

St. Andrew Catholic Church

PENTECOST SUNDAY: VIGIL AND DAY

May 22-23, 2021

Welcome to St. Andrew Church.

Please continue to observe the safety protocols which have been established for the well-being of our entire worshipping community.

You may return this worship aid to the entryway table at the end of Mass today.

Gathering Hymn

Come, Holy Ghost



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our hearts take
2. O Com - fort - er, to thee we cry, Thou heav'n - ly gift of



1. up thy rest; Come with thy grace and heav'n - ly aid To fill the
2. God most high; Thou font of life and fire of love, And sweet a -



1. hearts which thou hast made; To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
2. noint - ing from a - bove; And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.

Text: *Veni, Creator Spiritus*; attr. to Rabanus Manus, 776-856; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt. Music: Louis Lambillotte, SJ, 1796-1855.

Glory to God

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.

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 104



R. Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP Publications, All rights reserved. Text: © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL.

Pentecost Sequence *(Sung by the cantor at Sunday morning Masses)*

Come, O Holy, Spirit, Come

Veni, Sancte Spiritus

Come, O Holy Spirit, come! And from your celestial home shed a ray of light divine!
Come, O Father of the poor! Come, source of all our store! Come, within our bosoms shine!
You, of comforters the best; You, the soul's most welcome guest. Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labor, rest most sweet; Grateful coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst of woe.
O most blessed Light Divine, shine within these hearts of yours, and our inmost being fill.
Where you are not, we have naught, Nothing good in deed or thought; Nothing free from taint of ill.
Heal our wounds, our strength renew; On our dryness pour your dew; Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen; warm the chill; Guide the steps that go astray.
On the faithful, who adore and confess you evermore, in your sevenfold gift descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward; Give them your salvation, Lord, Give them joys that never end.
Amen. Alleluia.

Gospel Acclamation

Celtic Alleluia



© 1985, 1996, Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Profession of Faith

**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 men 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.

Holy

Mass in Honor of St. Benedict

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord - God - of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. 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.

Memorial Acclamation

Mass in Honor of St. Benedict

We pro - claim your Death, O Lord, and pro - fess your Res - ur - rection un - til you come a - gain.

Great Amen

Mass in Honor of St. Benedict

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

Lamb of God

Mass in Honor of St. Benedict

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

Text: *The Roman Missal*, ©2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Music: *Mass in Honor of Saint Benedict*, Robert LeBlanc, ©2010. Published and administered by Liturgical Press, Collegeville, MN 56321. All rights Reserved.

Communion Song

We Are Many Parts

Refrain

We are man-y parts, we are all one bod-y, and the
 gifts we have we are giv-en to share. May the Spir-it of love
 make us one in - deed; one, the love that we share, one, our
 hope in de-spair, one, the cross that we bear.

Text: Marty Haugen, based on 1 Corinthians 12, 13. Text and music © 1980, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

AN ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.
 I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.
 Since I cannot at this moment receive you sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart.
 I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You.
 Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

Sending Forth

O Holy Spirit, By Whose Breath

1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, by whose breath Life
 2. You are the seek - er's sure re - source, Of
 ris - es vi - brant out of death: Al - le - lu - ia,
 burn - ing love the liv - ing source, Al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia; Come to cre - ate, re - new, in - spire;
 al - le - lu - ia; Pro - tec - tor in the midst of strife,
 Come, kin - dle in our hearts your fire.
 The giv - er and the Lord of life.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia; Al - le - lu - ia,
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Text: Veni Creator Spiritus; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-865; tr. by John W. Grant, 1919-2006, © 1971.
 Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN; Geistliche Kirchengesänge, 1623; harm. by Ralph Vaughn Williams, 1872-1958.