

The Most Sacred Heart of Jesus

Friday after the second Sunday after Pentecost

First Vespers



To Christ, the Prince of Peace,
and Son of God most high,
the Father of the world to come,
we lift our joyful cry.

Deep in his heart for us
the wound of love he bore,
that love wherewith he still inflames
the hearts that him adore.

O Jesus, Victim blest,
what else but love divine
could thee constrain to open thus
that sacred heart of thine?

O wondrous fount of love,
O well of waters free,
O heavenly flame, refining fire,
O burning charity!

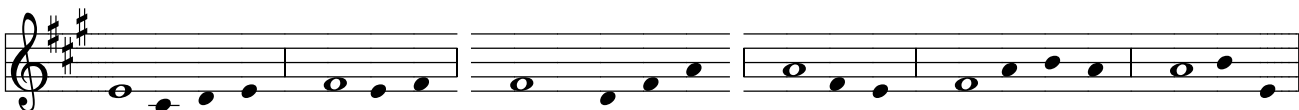
Hide us in thy dear heart,
for thither we do fly
there seek thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.

Praise to the Father be,
And sole-begotten Son;
Praise, Holy Paraclete, to thee
While endless ages run.

Antiphon I



viii Come to me all you who labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.



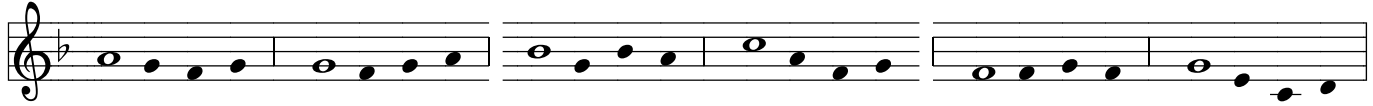
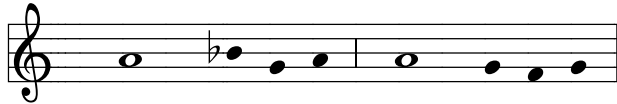
4 part



Antiphon 2



i Take my yoke upon you and learn of me: for I am gentle and lowly of heart.



Antiphon 3



vi They shall look on him whom they pierced for on that day a fountain shall be opened



to cleanse them from sin.



Magnificat



v Jesus stood up and cried "If anyone is thirsty let him come to me and drink" out of



his heart shall flow rivers of living water.



Lauds

Invitatory antiphon



vi The heart of Jesus, wounded for love of us; come, let us adore.





All you who seek a comfort sure
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow burdens you,
Whatever griefs oppress.
Jesus, who gave Himself for you
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you His Sacred Heart;
Oh, to that Heart draw nigh.

You hear how kindly He invites;
You hear His words so blest:
"All you who labour, come to Me,
And I will give you rest."
O Heart adored by saints on high,
And hope of sinners here,
We place our humble trust in You
And lift to You our prayer.

Jesus, who gave Himself for you
Upon the Cross to die,
Let there His Heart for love be pierced:
Oh, to that Heart draw nigh!
O Heart adored by saints on high,
And hope of sinners here,
We place our humble trust in You
And lift to You our prayer.

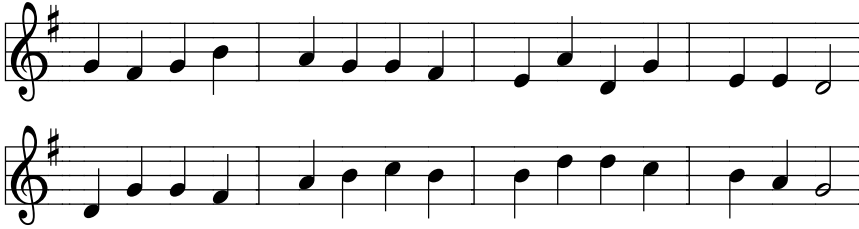
Benedictus



I have come to spread fire on earth; and how I wish it were blazing already.



Second Vespers



Heart of Christ we sing your praises,
Wellspring of eternal life.
Through the sorrows of our passion
We find refuge from our strife.

Heart of Christ now embodied,
All the wonder of God's love
You tell us the tender mercies,
Showered from our God above.

Heart of Christ who brings all healing,
To the lowly and the weak.
Let us know your loving kindness,
Show yourself to all who seek.

Magnificat



vi They shall look on him whom they pierced, for on that day a fountain shall



be opened to cleanse them from sin.

