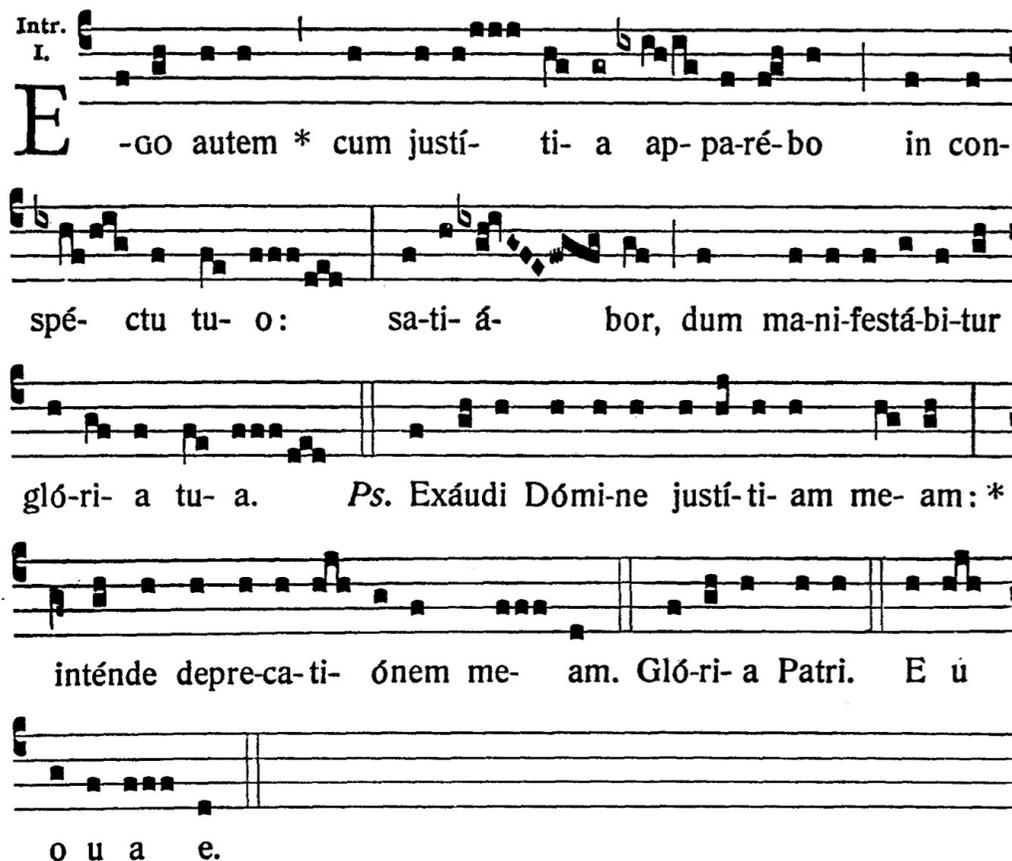


Introit – watch; Psalm verse (Ps.) probably won't be necessary

Feria Sexta.



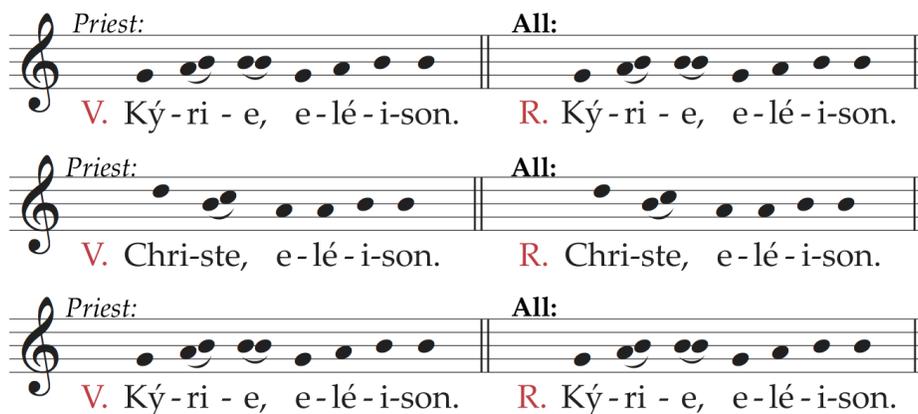
Intr. I.

