

## SOLEMNITY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, KING OF THE UNIVERSE (A)

*Hymns are only given here to accompany the on-line Celebration of Mass during the covid-19 Pandemic.*

*Unless otherwise stated all hymns are taken from our parish hymn books,*

*'Laudate,' and 'Hymns Old & New,' and my own hymn book collections.*

**Entrance:** Hymns Old and New. No 310

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 :  
"Praise be Jesus Christ our King;  
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,  
King of love on Calvary!"*

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

King most holy, King of truth,  
guard the lowly, guide the youth;  
Christ the 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.

**GLORIA:** *Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

### LITURGY OF THE WORD

**First Reading:** Ezekiel 34:11-12.15-17

**Psalm:** - *Psalm 22: The Lord is my shepherd.*

**Second Reading:** The First Letter of St Paul to the Corinthians 15:20-26.28

**Alleluia.**                    **Gospel:** Matthew 25:31-46                    **Homily.**                    **Creed.**

**Prayer of the Faithful:**

Lord, hear our prayer,                    *R/* ... and may your Kingdom come.

## LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

### **Preparation of the Gifts:** Hymns Old and New. No 469

Majesty, worship His Majesty; unto Jesus be glory, honour, and praise.  
Majesty, kingdom, authority, flow from His throne unto His own: His anthem raise.  
So exalt, lift up on 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.

### **Communion:** Hymns Old and New. No 229

Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne.  
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the virgin's Son, the God incarnate born,  
Whose arm those crimson trophies won which now His brow adorn;  
Fruit of the mystic rose, as of that rose the stem;  
The root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign,  
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain,  
Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing  
Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

### **Blessing and Dismissal**

#### **Recessional:** Laudate. No 987

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
he is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
he hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword; his truth is marching on.

**Refrain:** Glory, glory, hallelujah! (x3) His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watchfires of a hundred circling camps,  
they have gilded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps; his day is marching on. **R/.**

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
he is sifting-out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on. **R/.**

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
with a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;  
as he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free, while God is marching on. **R/.**

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,  
he is wisdom to the mighty, he is honour to the brave;  
so the world shall be his footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave. Our God is marching on. **R/.**