

The Consecration
of the
Chapel of St. Augustine

Holy Cross

West Park, New York

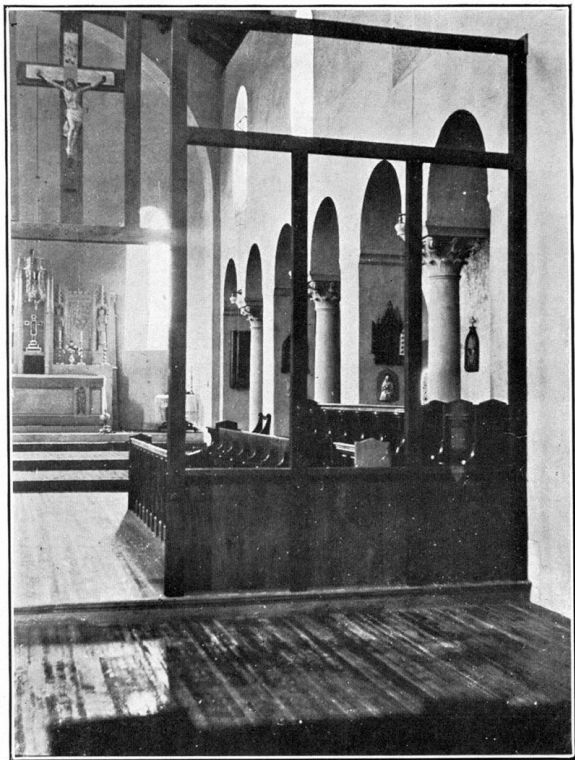
by

The Right Reverend William T. Manning, D. D.

Bishop of New York

Tuesday, October fourth, 1921

Feast of St. Francis of Assisi



ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHAPEL
HOLY CROSS, WEST PARK, NEW YORK

ANGULARIS FUNDAMENTUM

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
And the precious Corner-stone,
Who, the two walls underlying,
Bound in each, binds both in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated City,
Dearly loved by God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody:
God the One, and God the Trinal,
Singing everlastingly.

To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, today;
With thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear thy people as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls for aye.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they supplicate to gain;
Here to have and hold for ever
Those good things their prayers obtain,
And hereafter in thy glory
With thy blessed ones to reign.

Laud and honour to the Father;
Laud and honour to the Son;
Laud and honour to the Spirit;
Ever Three and ever One:
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

*The Bishop standing before the Church door, and
holding the Pastoral Staff in his hand, shall say,*

Let us pray.

Almighty, everlasting GOD, Who art everywhere present, and workest in all places throughout Thy kingdom; hearken to our petitions, and as Thou hast founded this House, so be now its Protector and Defence. Let no rebel powers resist Thee here, but grant that by the powerful working of the HOLY GHOST there may be offered unto Thee a pure service in godly freedom. Through.

Almighty and merciful GOD, Who hast granted such grace unto Thy Priests, that whatsoever they do fitly in Thy Name is held as done by Thee; we entreat Thy great goodness that Thou wouldest visit whatsoever we shall visit, and bless whatsoever we shall bless, and grant that as we enter this place in lowliness of heart, the evil spirits may be put to flight, and the Angel of peace enter in. Through.

Then shall the Bishop strike three times the threshold of the Church door, saying,

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

The Deacon from within shall say,

Who is the King of Glory?

The Bishop replies,

It is the LORD, strong and mighty, even the LORD mighty in battle. The LORD of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

The Bishop shall then say,

Open.

The door shall then be opened, and the Bishop shall enter the Church, saying,

Peace be to this house.

Ant. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the LORD. Hosanna in the highest.

Psalm.

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the LORD.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the LORD: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the LORD.

For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the LORD our God: I will seek to do thee good.

Then the Bishop, still wearing the mitre, kneels at a faldstool before the altar, his attendants kneeling at either side.

Then is sung the Veni Creator.

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS.

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart:

Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight:

Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,

Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Then shall follow the Litany.

*After the suffrage for the Holy Church Universal, the
Bishop shall rise and say,*

That it may please Thee to bless this place, and
to give Thine Angels charge over it:

That it may please Thee to bless and hallow this
Chapel to be consecrated in Thine honour and in
the name of St. Augustine.

Then shall the Bishop kneel and the Litany be continued.

At the close of the Litany, a procession is formed, the Bishop, Clergy, and Choir going round the Chapel.

Ant. Thou shalt purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Psalm 51.

Then the Bishop, returning to the faldstool, shall say,

V. The LORD be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Who hallowest places dedicated to Thy Name, pour forth Thy grace upon this House of Prayer, that Thy merciful help may be felt by all who call upon Thee here. Through.

O GOD, Almighty LORD of holiness, Whose loving-kindness hath no end; O GOD, Who rulest heaven and earth alike, Who keepest Thy mercy for Thy people that walketh before the face of Thy glory; hear the prayer of Thy servants, that Thine eyes may watch over this House day and night; and of Thy great mercy hallow this Church, erected for holy mysteries

in honour of the Blessed TRINITY, and of St. Augustine, enlighten it with Thy pity, glorify it with Thine own brightness, graciously accept and look upon every one who cometh to worship Thee in this place, and for Thy great Name's sake protect Thy suppliants in this house with Thy strong hand and Thy mighty arm; hearken unto them, preserve them with Thine everlasting defence, that ever rejoicing and gladly trusting in Thee they may constantly persevere in the Catholic faith and in the confession of the Holy TRINITY. Through.