E -GO autem * cum justí- ti- a ap- pa-ré-bo in con-
spé- ctu tu- o: sa-ti- á- bor, dum ma-ni-festá-bi-tur
gló-ri- a tu- a. Ps. Exáudi Dómi-ne justí-ti- am me- am: *
inténde depre-ca-ti- ónem me- am. Gló-ri- a Patri. E ú
o u a e.

But as for me, I will appear in justice before your face : I shall be satisfied when your glory appears.

Ps. Hear, O Lord, my just cry: attend to my supplication. *Psalm 17:15, 1*

Kyrie



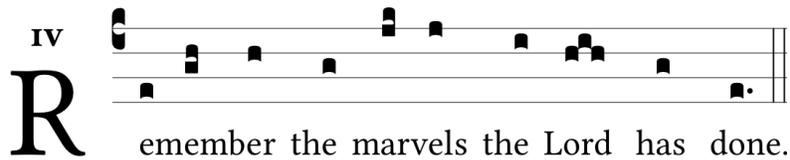
Priest: V. Ký-ri - e, e-lé-i-son. *All:* R. Ký-ri - e, e-lé-i-son.
Priest: V. Chri-ste, e-lé-i-son. *All:* R. Chri-ste, e-lé-i-son.
Priest: V. Ký-ri - e, e-lé-i-son. *All:* R. Ký-ri - e, e-lé-i-son.

First Reading from *Genesis 37*.

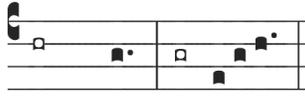
Joseph is sold into slavery by his brothers.

Responsorial Psalm

IV
R



remember the marvels the Lord has done.

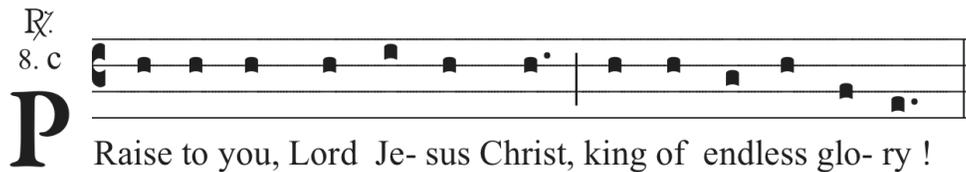


1. Men: When the Lord called down a famine on the / *land* : and ruined the crop *that* sustained them he sent a man *be-fore* them : Joseph, sold *as* a slave. **R.**
2. Women: They had weighed him down with *fetters* : and he was *bound* with chains till his prediction came to *pass* : and the word of the Lord *proved* him true. **R.**
3. Men: The king sent and *re-leased* him : the ruler of the peoples *set* him free. He made him lord of his *house*, and ruler of all *his* pos-sessions. **R.**

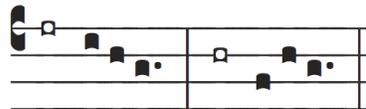
Gospel Acclamation

R.
8. c

P



Raise to you, Lord Je- sus Christ, king of endless glo- ry !



All: God so loved the world that he gave his only-be-gotten Son:
so that everyone who believes in him might have e-ter-nal life. **R.**

