

# St. Catherine's Parish, McMinnville, TN

## 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday of Advent

### Entrance antiphon:

Cf. Ps 25 (24): 1-3

To you, I lift up my soul, O my God. In you, I have trusted; let me not be put to shame. Nor let my enemies exult over me; and let none who hope in you be put to shame.

### Lord, Have Mercy:

Kyrie, eleison. *℟ℵ* Kyrie, eleison.

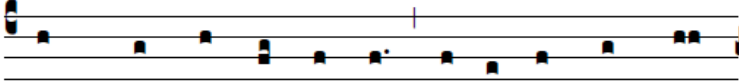
Christe, eleison. *℟ℵ* Christe, eleison.

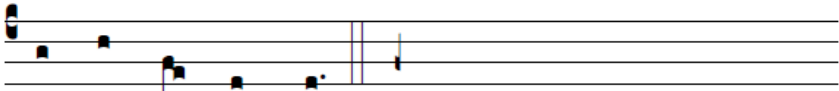
Kyrie, eleison. *℟ℵ* Kyrie, eleison.

## FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT

*Ps. 80: 2-3, 15-16, 18-19*

YEAR B

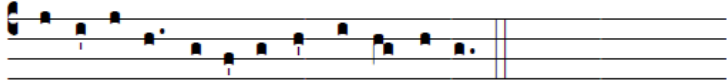
**I**   
**L** ord, make us turn to you; let us see your face

  
and we shall be saved.

1. O shepherd of Israel, hearken, from your throne upon the Cherubim, shine forth. Rouse your power, and come to save us. *℟ℵ*

2. Once again, O Lord of hosts, look down from heaven, and see; take care of this vine, and protect what your right hand has planted; the son of man whom you yourself made strong. *℟ℵ*

3. May your help be with the man of your right hand, with the son of man whom you yourself made strong. Then we will no more withdraw from you; give us new life, and we will call upon your name. *℟ℵ*

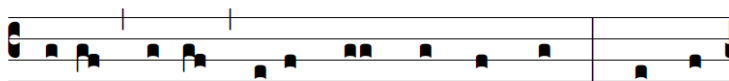
**VIII**   
**A** L-le-lu-ia, alle-lu-ia, al-le- lu-ia.

Show us, Lord, your love; and grant us your salvation. *℟ℵ*

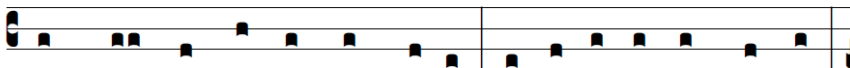
**Offertory antiphon:**

Ps 25 (24): 1-3

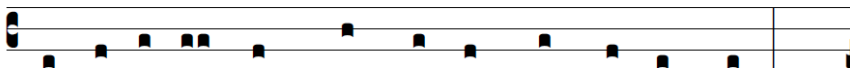
Unto you, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul; \* O my God, I trust in you, let me not be put to shame; do not allow my enemies to laugh at me; for none of those who are awaiting you will be disappointed.

**SANCTUS****H**

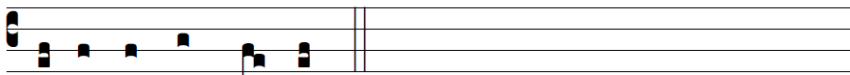
O-ly, ho-ly, holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven



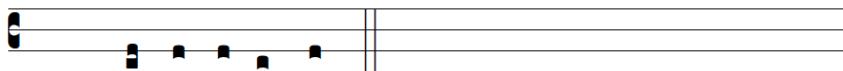
and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.



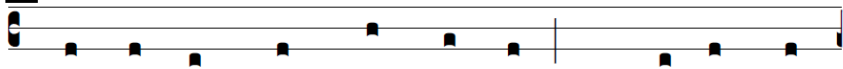
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-



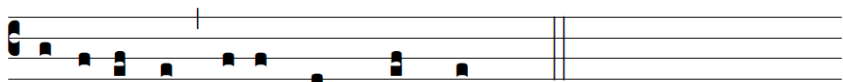
sanna in the highest.

**MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION**

V. The myster- y of faith.

**A**

R. We proclaim your death, O Lord, and profess your



Resurrection until you come a-gain.

**Agnus Dei:**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

## Communion antiphon:

Ps. 85 (84): 13

The Lord will bestow his loving kindness, and our land will yield its fruit.

## Communion hymn: O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

# 182 O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

88 88 88

VENI EMMANUEL

ADAPT. BY THOMAS HELMORE, 1811-1890

1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran-som cap - tive Is - ra - el  
2 O come, O Wis - dom from on high, Who or - dered all things might - i - ly;  
3 O come, O come, great Lord of might, Who to your tribes on Si - nai's height

That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
To us the path of knowl - edge show And teach us in its ways to go.  
In an - cient times did give the law In cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.

Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

4 O come, O Branch of Jesse's stem,  
Unto your own and rescue them!  
From depths of hell your people save,  
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

6 O come, O Bright and Morning Star,  
And bring us comfort from afar!  
Dispel the shadows of the night  
And turn our darkness into light.

5 O come, O Key of David, come  
And open wide our heav'nly home.  
Make safe for us the heav'nward road  
And bar the way to death's abode.

7 O come, O King of nations, bind  
In one the hearts of all mankind.  
Bid all our sad divisions cease  
And be yourself our King of Peace.

*VENI, VENI EMMANUEL; PARA. OF THE ANCIENT ANTIPHONS, 12TH CENT.*

TR. BY JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-1866

# Closing Hymn: Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

## 52 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

87 87

STUTT GART

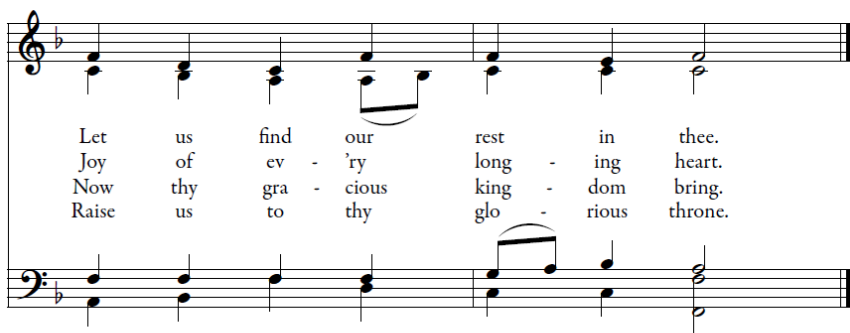
WITT'S *PSALMODIA SACRA*, GOTH A, 1715  
ADAPT. BY HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-1876



1 Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy  
2 Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, Hope of all the  
3 Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, and  
4 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it Rule in all our



peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us;  
earth thou art; Dear de - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion,  
yet a king, Born to reign in us for - ev - er,  
hearts a - lone; By thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it



Let us find our rest in thee.  
Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.  
Now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.  
Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788, ALT.