

FEAST OF CHRIST THE KING

Hail, Redeemer, King divine! Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine,
King, whose reign shall never cease, Prince of everlasting peace.

*Angels, saints and nations sing: 'Praised be Jesus Christ, our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea, King of love on Calvary.*

King whose name creation thrills, rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
till in peace each nation rings with thy praises, King of kings.

King most holy, King of truth, guide the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ thou King of glory bright, be to us eternal light.

Shepherd-King, o'er mountains steep, homeward bring the wandering sheep,
shelter in one royal fold states and kingdoms, new and old.
Patrick Brennan

Majesty, worship his Majesty; unto Jesus be glory, honour and praise.
Majesty, kingdom, authority, flows from his throne unto his own, his anthem raise.
So exalt, lift upon high, the name of Jesus,
magnify, come glorify, Christ Jesus the King.
Majesty, worship his Majesty, Jesus who died, now glorified, King of all Kings.
Jack W. Hayford

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

*'My Jesus, I believe that you are present in this Holy Sacrament of the Altar.
I love you above all things and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul.
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come spiritually into my soul so that
I may unite myself wholly to you now and forever.' Amen*
(based on prayer of St Alphonsus Liguori)

Alleluia, sing to Jesus, his the sceptre, his the throne,
alleluia, his the triumph, his the victory alone:
hark! The songs of peaceful Sion thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation, has redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia, not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how;
though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise, 'I am with you evermore'!

Alleluia, Bread of Angels, thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful flee to thee from day to day;
intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia, King eternal thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne;
thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
thou on earth both priest and victim in the Eucharistic Feast.

W. Chatterton Dix

