

MYSTERIUM FIDEI

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-
claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

AMEN

A - men, a - men, a - men.

AGNUS DEI

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the
world, have mer-cy on us. world, grant us peace.

AT THE COMMUNION, HYMN Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle

1. Sing, my tongue the glo - rious bat - tle;
2. Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph,
3. Bend your boughs, O tree of glo - ry,
4. Tree, which sole - ly was found wor - thy

tell the tri - umph far and wide;
be for all the no - blest tree;
your re - lax - ing sin - ews bend;
the world's vic - tim to sus - tain.

tell a - loud the won - drous sto - ry
none in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
for a while the an - cient rig - or
Har - bor from the rag - ing tem - pest!

of the cross, the Cru - ci - fied;
none in fruit your e - qual be;
that your birth be - stowed, sus - pend;
Ark that saved the world a - gain!

tell how Christ, the word's re - deem - er,
sym - bol of the world's re - demp - tion,
and the Lord of heav'n - ly beau - ty
Tree, with sa - cred blood a - noint - ed

van - quished death the day he died.
for your bur - den makes us free.
gent - ly on your arms ex - tend.
of the Lamb for sin - ners slain.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 530-609; st. 1-3 tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866, alt.; st. 4 tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.
Tune: Plainsong, Mode III, Vatican collection

RECESSIONAL HYMN Crown him with many crowns

1 Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
2 Crown him the Lord of love, Be - hold his hands and
3 Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter
4 Crown him the Lord of years, The po - ten - tate of

throne; Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns all
side, Rich wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -
time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In -

mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and
beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the
sorbed in prayer and praise. His reign shall know no
ef - fa - bly sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er,

sing Of him who set us free, And hail him as your
sky Can ful - ly bear the sight, But down - ward bends his
end, And round his pier - ced feet Fair flow'rs of Par - a -
hail! For you have died for me; Your praise and glo - ry

heav'n - ly King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Rev. 19:12; Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894, alt.
Tune: DIADEMATA, SMD.; George J. Elvey, 1816-1893

POSTLUDE Plein jeu

Pierre Du Mage (1674-1751)

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THE FEAST OF THE EXALTATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

September 13, 2025, 5:00 pm;
September 14, 7:30 am, 5:00 pm.

PRELUDE Vexilla regis, Op. 39/9 Marcel Dupré (1886-1971)

Vexilla regis is the Office Hymn for Palm Sunday, and is one of the great treasures of the Catholic liturgy. Here are two verses from that Hymn concerning the Cross:

The royal banners forward go,
The cross shines forth in mystic glow,
Where he through whom our flesh was made,
In that same flesh our ransom paid.

O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in royal robe it stood —
The purple of a Savior's blood!

ENTRANCE HYMN All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate
2. Crown him, you mar - tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar
3. Hail him, you heirs of Da - vid's line Whom Da - vid Lord did
4. O that with ev - 'ry tribe and tongue We at his feet may

1. fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And
2. call; Ex - tol him in whose path you trod, And
3. call, The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And
4. fall, Lift high the u - ni - ver - sal song And

1. crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al
2. crown him Lord of all; Ex - tol him in whose
3. crown him Lord of all; The God in - car - nate,
4. crown him Lord of all; Lift high the u - ni -

1. di - a - dem And crown him Lord of all.
2. path you trod, And crown him Lord of all.
3. Man di - vine, And crown him Lord of all.
4. ver - sal song And crown him Lord of all.

Text: 86 86 86; Edward Perronet, 1726–1792, alt. Music: Union Harmony, 1793; Oliver Holden, 1765–1844.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Congregation sings throughout:

I *(Cantor or choir)*

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.

II *(Assembly)*

We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri-fy you,

II

we give you thanks for your great glo-ry, Lord God, heav’n-ly King,

I

O God, al-might-y Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ,

II

On-ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther,

II

you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;

I

you take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;

II

you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther,

I

have mer-cy on us. For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One,

II

you a-lone are the Lord, you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ,

II *Slower*

with the Ho-ly Spir-it, in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A-men.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Congregational Mass*; John Lee, revised by Ronald F. Krisman, © 1970, 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.

FIRST READING Numbers 21:4b-9

With their patience worn out by the journey, the people complained against God and Moses, "Why have you brought us up from Egypt to die in this desert, where there is no food or water? We are disgusted with this wretched food!"

In punishment the LORD sent among the people saraph serpents, which bit the people so that many of them died. Then the people came to Moses and said, "We have sinned in complaining against the LORD and you. Pray the LORD to take the serpents from us." So Moses prayed for the people, and the LORD said to Moses, "Make a saraph and mount it on a pole, and if any who have been bitten look at it, they will live."

Moses accordingly made a bronze serpent and mounted it on a pole, and whenever anyone who had been bitten by a serpent looked at the bronze serpent, he lived.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM Psalm 78:1bc-2, 34-35, 36-37, 38

Do not for-get the works of the Lord!

Hearken, my people, to my teaching;
incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
I will open my mouth in a parable,
I will utter mysteries from of old. **R.**

While he slew them they sought him
and inquired after God again,
Remembering that God was their rock
and the Most High God, their redeemer. **R.**

But they flattered him with their mouths
and lied to him with their tongues,
Though their hearts were not steadfast toward him,
nor were they faithful to his covenant. **R.**

But he, being merciful, forgave their sin
and destroyed them not;
Often he turned back his anger
and let none of his wrath be roused. **R.**

SECOND READING Philippians 2:6-11

Brothers and sisters: Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God something to be grasped. Rather, he emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, coming in human likeness; and found human in appearance, he humbled himself, becoming obedient to death, even death on a cross. Because of this, God greatly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, of those in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION Psalm 119:135

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
because by your Cross you have redeemed the world.

GOSPEL John 3:13-17

Jesus said to Nicodemus: "No one has gone up to heaven except the one who has come down from heaven, the Son of Man. And just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the desert, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, so that everyone who believes in him may have eternal life."

For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him might not perish but might have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him.

AT THE PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR AND OF THE GIFTS,
HYMN What wondrous love is this

WONDROUS LOVE

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing

1. soul? What won-drous love is this, O my soul? What
2. sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To
3. on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And

1. won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of
2. God and to the Lamb, who is the great I
3. when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful

1. bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my
2. AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
3. be, And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing

1. soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
2. sing; While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
3. on! And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on.

Text: 12 9 12 12 9; anon.; first appeared in *A General Selection of the Newest and Most Admired Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1811, adapt. Music: William Walker's *The Southern Harmony*, 1835.

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SANCTUS

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord— God— of hosts.

Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na

in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who comes in the

name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high-est.