

**First Vespers of
The Feast of the Presentation of The Lord
(Candlemas)**



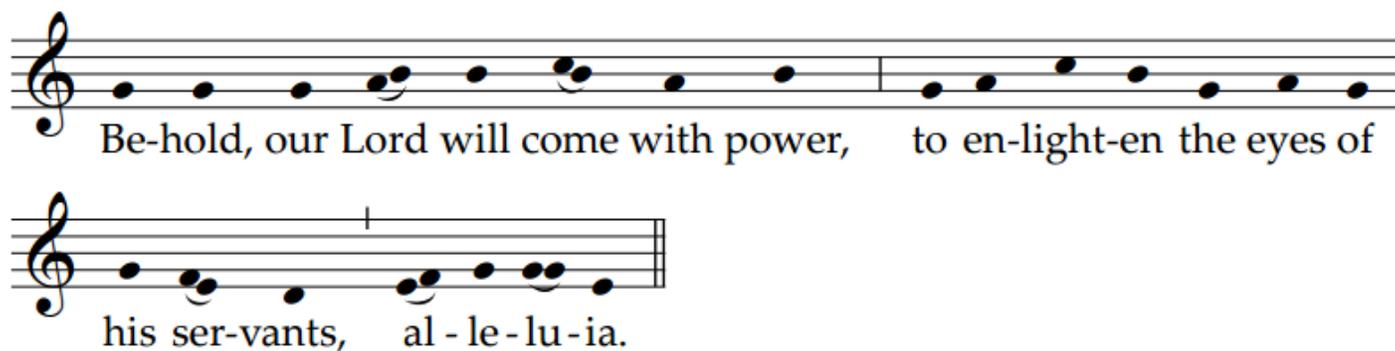
**Friday, February 1, 2019
7.00 p.m.**

**Basilica and Parish Church of
The Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary**

INTRODUCTORY RITE

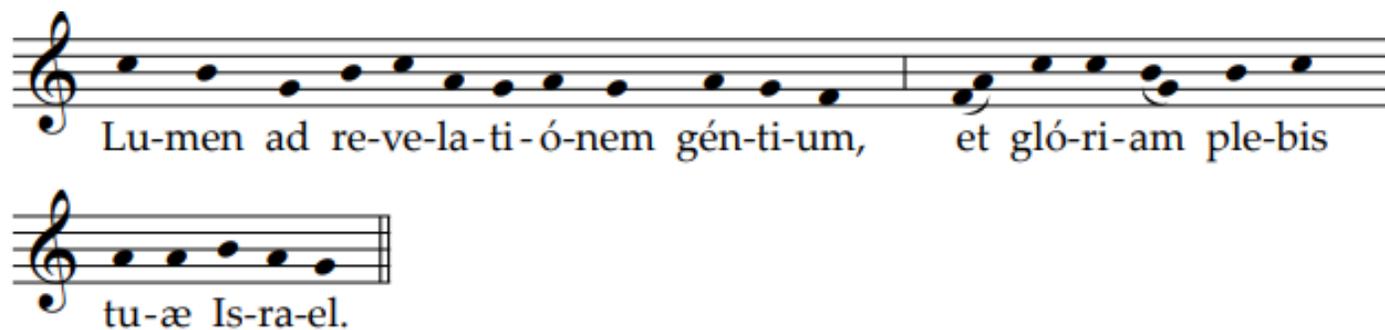
Sign of the Cross and Greeting

Antiphon during the Lighting of Candles



Be-hold, our Lord will come with power, to en-light-en the eyes of
his ser-vants, al - le - lu - ia.

Antiphon during the Procession into the Basilica

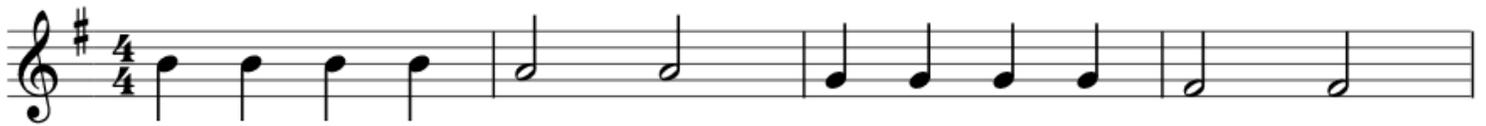


Lu-men ad re-ve-la-ti-ó-nem gén-ti-um, et gló-ri-am ple-bis
tu-æ Is-ra-el.

