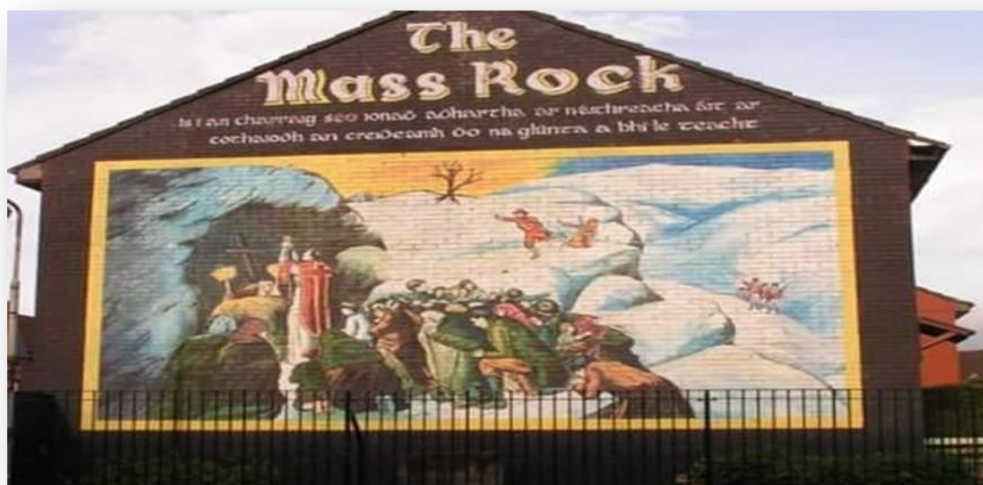




ST. BARNABAS CHURCH

IN THE CITY AND ARCHDIOCESE OF NEW YORK
409 E 241 Street, Bronx, NY 10470

BRONX COUNTY AOH GAELIC MASS

**Honoring those keeping alive the
Irish Language & Culture**

Sunday, September 13th, 2026 @ 2.30 PM

The Reverend Brendan A. Fitzgerald, Celebrant

SPECIAL THANKS

Bronx County AOH's Annual Irish Language Mass dedicated to all those
keeping the Irish Language & Culture alive, symbolized
by the Mass Rock.

Special thanks to
Ancient Order of Hibernians
Represented by New York State President Thomas Beirne

The Emerald Isle Immigration Centre

Aisling Irish Community Centre

Dawn Doherty Academy of Irish Music

Cumann Cháitlín agus Thomáis Uí Chléirigh-Brooklyn Gaelic League

Kerry Pipers led by Mr. Dermot Moore

The Heritage and Eileen's Country Kitchen

Fenian Capital Strategies and Ray Leyden for Gaelic-English Booklets

And especially a huge thanks to
St. Barnabas Parish & Fr. Brendan Fitzgerald

PARTICIPANTS OF THE MASS

CELEBRANT

The Reverend Brendan A. Fitzgerald

HOMILIST

The Reverend Brendan A. Fitzgerald

COLOR GUARD

1. Martin Galvin - Bronx County President
2. Patrick O'Rourke - Division 3 President
3. Jack McCarrick - Division 4 President
4. Patrick O'Hara - Division 5 President

READERS

Roisin Leonard-New York Deputy Consul General of Ireland
Eugene Collum
Members of the Pearl River Irish Language Group
Jack Martinez Kearns

MUSICIANS

Dawn Doherty Academy of Irish Music

PIPER

Kerry Pipers
led by Mr. Dermot Moore

PHOTOGRAPHER

Nuala Purcell

BRONX COUNTY AOH GAELIC MASS

Honoring those keeping alive the Irish Language & Culture

ENTRANCE OF THE COLOR GUARD

All stand as the flags of the United States of American, Vatican City, and Ireland are escorted in by a Color Guard and mounted in their stands, after which All remain standing and sing:

