

A photograph of Reverend James B. R. Lloyd, CSP, standing in the interior of a church. He is wearing a black cassock and a purple stole. He is holding a blue bicycle. The church has a high, vaulted ceiling with stained glass windows and ornate architectural details.

Reverend James B. R. Lloyd, CSP

Ordained on May 1st, 1948

MASS OF THANKSGIVING FOR 75 YEARS OF PRIESTLY SERVICE

HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MOST REVEREND PETER J BYRNE
HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MOST REVEREND GERALD T WALSH
HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MOST REVEREND JOHN J O'HARA

CONCELEBRATING WITH

PRESIDENT OF THE PAULIST FATHERS
THE VERY REVEREND RENÉ CONSTANZA, CSP

Monday, May 1st, 2023 at 7PM

THE CHURCH OF SAINT PAUL THE APOSTLE
NEW YORK, NY

OPENING HYMN | We Sing The Glorious Conquest

1 We sing the glorious conquest
before Damascus gate,
when Saul, the church's spoiler,
came breathing threats and hate;
the rav'ning wolf rushed forward
full early to the prey;
but lo! the Shepherd met him,
and bound him fast today.

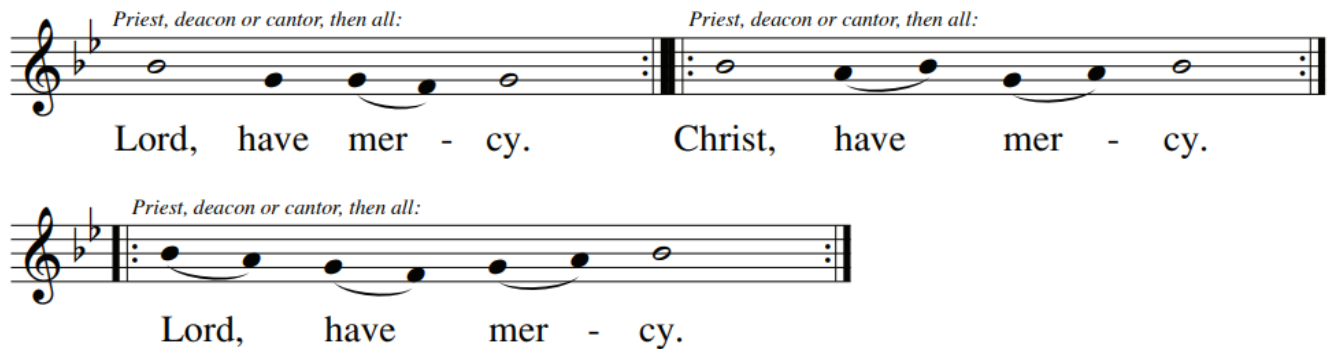
2 O glory most excelling
that smote across his path!
O light that pierced and blinded
the zealot in his wrath!
O voice that spake unto him
the calm, reproving word!
O love that sought and held him
the bondman of his Lord!

3 O Wisdom ord'ring all things
in order strong and sweet,
what nobler spoil was ever
cast at the victor's feet?
What wiser master-builder
e'er wrought at your employ
than he, till now so furious
your building to destroy?

4 Lord, teach your church the lesson,
still in her darkest hour
of weakness and of danger,
to trust your hidden pow'r:
your grace by ways mysterious
the wrath of man can bind
and in your boldest foeman
your chosen saint can find.

PENITENTIAL RITE | Kyrie

Cantored by Daniel Hogan | Accompanied on Organ by Andrew von Gutfeld



The musical notation consists of three staves in G major (one sharp). The first staff is for the Priest, deacon, or cantor, then all, with the lyrics "Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy." The second staff is for the Priest, deacon, or cantor, then all, with the lyrics "Lord, have mercy." The music is written in a simple, melodic style with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Music: *Litany of the Saints*; adapt. by Richard Proulx, © 1971, GIA Publications, Inc.

FIRST READING | Hebrews 4:12-16

Read by Mother Agnes Donovan, S.V. — General Superior for the Sisters of Life

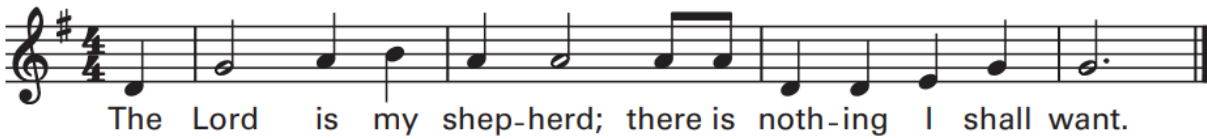
Indeed, the word of God is living and active. Sharper than any two-edged sword, it pierces to the point where it divides soul and spirit, joints and marrow; it judges the thoughts and the intentions of the heart. Nothing in creation is hidden from his sight. Everything is uncovered and exposed to the eyes of the one to whom we must all render an account.