A light to enlighten the Gentiles, and the glory of your people Israel.

Opening Hymn

God is in his Temple



God is in his tem - ple, the Al-migh - ty Fa - ther,
Christ comes to his tem - ple, we, his word re - cei - ving,
Come and claim thy tem - ple, gra - cious Ho - ly Spi - rit,



Round his foot - stool let us ga - ther.
are made ha - ppy in be - liev - ing.
in our hearts thy home in - he - rit.



Him with a - dor - a - tion, serve, the Lord most ho - ly,
Lo, from sin de - li - vered, he hath turned our sad - ness,
Make in us thy dwel - ling, thy high work ful - fill - ing,



who hath mer - cy on the low - ly.
our deep gloom to joy and glad - ness.
in - to us thy will in - still - ing.



Let us raise hymns of praise for his great sal - va - tion,
Let us raise hymns of praise, for our bonds are se - vered,
Till we raise hymns of praise, be - yond mor - tal te - lling,



God is in his tem - ple.
Christ comes to his tem - ple.
in th' e - ter - nal tem - ple.

Psalm 113

Antiphon: The parents of Jesus brought him to Jerusalem to present him to the Lord.



The Congregation sing the verses in bold print.

Praise, O servants of the Lord,
praise the name of the Lord!
May the name of the Lord be blessed
both now and for evermore!

**From the rising of the sun to its setting
praised be the name of the Lord!
High above all nations is the Lord,
above the heavens his glory.**

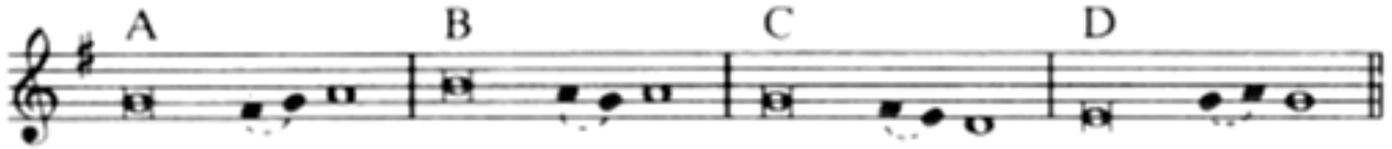
Who is like the Lord, our God,
who has risen on high to his throne
yet stoops from the heights to look down,
to look down upon heaven and earth?

**From the dust he lifts up the lowly,
from the dungheap he raises the poor
to set them in the company of princes,
yes, with the princes of his people.**

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 147

Antiphon: Zion, prepare your wedding chamber
to receive Christ the King.



The Congregation sing the verses in bold print.

O praise the Lord, Jerusalem!
Zion praise your God!
He has strengthened the bars of your gates
he has blessed the children within you.

**He sends out his word to the earth
and swiftly runs his command.
He showers down snow white as wool,
he scatters hoar-frost like ashes.**

He hurls down hailstones like crumbs.
The waters are frozen at his touch;
he sends forth his word and it melts them:
at the breath of his mouth the waters flow.

**He makes his word known to Jacob,
to Israel his laws and decrees.
He has not dealt thus with other nations;
he has not taught them his decrees.**

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.

Motet

Ave Maria.....Giuseppe Verdi

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum; benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Hebrews 10: 5-7

On coming into the world, Jesus said:
"Sacrifice and offering you did not desire,
but a body you prepared for me;
holocausts and sin offerings you took no delight in.
Then I said, 'As is written of me in the book,
I have come to do your will, O God.'"

Motet

A Spotless Rose.....Paul Mealor

A spotless rose is growing, sprung from a tender root, of ancient seers' foreshowing, of Jesse promised fruit. Its fairest bud unfolds to light amid the cold, cold winter, and in the dark midnight. The Rose which I am singing where of Isaiah said, is from its sweet root springing in Mary purest Maid. Through God's great love and might the blessed Babe she bore us in a cold, cold winters night. Amen.

Franciscan Reading

Bonaventure, The Evening Sermon on Saint Francis

Deep humility is the condition of our being sustained by God. Likewise, well tried virtue is the chief condition of our being pleasing to God. When God utters those words to a person: "My chosen, in which my soul delights", how lovely they are in the hearing. It pleases God's gracious will to guide our souls. The divine will is drawn toward the Son in whom God delights uniquely, for in him is found the perfection of every virtue.

