a-gáin



with gló-ry, to júdge both the quíck and the déad: Whose kíng-dom



shall háve no énd. And I be-liéve in the Hó-ly Ghósth, the Lórd, the Gí-ver of life:



Who pro-céed-eth from the Fá-ther and the Són. Who with the Fá-ther and the Són



to - gé - ther is wór - ship - ped, and gló - ri - fi - ed: Who spáke by the Pró - phets.



And I be - líeve one Hó - ly Cá - tho - lic and A - pos - tó - lic Chúrch.



I ac - knów - ledge óne Báp - tísm for the re - mís - sion of síns.



And I lóok for the Re - sur - réc - tion of the dead, and the Life of the wórld to cóme.



A - - - - - men.

Prayers of the People (as announced)

The Peace

Celebrant: The peace of the Lord be always with you.

People: **And with thy spirit.**

The members of the community, ministers and people, greet one another in the name of the Lord.

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARISTIC SACRIFICE

Offertory Hymn 32

FOREST GREEN

1. O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years

Are met in thee tonight.

2. O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;

And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear can hear his coming;
But in this world of sin.
Where meek souls will receive him, still

The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Offertory Sentence: *Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad before the Lord: for he is come.*

Motet: *God is with us*

John Tavener (b. 1944)

God is with us.

Hear ye people, even to the uttermost end of the earth.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light. The people that dwell in the shadow of death, upon them the light has shined. For unto us a child is born! For unto us a son is given! And the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful!

Counsellor! The mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of peace.

Hear ye people, even to the uttermost end of the earth.

God is with us. Christ is born!

Stand as the thurifer approaches to cense the congregation; remain standing until the end of the Sanctus.

Intention of the Mass

Bishop: Pray that this my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

People: **The Lord receive this sacrifice at thy hands, to the praise and glory of his holy name, to our benefit and that of all his holy Church.**

Prayer over the Gifts

Sursum Corda

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

Celebrant: Lift up your hearts.

Celebrant: Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

People: **And with thy spirit.**

People: **We lift them up unto the Lord.**

People: **It is meet and right so to do.**

Sanctus (choir)

Victoria

*Holy, holy, holy Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee O Lord.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.*