Entrance Hymn

**All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name**

**DIADEM**

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name! Let
diadem

2. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, Who

3. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race,

4. O that, with wonder sacred throng, We

angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal

from his altar call; Exalt the stem of

remnant weak and small, Hail him who saved you

at his feet may fall, Join in the ever-

dia - dem And crown him Lord of

Jesse’s rod, And crown him Lord of

by his grace, And crown him Lord of

last - ing song, And crown him Lord of

all; And crown him Lord of all; And

all; And crown him Lord of all; And

all; And crown him Lord of all; And

all; And crown him Lord of all; And

crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal

crown him Lord of all; Exalt the stem of

crown him Lord of all; Hail him who saved you

crown him Lord of all; Join in the ever-

dia - dem And crown him Lord of all.

Jesse’s rod, And crown him Lord of all.

by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

Gloria

Missa Simplex
Richard Proulx

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.
We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri-fy you,
we give you thanks for your great glo-ry, Lord God, heav-en-ly King,
O God, al-might-y Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ,
On-ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther,
you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;
you take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;
you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us.
For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,
you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,
in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A-men.

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Respensorial Psalm

Psalm 138: Lord, Your Love Is Eternal
Michel Guimont

Lord, your love is e-ter-nal; do not for-sake the work of your hands.

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Preparation of the Altar and Gifts

1. All that I counted as gain now I consider as loss,
Empty and worthless to me in the light of the love of the Lord.
Riches and honor will fade, earthly delight disappear,
Fade like the grass of the field in the light of the love of the Lord. R./

2. Silver and gold have I none, no land to count as my home,
Yet wealth beyond measure I own in the light of the Love of the Lord.
Faith is the wealth I possess finding its source in my God:
Faith in the promise of Christ is my life and my love of the Lord. R./

Text: and Music: Michael Joncas, © 1988, GIA Publications. Used with permission. OneLicense.net #A-711890
1. Holy God, we praise thy name!
   Lord of all, we bow before thee;
   All on earth thy scepter claim,
   All in heav'n above adore thee;
   Infinite thy vast domain,
   Everlasting is thy reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn
   Angel choirs above are raising;
   Cherubim and Seraphim
   In unceasing chorus praising,
   Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
   Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Text: Grosser Gott, wir loben dich; ascr. to Ignaz Franz, 1719-1790; tr. by Clarence Walworth, 1820-1900
Music: Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774.