Motet

I Beheld Her, Beautiful As A Dove.....Healey Willan

I beheld her beautiful as a dove, rising above the water brooks, and her raiment was filled with perfume beyond all price. Even as the spring time was she girded with rosebuds and lilies of the valley. Who is this that cometh up from the desert like a wreath of sweet smoke arising from franks incense and myrrh? Even as the spring time was she girded with rosebuds and lilies of the valley.

Homily



Motet

Ich habe genug (Cantata 82)...Johann Sebastian Bach

Claire Penneau, Mezzo Soprano,

Tiffany Pan, oboist, Michael Salazar, Continuo

1. Arie B

Ich habe genug,
Ich habe den Heiland, das Hoffen der Frommen,
Auf meine begierigen Arme genommen;
Ich habe genug!
Ich hab ihn erblickt,
Mein Glaube hat Jesum ans Herze gedrückt;
Nun wünsch ich, noch heute mit Freuden
Von hinnen zu scheiden.

2. Rezitativ B

Ich habe genug.
Mein Trost ist nur allein,
Daß Jesus mein und ich sein eigen möchte sein.
Im Glauben halt ich ihn,
Da seh ich auch mit Simeon
Die Freude jenes Lebens schon.
Laßt uns mit diesem Manne ziehn!
Ach! möchte mich von meines Leibes Ketten
Der Herr erretten;
Ach! wäre doch mein Abschied hier,
Mit Freuden sagt ich, Welt, zu dir:
Ich habe genug.

3. Arie B

Schlummert ein, ihr matten Augen,
Fallet sanft und selig zu!
Welt, ich bleibe nicht mehr hier,
Hab ich doch kein Teil an dir,
Das der Seele könnte taugen.
Hier muß ich das Elend bauen,
Aber dort, dort werd ich schauen
Süßen Friede, stille Ruh.

4. Rezitativ B

Mein Gott! wenn kömmt das schöne: Nun!
Da ich im Friede fahren werde
Und in dem Sande kühler Erde
Und dort bei dir im Schoße ruhn?
Der Abschied ist gemacht,
Welt, gute Nacht!

5. Arie B

Ich freue mich auf meinen Tod,
Ach, hätt' er sich schon eingefunden.
Da entkomm ich aller Not,
Die mich noch auf der Welt gebunden.

1. Aria B

I have enough,
I have taken the Savior, the hope of the righteous,
into my eager arms;
I have enough!
I have beheld Him,
my faith has pressed Jesus to my heart;
now I wish, even today with joy
to depart from here.

2. Recitative B

I have enough.
My comfort is this alone,
that Jesus might be mine and I His own.
In faith I hold Him,
there I see, along with Simeon,
already the joy of the other life.
Let us go with this man!
Ah! if only the Lord might rescue me
from the chains of my body;
Ah! were only my departure here,
with joy I would say, world, to you:
I have enough.

3. Aria B

Fall asleep, you weary eyes,
close softly and pleasantly!
World, I will not remain here any longer,
I own no part of you
that could matter to my soul.
Here I must build up misery,
but there, there I will see
sweet peace, quiet rest.

4. Recitative B

My God! When will the lovely 'now!' come,
when I will journey into peace
and into the cool soil of earth,
and there, near You, rest in Your lap?
My farewells are made,
world, good night!

5. Aria B

I delight in my death,
ah, if it were only present already!
Then I will emerge from all the suffering
that still binds me to the world.

Canticle of Mary

Antiphon: The old man carried the child,
+but the child was the old man's Lord.
The Virgin gave birth to the child
yet remained a virgin forever.
She knelt in worship before her child.

Choral Setting by Johann Pachelbel

Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutari meo. Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ: ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes. Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est, et sanctum nomen eius, et misericordia eius a progenie in progenies timentibus eum. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo, dispersit superbos mente cordis sui. Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit humiles; esurientes implevit bonis et divites dimisit inanes. Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordiæ suæ, sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini eius in sæcula. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto: Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord. and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid: for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. Because he that is mighty hath done great things to me: and holy is his name. And his mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear him. He hath shewed might in his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. He hath put down the mighty from their seat and hath exalted the humble. He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away. He hath received Israel his servant, being mindful of his mercy. As he spoke to our fathers: to Abraham and to his seed forever. Glory be to the Father, The Son, and The Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

CONCLUDING RITE

Intercessions

Today our Savior was presented in the temple. Let us adore him as we say:

Lord, may our eyes see your saving power.

