



Saint Matthew's Church
Big Lamp ~ Summerhill Street
Newcastle

Text of the Mass for Holy Monday (30th March) 2026

As the priest enters the church, the following is sung:

1. We sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him Who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

2. Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, 'God is Love';
He bears our sins upon the Tree;
He brings us mercy from above.

3. The Cross! It takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.

4. It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

5. The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in Heaven above.

Words: Thomas Kelly 1769 - 1854

Music: Bow Brickhill

Sydney Nicholson 1875 - 1947

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

God shows His love for us in that, while we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Let us then show our love for Him by confessing our sins in penitence and faith:

Wash us thoroughly from our wickedness and cleanse us from our sins:
Kyrie eleison ... [Kyrie eleison..](#)

Create in us a clean heart, O Lord, and renew a right spirit within us:
Christe eleison ... [Christe eleison.](#)

Cast us not away from Your Presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from us: Kyrie eleison ... [Kyrie eleison.](#)

Almighty God,
who forgives all who truly repent,
have mercy upon *you*,
pardon and deliver *you* from all *your* sins,
confirm and strengthen *you* in all goodness,
and keep *you* in life eternal;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
[Amen.](#)

*During the **Introit**, the Altar, the symbol of God's Presence, may be honoured with incense.*

Defend me, Lord, from all my foes: take up Your arms and come swiftly to my aid, for You have the power to save me. Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked: protect me from the violent who seek to make me stumble. The proud have laid a snare for me and spread out a net of cords: they have set traps along my path. I have said to the Lord, "You are my God: listen O Lord, to the voice of my supplication.

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Do not grant the desires of the wicked, O Lord: do not prosper their wicked plans. Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Defend me, Lord &c

Let us pray:

Almighty God, Whose Son was crucified yet entered into glory; may we, walking in the way of the Cross, find it for us the way of life; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, Who is alive and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, God, throughout all ages, world without end.

Amen.

A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen, in whom my soul delights; I have put my Spirit upon him, he will bring forth justice to the nations. He will not cry or lift up his voice, or make it heard in the street; a bruised reed he will not break, and a dimly burning wick he will not quench; he will faithfully bring forth justice. He will not fail or be discouraged till he has established justice in the earth; and the coastlands wait for his law. Thus says God, the LORD, who created the heavens and stretched them out, who spread forth the earth and what comes from it, who gives breath to the people upon it and spirit to those who walk in it: "I am the LORD, I have called you in righteousness, I have taken you by the hand and kept you; I have given you as a covenant to the people, a light to the nations, to open the eyes that are blind, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, from the prison those who sit in darkness.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? ♦

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
When the wicked, even my enemies and my foes, came upon me to
eat up my flesh, ♦

they stumbled and fell.

Though a host encamp against me, my heart shall not be afraid, ♦
and though there rise up war against me, yet will I put my trust in
him.

I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord ♦ in the land of
the living.

Wait for the Lord; be strong and he shall comfort your heart; ♦ wait
patiently for the Lord.

The Gospel book is carried to the Lectern:

Praise to You, O Christ, King of eternal glory. Hail to You, our King:
You alone have compassion on our sins. Praise to You, O Christ, King
of eternal glory.

*Christ's Presence in the words of the Gospel may be honoured with
incense.*

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Laz'arus was, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. There they made him a supper; Martha served, and Laz'arus was one of those at table with him. Mary took a pound of costly ointment of pure nard and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the fragrance of the ointment. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (he who was to betray him), said, "Why was this ointment not sold for three hundred denarii and given to the poor?" This he said, not that he cared for the poor but because he was a thief, and as he had the money box he used to take what was put into it. Jesus said, "Let her alone, let her keep it for the day of my burial.

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The poor you always have with you, but you do not always have me." When the great crowd of the Jews learned that he was there, they came, not only on account of Jesus but also to see Laz'arus, whom he had raised from the dead. So the chief priests planned to put Laz'arus also to death, because on account of him many of the Jews were going away and believing in Jesus.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

A homily may follow.

In these days when Christ prayed and entreated His Father in the anguish of His Passion, let us pray to the Lord, not trusting in our own good deeds, but in His power to save:

Lord, our Light and our Help, uphold Your servant, the Church, and endow us with Your Spirit that we may bring Christ's Gospel to the nations: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord, our Light and our Help, Who gave shape to the earth and breath to its people, establish Your true justice in all the world: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord our Light and our Help, for whose law the lands of this world await, strengthen those oppressed by persecution, poverty and tyranny: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord, our Light and our Help, as Mary anointed the feet of Jesus, pour Your healing balm on all who suffer from sickness and anxiety, abuse and prejudice: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord our Light and our Help, Whose Son raised Lazarus from the dead, grant that all who have died may see Your infinite goodness in the land of the living: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

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In union with our Lady, Saint Matthew, Saint Philip, Saint Augustine and all the saints, we ask that Your compassion for us shall fill us with hope and a new purpose in life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Once we were afar off, but now in union with Christ Jesus we have been brought near by the shedding of Christ's Blood.

The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

And with thy spirit.

As the bread and wine are brought to the Altar and prepared for the Mass, the following is sung:

How priceless is Your Love, O Lord; Your people will take refuge under the shadow of Your wings.

Let us here who represent Cherubim guards around God's throne, As they cry out their thrice holy hymn, Praising the life-giving Trinity, Lay aside all earthly care. Borne by the power of angels' wings To His people now comes the King of kings. . Miserere, miserere, miserere nobis.