ENTRANCE HYMN

Cead Mile Failte

Céad míle fáilte romhat, a Íosa, a Íosa	A hundred thousand welcomes, O Jesus, O Jesus
Céad míle fáilte romhat, a Íosa	A hundred thousand welcomes, O Jesus
Céad míle fáilte romhat a Shlánaítheoir	A hundred thousand welcomes, O Saviour
Céad míle míle fáilte romhat, 'Íosa, a Íosa	A hundred thousand welcomes, O Jesus, O Jesus.
Glóir agus moladh duit, a Íosa, a Íosa	Glory and praise to You, O Jesus, O Jesus
Glóir agus moladh duit, a Íosa	Glory and praise to You, O Jesus
Glóir agus moladh duit, a Shlánaítheoir	Glory and praise to You, O Savior
Glóir, moladh agus buíochas duit, 'Íosa, a Íosa.	Glory and praise and thanks to You, O Jesus, O Jesus.

GREETING

Celebrant: In ainm an Athar agus an Mhic agus an Spioraid Naoimh.

People: Amen.

Celebrant: Go raibh an Tiarna libh.

People: Agus le do spiorad féin.

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

CONFITEOR

Celebrant: A phobal Dé, tugaimis ár bpeacaí chun cuimhne chun go mb'fhiú sinn na rúndiamhra naofa a cheiliúradh.

All: Admhaim do Dhia uilechumhachtach, agus daoibhse, a bhráithre, gur pheacaigh mé go trom, le smaoineamh agus le briathar, le gníomh agus le faillí, trí mo choir féin, trí mo choir féin, trí mo mhórchoir féin. Ar an ábhar sin, impím ar NaomhMhuire siorÓgh, ar na haingil agus ar na naoimh, agus oraibhse, a bhráithre, guí ar mo shon chun ár Tiarna Dia.

Celebrant: Go ndéana Dia uilechumhachtach trócaire orainn, go maithe sé ár bpeacaí dúinn, agus go dtreoraí sé chun na beatha síoarí sinn.

All: Amen.

Brethren, let us acknowledge our sins and so prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred mysteries.

I confess to almighty God, and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore

I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

Amen.

KYRIE ELEISON

Each fold is sung by the Cantor, then repeated by All.



A Thiar - na, déan tró - cai - re.

Lord, have mercy.



A Criost, déan tró - cai - re

Christ, have mercy.



A Thiar - na, déan tró - cai - re.

Lord, have mercy.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Recited by All.

Glóir do Dhia sna harda, agus
ar talamh síocháin do lucht
dea-thola.

Molaimid thú; móraimid
thú; adhraimid thú;
tugaimid glóir duit;
gabhaimid buíochas
leat as ucht do
mhórghlóire;
a Thiarna Dia, a Rí na bhflaitheas;
a Dhia, a Athair uilechumhachtaigh.

A Thiarna, a Aonmhic, a Íosa Críost.

A Thiarna Dia, a Uain Dé,
Mac an Athar.

Tusa a thógann peacaí an
domhain, dean trócaire orainn;

Tusa a thógann peacaí an
domhain, glac lenár nguí.

Tusa atá i do shuí ar dheis an
Athar, dean trócaire orainn.

Óir is tú amháin is naofa;
is tú amháin is Tiarna;
is tú amháin is ró-ard, a Íosa Críost,
mar aon leis an Spiorad Naomh i
nglóir Dé an tAthair. **Amen.**

Glory to God in the highest, and
peace to people of good will.

We praise you,
we bless you,
we adore you,
we glorify you,
we give you thanks
for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly
King, O God, almighty
Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only
Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb
of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the
world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the
world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand
of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy
One, you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus
Christ, with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. **Amen.**

COLLECT

Celebrant: Guímis. A Thiarna Dia, sheol tú Pádraig Easpag chun glóir d'ainm a fhógairt do mhuintir na hÉireann. Tabhair chun cuimhne a bheatha naofa agus éist lena urnaithe. An mhuintir a Admhaíonn an creideamh criostaí, go dtuga siad fianaise lena mbearta ar iontas agus ar lúcháir na beatha. Sin é ár ngui chugat trinár dTiarna.

