

THE PARISH OF ALL SAINTS TWICKENHAM

MONDAY OF HOLY WEEK



THE CROSS
THE TREE OF LIFE

Entrance Antiphon

Contend, O Lord, with my contenders; fight those who fight me. Take up your buckler and shield; arise in my defence, Lord, my mighty help.

At the Preparation of the Altar.

Morning glory, starlit sky,
soaring music, scholar's truth,
flight of swallows, autumn leaves,
memory's treasure, grace of youth:

2. Drained is love in making full,
bound in setting others free,
poor in making many rich,
weak in giving power to be.

3. Therefore he who shows us God
Helpless hangs upon the tree;
and the nails and crown of thorns
tell what love must ever be.

4. Here is God, no monarch he,
throned in easy state to reign;
here is God whose arms of love,
aching, spent, the world sustain.

Communion Antiphon

Do not hide your face from me in the day of my distress. Turn your ear towards me; on the day when I call, speedily answer me.

Prayer of Isaac the Syrian.

O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power, and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to Thy servant.

Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

TUESDAY OF HOLY WEEK



THE CROSS -
BALANCE OF JUDGEMENT

Entrance Antiphon

Do not leave me to the will of my foes, O Lord, for false witnesses rise up against me and they breathe out violence.

At the Preparation of the Altar

God of mercy and compassion,
look with pity upon me
Father let me call Thee Father
'tis this child returns to Thee

*Jesus Lord, I ask for mercy,
let me not implore in vain
All my sins I now detest them,
never will I sin again.*

2. By my sins I have deserved
death, and endless misery
Hell with all its pains and torments,
for all eternity.

3. By my sins I have abandoned,
right and claim to Heaven above
Where the Saints rejoice for ever,
in a boundless sea of love.

4. See our Saviour bleeding, dying,
on the cross of Calvary
To that cross my sins have nailed Him,
yet He bleeds and dies for me

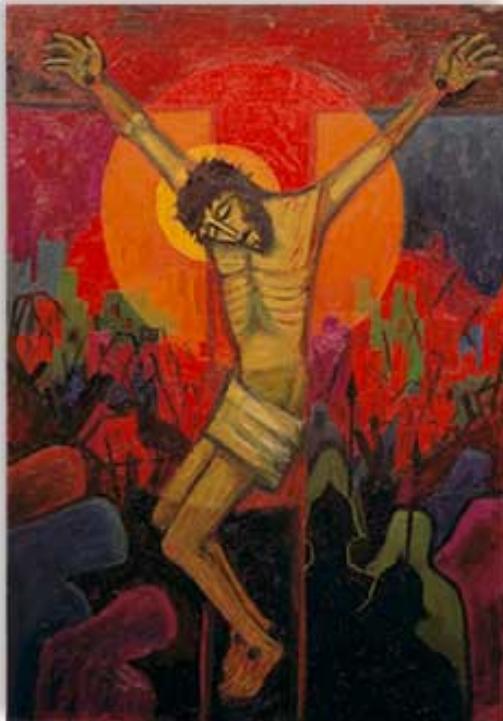
Communion Antiphon

God did not spare his own Son, but handed him over for us all.

Prayer of Isaac the Syrian.

O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power, and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to Thy servant. Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

WEDNESDAY OF HOLY WEEK



THE CROSS -
OUR HOPE & SALVATION

Entrance Antiphon

At the name of Jesus, every knee should bend of those in heaven and on the earth and under the earth, for the Lord became obedient to death, death on a cross: therefore Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

At the preparation of the Altar

It is a thing most wonderful,
almost too wonderful to be,
that God's own Son should come from heaven,
and die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:
he chose a poor and humble lot,
and wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
for love of those who loved him not.

I cannot tell how he would love
a child so weak and full of sin;
his love must be most wonderful,
if he could die my love to win.

I sometimes think about the cross,
and shut my eyes, and try to see
the cruel nails and crown of thorns
and Jesus crucified for me.