Christ Jesus, you are the light that enlightens all nations,
- shine upon those who do not know you, that they may come to believe in you, the one, true God.

You are the redeemer and glory of your people Israel,
- may your Church proclaim your salvation to the ends of the earth.

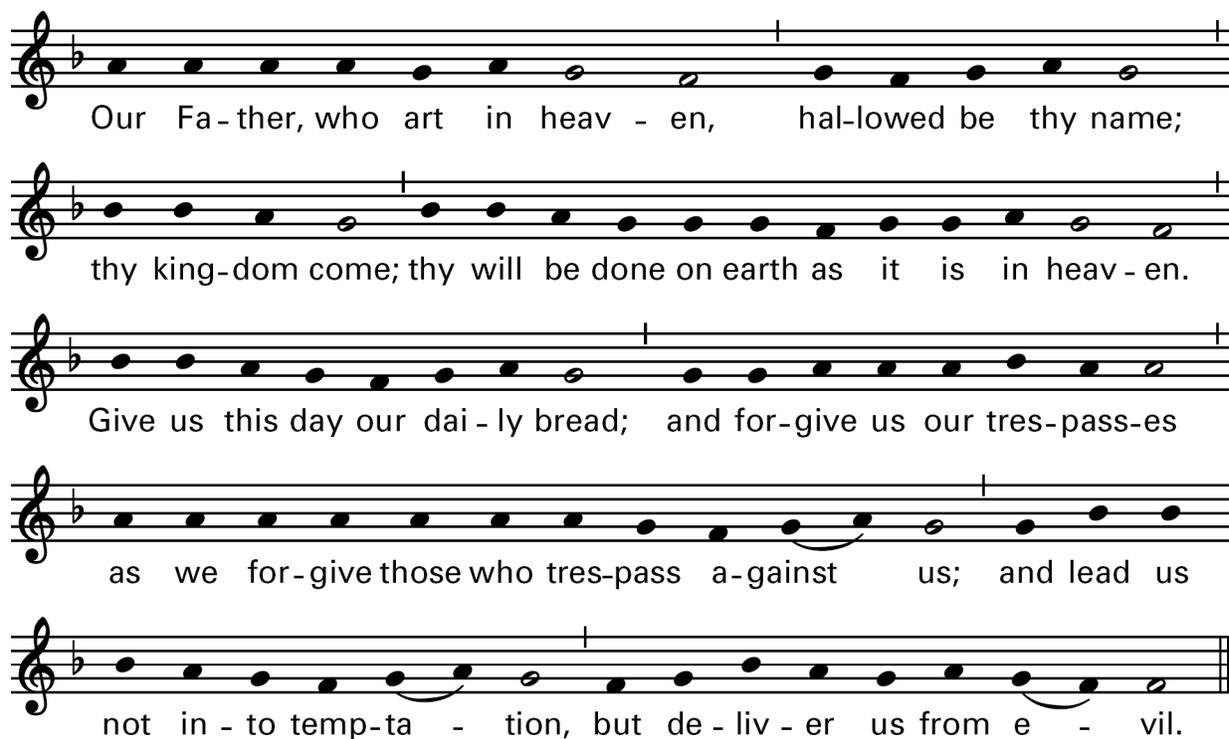
Jesus, desire of the nations, Simeon, the just man, rejoiced at your coming,
- lead all people to recognize that you still come to them.

Lord, when you were presented in the temple, Simeon foretold that a sword of sorrow would pierce your mother's heart,
- strengthen us to accept the sufferings we endure for the sake of your name.

Christ Jesus, joy of all the saints, Simeon longed to see you before he died, and his prayer was answered,
- hear our plea for all the dead who still yearn to see you face to face.

CONCLUDING RITE

The Lord's Prayer



Our Fa-ther, who art in heav - en, hal-owed be thy name;
thy king-dom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread; and for-give us our tres-pass-es
as we for-give those who tres-pass a-gainst us; and lead us
not in - to temp-ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

Concluding Prayer

Almighty ever-living God,
we humbly implore your majesty
that, just as your Only Begotten Son
was presented on this day in the Temple
in the substance of our flesh,
so, by your grace,
we may be presented to you with minds made pure.
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.