People: Amen.

Let us pray. O God, who chose the Bishop Saint Patrick to preach your glory to the peoples of Ireland, grant, through his merits and intercession, that those who glory in the name of Christian may never cease to proclaim your wondrous deeds to all. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

All are seated.

READING I Jeremiah 1:4-9

Lector: Sliocht as Leabhar Irimia fáidh:

Tháinig briathar an Tiarna chugam, á rá: "Sular chum mé thú sa bhroinn bhí aithne agam ort; sular rugadh thú choisric mé thú. D'ordaigh mé thú i d'fháidh do na ciníocha." Ansin dúirt mise: "Ó a Thiarna Dia, féach, ní fhéadfaim labhairt, óir is leanbh mé." Ach dúirt an Tiarna liom: "Ná habair, 'Is leanbh mé.' Téigh anois chuig gach duine chuig a gcuirfidh mise thú, agus cibé ní a ordóidh mise duit, déarfaidh tú é. Ná bíodh faitios ort rompú, óir tá mise leat agus tusa faoi mo choimirce, is é an Tiarna a labhraíonn." Ansin shín an Tiarna a lámh amach agus bhain le mo bhéal agus dúirt liom: "Féach, táim ag cur mo bhriathra i do bhéal. Ceapaim thú inniu os cionn ciníocha agus os cionn ríochtaí."

Lector: Briathar an Tiarna.

People: Buíochas le Dia.

A reading from the Book of Jeremiah:

"Before I formed you in the womb I knew you, and before you were born I consecrated you; I have appointed you a prophet to the nations." Then I said, "Alas, Lord God! Behold, I do not know how to speak, because I am a youth." But the Lord said to me, "Do not say, 'I am a youth,' because everywhere I send you, you shall go, and all that I command you, you shall speak. "Do not be afraid of them, for I am with you to deliver you," declares the Lord. Then the Lord stretched out his hand and touched my mouth, and the Lord said to me, "Behold, I have put my words in your mouth. See, today I appoint you over nations and kingdoms"

The word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Mo Gra Thu

Sung by the Cantor.

Curfá

Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna
Mo neart Thú
Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna

Mo Dhia Thú mo charraig is mo dhídean
Mo sciath, adharc mo shlánaithe, mo dhún
Glaoim ar an Tiarna dar dleacht moladh
Agus déarta mo shaoradh ó mo naimhde

Curfá

Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna
Mo neart Thú
Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna

Go maire an Tiarna, is é mo charraig É
Go raibh Dia mo Shlánaitheoir á mhóradh
Thug sé caithréim an dá Rí
Agus nocht sé a ghrá dá ungthach

Curfá

Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna
Mo neart Thú
Mo ghrá Thú, a Thiarna

Chorus

I Love You, oh Lord
You are my strength
I love you, oh Lord

You are my God, my rock and my shelter
My shield, ark of my salvation, my strength
I implore the Lord worthy of all praise
And I'd like to see myself safe from my enemies

Chorus

I Love You, oh Lord
You are my strength
I love you, oh Lord

May the Lord prosper, He is my Rock
May God be adored, my Savior
He gave victory to the two Kings
And showed His love to those He Anointed.

Chorus

I Love You, oh Lord
You are my strength
I love you, oh Lord

READING II Acts 13:46-49

Lector: Sliocht as Gníomhartha na nAspal:

Dúirt Pól agus Barnabas leis na Giúdaigh go neamhbhalbh, “Is daoibhse ab éigean briathar Dé a labhairt ar dtús; ach ós rud é go bhfuil sibh ag cur suas de agus gur dóigh libh féin nach fiú sibh an bheatha shíoraí a bheith agaibh, táimidne ag iompú chun na bpágánach. Mar sin é an t-ordú atá faighte ón Tiarna again: “Tá tú ceaptha agam le bheith i do sholas do na náisiúin, ionas go mbeidh tú i d’ábhair slánaithe go himeall an domhain.” Bhí áthas ar na págánaigh an méid sin a chloisteáil agus bhí ardmholadh acu ar bhriathar an Tiarna; agus an méid acu a bhí réamcheaptha don bheatha shíoraí, ghlac siad an creideamh, agus bhí briathar Dé a fhógairt go forleathan ar fud na tíre go léir.