Gospel

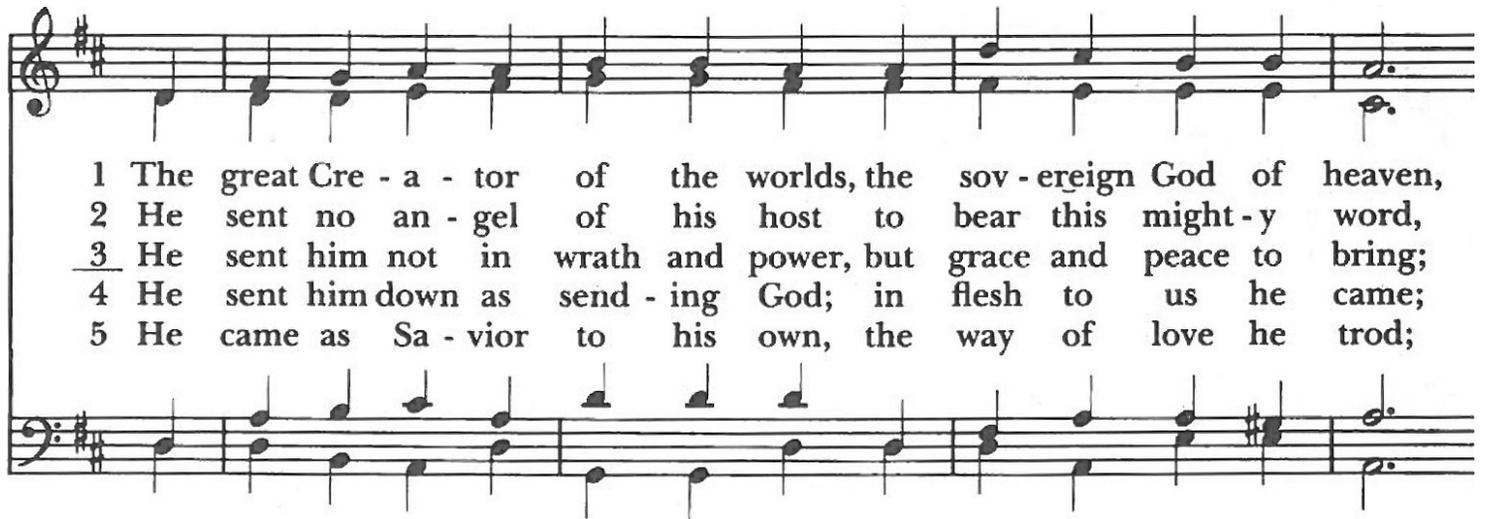
Homily Fr. Niven

Note on hymn printed on back of leaflet for congregation:

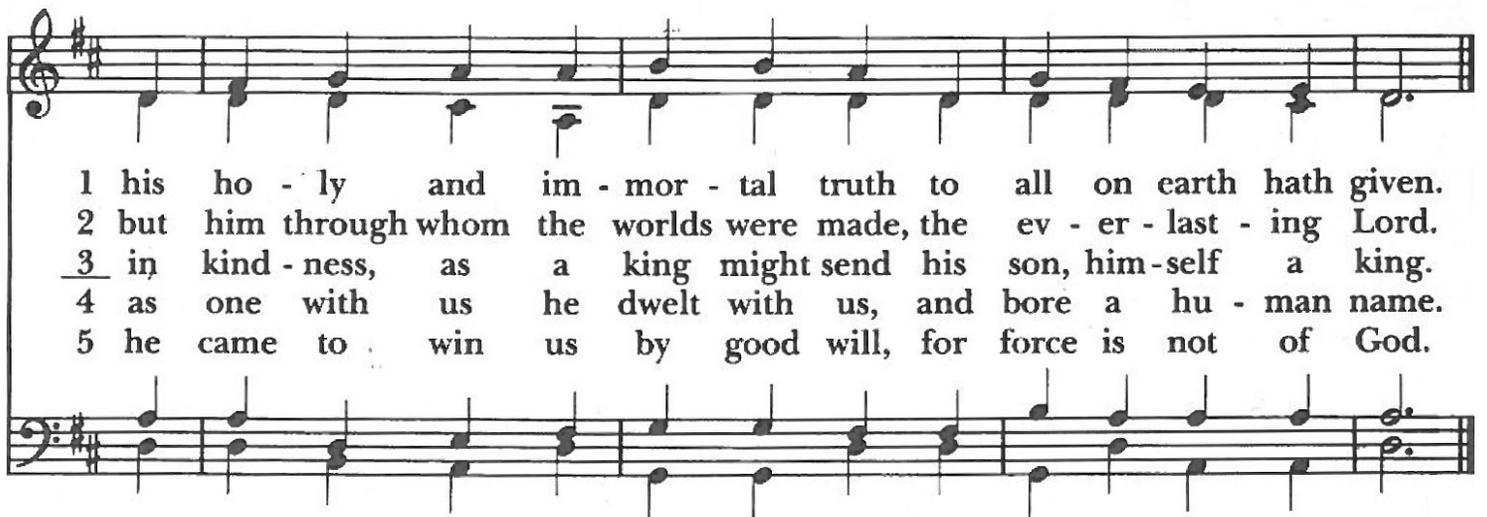
This hymn comes from the Epistle to Diognetus, a letter written ca. 150 A.D. to share the Christian faith with someone only familiar with the vengeful deities and impersonal forces of Greco-Roman mythology. The identities of both Diognetus and the unnamed author of the letter remain unclear. Nevertheless, in this 1939 translation by Fr. F. Bland Tucker, this text praises God for sending his Son to us, his people. Like Joseph in the first reading, and the landlord's son in the Gospel reading, Jesus was also rejected by the ones who should have accepted him – all of humanity, all of us. Yet, by his resurrection, Christ's death would ultimately bring life to the world.

