



THE MOST REVEREND

Gregory J. Hartmayer, OFM CONV.

Seventh Archbishop of Atlanta

Tuesday, The Fifth Day of May, 7 p.m. In the Year of Our Lord Two Thousand and Twenty

> The Cathedral of Christ the King Atlanta, Georgia

₭ 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 it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever.

Amen. Alleluia.



O' WORSHIP THE KING

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Oh,	wor - sl		King,	all - glo - rio		- bove.	Oh,
Oh,		of his	might;	oh, sing o		grace,	Whose
The	earth w		store	of won - de		- told,	Al -
Your	boun -			what tongues ca		- cite?	It
Frail	chil - dı	ren of	dust,	and fee - bl	e as	frail,	In
5 A H							
	-	0	•		•	0	
grate - ful	- ly	sing	his	pow'r and_	his	love;	Our
robe is	the	light,	whose	can - o -	py	space;	His
migh - ty,	your	pow'r		found - ed	of	old,	Es -
breathes in	the	air.	it	shines in	the	night,	It
you do	we	trust,	nor	find you_	to	fail;	Your
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	•	•	-	P .	•	0	
	de -	fen -	der the	An - cient	of	Davs	Pa -
shield and	de -	fen - wrath	der, the the deep	An - cient thun - der	of - clouds	Days,	Pa - And
	de - of it	fen - wrath fast	the deep	thun - der		form,	Pa - And And
shield and char - iots	of	wrath	the deep by a		- clouds	form, - cree,	And
shield and char - iots tab - lished	of it	wrath fast	the deep by a	thun - der change - less	 clouds de 	form,	And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from	of it the	wrath fast hills,	the deep by a it de	thun - der change - less - scends to	- clouds de the	form, - cree, plain	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies,	of it the	wrath fast hills,	the deep by a it de	thun - der change - less - scends to	- clouds de the	form, - cree, plain	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies,	of it the	wrath fast hills,	the deep by a it de	thun - der change - less - scends to	- clouds de the	form, - cree, plain	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies,	of it the how	wrath fast hills, ten -	the deep by a it de der, how	thun - der change - less - scends to firm in	- clouds de the the	form, - cree, plain end,	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies, ¹³ vil - ioned	of it the how	wrath fast hills, ten -	the deep by a it de der, how dor and	thun - der change - less - scends to firm in gird - ed	- clouds de the the with	form, - cree, plain end, praise.	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies, ¹³ vil - ioned dark is	of it the how in his	wrath fast hills, ten - splen - path	the deep by a it de der, how dor and on the	thun - der change - less - scends to firm in gird - ed wings of	- clouds de the the with the	form, - cree, plain end, praise. storm.	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies, ¹³ vil - ioned dark is round it	of it the how in his has	wrath fast hills, ten - splen - path cast	the deep by a it de der, how dor and on the like a	thun - der change - less - scends to firm in gird - ed wings of man - tle	- clouds de the the with the the	form, - cree, plain end, praise. storm. sea.	And And And
shield and char - iots tab - lished streams from mer - cies, ¹³ vil - ioned dark is	of it the how in his	wrath fast hills, ten - splen - path	the deep by a it de der, how dor and on the	thun - der change - less - scends to firm in gird - ed wings of	- clouds de the the with the	form, - cree, plain end, praise. storm.	And And And

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1: Sing for us one of Zion's songs, alleluia.

Psalm 137:1-6 **By the rivers of Babylon**

The Babylonian captivity is a type of our spiritual captivity. (Saint Hilary)

By the rivers of Babylon there we sat and wept, remembering Zion; on the poplars that grew there we hung up our harps.

For it was there that they asked us, our captors, for songs, our oppressors, for joy. Sing to us, they said, one of Zion's songs.

O how could we sing the song of the Lord on alien soil? If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand wither!

O let my tongue cleave to my mouth if I remember you not, if I prize not Jerusalem above all my joys!

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit as it was in the beginning is now, and will be for ever. Amen. *Psalm-Prayer:* Lord, remember your pilgrim Church. We sit weeping at the streams of Babylon. Do not let us be drawn into the current of the passing world, but free us from every evil and raise our thoughts to the heavenly Jerusalem.

Antiphon: Sing for us one of Zion's songs, alleluia.

Antiphon 2: Though I am surrounded by affliction, you preserve my life, alleluia.