Lector: Briathar an Tiarna.

People: Buíochas le Dia.

A reading from the Acts of the Apostles:

Paul and Barnabas spoke out boldly and said, “It was necessary that the word of God be spoken to you first; since you repudiate it and judge yourselves unworthy of eternal life, behold, we are turning to the Gentiles. For so the Lord has commanded us, ‘I have placed you as a light for the gentiles, that you may bring salvation to the end of the earth.’” When the Gentiles heard this, they began rejoicing and glorifying the word of the Lord; and as many as had been appointed to eternal life believed. And the word of the Lord was being spread through the whole region.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Alleluia

All stand.

Plainsong, mode vi

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION Saint Luke 4:18

Sung by the Cantor, then repeated by All.

V. Chuir an Tiarna uaidh mé ag tabhairt an deascéil do na bochta ag fógairt a scaolité do bhraighde.

The Lord sent me to bring glad tidings to the poor, and to proclaim liberty to captives.

GOSPEL Saint Luke 10:1-12; 17-20

Gospeller: Go raibh an Tiarna libh.

People: Agus le do spiorad féin.

Gospeller: Sliocht as an Soiscéal
Naofa de réir Naomh Lúcas

People: Glóir duit, a Thiarna.

Ina dhiadh sin cheap an Tiarna a dó seachtód eile agus chuir sé amach roimhe féin iad ina mbeirt agus ina mbeirt go dtí gach cathair agus gach áit a raibh sé féin le teacht ann. Dúirt sé leo: “Tá an fómhar fairsing, ach níl ann ach meitheal bheag. Dá bhrí sin, guígí Máistir an fhómhair go gcuirfeadh sé meitheal uaidh isteach ina fhómhar. Imigí; féach, táim do bhur gcur uaim ar nós uan i measc faolchon. Ná beirigí sparán libh, ná tiachóg, ná cuaráin, agus ná beannaigí d’aon duine ar an mbóthar. Cibé teach a rachaidh sibh isteach ann, abraigí ar dtús: ‘Síocháin don teach seo, ‘agus má bhíonn mac síochána ann, fanfaidh bhur síocháin aige; ach mura mbíonn fillfidh sí oraibh féin. Fanaigí sa teach sin, ag ithe agus ag ól na nithe a bhíonn acu; óir is fiú an fear oibre a thuarastal. Ná bígí ag aistriú ó theach go teach. Agus cibé cathair a rachaidh sibh isteach inti agus go nglacfar sibh, ithigí na nithe a chuirfear os bhur gcomhair agus leigheasaigí na daoine tinne a bhíonn inti, agus abraigí leis na daoine: ‘Ta ríocht Dé in achmaireacht daoibh.’ Ach cibé cathair a rachaidh sibh isteach inti agus nach nglacfar sibh, téigí amach ar na sráideanna agus abraigí: ‘Fiú amháin a leannan dár gcosa de dheannach bhur gcathrach, glanaimid din oraibh é; ach bíodh a fhios agaibh é seo, go bhfuil ríocht Dé in achmaireacht.’ Deirim libh, is saoirse a bheidh ag Sodom an lá úd ná ag an gcathair sin.”