Also, notice that at Mass today, the Alleluia is not sung, and the organ is not played, except to support the singing. All through Lent at Mass, the Church requires us to give up the Alleluia and extra instrumental music, making room for silent reflection as we learn penitence and discipline. And, the joy of hearing the first Alleluia and the jubilant music at Easter becomes even greater.

Hymn at the Offertory



1 The great Cre - a - tor of the worlds, the sov - ereign God of heaven,
2 He sent no an - gel of his host to bear this might - y word,
3 He sent him not in wrath and power, but grace and peace to bring;
4 He sent him down as send - ing God; in flesh to us he came;
5 He came as Sa - vior to his own, the way of love he trod;



1 his ho - ly and im - mor - tal truth to all on earth hath given.
2 but him through whom the worlds were made, the ev - er - last - ing Lord.
3 in kind - ness, as a king might send his son, him - self a king.
4 as one with us he dwelt with us, and bore a hu - man name.
5 he came to win us by good will, for force is not of God.

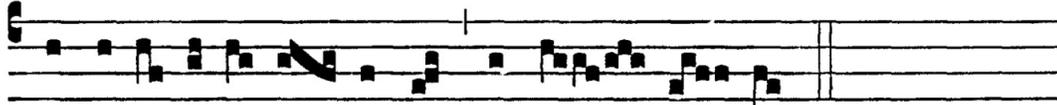
6 Not to oppress, but summon all
their truest life to find,
in love God sent his Son to save,
not to condemn mankind.

Communion

Comm.
III.

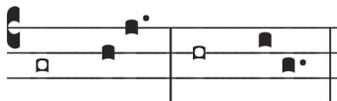


T u Dó-mi- ne * servá-bis nos, et custó- di- es nos



a ge-ne-ra- ti- ó- ne hac in ae- tér- num.

Verses from Psalm 12



Men

Help me, Lord, for there is no godly *one* left : the faithful have vanished from *a-mong* us. *Ant.*

Women

Everyone speaks falsely with *their* neighbor : with a smooth tongue they speak from a *dou-ble* heart. *Ant.*

Men

Oh, that the Lord would cut off all *smooth* tongues : and close the lips that utter *proud* boasts! *Ant.*

Women

Those who say, "With our tongue will we *pre-vail* : our lips are our own; who is lord *o-ver* us?" *Ant.*

Men

Because the needy are *op-pressed*, : and the poor cry out *in* misery, *Ant.*

Women

"I will rise up," says *the* Lord : "and give them the help *they* long for." *Ant.*

All

The words of the Lord *are* pure words : like silver refined from ore and purified seven times in *the* fire.

Ant.

Translation of antiphon: You, O Lord, will preserve us: and keep us from this generation for ever. Ps 12:8