

"The Eucharist is essential for us:
It is Christ who wishes to enter our lives and fill us with his grace."

Pope Francis



Centenary of Consecration
Thanksgiving Mass
Our Lady and St Michaels Church
Workington.

Tuesday 14th September 2021, 6:30pm

Principal Celebrant;

Rt Rev Paul Swarbrick; Bishop of Lancaster.

In attendance;

Rt Rev Dom Robert Igo OSB; Abbot of Ampleforth.

ENTRANCE HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he doth us feed and for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto, praise, laud, and bless his name always, for it is seemly so to do.

For Why? The Lord our God is good: his mercy is forever sure; his truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, the God whom heaven and earth adore, from men and from the angel-host be praise and glory evermore.

> Verses 1-4 William Keithe, from 'days psalter' (1560-61) Verse 5: 19th century adaptation of a doxology in Tate and Brady's 'New Version' (1696), altered

PENITENTIAL ACT We say together:

I confess to Almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault.

Therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-virgin, All the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.



RECESSIONAL HYMN

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices, who wonderous things hath done, in whom this world rejoices; who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven, the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart (1586—1649), tr, Catherine Winkworth. We sing together: [Missa de Angelis]



OPENING PRAYER

O God, who year by year renew for us this day when this your holy temple was consecrated, hear the prayers of your people and grant that in this place for you there may always be pure worship and for us, fulness of redemption.

Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, w who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING: Genesis 28: 11-18

Jacob left Beersheba and set out for Haran. When he reached a certain place he passed the night there, since the sun had set. Taking one of the stones to be found at that place, he made it his pillow and lay down where he was. He had a dream; a ladder was there, standing on the ground with its top reaching to heaven; and there were angels of God going up it and coming down. And the Lord was there, standing over him, saying, 'I am the Lord, the God of Abraham your father and the God of Issac. I will give to you and your descendants the land on which you are lying. Your descendants shall be like the specks of dust on the ground; you shall spread to the west and the east, to the north and to the south, and all the tribes of the earth shall bless themselves by you and your descendants. Be sure that I am with you; I will keep you safe wherever you go, and bring you back to this Land, for I will not desert you before I have done all that I have promised you.' Then Jacob awoke from his sleep and said. 'Truly, the Lord is in this place and I never knew it!' He was afraid and said, 'How awe inspiring this place is! This is nothing less than a house of God; this is the gate of heaven!' Rising early in the morning, Jacob took the stone he had used for his pillow, and set it up as a monument, pouring oil over the top of it. He named the place bethel, but before that the town was called Luz.'

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM—Sung by Choir.

RESPONSE:

"Send forth Your Spirit O Lord and renew the face of the Earth."

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia

Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life: you have the message of eternal life. **Alleluia**

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

May the people consecrated to you, O Lord, we pray, receive the fruits and joy of your blessing, that the festive homage they have offered you today in the body may redound upon them as a spiritual gift.

Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

CONCLUDING RITES

Bow your heads and pray for God's blessing;

May God, the Lord of heaven and earth,
Who has gathered you today
In memory of the dedication of this church,
Make you abound in heavenly blessings.

Amen.

And may he, who has willed that all his scattered children
Be gathered together in his Son,
Grant that you may become his temple
And the dwelling place of the Holy Spirit.

Amen,

Thus, may you be made thoroughly clean, So that God may dwell within you And you may possess with all the Saints The inheritance of eternal happiness.

Amen

Ands may the blessing of almighty God, the Father, and the Son, + and the Holy Spirit, Come down on you and remain with you for ever,

Amen.

DISMISSAL

Go in peace, glorifying the Lord by your life. **Thanks be to God.**

COMMUNION HYMN

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all, how can I love thee as I ought? And how revere this wondrous gift so far surpassing hope or thought?

Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore; Oh, make us love thee more and more.

Had I but Mary's sinless heart to love thee with, my dearest King, Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

Ah, See! Within a creature's hand the vast Creator designs to be, reposing, infant like, as though on Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.

Thy body, soul, and godhead, all;
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
for all thou hast and art are mine.

Come now ye angels to our aid, sound, sound God's praises higher still; 'tis God, whose power created us, and in whose praise creation thrills.

Frederick William Faber (1814-63)

POST COMMUNION HYMN

'The Lord's my Shepherd'—Sung by the Choir.

GOSPEL READING: Luke 19:1-10

Jesus entered Jericho and was going through the town when a man whose name was Zacchaeus made his appearance; he was one of the senior tax collectors and a wealthy man. He was anxious to see what kind of man Jesus was, but he was too short and could not see him for the crowd; so he ran ahead and climbed a sycamore tree, to catch a glimpse of Jesus who was to pass that way. When Jesus reached the spot he looked up and spoke to him: 'Zacchaeus, come down. Hurry, because I must stay at your house today.' and he hurried down and welcomed him joyfully. They all complained when they saw what was happening. 'He has gone to stay at a sinners house' they said. But Zacchaeus stood his ground and said to the Lord, 'Look, Sir, I am going to give half my property to the poor, and if I have cheated anybody I will pay him back four times the amount.' And Jesus said to him, 'Today salvation has come to this house, because this man too is a son of Abraham, for the Son of Man has come to seek out and save what was lost.' The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

CREED

BIDDING PRAYERS



LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST OFFERTORY HYMN

Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise, in all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God! When all was sin and shame, A second Adam to the fight, and to the rescue came.

O wisest love! That flesh and blood which did in Adam fail, should strive afresh against the foe, should strive and should prevail;

And that a higher gift than grace should flesh and blood refine, God's presence and his very self, and Essence all divine.

O generous love! That he who smote in man for man the foe, the double agony in man for man should undergo.

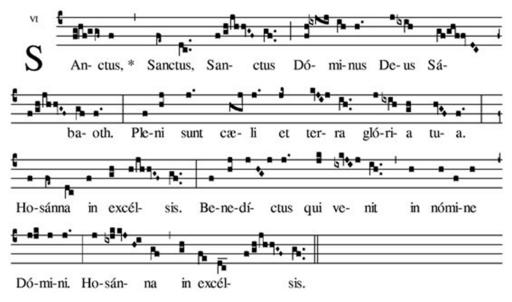
And in the garden secretly and on the cross on high, should teach his brethren, and inspire to suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise, in all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.

St John Henry Newman (1801-90)

SANCTUS:

We sing together: [Missa de Angelis]



MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION: Sung

Save us, save us, Saviour of the world, For by your cross and resurrection, You have set us free.

AGNUS DEI:

We sing together: [Missa de Angelis]