Tháinig an dó seachtód ar ais agus áthas

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

A reading from the holy Gospel
according to Saint Luke.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

Now after this the Lord appointed seventy others, and sent them in pairs ahead of him to every city and place where he himself was going to come. And he was saying to them, “The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore beseech the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest. Go; behold, I send you out as lambs in the midst of wolves. Carry no money belt, no bag, no shoes; and greet no one on the way. Whatever house you enter, first say, ‘Peace be to this house.’ If a man of peace is there, your peace will rest on him; but if not, it will return to you. Stay in that house, eating and drinking what they give you; for the laborer is worthy of his wages. Do not keep moving from house to house. Whatever city you enter and they receive you, eat what is set before you; and heal those in it who are sick, and say to them, ‘The kingdom of God has come near to you.’ But whatever city you enter and they do not receive you, go out into its streets and say, ‘Even the dust of your city which clings to our feet we wipe off in protest against you; yet be sure of this, that the kingdom of God has come near.’ I say to you, it will be more tolerable in that day for Sodom than for that city.

The seventy returned with joy, saying, “Lord, even the demons are subject to us in Your name.” And he said to them, “I was watching Satan fall from heaven

orthu, ag rá: “A Thiarna, tá na deamhain féin faoinár smacht i d’ainmse.” Dúirt sé leo: “Bhí mé ag breathnú ar Shátan agus é ag titim ó fhlaithiúnas mar bheadh splanc. Féach, tá cumas tugtha agam daoibh chun satailt ar nathracha nimhe agus ar scairpe agus ar gach neart den namhaid, agus ní dhéanfaidh rud ar bith dochar daoibh. Ach ná bígí ag déanamh áthais faoi na spioraid a bheith faoi bhur smacht, ach déanaigí áthas faoi bhur n-ainmneacha a bheith scríofa sna flaithis.”

Gospeller: Soiscéal an Tiarna.

People: Moladh duit, a Críost.

like lightning. Behold, I have given you authority to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy, and nothing will injure you. Nevertheless do not rejoice in this, that the spirits are subject to you, but rejoice that your names are recorded in heaven.”

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

All are seated.

HOMILY The Pastor

All stand.

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

Lector: Guímis ar son ár bPápa Leo XIV go ndéana sé toil Dé le cabhair na hEaglaise uilig, guímis a Thiarna éist linn,

People: A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.

Lector: Guímis ar son ár gcairde dílse nach bhfuil í mbarr an tsláinte; go raibh bíseach is misneach ag teacht orthu, a Thiarna éist linn,

People: A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.

Lector: Guímid ar son na ndaoine go léir a cailleadh in ionsaithe an 11 Meán Fómhair 2001, agus ar son gach duine a chuimhníonn orthu agus a dhéanann caoineadh orthu.

People: A Thiarna, bí ceansa agus éist linn.

We pray for our Pope Leo XIV that he serves all of the Church with God’s help, we pray, Lord, hear us,

Lord, graciously hear us.

We pray for our friends, for those in poor health, that they may have courage, we pray, Lord, hear us,

Lord, graciously hear us.

We pray for all of those who perished in the attacks of September 11th, 2001, and for all who remember and mourn them, we pray Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Lector: Guímis ar son bhaill ár
bhfórsaí armtha agus ar son ár
gcéad fhreagróirí, go mbeidís
sábháilte, a Thiarna éist linn,

People: A Thiarna, bí ceansa
agus éist linn.

Lector: Ar chomóradh 250 bliain
Fhorógra Saoirse Mheiriceá,
gabhaimid buíochas as na daoine go
léir a bhuaigh an tsaoirse a bhfuilimid
ag baint taitnimh aisti inniu do
Mheiriceá, agus go háirithe
cuimhnímid orthu siúd arbh í an
Ghaeilge a gcéad teanga.

People: A Thiarna, bí ceansa
agus éist linn.

Lector: Guímis ar son clann
Pádraig ar fud na domhan, nár
thréige sinn ár gCreideamh go
deo ar fhulaing ár sinsir an oiread
sin ar a son, a Thiarna éist linn

People: A Thiarna, bí ceansa
agus éist linn.