Amen.

Words of Acknowledgment

Blessing

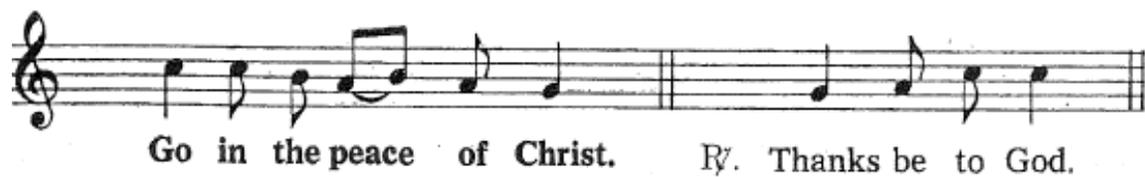


Y. The Lord be with you. R/. And also with you.

Y. May Al - might - y God bless you, the Fa - ther,

and the Son, and the Ho - ly Spir - it. R/. A - men.

Dismissal



Go in the peace of Christ. R/. Thanks be to God.

Motets for Meditation

Ave Maria – Anton Bruckner

Ave Maria – Franz Biebl

Service Choral Music provided by Canticum Novum



Antiphon to Our Lady

SALVE REGINA

Sal-ve, Re - gí - na, ma - ter mi - se - ri - cór - di - ae, Vi - ta dul -
cé - do et spes no - stra, sal - ve. Ad te cla - má - mus,
éx - su - les, fí - li - i He - vae. Ad te sus - pi - rá - mus,
ge - mén - tes et flen - tes in hac la - cri - má - rum val - le.
E - ia er - go, Ad - vo - cá - ta no - stra, il - los tu - os mi -
se - ri - cór - des ó - cu - los ad nos con - vér - te.
Et Je - sum, be - ne - dí - ctum fruc - tum ven - tris tu - i,
no - bis post hoc ex - sí - li - um os - tén - de.
O cle - mens, O pi - a,
O dul - cis Vir - go Ma - rí - a.



Don Morse
Conductor and Artistic Director

Soprano

Jennifer Barkley
Colleen Lyons
Ann Kelly
Sophie Martinez
Betsy Morse
Rebecca Bell (II)
Nancy Connolly (II)
Leslie McDonnell (II)

Alto

Hayden Dawson
Vicky Hale
Rebecca Martin
Alice Edwards (II)
Sharon Greene (II)
Pamela Long (II)
Judy Spears (II)

Tenor

Vince Lane (I)
Michael Salazar (I)
Richie Renfrow (II)

Bass

Paul Arter (II)
Greg Cooper (I)
Bruce Edwards (II)
Ed Flora (I)
John Rojewski (II)
Robert Wilkinson (II)

CANTICUM NOVUM ❖ MUSICA SACRA is a newly incorporated choir based in the Greater Phoenix Area that is dedicated to the performance of sacred choral works. With the mission to foster in choristers and audiences a love for choral art as expressed in the music written for sacred space and action, Canticum Novum seeks to provide choral music not merely for purposes of enjoyment, but as an edifying and devotional experience. Composed of volunteer, highly skilled choristers dedicated to these purposes, the ensemble sings a vast repertoire ranging from plainchant to works by notable contemporary composers. While only newly incorporated, this choral ensemble has a long history of touring the United States and Europe singing in prominent cathedrals and churches including the Sistine Chapel, and at regional and national conventions of the AGO and ACDA.

We are always looking for dedicated, quality singers to join our ensemble.

Please contact us at
canticumnovumphx@gmail.com
for additional information.

For information about engaging Canticum Novum to sing an evensong, vesper service, or other liturgy, please contact
Dr. Steven Swerdfeger at
canticumnovumarizona@gmail.com.

For general information about our schedule please contact us at:

Email: canticumnovumphx@gmail.com
Website: www.canticumnovumphx.com

Consider donating to our cause. We are a not-for-profit ensemble providing our musical offerings to host churches without charge. Please see a choir member after this mass or donate online.

An offering basket is placed at the entrance for your contributions to help defray the expenses of Canticum Novum.