Then the Bishop shall ascend to the Altar, and standing in the midst, holding the Pastoral Staff in his left hand and facing the people, shall say,

By the authority committed unto us in the Church of GOD, we dedicate and set apart for ever, from all common and profane uses, this House, and whatsoever therein is consecrated by our prayer and benediction, for the ministration of the holy service and mysteries of the Church of GOD. And we hereby declare this House to be hallowed and consecrated, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

GOD, the Fountain and Source of blessing, fill you, gathered together in this House at the Festival of Dedication, with all wisdom and spiritual understanding, preserve in you soundness of faith, steadfastness of hope and charity, persevering unto the end with holy patience; hearken unto your prayers here and in all places, blot out your sins, drive afar your enemies, and bring you after this Feast to the unending Festival of the Church above. *Amen.*

Then the Bishop takes his place on the throne and Mass is celebrated.

Introit for the Mass

Terribilis est.

Ant. Oh, how dreadful is this place: this is the House of God, and gate of Heaven, and men shall call it the palace of God.

Oh, how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of Hosts: my soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord.

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.

The Collect.

O most glorious Lord, we acknowledge that we are not worthy to offer unto thee anything belonging unto us; yet we beseech thee, in thy great goodness, graciously to accept the Dedication of this place to thy service, and to prosper this our undertaking; receive the prayers and intercessions of all those thy servants who shall call upon thee in this house; and give them grace to prepare their hearts to serve thee with reverence and godly fear; affect them with an awful apprehension of thy Divine Majesty, and a deep sense of their own unworthiness; that so, approaching thy sanctuary with lowliness and devotion, and coming before thee with clean thoughts and pure hearts, with bodies undefiled and minds sanctified, they may always perform a service acceptable to thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Almighty God, be ready to hear our humble supplications: and since thou dost suffer us to have confidence in the hope of thy loving-kindness; mercifully grant at the intercession of blessed Augustine, thy Confessor and Bishop, that we may effectually obtain thy wonted mercy. Through.

O God, who by the worthy deeds of blessed Francis hast enriched thy Church by the generation of a new seed: grant that we, after his example; despising earthly things, may ever rejoice in the partaking of thy heavenly gifts. Through.

O Lord, incline thine ear to our prayers, we humbly beseech thee, and grant that the soul of thy servant, William Masters, which thou hast commanded to pass out of this world may be placed in the region of peace and light, and make him to be a partaker with thy Saints. Through.

Hear us, O merciful Father, and grant thy blessing upon all those who have given us of their substance, especially thy servant, who on this day, desires to offer this House for thy honour and glory. Bless, comfort, and support them in this life and grant them life everlasting in the world to come. Through Jesus Christ, thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Epistle. 2 Cor. vi: 14.

Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers: for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness? and what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what part hath he that believeth with an infidel? and what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

Sequence, Laetabunbus.

Raise your voices, faithful choirs, with joy exceeding in the courts on high.
Lo rejoices Queenly Bride, her nuptials speeding, for her King is nigh.
Now the lily from afar weds the brier, sun to star troth is plighting.
'Tis a wondrous marriage bond, to its God in union fond, soul uniting.
See the Church to-day invites Christ, espoused with festal rites, to her chaste embrace,
So the lowly human soul, subject, bows to God's control 'neath the yoke of grace.
Flesh of man my mystic tie, wedded to God's Son on high, rose to high degree.
For the Son in Heaven who reigned, chief in might and glory deign'd worthless flesh to be.
Princely state He laid aside, chose a "black but comely" bride, whom His love hath glorified, fair and holy.
Thus did Christ His Word fulfil, for that by a mighty skill, from defilement's stain His will cleans'd the lowly.
Maiden then hasten thee, sit with thy Bridegroom free, crown'd with majesty, sceptred and throned.
See how thy Spouse and Lord, veil'd by the written word, in full light adored, true faith has own'd.

The Gospel. St. John ii: 13.

And the Jews' passover was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem, and found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting: and when he had made a scourge of small cords, he drove them all out of the temple, and the sheep, and the oxen; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables; and said unto them that sold doves, Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise. And his disciples remembered that it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.

The Offertory

URBS BEATA JERUSALEM

BLESSED City, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who, of living stones upbuilded,
Art the joy of heaven above,
And, with Angel cohorts circled,
As a bride to earth dost move!

From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round her shed,
To his presence, decked with jewels,
By her Lord shall she be led:
All her streets, and all her bulwarks,
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright with pearls her portals glitter,
They are open evermore;
And, by virtue of his merits,
Thither faithful souls may soar,
Who for Christ's dear name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture
Fashioned well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That his palace should be decked.

Laud and honour to the Father;
Laud and honour to the Son;
Laud and honour to the Spirit;
Ever Three, and ever One:
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

After the Consecration

O SALUTARIS.

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.

All praise and thanks to thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

Post Communion Collects.

Blessed be thy Name, O Lord God, for that it hath pleased thee to have thy habitation among the sons of men, and to dwell in the midst of the assembly of the saints upon the earth; Grant, we beseech thee, that in this place now set apart to thy service, thy holy Name may be worshipped in truth and purity through all generations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

We beseech thee, O Lord, that thou wouldest grant to us, receiving thy saving Sacraments, to follow after his teaching whose glorious feast we celebrate. Through.

Grant O Lord, that we receiving thy Sacrament may rejoice in the protecting prayers of thy holy Abbot Francis, and may both follow the standard of his holy conversation and be made partakers of the grace of his intercession. Through.

Absolve, O Lord, we beseech thee, the soul of thy servant, William Masters, from every bond of sin, that he may ever live among thy Saints and elect, in the glory of the resurrection. Through.

Hear us, O merciful Father, and grant that we who have received these Holy Gifts may with all our benefactors be exalted to a place in thy heavenly kingdom. Through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with them in the unity of the Holy Ghost, our God, world without end. *Amen.*

