

***Annual Forty
Hours
Eucharistic
Devotion***



*November 24, 2020
Saint Agnes Parish
West Chester, Pa*

**SOLEMN EVENING PRAYER &
CLOSE OF FORTY HOURS**
Tuesday of the 34th Week in Ordinary
Time
November 24, 2020

All stand

Priest: God, come to my assistance.

All: Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the
Son,*
and to the Holy Spirit:*
as it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.
Alleluia

Hymn – I Am the Bread of Life

I am the Bread of Life, You who come to me shall not
hunger; and who believe in me shall not thirst. No one
can come to me unless the Father beckons.

Refrain:

And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up, and
I will raise you up on the last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the
world, and if you eat of this bread, you shall live for
ever, you shall live for ever. **Refrain**

Yes, Lord, we believe, that you are the Christ, the Son of God, who has come into the world. **Refrain**

All sit

Psalmody

Antiphon 1

Cantor only: You cannot serve* both God and mammon.

BVM side: Hear this, all you people,*
Give heed, all who dwell in the world,*
Men both low and high,*
Rich and poor alike.

SJ side: My lips will speak words of wisdom.*
My heart is full of insight*
I will turn my mind to a parable,*
With the harp I will solve my problem.

BVM side: Why should I fear in evil days*
The malice of the foes who surround me,*
Men who trust in their wealth,*
And boast of the vastness of their riches?

SJ side: For no man can buy his own ransom*
Or pay a price to God for his life.*
The ransom of his soul is beyond him.*
He cannot buy life without end,
Nor avoid coming to the grave.*

BVM side: He knows that wise men and fools must both perish*
and leave their wealth to others*
Their graves are their homes for ever,*
their dwelling place from age to age, though

their names spread wide through the land.

SJ side: In his riches, man lacks wisdom:.*
He is like the beasts that are destroyed.

All: Glory to the Father, and to the Son,*
and to the Holy Spirit:.*
as it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Cantor Only: You cannot serve* both God and mammon.

Antiphon 2

Cantor Only: Store up for yourselves treasure in heaven*,
says the Lord.

II

BVM side: This is the lot of those who trust in themselves,*
Who have others at their beck and call.*
Like sheep they are driven to the grave,*
Where death shall be their shepherd and
the just shall become their rulers.

SJ side: With the morning their outward show vanishes*
And the grave becomes their home.*
But God will ransom me from death*
And take my soul to himself.

BVM side: Then do not fear when a man grows rich,*
When the glory of his house increases.*
He takes nothing with him when he dies,*
his glory does not follow him below.

SJ side: Though he flattered himself while he lived:.*
“Men will praise me for all my success,”*
Yet he will go to join his fathers,*

Who will never see the light any more.

BVM side: In his riches, man lacks wisdom.*
he is like the beasts that are destroyed.

All: Glory to the Father, and to the Son,*
And to the Holy Spirit.*
As it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Cantor Only: Store up for yourselves treasure in heaven,*
says the Lord.

Antiphon 3

Cantor Only: Adoration and glory* belong by right to the
Lamb who was slain.

BVM side: O Lord our God, you are worthy*
to receive glory and honor and power.*
for you have created all things,*
by your will they came to be and were made.

SJ side: Worthy are you, O Lord,*
to receive the scroll and break open its seals.

BVM side: For you were slain;*
With your blood you purchased for God*
Men of every race and tongue,*
Of every people and nation.

SJ side: You made of them a kingdom,*
And priests to serve our God,*
And they shall reign on the earth.*

BVM side: Worthy is the Lamb that was slain*
To receive power and riches,*

wisdom and strength,*
honor and glory and praise.*

All: Glory to the Father, and to the Son,*
And to the Holy Spirit.*
As it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Cantor only: Adoration and glory belong by right*
to the Lamb who was slain.

Reading and Homily

Responsory

Let the just rejoice and sing for joy in the Lord.
--Let the just rejoice and sing for joy in the Lord.