But even could I see him die,
I could but see a little part
of that great love, which, like a fire,
is always burning in his heart.

It is most wonderful to know
his love for me so free and sure;
but 'tis more wonderful to see
my love for him so faint and poor.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
and I will love thee more and more,
until I see thee as thou art.

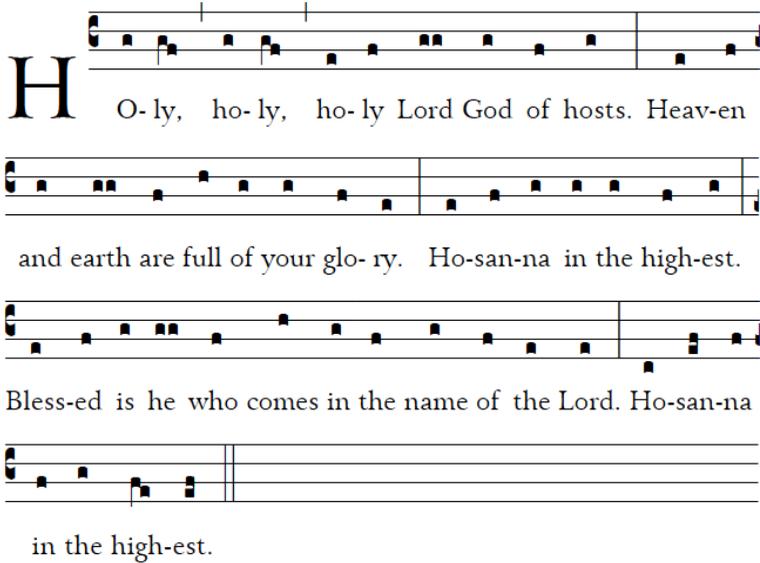
Communion Antiphon

The Son of Man did not come to be served but to serve and to give his life as a ransom for many.

Prayer of Isaac the Syrian.

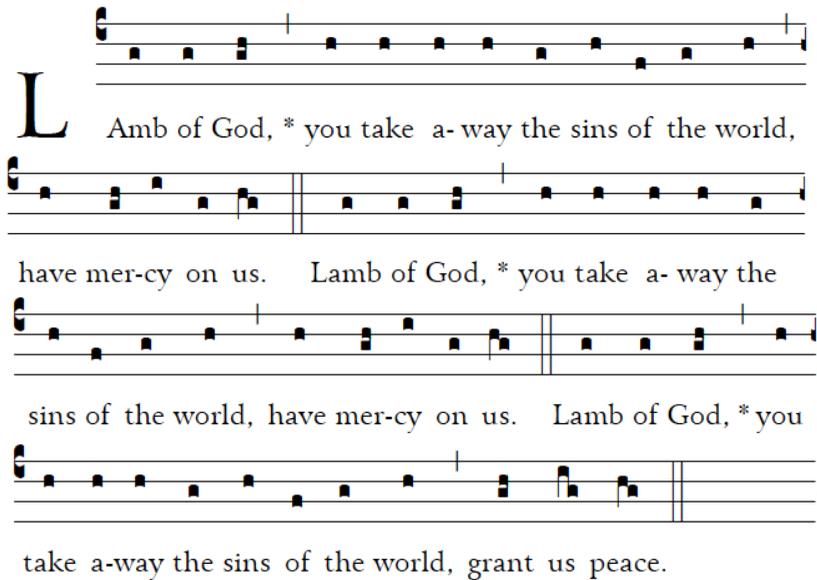
O Lord and Master of my life, take from me the spirit of sloth, meddling, lust of power, and idle talk. But give rather the spirit of chastity, humility, patience and love to Thy servant.
Yea, O Lord and King, grant me to see my own sins and not to judge my brother;
for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

SANCTUS & BENEDICTUS



H O-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en
and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est.
Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na
in the high-est.

AGNUS DEI



L Amb of God, * you take a-way the sins of the world,
have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, * you take a-way the
sins of the world, have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, * you
take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

