

The Lord is king, in splendor | **robed**; robed is the Lord / and girt a- | bout with strength. R.

And he has made the world | **firm**, not | to be moved.

Your throne stands firm from of | old; from everlasting you | are, O Lord. RX.

Your decrees are worthy of trust in- | **deed**; holiness be-| fits your house, [omit c] O Lord, | for | length of days. \mathbb{R}

SECOND READING

Revelation 1

A reading from the Book of Revelation

Jesus Christ is the faithful witness, the firstborn of the dead and ruler of the kings of the earth. To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood, who has made us into a kingdom, priests for his God and Father, to him be glory and power forever and ever. Amen. Behold, he is coming amid the clouds, and every eye will see him, even those who pierced him. All the peoples of the earth will lament him. Yes. Amen. "I am the Alpha and the Omega," says the Lord God, "the one who is and who was and who is to come, the almighty."



VERSE Mark 11 Lessed is he who comes in the name of the | Lord! Blessed

is the kingdom of our father David that is to come!

GOSPEL

John 18

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

Pilate said to Jesus, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you say this on your own or have others told you about me?" Pilate answered, "I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests handed you over to me. What have you done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom does not belong to this world. If my kingdom did belong to this world, my attendants would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not here." So Pilate said to

him, "Then you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say I am a king. For this I was born and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice."

Diademata.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Psalm 2

Ask of me and I will give you the nations for your inheritance, and the ends of the earth for your possession.

> Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne. Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own. Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown Him the Lord of peace, whose pow'r a scepter sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, and round His piercèd feet Fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown Him the Lord of lords, who over all doth reign, Who once on earth, the incarnate Word, for ransomed sinners slain. Now lives in realms of light, where saints with angels sing Their songs before Him day and night, their God, Redeemer, King.

THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

