

St. Catherine's Parish, McMinnville, TN

2nd Sunday of Advent

Entrance antiphon:

Cf. Isaiah 30:19, 30

O people of Sion, behold, the Lord will come to save the nations, and the Lord will make the glory of his voice heard in the joy of your heart.

Lord, Have Mercy (See p. 212, #123 in Celebremos booklet):

Kyrie, eleison. *R.* Kyrie, eleison.

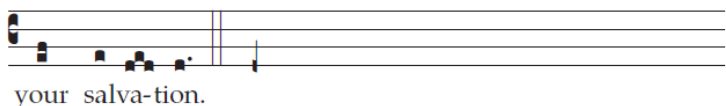
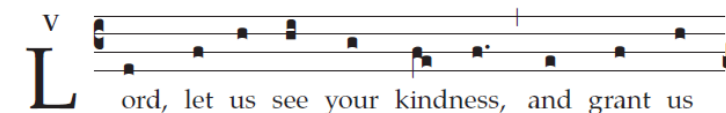
Christe, eleison. *R.* Christe, eleison.

Kyrie, eleison. *R.* Kyrie, eleison.

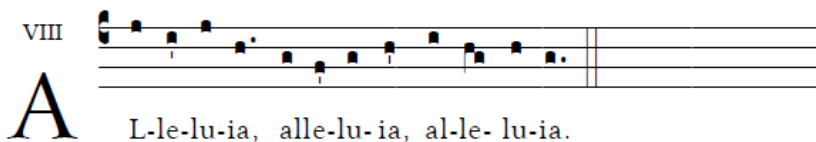
Responsorial Psalm

Ps. 85: 9-10, 11-12, 13-14

YEAR B



1. I will hear what God proclaims; the Lord – for he proclaims peace to his people. Near indeed is his salvation to those who fear him, glory dwelling in our land. *R.*
2. Kindness and truth shall meet; justice and peace shall kiss. Truth shall spring out of the earth, and justice shall look down from heaven. *R.*
3. The Lord himself will give his benefits; our land shall yield its increase. Justice shall walk before him, and prepare the way of his steps. *R.*



Prepare the way of the Lord, make straight his paths: all flesh shall see the salvation of God. *R.*

Offertory antiphon:

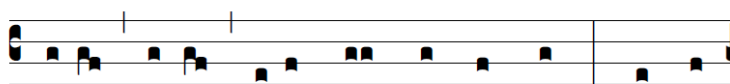
Ps 85 (84): 7-8

You will turn toward us, O God, and restore our life again, and your people will rejoice in you. Show us, Lord, your mercy and grant us your salvation.

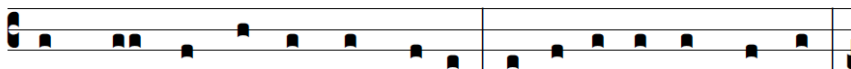
SANCTUS (see p. 217, #130 in Celebremos booklet)

SANCTUS

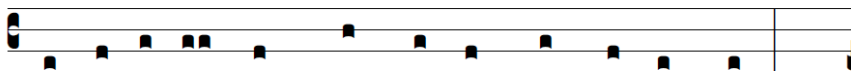
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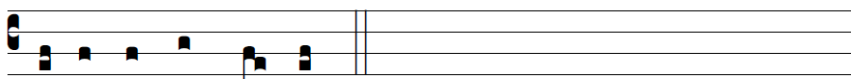
O-ly, ho-ly, holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven



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



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



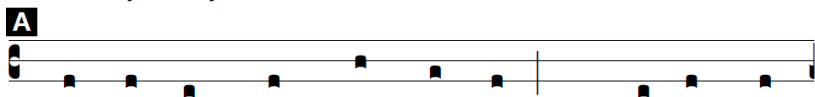
sanna in the highest.

SEE P. 217, # 131 IN Celebremos booklet.

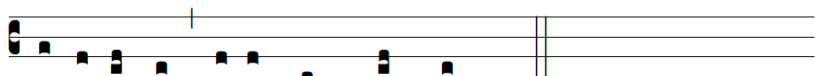
MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION



∇. The myster- y of faith.



R̃. 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

Arise, O Jerusalem, and stand on high; and behold the joy that shall come to you from your God.

Communion hymn: Creator of the Stars of Night

CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM

SARUM PLAINSONG, MODE IV

HARM. BY J. ALFRED SCHEHL, 1882-1959

1 Cre - a - tor of the stars of night, Thy peo - ple's ev - er - last-ing Light;
 2 Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,
 3 Thou cam'st, the Bride-groom of the Bride, As drew the world to e - ven - tide;

Je - su, Re - deem - er, save us all, And hear Thy ser - vants when they call.
 Hast found the med' - cine, full of grace, To save and heal a ru - ined race.
 Pro - ceed - ing from a Vir - gin shrine, The spot - less Vic - tim all di - vine.

- 4 At whose dread Name, majestic now,
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow:
 And things celestial Thee shall own,
 And things terrestrial, Lord alone.
- 5 O Thou, whose coming is with dread
 To judge and doom the quick and dead,
 Preserve us, while we dwell below,
 From ev'ry insult of the foe.
- 6 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Laud, honor, might, and glory be
 From age to age eternally.

Closing Hymn: O Come, O Come Emmanuel

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