



THE CATHEDRAL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

In the City and Roman Catholic Diocese of Albany, New York

The Solemnity of All Saints

Mid-afternoon Prayer

November 1, 2018

THE INVITATORY

∇. O God, ✠ come to my assistance.

℟. **Lord, make haste to help me.**

∇. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

℟. **As is was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleuia.**

HYMN



1. Faith of our fath - ers! faith and prayer
2. Faith of our fath - ers! we will love



1. Shall win all na - tions un - to thee;
2. Both friend and foe in all our strife:



1. And through the truth that comes from God,
2. And preach thee too, as love knows how,



1. Man - kind shall then in - deed be free.
2. By kind - ly deeds and vir - tuous life.



All. Faith of our fath - ers, ho - ly faith!



We will be true to thee till death.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Music: ST. CATHERINE, 88 88 88; Henri F. Hemy, 1818-1888; *Crown of Jesus Music*

[Please be seated.]

*Companions with him in suffering, you will share
his overflowing happiness (2 Corinthians 1:7).*

Antiphon, sung by the cantor: The Lord has done great things for us;
he is the source of all our joy.



Cantor When the Lord delivered *Zion* from **bondage**,
it seemed like *a dream*.

All Then was our mouth *filled* with **laughter**,
on our lips there *were* **songs**.

Cantor The heathens themselves *said*: “What **marvels**
the Lord worked *for them!*”

All What marvels the Lord *worked* for **us!**
Indeed we *were* **glad**.

Cantor Deliver us, O Lord, *from* our **bondage**
as streams in *dry* **land**.

All Those who are *sowing* in **tears**
will sing when *they* **reap**.

Cantor They go out, they go out, *full* of **tears**,
carrying seed for *the* **sowing**:

All they come back, they come back, *full* of **song**,
carrying *their* **sheaves**.

Cantor Glory to the Father, and *to* the **Son**,
and to the *Holy* **Spirit**:

All as it was in the *beginning*, is **now**,
and will be for ever. *Amen*.

Antiphon, sung by the cantor: The Lord has done great things for us;
he is the source of all our joy.

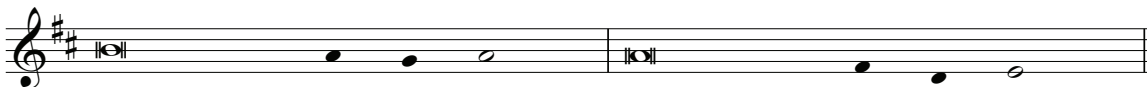
SILENCE

PSALM 127

Apart from God our labors are worthless

You are God's building (1 Corinthians 3:9).

Antiphon, sung by the cantor: May the Lord build our house and watch over our city.

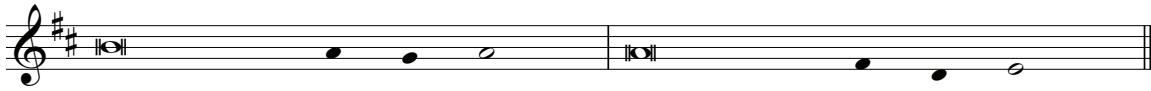


Cantor If the Lord does not *build* the **house**;
in vain do its *builders* **labor**;

All if the Lord does not watch *over* the **city**,
in vain does the watch*man* keep **vigil**.

Cantor In vain is your *earlier* **rising**,
your going *later* to **rest**,

All you who toil for the *bread* you **eat**:
when he pours gifts on his
beloved *while* they **slumber**.



Cantor Truly sons are a gift *from* the **Lord**,
a blessing, the fruit *of* the **womb**.
All Indeed the *sons* of **youth**
are like arrows in the hand *of* a **warrior**.

Cantor O the happiness *of* the **man**
who has filled his quiver *with* these **arrows!**
All He will have no *cause* for **shame**
when he disputes with his foes *in* the **gateways**.

Cantor Glory to the Father, and *to* the **Son**,
and to the *Holy Spirit*:
All as is was in the *beginning*, is **now**,
and will be for *ever*. **Amen**.

Antiphon, sung by the cantor: May the Lord build our house and watch over our city.

SILENCE

PSALM 128

Happiness of family life rooted in God

*"May the Lord bless you from Zion,"
that is, from the Church (Arnobius).*

Antiphon, sung by the cantor: Blessed are those who fear the Lord.



Cantor O blessed are those who fear *the* **Lord**
and walk *in* his **ways!**
All By the labor of your hands you *shall* **eat**.
You will be *happy* and **prosper**;
Cantor your wife like a *fruitful* **vine**
in the heart *of* your **house**;
All your children like shoots of *the* **olive**,
around your **table**.

Cantor Indeed thus shall *be* **bless**
the man who *fears* the **Lord**.
All May the Lord bless you *from* **Zion**
all the days *of* your **life!**
Cantor May you see your *children's* **children**
in a happy Jerusalem! On *Israel*, **peace!**
All Glory to the Father, and *to* the **Son**,
and to the *Holy Spirit*:
All as is was in the *beginning*, is **now**,
and will be for *ever*. **Amen**.

Antiphon, sung by the cantor: Blessed are those who fear the Lord.

SILENCE

READING

Revelation 21:10–11a; 22:3b–4

The angel carried me away in spirit to the top of a very high mountain and showed me the holy city Jerusalem coming down out of heaven from God. It gleamed with the splendor of God. The throne of God and of the Lamb shall be there, and his servants shall serve him faithfully. They shall see him face to face and bear his name on their foreheads.

HOMILY

The Very Reverend David R. LeFort, S.T.L., V.G.
Rector of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception

EXPOSITION OF THE RELICS SUB-MENSA

EXALTATION AND VENERATION OF THE RELIC OF THE TRUE CROSS

RESPONSORY

℣. The just will praise your name, O Lord.
℟. **Your holy ones shall live in your presence.**

CONCLUDING PRAYER

℣. Let us pray.
Father, all-powerful and ever-living God,
today we rejoice in the holy men and women
of every time and place,
May their prayers bring us your forgiveness and love.
We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son,
who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.
℟. **Amen.**

CONCLUDING ACCLAMATION

℣. Let us praise the Lord.
℟. **And give him thanks.**