1. Glory be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

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3. Blest through endless ages
Be that precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7. Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

Words: anon
Tr Edward Caswall 1814 - 78
Music: Caswall
F Filitz 1804 - 76

The preparation of the Altar continues; incense may be used to honour the place where Christ will become present. At the end:

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, the power and the glory and the victory and the majesty. All that is in Heaven and earth is Thine:

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own do we give Thee.

Ruler of creation, Whose Son was anointed with costly oil in preparation for death and the grave, accept our sacrifice for the sake of Him Who died that we might live, even Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The priest begins the great prayer of thanksgiving:

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Lift up your hearts;

We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

It is indeed right and just,
our duty and our salvation,
always and everywhere to give you thanks,
holy Father, almighty and eternal God,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

For as the time of his passion and resurrection draws near
the whole world is called to acknowledge his hidden majesty.

The power of the life-giving cross
reveals the judgement that has come upon the world
and the triumph of Christ crucified.

He is the victim who dies no more,
the Lamb once slain, who lives for ever,
our advocate in heaven to plead our cause,
exalting us there to join with angels and archangels,
for ever praising you and *saying*:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high.

+ Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

We praise and bless you, loving Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Lord;
and as we obey his command,
send your Holy Spirit,
that broken bread and wine outpoured
may be for us the body and blood of your dear Son.

On the night before he died he had supper with his Apostles
and, taking bread, he praised you.
He broke the bread, gave it to them and said:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.

The priest holds up the consecrated Host for the people to see.

When supper was ended he took the cup of wine.
Again he praised you, gave it to them and said:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

The priest holds up the chalice of consecrated wine for the people to see.

So, Father, we remember all that Jesus did,
in him we plead with confidence his sacrifice
made once for all upon the cross.
Bringing before you the bread of life and cup of salvation,
we proclaim his death and resurrection
until he comes in glory.

Lord, by Your Cross and Resurrection, You have set us free; You are
the Saviour of the world.

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Lord of all life,
help us to work together for that day
when your kingdom comes
and justice and mercy will be seen in all the earth.
Look with favour on your people,
gather us in your loving arms
and bring us with [*N and*] all the saints
to feast at your table in heaven.

Through Jesus Christ, our Lord,
By Whom and with Whom and in Whom,
Amen,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
Amen,
all honour and glory are Yours, almighty Father, for ever and ever.
Amen.

Let us ask God to forgive us our sins and bring us to forgive those who
sin against us:
Our Father,
Who art in Heaven,
hallowed by Thy Name;
Thy Kingdom come,
Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

We break this bread to share in the Body of Christ.
Though we are many, we are one body,
because we all share in one bread.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

The priest holds up the consecrated elements and invites people to receive Holy Communion:

+ Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him, Who takes away the sin of the world; happy are they who are called to His Supper.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive You; but only say the Word and my soul will be healed.

Continue Your loving kindness to those who knew You: and favour to those who are true of heart.

Holy Communion follows.

1. O Thou Who through this holy week
The path of suffering trod,
Our sins to heal, our souls to seek,
And bring us to our God.

2. We cannot comprehend the woe
Thy love was pleased to bear;
O Saviour Christ, we only know
That all our hopes are there.

3. Then grant us, Lord, this week to trace
Thy Passion and Thy love,
And by Thine all- inspiring Grace
Uplift our hearts above:

4. Beyond the pain, beyond the Cross,
The Christ of glory see,
And count the things of earth but loss
To gain our heaven in Thee.

Words: JM Neale 1818 – 66 and NEH editors
Music: Billing
Richard Runciman Terry 1865 - 1938

After Holy Communion:

When I am in trouble, Lord, do not hide Your face from me: hear me when I call and answer me quickly.

Let us pray:

God of our salvation, in this Eucharist You have renewed us in Your covenant. Help us to follow in the path of Him Who came to open the eyes of the blind and bring prisoners out of darkness, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Notices may follow.

Christ crucified draw you to Himself to find in Him a sure ground for faith, a firm support for hope and the assurance of sins forgiven; and the + blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

The Mass is ended. Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

In the Name of Christ. Amen.

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus exules filii Hevæ, Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle. Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte; Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exilium ostende. O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

[O, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, Hail our life, our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, Poor banished children of Eve; To thee do we send up our sighs, Mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, Thine eyes of mercy toward us; And after this our exile, Show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.]

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the ending of the fray,
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
Sound the loud triumphant lay:
Tell how Christ, the world's Redeemer,
As a Victim won the day.

2. God in pity saw man fallen,
Shamed and sunk in misery,
When he fell on death by tasting
Fruit of the forbidden tree:
Then another tree was chosen
Which the world from death should free.

3. Therefore, when the appointed fullness
Of the holy time was come,
He was sent Who maketh all things
Forth from God's eternal home:
Thus He came to earth incarnate,
Offspring of a maiden's womb.

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4. Thirty years among us dwelling,
Now at length His hour fulfilled,
Born for this, He meets His Passion,
For that this He freely willed.
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
Where His life-blood shall be spilled.

5. To the Trinity be glory,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in love and one in splendour,
While unending ages run.

Words: Venantius Fortunatus 530 - 609
Tr mainly Percy Dearmer 1867 - 1936
Music: Picardy
French Carol, prob C17
Found in Tiersot's Melodies Paris 1887

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