We pray for members of our armed
forces and for our first responders, that
they may be safe, we pray, Lord, hear
us,

Lord, graciously hear us.

On this 250th anniversary of the
Declaration of Independence, we
give thanks for all of those , who won
America the freedom we enjoy
today, and especially remember those
whose first language was Irish. We pray,
Lord hear us,

Lord, graciously hear us.

We pray for Children of Patrick
throughout the world, may we not
abandon that faith for which our
ancestors suffered so dearly, we
pray, Lord hear us,

Lord, graciously hear us.

Closing Collect

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

The People sit.
OFFERTORY SOLO

A Mhuire Mhathair

A Mhuire Mháthair,
'Sé seo mo ghuí
Go maire Íosa
Go deo im' chroí

O Mother Mary,
this is my wish
That Jesus lives
forever in my heart

Curfá

Ave Maria, mo ghrá Ave,
Is tusa mo mháthair 's máthair Dé.

Chorus

Hail Mary , My love, hail
You are my Mother
and the Mother of God.

A Mhuire Mháthair,
I rith mo shaoil
Bí liom mar dhéan
ar gach aon bhaol.

Mary Mother, full of grace
Be at my side at death's hour.

A Mhuire Mháthair
'tá lán de ghrást'
Go raibh tú taobh liom
Ar uair mo bháis.

INVITORY PRAYER

Celebrant: A phobal Dé, guígí go
nglacfaidh Dia, an tAthair
uilechumhachtach, leis an íobairt
seo uaimse agus uaibhse.

People: Go nglaca an Tiarna leis an
íobairt seo ó do lámha, chun onóra
agus glóire a ainm, agus chun
sochair dúinne agus dá
NaomhEaglais uile.

Pray, brethern, that my sacrifice
and yours may be acceptable
to God, the almighty Father.

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at
your hands for the praise and glory
of his name, for our good, and the
good of all his holy Church.

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

Celebrant: A Thiarna Dia, trí
chumhacht an Aifrinn seo, daingnigh
ár ngrá agus neartaigh ár gcreideamh.
Dlúthaigh le chéile I gcomhar na
gcomharsan sinn le slabhra na
síochána, agus féile Naomh Pádraig
á comóradh againn. Sin é ár nguí
chugat trí Chriost ár dTiarna.

People: Amen.

O God, through the power of this
Mass, firm and strengthen our love of
the faith. Bound together, we are a
chain of neighbors for peace, and of
this festival of Saint Patrick which we
are celebrating. Through Christ our
Lord.

Amen.

PREFACE

Celebrant: Go raibh an Tiarna libh.

People: Agus le do spiorad féin.

Celebrant: Tógaigí bhur gcroíthe in airde.

People: Tá siad tógtha in airde chun an Tiarna againn.

Celebrant: Gabhaimis buíochas lenár dTiarna Dia.

People: Is ceart agus is cóir sin.

Celebrant: Is ceart agus is coir dúinn, go deimhin, is cuí agus is tairbheach...
á rá gan stad:

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right and just.

It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation...

as without end we acclaim:

The People kneel.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER Prayer II

Celebrant: A Thiarna, is Naofa thú go
fírinneach: is tú tobar na naofachta go
léir...

You are indeed Holy, O Lord, the
fount of all holiness...

The Celebrant continues until, at the Elevation of the Host, he says:

GLACAIGÍ AGUS ITHIGÍ UILE É SEO: ÓIR IS
É SEO MO CHORP A THABH-ARFAR AR
BHUR SON.

TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND EAT OF IT,
FOR THIS IS MY BODY WHICH WILL BE
GIVEN UP FOR YOU.

The Celebrant continues until, at the Elevation of the Chalice, he says:

Celebrant: GLACAIGÍ AGUS ÓLAIGÍ UILE
AISTI SEO: ÓIR IS Í SEO CAILÍS MO CHUID
FOLA, FUIL AN NUATHIOMNA SHÍORAÍ.
DOIRTFEAR Í AR BHUR SON AGUS AR SON
MÓRÁIN CHUN MAITHIÚNS NA BPEACAÍ.
DÉANAIGÍ É SEO I GCUIMHNE ORMSA.