Therefore, since we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our profession of faith. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who has been tested in every respect as we are, but without sinning. Let us then approach the throne of grace with confidence so that we may receive mercy and find grace when we are in need of help.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM | Psalm 23

Sung by Thomas Ratto

Owen Alstott



Text: Psalm 23:1-3a, 3b-4, 5, 6, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.
Music © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION | Easter Alleluia



Music: O FILII ET FILIAE; Chant, Mode II. Verses by Owen Alstott.

GOSPEL | JOHN 6:51-58

Proclaimed by Deacon Anthony Cassaneto

I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats this bread will live forever. This bread is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.” Then the Jews began to argue sharply among themselves, “How can this man give us his flesh to eat?” Jesus said to them, “Very truly I tell you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise them up at the last day. For my flesh is real food and my blood is real drink. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in me, and I in them. Just as the living Father sent me and I live because of the Father, so the one who feeds on me will live because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Your ancestors ate manna and died, but whoever feeds on this bread will live forever.”

HOMILY

Father James B. Lloyd, CSP — Jubilarian

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

Read by Julia & Mike Daily

PROCESSION OF THE GIFTS

Gifts Presented by Kip & Suzanne Byrne

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY | Mass of Creation

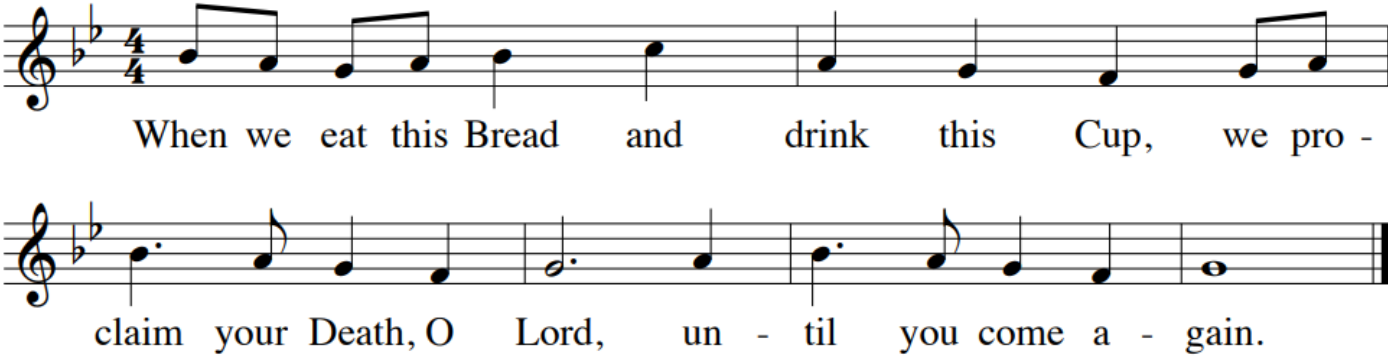
4

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of
hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry.
Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the
high-est. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

The musical score is written on five staves in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first staff begins with a four-measure rest. The lyrics are: "Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Ho-san-na in the high-est." The score concludes with a double bar line.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION | Mass of Creation



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -
claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with a final whole note. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

GREAT AMEN | Mass of Creation



A - men, a - men, a - men!
A - men, a - men, a - men!

The musical notation is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody features a series of quarter notes with a slur over the first three notes of each phrase, and a final whole note. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, GIA Publications, Inc.

