

# 1962 Roman Missal

## Corpus Christi

**INTROIT** *Psalm 80. 17.* He fed them with the fat of wheat, alleluia; and filled them with honey out of the rock, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. – (*Psalm 80. 2.*) Rejoice in God our helper; sing aloud to the God of Jacob. *V.* Glory be ... – He fed them with the fat of wheat ...

**COLLECT** O God, who in a wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us the memorial of Thy Passion; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood as to experience continually within ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemption. Who livest and reignest ...

**EPISTLE** *I. Corinthians. 11. 23-29.* Brethren, I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered to you, that the Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and giving thanks, broke, and said: Take ye and eat, this is My Body which shall be delivered for you; this do for the commemoration of Me. In like manner also the chalice, after He had supped, saying: This chalice is the new testament in My Blood; this do ye, as often as you shall drink, for the commemoration of Me. For as often as you shall eat this bread and drink this chalice, you shall show the death of the Lord until He come. Therefore whosoever shall eat this bread, or drink of the chalice of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the Body and the Blood of the Lord. But let a man prove himself; and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of the chalice. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgment to himself, not discerning the Body of the Lord.

**GRADUAL** *Psalm 144. 15, 16.* The eyes of all hope in Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them meat in due season. *V.* Thou openest Thy hand, and fillest every living creature with Thy blessing.

Alleluia, alleluia. *V. (John 6. 56, 57).* My Flesh is meat indeed and My Blood is drink indeed: he that eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood abideth in Me, and I in Him. Alleluia.

### SEQUENCE

Sion, lift thy voice and sing:  
Praise thy Savior and thy King,  
Praise with hymns thy Shepherd true.

All thou canst, do thou endeavor,  
Yet thy praise can equal never  
Such as merits thy great King.

See today before us laid  
The living and life-giving Bread!  
Theme for praise and joy profound!

The same which at the sacred board  
Was, by our incarnate Lord,  
Giv'n to His Apostles round.

Let the praise be loud and high:  
Sweet and tranquil be the joy  
Felt today in every breast,

On this festival divine  
Which records the origin  
Of the glorious Eucharist.

On this table of the King,  
Our new Paschal offering  
Brings to end the olden rite.

Here, for empty shadows fled,  
Is reality instead;  
Here, instead of darkness, light.

His own act, at supper seated,  
Christ ordain'd to be repeated,  
In His memory divine;

Wherefore now, with adoration,  
We, the Host of our salvation,  
Consecrate from bread and wine,

Hear what holy Church maintaineth,  
That the bread its substance changeth  
Into Flesh, the wine to Blood.

Doth it pass thy comprehending?  
Faith, the law of sight transcending  
Leaps to things not understood,

Here beneath these signs are hidden  
Priceless things, to sense forbidden;  
Signs, not things, are all we see.

Flesh from bread, and Blood from wine,  
Yet is Christ in either sign,  
All entire, confessed to be.

They, who of Him here partake,  
Sever not, nor rend, nor break:  
But, entire, their Lord receive,

Whether one or thousands eat,  
All receive the self-same meat,  
Nor the less for others leave,

Both the wicked and the good  
Eat of this celestial Food;  
But with ends how opposite!

Here 'tis life: and there 'tis death:  
The same, yet issuing to each  
In a difference infinite.

Nor a single doubt retain,  
When they break the Host in twain,  
But that in each part remains  
What was in the whole before;

Since the simple sign alone  
Suffers change in state or form,  
The signified remaining one  
And the same for evermore.

Lo! upon the altar lies,  
Hidden deep from human eyes,  
Bread of Angels from the skies,  
Made the food of mortal man;

Children's meat to dogs denied,  
In old types presignified:  
In the manna heaven-supplied  
In Isaac, and the Paschal lamb.

Jesu! Shepherd of the sheep!  
'Thou Thy flock in safety keep,  
Living Bread! Thy life supply:  
Strengthen us, or else we die:  
Fill us with celestial grace!

Thou, who feedest us below!  
Source of all we have or know!  
Grant that with Thy Saints above,  
Sitting at the feast of love,  
We may see Thee face to face.  
Amen. Alleluia.

**GOSPEL** *John 6. 56-59.* At that time Jesus said to the multitudes of the Jews: My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed. He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, abideth in Me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father, so he that eateth Me, the same also shall live by Me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Not as your fathers did eat manna and are dead. He that eateth this bread shall live for ever.

**OFFERTORY** *Leviticus 21. 6.* The priests of the Lord offer incense and loaves to God, and therefore they shall be holy to their God, and shall not defile His Name. Alleluia.

**SECRET** Graciously bestow on Thy Church, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the gifts of unity and peace, which are mystically shown forth in the gifts now offered. Through our Lord ...

### *The Common Preface-or- Holy Eucharist*

**COMMUNION** *I Corinthians 11. 26, 27.* As often as you shall eat this Bread, and drink the Chalice, you shall show the death of the Lord, until He come: therefore whosoever shall eat this Bread or drink the Chalice of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the Body and Blood of the Lord. Alleluia.

**POSTCOMMUNION** Make us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, to be filled with the eternal enjoyment of Thy Divinity, which is prefigured by the reception in this life of Thy precious Body and Blood. Who livest and reignest ...