TAKE THIS, ALL OF YOU, AND DRINK
FROM IT, FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE OF
MY BLOOD, THE BLOOD OF THE NEW
AND ETERNAL COVENANT, WHICH
WILL BE Poured OUT FOR YOU AND
FOR MANY FOR THE FORGIVENESS OF
SINS. DO THIS IN MEMORY OF ME.

Rúndiamhair an chreidimh.

The mystery of faith:

All: Táimid ag fógairt do bháis, a
Thiarna, agus ag comóradh
d'aiséiri, nó go dtaga tú.

We proclaim your Death, O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection
until you come again.

Celebrant: Dá réir sin...
trí do Mhac, Íosa Críost.

Therefore, as we celebrate...
through your Son, Jesus Christ.

Is tríd agus leis agus, a thugtar gach
onóir agus glóir duiste, a Dhia, an
tAthair uilechumhachdach, in aontacht
an Spiorad Naomh, trí shaol na saol.

Through him, and with him, and in
him, O God, almighty Father, in the
unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and
honor is yours, for ever and ever.

People: Amen.

Amen.

The People stand.

LORD'S PRAYER

Celebrant: Aitheanta an tslánaithe dár dtreorú agus briathra Dé dár dteagasc, tá sé de mhisneach againn a rá:

All: Ár nAthair, atá ar neamh, go naofar d'ainm, go dtaga do ríocht, go ndéantar do thoil ar an talamh mar a dhéantar ar neamh. Ár n-arán laethúil tabhair dúinn inniu, agus maith dúinn ár bhfiacha, mar a mhaithimidne dár bhféichiúna féin, agus ná lig sinn i gcathú, ach saor sinn ó olc. **Celebrant:** Saor sinn ó gach olc, impímid ort, a Thiarna. Tabhair dúinn go cineálta síocháin lenár linn, ionas go mbeimid, le cabhair do thrócaire, saor ón bpeaca i gcónaí agus slán ón uile bhuairt agus sinn ag súil leis an dóchas naofa agus le teacht ár Slánaitheora, Íosa Críost.

All: Óir is leatsa an ríocht agus an chumhacht agus an ghlóir trí shaol na saol.

SIGN OF PEACE

Celebrant: A Thiarna Íosa Críost, a dúirt le d' Aspail, "Fágaim síocháin agaibh, tugaim daoibh mo shíocháin": ná féach ar ár bpeacaí ach ar chreideamh d'Eaglaise; deonaigh síocháin a thabhairt di agus í a aontú, faoi mar is toil leat féin, tusa a mhaireann agus a rialaíonn trí shaol na saol.

All: Amen.

Celebrant: Síocháin an Tiarna libh i gcónaí.

People: Agus le do spiorad féin.

Celebrant: Ofrálaigí comhartha síochána dá chéile.

At the Savior's command and formed by divine teaching, we dare to say:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be 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.

Deliver us, Lord, we pray, from every evil, graciously grant peace in our days, that, by the help of your mercy, we may be always free from sin and save from all distress, as we await the blessed hope and the coming of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever.

Lord Jesus Christ, who said to your Apostles: Peace I leave you, my peace I give you, look not on our sins, but on the faith of your Church, and graciously grant her peace and unity in accordance with your will. Who live and reign forever and ever.

Amen.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And with your spirit.

Let us offer each other a sign of peace.

The People kneel.

COMMUNION

Celebrant: Seo é Uan Dé, seo é an té a thógann peacaí an domhain. Is meaner dóibh siúd a fuair cuireadh chun séire an Uain.

People: A Thiarna, ní fiú mé go dtíochá faoi mo dhíon, ach abairse an focal agus leigheasfar m'anam.

Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof, but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

Traditional

COMMUNION SOLO

Fáilte romhat, a Rí na nAingeal
Tréis do ghlacla, a choirp an Rí;
Fáilte romhat, a Rí na bhflaitheas
Fóir, a Chríost, gach duine dínn.

Dia do bheatha, a Thiarna Dia,
Dia is duine thu, a Íosa Críost;
Dia do bheatha, a bhláth is gile,
Tusa beatha cách go fíor.

Welcome, King of Angels
After his acceptance, a body of the King;
Welcome, King of Heaven.
Bear to Christ, each of us.

God bless your life, Lord God,
God people you, Jesus Christ;
God bless your life, brightest bloom,
You are all true life.

COMMUNION SOLO

'Lady of Knock'

There were people of all ages
Gathered 'round the gable wall
Poor and humble men and women,
Little children that you called
We are gathered here before you,
And our hearts are just the same
Filled with joy at such a vision,
As we praise your name

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace

Though your message was unspoken,
Still the truth in silence lies
As we gaze upon your vision,
And the truth I try to find

Here I stand with John the teacher,
And with Joseph at your side
And I see the Lamb of God,
On the Altar glorified

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace
And the Lamb will conquer
And the woman clothed in the sun
Will shine Her light on everyone

And the lamb will conquer
And the woman clothed in the sun,
Will shine Her light on everyone

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
All my cares and troubles cease
As we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace

People: Amen.

The People stand.

POST-COMMUNION PRAYER

Let us pray.

Celebrant: Guímis. Chaitheamar an
bia seo ó neamh, a Thiarna, an bia
lena gcothaítear an creideamh, lena
gcuirtear an dóchas chun cinn, agus
lena neartaítear an charthanacht,
Impímid ort, a Thiarna, tabhair
dúinn cíocras chun an té sin is arán
fíor, agus arán beo; go bhféadaimid
maireachtáil ar gach focal a
thagann as do bhéal. Sin á ár nguí
chugat trí Chríost ár dTiarna.

Amen.

CONCLUDING RITES

Celebrant: Go raibh an Tiarna libh.

The Lord be with you.

People: Agus le do spiorad féin.

And with your spirit.

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

Celebrant: Go mbeannaí Dia
uilechumhachtach sibh, Athair,
Mac agus Spiorad Naomh

May almighty God bless you,
the Father, and the Son, and
the Holy Spirit.

People: Amen.

Celebrant: Imígí, tá an tAifreann thart.

Go forth, the Mass is ended.

People: Buíochas le Dia.

Thanks be to God.

Sung by Dawn Doherty - Fáilte Roimh Chách Páirt a Ghlacadh

THE IRISH NATIONAL ANTHEM

The image displays a musical score for 'The Irish National Anthem'. It consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The lyrics are provided in both Irish and English. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are as follows:

Sin — ne Fian — na Fáil, a — tá faoi gheall ag Éi — rinn, Buon dár
Sol — diers are we, whose lives are pledged to Ire — land, Some have

siua thar toinn do rai — nig chughainn, Faoi mhóid bheith saor, Sean—
come from a land be — yond the wave, Sworn to be free, no

tir ar sin — sear feas — tá, Ní thag — far faoin tior — án na faoin traill A —
more our an — cient sire — land, Shall shel — ter the des — pot or the slave To —

nocht a theam sa bhear — na baol, Le gean ar Ghaeil chun báis nó saol, Le
night we man the "bear — na baol", In Er — in's cause, come woe or weal, Mid

gun — na scréach, faoi lámhach na bpi — léar, Seol libh canaig amh — rán na bhFiann
can — non's roar and ri — fles peal, We'll chant a sol — dier's song

The score includes dynamic markings such as *rit.* (ritardando) and *Rit.* (ritardando) at the end of the piece.

AMERICAN NATIONAL ANTHEM-All Join

O say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
O're the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does that Star - Span - gled Ban - ner yet
wave O're the land of the free and the home of the brave?



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