Psalm 138

Thanksgiving

The king of the earth will bring his glory and honor into the holy city. (Revelation 21:24)

I thank you, Lord, with all my heart, you have heard the words of my mouth. In the presence of the angels I will bless you. I will adore before your holy temple.

I thank you for your faithfulness and love which excel all we ever knew of you. On the day I called, you answered; you increased the strength of my soul.

All earth's kings shall thank you when they hear the words of your mouth. They shall sing of the Lord's ways: How great is the glory of the Lord!

The Lord is high yet he looks on the lowly and the haughty he knows from afar. Though I walk in the midst of affliction you give me life and frustrate my foes. You stretch out your hand and save me, your hand will do all things for me. Your love, O Lord, is eternal, discard not the work of your hands.

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

Psalm-Prayer: Listen to the prayers of your Church, Lord God. In the presence of the angels we praise your name. You keep the proud at a distance and look upon the lowly with favor. Stretch out your hand to us in our suffering. Perfect in us the work of your love and bring us to life.

Antiphon: Though I am surrounded by affliction, you preserve my life, alleluia.

Antiphon 3: Yours, O Lord, is majesty and power, glory and triumph, alleluia.

Canticle - Revelation 4:11;5-9,10,12 Redemption hymn

Lord our God, you are worthy to receive glory and honor and power, for you created all things; by your will they came to be and were made. Worthy are you, O Lord, to receive the scroll and to break open its seals.

For you were slain; with your blood you purchased for God men and women of every race and tongue, of every people and nation.

You made of them a kingdom and priests to serve our God, and they shall reign on earth.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches, wisdom and strength, honor and glory and praise.

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

Antiphon: Yours, O Lord, is majesty and power, glory and triumph, *alleluia*.

READING

1 Peter 2:4-5

Come to the Lord, a living stone, rejected by human beings but chosen and precious in the sight of God, and, like living stones, let yourselves be built into a spiritual house to be a holy priesthood to offer spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ.

RESPONSORY

The disciples rejoiced, alleluia, alleluia. - The disciples rejoiced, alleluia, alleluia.

When they saw the risen Lord, - alleluia, alleluia.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit

- The disciples rejoiced, alleluia, alleluia.

HOMILY



Canticle of Mary

Antiphon:

I know my sheep and they follow me; I give them eternal life, alleluia

Mary's Song of Praise 1. Sing, sing soul, out your prais - es; Sing, for my 2. Hearts of pride our God will scat - ter, Haugh - ty 3. Glo - ry be to God al - might - y, Guid - ing 1. God ex alt ed me. Look - ing on this 2. ones will be cast down, Rais - ing those who 3. in per - fect love. Glo - ry be us to All ten - der - ly. 1. low - ly serv - ant, shall bless me 2. once were low - ly, Feed - ing all who are God's own. 3. Sav - ior, God's own Word from heav'n a - bove. le - sus, great 1. Might - y God has shown fa - vor, Ho lv 2. Knows the Is - ra el, up - held in mer - cy, 3. Glo - ry Spir - it, be to God the Might - y is that won - drous name. Mer ci ful to 1. 2. heav'n - ly, prom - ised Giv'n bra grace to А 3. wind and burn - ing fire. Saints and sin ners, 1. all earth's chil-dren, Age to age, God loves the same. cho - sen 2. ham and Par ents of Sar - ah, our race. 3. join With the blest les - tial choir. in sing - ing ce -Christian Lyre, New York, 1831 Alan J. Hommerding Text © 1994, WLP

Antiphon:

I know my sheep and they follow me; I give them eternal life, alleluia

INTERCESSIONS

By his resurrection Christ has given sure hope to his people. Let us ask him with our whole hearts:

Lord Jesus, you live forever; hear our prayer.

Lord Jesus, from your wounded side flowed blood and water,

- make the Church your spotless bride.

Chief shepherd, after your resurrection you made Peter shepherd of your flock when he professed his love for you,

- increase from day to day the love and devotion of Francis, our Pope. You showed your disciples how to make a great catch of fish,

- send others to continue their work as fishers of men.

At the lakeside you prepared bread and fish for your disciples,

- grant that we may never allow others to die of hunger.

Jesus, the new Adam and life-giving spirit, transform the dead into your own likeness,

- that the fullness of your joy may be theirs.

Our Father...

PRAYER

Grant, we pray, almighty God, that, celebrating the mysteries of the Lord's Resurrection, we may merit to receive the joy of our redemption. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Dismissal

The Lord be with you. ...

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