

22 SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME (A)

*Hymns are only given here to accompany the on-line Celebration of Mass during the covid-19 Pandemic.
Unless otherwise stated all hymns are taken from our parish hymn books,
'Laudate,' and 'Hymns Old & New,' and my own hymn book collections.*

Entrance: Fr John McLoughlin © 2015

World redeemed by Christ our Saviour
By the 'key of love' once formed
To her cries the Church responding
opens wide her mother's arms

Refrain: Door of mercy opened for us in the pierced side of Christ;
Living water, life restoring, flows through us to humankind.

Mercy breathes beyond our limits
Welcomes when we close the door
Loves the loveless, feeds the hungry
Life to sinners doth restore.

When we fall His love preserves us
By His mercy we are raised
So to be His joy, His honour,
and His crown to endless days

When the day its shadows falling
And the restless heart seeks peace
Knowing we are loved forever
is the hope that mercy speaks.

Last Refrain: Father, Lord of all creation. Jesus, Lord redeeming Son.
Spirit, Lord who sanctifies us. Praise to you the Three in One

Gloria: Laudate 532

Glory! Glory! Glory to God! Glory! Glory! Glory to God!

Glory to God in the heights of the heavens. Peace to God's people, all people on earth.
Son of the Father, all glory and worship; praise and thanksgiving to you, Lamb of God.
You take away the sin of the world; have mercy on us, receive our prayer.
Seated in pow'r at the right of the Father, Jesus alone is the Lord, the Most High.
And with the Spirit of love everlasting, reigning in glory for ever. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Jeremiah 20:7-9

Psalm: *Ps. 62: R/. For you my soul is thirsting, O Lord my God.*

Second Reading: The Letter of St Paul to the Romans 12:1-2

Alleluia

Gospel: Matthew 16:21-27

Homily

Creed

Bidding Prayers:

Lord, hear our prayer.

R/. ...and teach us to know your will.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts: Hymns Old & New. No.362

In bread we bring you, Lord, our bodies' labour.
In wine we offer you our spirits' grief.
We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neighbour,
But stand united now, one in belief.
O we have gladly heard your Word, your holy Word,
and now in answer, Lord, our gifts we bring.
Our selfish hearts make true, our failing faith renew,
our lives belong to you, our Lord and King.

The bread we offer you is blessed and broken,
and it becomes for us our spirits' food.
Over the cup we bring your Word is spoken;
make it your gift to us, your healing blood.
Take all that daily toil plants in our hearts' poor soil,
take all we start and spoil, each hopeful dream,
the chances we have missed, the graces we resist,
Lord in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

Communion: Hymns Old & New. No.692

To Christ, the Prince of peace, and Son of God most high,
the Father of the world to come, sing we with holy joy.

Deep in his heart for us the wound of love he bore:
the love wherewith he still inflames in hearts that him adore.

O Jesus, Victim blest, what else but love divine
could thee constrain to open thus that sacred heart of thine?

O wondrous fount of love, O spring of water clear,
O flame celestial, cleansing all, who unto thee draw near!

Hide us in thy dear heart, for thither we do fly;
where seek thy grace through life, in death thine immortality.

Praise to the Father be, and sole-begotten Son;
Praise holy Paraclete, to thee while endless ages run.

Recessional: Hymns Old & New. No.801

I give my hands to do your work
and Jesus Lord, I give them willingly.
I give my feet to go your way
And ev'ry step I shall take cheerfully,...

*O, the joy of the Lord is my strength, my strength!
O, the joy of the Lord is my help, my help!
For the pow'r of his Spirit is in my soul
And the joy of the Lord is my strength.*

I give my eyes to see the world
And everyone in just the way you do.
I give my tongue to speak your words,
To spread your name and freedom - giving truth. R/.

I give my mind in every way
So that each thought I have will come from you.
I give my spirit to you, Lord,
And every day my prayer will spring anew. R/.

I give my heart that you may love
In me your Father and the human race.
I give myself that you may grow
In me and make my life a song of praise. R/.