



Rosa Veritas

Mystical Cosmic Mass

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT
14 February, 2024

SOURCE OF ALL BEING

Source of all being, fire of love,
Your glory flames through worlds above:
Centre and light of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.
Sun of our life, your quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, your softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

Source of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Through us this glorious light be known
Until its lustre is our own.
Grant us your truth to make us free,
And hearts that burn with constancy,
Till all your living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

RESPONSES

Cel: (Let us) be still, and know.

**All: We still ourselves
and feel your power and your presence.**

Cel: Be still, and know.

**All: We still ourselves
and hear the whispering of your voice.**

Cel: Be still, and know.

**All: We open ourselves to the eternal,
to the manifold colours of the spirit.**

Cel: We are still, and we know ...

THE GNOSIS

... that in the innermost spiritual sanctum
of each human being,
is the real self,
which is of the same essence
as that spiritual reality
we call God,
who is within, beyond,
and behind the universe;
we know
that the nature of this spiritual reality –
which is unknowable to the intellect,
but knowable to the heart –
is love;
we know that perfect justice rules the world,
that the whole creation
will one day reach its divine fulfilment;
we know this
because the world is being reconciled to God
through the Lord Jesus Christ.

RESPONSES

Cel: Christ is in you.

All: Our hope and our glory.

Cel: Our bodies are the substance of your being.

All: Deepen in us your spirit, O Christ.

Cel: Our life-spirit is the work of your hands.

All: Deepen in us your spirit, O Christ.

Cel: Our emotions and feelings
are your essence.

All: Deepen in us your spirit, O Christ.

continued ...

Cel: Fill us with the glory we had
when we dwelt with you.

All: And magnify your spirit in us, O Christ.

THE LOVE OF GOD IS GREATER FAR

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star,
And reaches to the lowest hell.
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave his son to win;
His erring child he reconciled,
And pardoned from his sin.

*O love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall for evermore endure –
The saints' and angels' song.*

When hoary time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
When men who here refuse to pray
On rocks and hills and mountains call;
God's love, so sure, shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race –
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made;
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

THE OFFERING

Cel: ... and offer them on the altar of our lives,
praying that you will fill them
with your glory and majesty.

All raise their bread with the Celebrant, and say ...

**All: This bread is my life
which I give to you
in love and service.**

Cel: Take our bread.
It is set apart for a sacred use
that it may become
the living bread from heaven.

All raise their wine with the Celebrant, and say ...

**All: This wine is my spirit,
dedicated to the divine will of God.**

Cel: Take this wine ...

CALL TO PRAISE

Cel: Christ is in you.

All: Our hope and our glory.

Cel: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them in joy.

Cel: Let us give our thanks
to the God Most High.

All: It is a good and joyful thing to do.

Cel: It is a very good and joyful thing ...
... and all the company of spiritual worlds,
in saying:

**All: Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of hosts,
who was and is and is to come,
heaven and earth are full of your glory;
glory be to you, O God Most High.**

THE CHALICE PRAYER

Father, we raise our whole being to you,
a vessel emptied of self.
Accept, O Lord, this our emptiness,
and so fill us with yourself,
your life, your light, your love,
that these your gracious gifts
may radiate through us,
and overflow the chalice of our heart
into the hearts
of all with whom we come in contact,
revealing unto them
the beauty of your joy and wholeness
and the serenity of your peace,
which nothing can destroy.

THE CONSECRATION

*During the Consecration,
all may bless their bread and wine
together the Celebrant.*

IT IS A MYSTERY

It is a mystery, a mystery of life:
A change of bread and wine
Into a flow divine,
A flow divine of love
Into our spirit move,
A consecration of our life and self in you.
It is a mystery, a mystery of life:
A change of heart and mind
Into a flow divine,
A flow divine of love
Into our spirit move,
A consecration of our life and self in you.

OFFERING OF SELF

O loving Christ,
present in these holy mysteries,
I give myself to you,
for joy and for sorrow,
for sickness and for health,
for success and failure,
in time and in eternity.
I offer to you my body, mind and spirit
to be a holy sacrifice.
Take me and make me
the instrument of your will.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father,
which 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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever,
Amen.

O LOVE

O love that knoweth of no fear,
O love that sheds a joyous tear,
O love that makes me whole and free,
Such love shall keep and hallow me.

ALMIGHTY FATHER OF ALL THINGS THAT BE

Almighty Father of all things that be,
Our life, our work, we consecrate to thee,
Whose heavens declare thy glory from above,
Whose earth below is witness to thy love.

For well we know this weary, soiled earth
Is yet thine own by right of its new birth,
Since that great cross upreared on Calvary
Redeemed it and revealed its destiny.

Thine is the changeful beauty of the hills,
The purple valleys flecked with silver rills,
The ocean glistening 'neath the golden rays;
They are all thine, and voiceless speak thy praise.

Thou dost the strength to workman's arm impart;
From thee the skilled musician's mystic art,
The grace of poet's pen or painter's hand,
To teach the loveliness of sea and land.

Then grant us, Lord, in all things thee to own,
To dwell within the shadow of thy throne,
To speak and work, to think and live and move,
Reflecting thine own nature, which is love:

That so, in Christ, we too at last fulfil
The destiny that calls us onward still;
As sons of God, creators we would be,
Our minds and hearts at one, O Lord, with thee.

— Coming Up —

Lent Meditations

There are no centrally organised daily Lent meditations this year.
Listen alone to the new online recordings, when it suits you.
Or form/join a small self-organising group.

rosaveritas.org/len

Rose Sunday Mystical Cosmic Mass

Third Sunday in Lent • Sunday 3 March, 2024
EUR 8am | WA 3pm | SA 5.30pm | NSW/VIC 6pm | NZ 8pm
BRING A ROSE

rosaveritas.org/mar3

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Contribute to the [online offering](#)