

A black and white portrait of an elderly man with white hair, wearing a dark clerical shirt with a white collar. He is looking slightly to the right of the camera with a serious expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

REV. THEODORE M.
HESBURGH
C.S.C.

MAY 25, 1917—FEBRUARY 26, 2015

Wake Service

BASILICA OF THE SACRED HEART
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME | NOTRE DAME, INDIANA
MARCH 3, 2015 | 7:30 P.M.

Presider

REV. EDWARD A. MALLOY, C.S.C.

President Emeritus

University of Notre Dame

The Introductory Rites

Opening Hymn

As the ministers enter, all rise for the opening hymn.

Thaxted



1. O God be - yond all prais - ing, we wor - ship you to - day
2. The flow'r of earth - ly splen - dor in time must sure - ly die,
3. Then hear, O gra - cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring,



And sing the love a - maz - ing that songs can - not re - pay;
Its frag - ile bloom sur - ren - der to you, the Lord most high;
That we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;



For we can on - ly won - der at ev - 'ry gift you send,
But hid - den from all na - ture the e - ter - nal seed is sown,
And wheth - er our to - mor - rows be filled with good or ill,



At bless - ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end.
Though small in mor - tal stat - ure, to heav - en's gar - den grown.
We'll tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still,



We lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your word;
For Christ, the man from heav - en from death has set us free,
To mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your ways,



We hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might - y Lord.
And we through him are giv - en the fi - nal vic - to - ry!
And make a joy - ful du - ty our sac - ri - fice of praise.

Greeting and Welcome

Opening Prayer

Psalmody

Please be seated following the singing of the first psalm.

Psalm (121) 122

Willcock, S.J.

Let us go re - joic - ing to the house of the Lord;
let us go re - joic - ing to the house of the Lord.

Following the singing of the psalm, a few moments are spent in prayerful reflection.
All then rise for the psalm prayer. All are then seated for the second psalm.

Psalm (129) 130

Antiphon: If you kept a record of our sins, Lord, who could escape condemnation?

The cantor begins the first strophe which is taken up by the west (left) side.
The strophes then alternate between east and west sides.

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice!
O let your ears be attentive
to the sounds of my pleadings!

If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities,
Lord, who could stand?
But with you is found forgiveness,
that you may be revered.

I long for you, O Lord,
my soul longs for his word,
My soul hopes in the Lord

More than watchmen for daybreak
Let Israel hope for the Lord.
For with the Lord there is mercy,
in him is plentiful redemption.
It is he who will redeem Israel
For all its iniquities.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be forever. Amen.

All repeat the antiphon.

Antiphon: If you kept a record of our sins, Lord, who could escape condemnation?

Following the singing of the psalm, a few moments are spent in prayerful reflection.
All then rise for the psalm prayer. Please remain standing for the Canticle which follows.

Canticle

King's Weston



1. At the name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. At his voice cre - a - tion Sprang at one to sight,
3. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a Name
4. In your hearts en - throne him; There let him sub - due
5. Chris - tians, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain



Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him King of glo - ry now;
All the an - gel fac - es, All the hosts of light,
From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom he came,
All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true.
On the clouds of glo - ry, O'er the earth to reign.



It is God's good pleas - ure We should call him Lord,
Thrones and Dom - i - na - tions, Stars up - on their way,
Faith - ful - ly he bore it Spot - less to the last;
Crown him as your cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour;
Love and faith - ful ser - vice We his peo - ple vow,



Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
All the heav'n - ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.
Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death he passed.
Let his will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
And our hearts con - fess him King of glo - ry now.

Reading

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

Words of Remembrance

Choral Anthem

Bernadette Farrell

Restless is the heart until it comes to rest in you.
All the earth, all the earth shall remember
and return to our God.

Lord, you have been our refuge through all time,
from one generation to the next;
before the mountains were born,
or the earth brought forth, you are God,
without beginning or end.

To your eyes a thousand years are like a day,
no more than a watch in the night.
You sweep us away like a dream,
like the grass that springs green in the morning,
but faded by night.

Make us know our life's shortness,
make us know our life's shortness
that we may gain true wisdom of heart.
In the morning, the morning fill us,
fill us, fill us with your love.

Intercessions

The Lord's Prayer

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.

Concluding Prayer

Blessing

Mode V

v

S alve, Re-gína, * má-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ: Ví-ta, dulcé-do,
Hail, Queen, mother of mercy: Life, sweetness,

et spes nóstra, sálve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li- i Hé-væ. Ad te
and hope of ours, hail. To you we cry, exiles, children of Eve. To you

suspi-rá-mus, geméntes et fléntes in hac lacrimá-rum válle. E-ia ergo,
we sigh, groaning and weeping in this tearful valley. Ah then,

Advocá-ta nóstra, íllos tú-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los ad nos convérte.
Advocate of ours, those your merciful eyes towards us turn.

Et Jé-sum, benedíctum frúctum véntris tú-i, nóbis post hoc exsí-li-um
And Jesus, blessed fruit of your womb, to us after this exile

osténde. O clé-mens: O pí-a: O dúlcis Vírgo Ma-rí-a.
show. O clement: O loving: O sweet Virgin Mary.

Acknowledgments

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Funeral Mass

The Funeral Mass for Father Hesburgh
will be celebrated tomorrow, at 2:00 p.m.
in the Basilica of the Sacred Heart.

“The Holy Spirit is the light and strength of my life, for which I am eternally grateful. My best daily prayer, apart from the Mass and Breviary, continues to be simply, ‘Come, Holy Spirit.’ No better prayer, no better results: much light and much strength.”

REV. THEODORE M. HESBURGH, C.S.C.

