HOLY THURSDAY

This is my body, broken for you.



Brining you wholeness, making you free. Take it and eat it and when you do. Do it in love for me.

This is my blood poured out for you, Brining forgiveness, making you free. Take it and eat it and when you do, Do it in love for me.

Back to my Father, soon I shall go. Do not forget me; then you will see I am still with you, and you will know You're very close to me.

Filled with the Spirit, how you will grow! You are the branches; I am the tree. If you are faithful, others will know You are alive in me.

Love one another – I have loved you. And I have shown you how to be free; Serve one another and when you do, Do it in love for me.

+ GREETING

PENITENTIAL RITE

GLORIA: (Bells are rung)

OPENING PRAYER

1ST READING

PSALM REFRAIN

THE BLESSING CUP WHICH WE BLESS IS A COMMUNION WITH THE BLOOD OF CHRIST.

+ GOSPEL FOLLOWED BY HOMILY +

MANDATUM: CALLED TO SERVE

[A time of REFLECTION when we remember that as Disciples we are called to imitate the action of Christ by serving one another in humility and love].

Will you Let me be your servant Let me be as Christ to you? Pray that I may have the grace to let you be My servant too.

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We are pilgrims on a journey,

We are travellers on the road; We are here to help each other walk the mile and Bear the load.

000

I will hold the Christ light for you In the night time of your fear, I will hold my hand out to you,. Speak the peace you Long to hear.

000

I will weep when you are weeping; When you laugh I'll laugh with you. I will share your joy and sorrow till we've seen this journey through.

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When we sing to God in heaven We shall find such harmony, Born of all we've known together of Christ's love and agony.

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

OFFERTORY HYMN:

Alleluia, sing to Jesus, His the sceptre, his the throne, Alleluia, his the triumph, his the victory alone:

Hark! The songs of peaceful Sion Thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus out of every nation, Hath redeemed us by his blood

Alleluia, not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia, he is near us
Faith believes, nor questions how;
Though the cloud from sight received him
When the forty days were o'er
Shall our hearts forget his promise,
"I am with you evermore."

Alleluia, Bread of Angels,
Thou on earth our food our stay;
Alleluia, here the sinful
Flee to thee from day to day;
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless,
Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia, born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne;
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both priest and victim
In the Eucharistic Feast.

COMMUNION HYMN

Sweet Sacrament Divine,
Hid in Thine earthly home,
Lo! round Thy lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we come,
Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise,
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,
Sweet Sacrament Divine.

Sweet Sacrament of Peace, Dear home of every heart, Where restless yearning cease, And sorrows all the depart, Then in Thine ear, all trustfully We tell our tale of misery Sweet Sacrament of Peace.

Sweet Sacrament of rest, ark from the ocean's roar, within thy shelter blest soon may we reach the shore; save us, for still the tempest raves, save, lest we sink beneath the waves: sweet Sacrament of rest.

Sweet Sacrament divine, earth's light and jubilee, in thy far depths doth shine the Godhead's majesty; sweet light, so shine on us, we pray that earthly joys may fade away: sweet Sacrament divine.

PROCESSION OF THE HOLY EUCHARIST

Of the glorious body telling, O my tongue, its mysteries sing. And the blood, all price excelling, Which the world's eternal King, In a noble womb once dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming.

Given for us, for us descending, Of a virgin to proceed, Man with man in converse blending, Scattered He the Gospel seed, Till His sojourn drew to ending, Which He closed in glorious deed.

At the last great supper lying Circled by His brethren's band, Meekly with the law complying, First he finished the command, Then, immortal food supplying, Gave Himself with His own hand. Word made flesh, by word He maketh Very bread His flesh to be; Man in wine Christ's blood partaketh: And if senses fail to see, Faith alone the true heart waketh To behold the mystery.

Therefore we, before Him bending, This great sacrament revere; Types and shadows have their ending, For the newer rite is here; Faith, our outward sense befriending, Makes the inward vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing
To the Father, and the Son;
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing,
Who, from both, with both is one.



THE PRIEST GO TO THE SACRISTY AND RETURNS TO STRIP THE ALTAR.

WE SING:

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom (X2)

Stay with me, remain here with me, watch and pray, watch and pray

The WATCH before the Blessed Sacrament continues to Midnight.