

Celebrate *St. Francis*



The Transitus

Sunday, October 3

6:30pm

Brothers, sisters and friends of St. Francis have gathered at twilight on the eve of his feast, at least since the 18th or perhaps the 17th Century, to celebrate his passage from earthly life and death to everlasting glory. This rite is known as the Transitus. The ritual is a way of celebrating our Franciscan identity by rooting ourselves in Scripture and the heritage of the early stories surrounding St. Francis. All gather in the silence of a darkened church to pray that the spirit of Francis be kindled in our community.

The Prelude

Bring Him Home
Claude-Michel Schönberg

God on high, hear our prayer
In our need you have always been there.
He is yours, he is ours,
Let him be: heaven's blessed.
Bring him home, bring him home, bring him home.
He's like a father to his own
And God has granted us this grace.
Though we must die, one by one,
Too soon the years: on and on.
And we will too, and soon be gone.
Bring him peace. Bring him joy.
He is young; he has only begun.
You can take, ou can give.
Let him be, let him be.
When we die, let us die in your peace.
Bring him home. Bring him home. Bring him home.

The Opening Prayer (please remain seated)

The Canticle of the Creatures

Il Cantico delle Creature

Robert Hutmacher, OFM



Al - tis - si - mu, on - ni - po - ten - te bon Si -
gno - re, tu - e so' le lau - de, la glo - ri -
a, l'ho - no - re et on - ne be - ne -
dic - ti - o - ne, Ad te
so - lo Al - tis - si - mo se kon - fa - no.

The Reading

From a Letter of St. Francis to all the Faithful



The Response

Psalm 142: My God and My All

Richard Husted, OFM



I cry to you at night, Lord; hear my tale of woe.
Heal my distress, My broken dreams.

You know my path, O Lord; my sacred promises.
So many traps test my resolve.

Lord, be my refuge now; now that the end is near
You are my help, my only hope.

Lord, by your saving help; break down these prison bars.
Lead me to life with all the just.

The Gospel Reading (please stand)

John 13: 1-16

The Distribution of Bread

As baskets of bread are passed throughout the assembly, please take a piece of bread, pass the basket to the person next to you. This bread is yours, as a reminder of our call to feed others.

Broken for the Broken

Chris DeSilva

Bro-ken for the bro-ken, poured out for the poor.

Bles-sed feast of God's cre - a - tion, gi-ven for us all.

Bro-ken for the bro-ken, shared for hu-man-kind, We pro-

claim your death, O Lord, God's Sa - cri-fice and Sign.

The Laying on of Hands

We invite you to come before the Friars to be blessed. After you have been blessed you will receive a candle, which will be lighted after you have returned to your seat. The flame of this candle symbolizes our willingness to let some of the spirit of Francis shine in our own lives.

Music During the Laying on of Hands

Ubi Caritas

Maurice Durufle

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exsultemus, et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.
Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Amen.

The Lord Bless You And Keep You

Peter C. Lutkin

The Lord bless you and keep you,
The Lord lift his countenance upon you;
And give you peace, and give you peace,
The Lord make his face to shine upon you,
And be gracious unto you,
The Lord be gracious, gracious unto you.
Amen.



Meditation

Sing Me to Heaven

Daniel E. Gawthrop

In my heart's sequestered chambers
Lie truths stripped of poet's gloss
Words alone are vain and vacant
And my heart is mute
In response to aching silence
Memory summons half-heard voices
And my soul finds primal eloquence
And wraps me in song
Wraps me, in song

If you would comfort me, sing me a lullaby
If you would win my heart, sing me a love song
If you would mourn me and bring me to God
Sing me a requiem, sing me to Heaven

Touch in me all love and passion
Pain and pleasure, touch in me
Touch in me, grief and comfort
Love and passion, pain and pleasure
Sing me a lullaby
A love song
A requiem
Love me, comfort me
Sing me to God
Sing me a love song
Sing me to Heaven

The Closing Song

The Hand of God

Marty Haugen

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below each staff. The notes are as follows: Staff 1: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (half). Staff 2: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (half). Staff 3: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (half). Staff 4: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (half). Staff 5: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (half).

The hand of God shall hold you, the peace of God en -
fold you, the love that dreamed and formed you, still sur -
rounds you here to - day; The light of God be - side you, a -
bove, be-neath, in - side you, the light that shines to
guide you home to the lov - ing hand of God.

May God's light shine ever upon you, may you rest in the arms of God; may you dwell forever more in communion with all the blessed.

May the angels lead you into paradise; may the martyrs come to welcome you and take you to the holy city, the new and eternal Jerusalem.