FRACTION RITE | Agnus Dei

Cantor: *All:*



A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

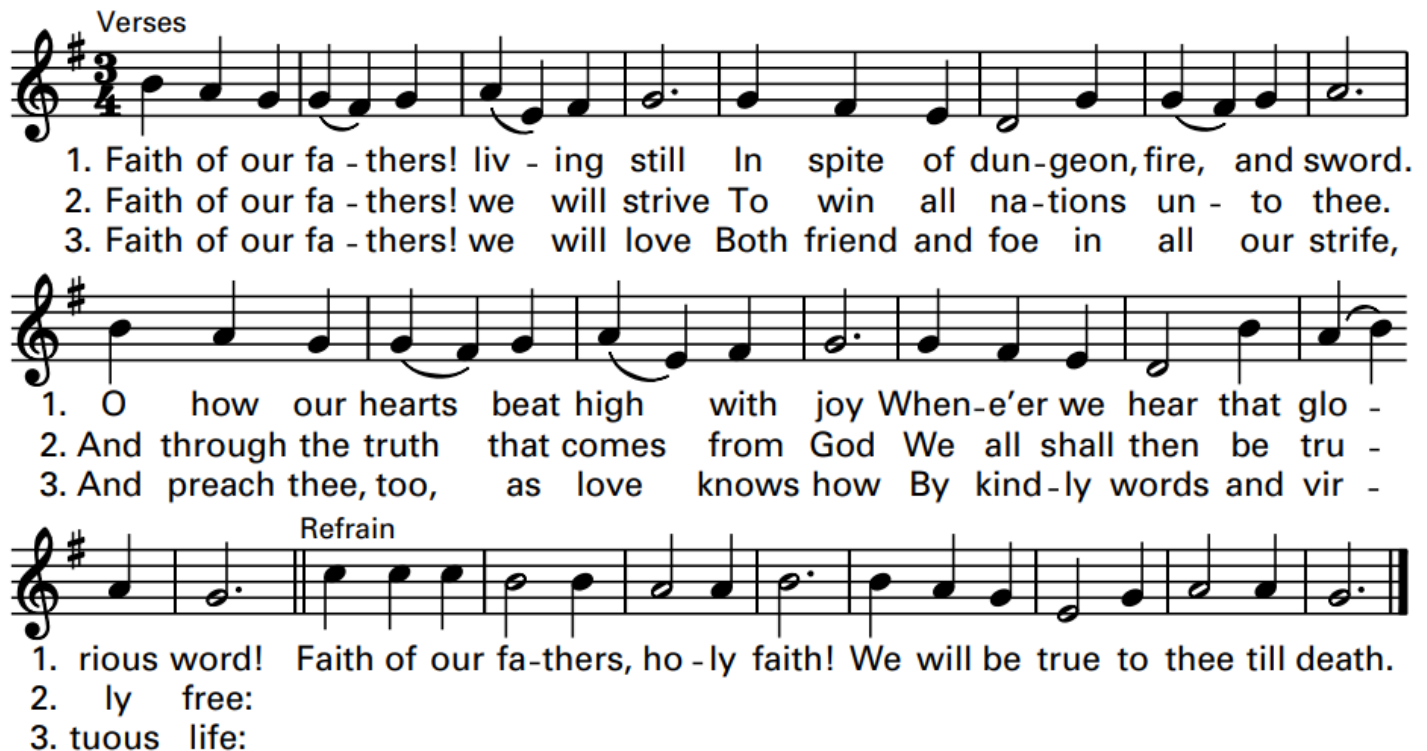
A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

Music: Vatican Edition XVIII

COMMUNION HYMN | Faith of Our Fathers

ST. CATHERINE

Verses



1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword.
2. Faith of our fa - thers! we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee.
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

1. O how our hearts beat high with joy When - e'er we hear that glo -
2. And through the truth that comes from God We all shall then be tru -
3. And preach thee, too, as love knows how By kind - ly words and vir -

Refrain

1. rious word! Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
2. ly free:
3. tuous life:

Text: LM with refrain; Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, alt.
Music: Henry F. Hemy, 1818–1888; adapt. by James G. Walton, 1821–1905.

ANTHEM | Lead Us, Great Teacher Paul

1 Lead us, great teacher Paul, in wisdom's ways,
And lift our hearts with thine to heav'n's high throne,

Till faith beholds the clear meridian blaze,
And in the soul reigns charity alone.

2 Praise, blessing, majesty, thro' endless days,
Be to the Trinity immortal giv'n,
Who in pure unity profoundly sways,
Eternally all things in earth and Heav'n

RECESSIONAL HYMN | America the Beautiful

MATERNA



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859–1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903.



PAULIST FR. JAMES LLOYD, 102, IS THE OLDEST-LIVING PAULIST FATHER. HE WAS BORN APRIL 3, 1921.

HE LIVES AT OUR MOTHERHOUSE ON WEST 59TH STREET IN NEW YORK CITY, JUST BLOCKS FROM WHERE HE WAS RAISED ON MANHATTAN'S WEST SIDE. FR. LLOYD'S PARENTS WERE PERFORMERS ON THE VAUDEVILLE CIRCUIT.

HE MADE HIS FIRST PROMISES TO THE PAULIST FATHERS COMMUNITY ON SEPT. 8, 1943, AND HE WAS ORDAINED A PRIEST ON MAY 1, 1948. IN THE EARLY YEARS OF HIS PRIESTHOOD, HE WAS A MISSIONARY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

FR. LLOYD HOLDS A PH.D IN PSYCHOLOGY FROM NEW YORK UNIVERSITY. FOR 20 YEARS, HE WORKED AT IONA COLLEGE AS A PROFESSOR AND DIRECTOR OF THE COLLEGE'S GRADUATE DIVISION OF PASTORAL COUNSELING. HE CONTINUES TO HEAR CONFESSIONS AND PROVIDE PRO BONO COUNSELING SERVICES.

FROM 1958 TO 1973, FR. LLOYD HOSTED "INQUIRY", A SUNDAY MORNING TELEVISION PROGRAM ON WNBC (CHANNEL 4), NBC'S AFFILIATE IN NEW YORK CITY. THE PROGRAM FEATURED FR. LLOYD INTERVIEWING AUTHORS, PUBLIC OFFICIALS AND CELEBRITIES, INCLUDING JACKIE GLEASON, BILLY BUCKLEY, AND FLORENCE HENDERSON.



WE ARE GRATEFUL TO HAVE TODAY'S PROCESSION LED BY MEMBERS OF THE NYPD PIPE & DRUM BAND