

# BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT FOR THE FEAST OF ST GEORGE

*All kneel while the Blessed Sacrament is exposed and the following hymn is sung:*

O SALUTARIS hóstia,  
Quæ cæli pandis óstium,  
Bella præmunt hostília;  
Da robur, fer auxílium.

O saving victim, opening wide  
The gate of heaven to man below,  
Our foes press on from every side;  
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

Uni trinóque Dómino  
Sit sempitérna glória:  
Qui vitam sine término  
Nobis donet in pátria. Amen.

To thy great name be endless praise,  
Immortal Godhead, one in three.  
O grant us endless length of days  
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

*Prayers are recited. Then after a brief period of silent adoration, the following hymn is sung:*

TANTUM ERGO sacraméntum  
Venerémur cérnui:  
Et antíquum documéntum  
Novo cedat rítui:  
Præstet fides suppleméntum  
Sénsuum deféctui.

Down in adoration falling,  
Lo! the sacred Host we hail;  
Lo! All ancient forms excelling,  
Newer rites of grace prevail;  
Faith for all defects supplying,  
Where the feeble senses fail.

Genitóri, genitóque  
Laus et iubilátio,  
Salus, honor, virtus quoque  
Sit et benedíctio:  
Procedénti ab utróque  
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

To the everlasting Father,  
And the Son, who reigns on high,  
With the Holy Ghost proceeding  
Forth from each eternally,  
Be salvation, honour, blessing,  
Might and endless majesty. Amen.

Ψ. Panem de cælo præstitisti eis:  
℞. Omne delectaméntum in se  
habéntem.

Oremus:

DEUS qui nobis sub sacraménto  
mirábili passiónis tuæ memóriam  
reliquísti: tríbue, quæsumus, ita  
nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra  
mystéria venerári; ut redemptiónis  
tuæ fructum in nobis iúgiter sen-  
tiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in  
sæcula sæculórum. ℞. Amen.

Ψ. You gave them bread from heaven:  
℞. Having all sweetness in itself.

Let us pray:

O GOD, who hast left us a memorial  
of thy passion in this wonderful sac-  
rament, grant, we pray, that as we  
venerate the holy mystery of thy  
body and blood, we may feel the  
fruits of thy redemption within us.  
Who live and reign for ever and ever.  
℞. Amen.

*The Blessed Sacrament is raised in blessing.*

*The Divine Praises are recited by the celebrant and repeated by all:*

Blessed be God  
Blessed be his Holy Name.  
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.  
Blessed be the Name of Jesus.  
Blessed be his Most Sacred Heart.  
Blessed be his Most Precious Blood.  
Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.  
Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.  
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most Holy.  
Blessed be her Holy and Immaculate Conception.  
Blessed be her Glorious Assumption.  
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.  
Blessed be St Joseph, her spouse most chaste.  
Blessed be God in his Angels and in his Saints.

*The following is sung while the Blessed Sacrament is reposed:*

Allelúia, allelúia, allelúia.

Laudáte Dóminum, omnes  
Gentes: \* laudáte eum, omnes pópuli:

Quóniam confirmáta est super  
nos misericórdia eius: \* et véritas  
Dómini manet in ætérnum.

Glória Pátri, et Fílio, \* et Spirítui  
Sáncto.

Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et  
sémper, \* et in saécula sæculórum.  
Amen.

Allelúia, allelúia, allelúia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

O praise the Lord, all you na-  
tions: \* praise him, all you peoples:

Because his mercifulness is con-  
firmed upon us: \* and the truth of  
the Lord remains for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to  
the Son, \* and to the Holy Spirit:

As it was in the beginning, is  
now, and ever shall be, \* world  
without end. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arm! arm! for the struggle approaches,  
Prepare for the combat of life:  
Saint George! be our watchword in battle,  
Saint George! be our strength in the strife.

Great saint, from the throne of thy splendour,  
Look down on thine own chosen isle,  
Soon, soon may they share in thy glory,  
Who faithfully strive here awhile.

The land of thy love is a desert,  
Its temples and altars are bare,  
The finger of death is upon it,  
The footprints of Satan are there.

Arise in the might of thy power,  
And scatter the foes of the Lord;  
As the idols of Rome in their temple  
Were crushed at the sound of thy word.

O bring back the faith that we cherish,  
For which thou hast nobly withstood  
The tortures and rack of the tyrant,  
That faith which thou seal'dst with thy blood.