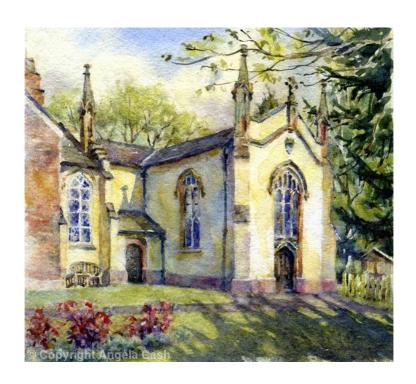
Bicentenary Mass

A celebration of the 200th anniversary of the building of the chapel at Hampton on the Hill



2 November 2019

St Charles Borromeo Hampton-on-the-Hill, Warwick

Opening Hymn

Faith of our fathers! living still in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword; oh, how our hearts beat high with joy whene'er we hear that glorious word! Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! we will strive to win all nations unto thee, and through the truth that comes from God, the world shall then be truly free: faith of our fathers, holy faith!

We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! we will love both friend and foe in all our strife; and preach thee, too, as love knows how, by kindly words and virtuous life: faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Wisdom 11:22-12:2

You are merciful to all because you love all that exists.

Psalm

Ps 145 (144)

I will bless you name forever, O God my King.

Second Reading

2 Thess 1:11-2:2

We pray continually that God will make you worthy of his call.

Gospel

★LUKE 19:1-10

Today salvation has come to this house.

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise: In all His words most wonderful; Most sure in all His ways.

O loving wisdom of our God, When all was sin and shame, He, the last Adam, to the fight And to the rescue came.

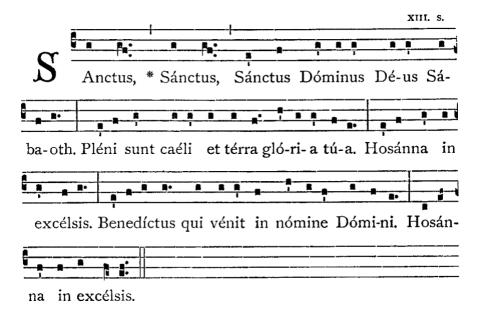
O wisest love! that flesh and blood Which did in Adam fail, Should strive afresh against the foe, Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace Should flesh and blood refine, God's presence, and His very self And essence all-divine.

And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise: In all His words most wonderful; Most sure in all His ways.







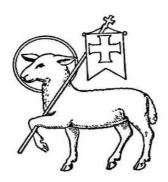
Communion Hymn

Be still, my soul: the Lord is at your side; bear patiently the cross of grief and pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in every change he faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, your heav'nly friend, through thorny ways, leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: your God will undertake to guide the future as he has the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake, all now mysterious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the tempests still obey his voice, who ruled them once on Galilee.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on when we shall be for ever with the Lord, when disappointment, grief and fear are gone, sorrow forgotten, love's pure joy restored.

Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past all safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.



A little history...

In 1791 King George III gave his assent to The Roman Catholic Relief Act which granted Catholics freedom of worship. After centuries of private celebration in the homes of wealthy landowners, we were finally allowed build chapels in public places. However, priests were forbidden to wear vestments or hold services in the open air, Protestant children could not attend Catholic schools and the churches were not allowed to have steeples or bells.

Britain was at war with France for 22 of the next 28 years, so it was not until October 1819 that the local community obtained the necessary certificate that allowed "a Society or Congregation of Persons professing the Roman Catholic Religion" to hold services in Hampton on the Hill. This established the first Catholic Church in the Warwick area since the reign of Elizabeth I.

Much had changed in Britain since 1791. The anticlerical revolution in France had led to an influx of Catholic refugees as priests and religious communities were banned and exiled by the Revolutionary and Napoleonic regimes. These refugees were warmly welcomed as persecuted victims of the enemy. Sadly, this sympathy had not led to reform. In 1819 Catholics could not sit in Parliament, attend university or hold senior public office. George III had persisted in his view that admitting Catholics to any part of government was contrary to his coronation oath. It was to this background that parishioners gathered to celebrate the first Mass our church, built with neither bell nor steeple. We have no record of that service, but we do know that the Dormer family would have been in the Tribune Gallery and the body of the church would have been filled with Catholics from Budbrooke and Warwick. We can only imagine the thoughts of Fr Jean Lavigne as he stepped from the sacristy to celebrate the first public Mass in Warwick for 250 years.

Recessional Hymn