Delight in his love, you pure of heart,
--and sing for joy in the Lord.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
--Let the just rejoice and sing for joy in the Lord.

All stand

Gospel Cantic

Antiphon

Cantor Only: The holy friends of Christ rejoice in heaven,*
they followed in his footsteps to the end.*
They have shed their blood for love of him*
And will reign with him for ever.

Make sign of cross

Canticle of Mary

All: My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,*
My spirit rejoices in God my Savior*
for he has looked with favor on his lowly servant.

From this day all generations* will call me blessed:*
the Almighty has done great things for me,*
and holy is his Name.

He has mercy on those who fear him*
in every generation.*

He has shown the strength of his arm,*
He has scattered the proud in their conceit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones,*
And has lifted up the lowly.*

He has filled the hungry with good things,*
and the rich he has sent away empty.

He has come to the help of his servant Israel*
for he has remembered his promise of mercy.*
the promise he made to our fathers,*
to Abraham and his children for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,*
and to the Holy Spirit:*
as it was in the beginning,*
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Antiphon

Cantor only: The holy friends of Christ rejoice in heaven*

They followed in his footsteps to the end.*

They have shed their blood for love of him*

and will reign with him for ever.*

Intercessions

This is the hour when the King of martyrs offered his life in the upper room and laid it down on the cross.

Let us thank him and say:

- We praise you, O Lord.

We praise you, O Lord, our Savior, inspiration and example for every martyr, for loving us to the end.

- We praise you, O Lord.

For calling all repentant sinners to the rewards of life:

- We praise you, O Lord.

For entrusting to your Church the blood of the new and everlasting covenant poured out for the remission of sin:

- We praise you, O Lord.

For our perseverance in your grace today:

- We praise you, O Lord.

For incorporating our dead brothers and sisters into your own death today:

- We praise you, O Lord.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father . . .

Procession

Hymn: *Sing My Tongue the Savior's Glory* –
#25 on p109 - Breaking Bread (front of hymnal)

Rite of Benediction

All kneel

TANTUM ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

*DOWN in adoration falling,
This great sacrament we hail;
Over ancient forms of worship
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith will tell us Christ is present,
When our human senses fail.*

Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen

*To the everlasting Father,
And the Son Who made us free
And the Spirit, God proceeding
From them each eternally,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Might and endless majesty. Amen*

Priest: You have given them Bread from heaven,

All: Having within it all Sweetness.

Benediction Prayer

Eucharistic Benediction

The Divine Praises

Blessed be God.

Blessed be his holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

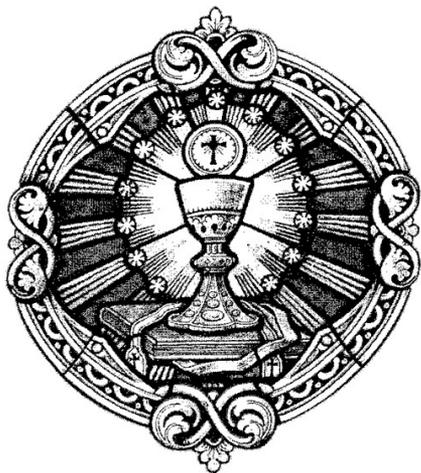
Blessed be the Name of Jesus.
Blessed be his most Sacred Heart.
Blessed be his most Precious Blood.
Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the
Altar.
Blessed be the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception
Blessed be her glorious assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.
Blessed be God in his angels and in his saints.
May the heart of Jesus, in the Most Blessed
Sacrament, be praised, adored, and loved with
grateful affection, at every moment, in all the
tabernacles of the world, even to the end of time.
Amen.

All stand

Recessional Hymn

Holy God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we bow before Thee! All on earth Thy scepter claim, All in Heaven above adore Thee; Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign! Infinite Thy vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign!	Hark! the loud celestial hymn; Angel choirs above are raising, Cherubim and seraphim, In unceasing chorus praising, Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord. Fill the heavens with
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sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord.



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