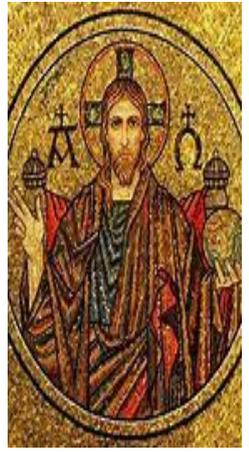


**FEAST OF CHRIST THE KING—LAST SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME**  
**22ND NOVEMBER 2020**



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

**Refrain:**

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

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

**Refrain**

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

**Refrain**

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

**Refrain**

*Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., (1871-1951)*

Majesty, worship His majesty;  
unto Jesus be all 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*

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. Crown him the Lord of love;  
behold his hands and side,  
rich wounds, yet visible above,  
in beauty glorified:  
no angel in the sky  
can fully bear that sight,  
but downward bends his burning eye  
at mysteries so bright.

4. Crown him the Lord of peace,  
whose power a sceptre sways,  
from pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
absorbed in prayer and praise:  
his reign shall know no end,  
and round his pierced feet  
fair flowers of Paradise extend  
their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown him the Lord of heaven,  
one with the Father known,  
and the blest Spirit through him given  
from yonder triune throne:  
all hail, Redeemer, hail,  
for thou hast died for me;  
thy praise shall never, never fail  
throughout eternity.

*Mathew Bridges (1800-94)*

### ***Act of Spiritual Communion Prayer***

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae:  
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus, exsules, filii Hevae.  
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes,  
in hac lacrimarum vale.

Eja, ergo, Advocata nostra,  
illos tuos misericordes oculos  
ad nos converte.

Et Jesum, benedictum fructum  
ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium  
ostende.

O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo  
Maria.