Cathedral Choir 11 am Mass O HOLY JESUS Richard of Chichester GAELIC BLESSING John Rutter



BE STILL MY SOUL

Tune: Finlandia Jean Sibelius 1865-1957

Be still, my soul: the Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in every change he faithful will remain.

Be still, my soul: your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways lead to a joyful end.

Be still my soul: when dearest friends depart and all is darkened in the vale of tears, then you shall better know his love, his heart, who comes to soothe your sorrow, calm your fears.

Be still, my soul: for Jesus can restore the trust and hope that strengthened you before.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief, and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joys restored. Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past, all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

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Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Text: Joachim Neander 1650-1680 Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN

Praise to the Lord,
the Almighty, the king of creation.
O my soul praise him,
for God is your health and salvation!
Come all who hear,
brothers and sisters, draw near,
praise God in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, let us offer our gifts at his altar; let not our sins and transgressions now cause us to falter.

Christ the high-priest bids us all join in the feast, victims with him on the altar.

Praise to the Lord,
who shall prosper our work
and defend us;
surely God's goodness and mercy
shall daily attend us.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
who with his love will befriend us.

Praise to the Lord!

O let all that is in us adore him!
All that has life and breath,
come now in praises before him!
Let the Amen sound
from his people again,
now as we worship before him.

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Organ Postlude 11 am Mass ~ Nicholas Forbes, Acting Director of Music **PRELUDE AND FUGUE IN G BWV 557** J.S. Bach (1685-1750)



CATHEDRAL OF ST PATRICK & ST JOSEPH

Te Whare-Karakia o Hato Pateriki raua ko Hato Hohepa

AUCKLAND

Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time 20 June 2021

Organ Prelude 11 am Mass
PRELUDE IN G
William Harris (1883-1973)

ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

Words Psalm 100 William Kethe Tune: OLD 100th

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

Know that the Lord is God indeed; without our aid he did us make; we are his folk, he does us feed, and for his sheep he does 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.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise God the Father, God the Son, and God the Spirit, ever one.

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Ki te ingoa o te Matua, o te Tamaiti, o te Wairua Tapu. Amene. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

GLORIA

Douglas Mews

Glory to God in the highest,
And on Earth peace to people of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King, O God almighty Father.
Lord Jesus Christ, only begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us,
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
For you alone are the Holy one, you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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PSALM 107: GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD



They who sailed the sea in ships, trading on the deep waters, these saw the works of the Lord and his wonders in the abyss.

His command raised up a storm wind which tossed its waves on high.

They mounted up to heaven; they sank to the depths;
their hearts melted away in their plight.

They cried to the Lord in their distress; from their straits he rescued them,

He hushed the storm to a gentle breeze,

and the billows of the sea were stilled.

They rejoiced that they were calmed, and he brought them to their desired haven. Let them give thanks to the Lord for his kindness and his wondrous deeds to the children of men.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION - GREGORIAN CHANT



Your word, O Lord, is the truth; make us holy in the truth. Arr Percy Jones, © ICEL. OneLicence Licence number A-62645.

NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages.

God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made.

For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven, and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures.

He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.
I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Cathedral Choir 11 am Mass
GOD IS OUR HOPE J.S. Bach

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Text: John Greenleaf Whittier Tune: REPTON

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, forgive our foolish ways; reclothe us in our rightful mind, in purer lives thy service find, in deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard beside the Syrian sea the gracious calling of the Lord, let us, like them, without a word rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness, till all our strivings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!