

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT (B) 2020

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: Laudate. No 99

O comfort my people and calm all their fear,
And tell them the time of salvation draws near.
O tell them I come to remove all their shame.
Then they will, forever, give praise to my name.

Proclaim to the cities of Judah my word;
That 'gentle yet strong is the hand of the Lord.
I rescue the captives, my people defend,
And bring them to justice and joy without end.'

'All mountains and hills shall become as a plain,
For vanished are mourning and hunger and pain.
And never again shall these war against you.
Behold I come quickly to make all things new.'

LIGHTING THE ADVENT CANDLE:

Maranatha! Come, O Christ, the Lord.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Isaiah 40:1-5.9-11

Psalm: - *Psalm 84: Let us see, O Lord, your mercy and give us your saving help.*

Second Reading: The Second Letter of St Peter 3:8-14

Alleluia.

Gospel: Mark 1:1-8

Homily.

Creed.

Prayer of the Faithful:

In your mercy, we pray...

R/. Come, O Christ, the Lord.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts: Laudate. No 94

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come, then, and hearken, for he brings glad tidings from the King of kings!

Then cleansed be every Christian breast, and furnished for so great a guest!
Yea, let us each our heart prepare, for Christ to come and enter there.

For thou art our salvation, Lord, our refuge, and our great reward;
without thy grace our souls must fade and wither like a flower decayed.

Stretch forth thy hand to heal our sore, and make us rise, to fall no more;
once more upon thy people shine, and fill the world with love divine.

All praise eternal Son, to thee whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom, with the Father, we adore, and Holy Ghost, for evermore.

Communion: Laudate. No 983

Hills of the north, rejoice; river and mountain-spring
hark to the advent voice; valley and lowland, sing:
though absent long, your Lord is nigh; He judgement brings and victory

Isles of the southern seas, deep in your coral caves
pent be each warring breeze, lulled by your restless waves:
he comes to reign with boundless sway, and makes your wastes his great highway.

Lands of the east, awake, soon shall your sons be free;
The sleep of ages break, and rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and grey, has dawned the everlasting day.

Shores of the utmost west, ye that have waited long,
unvisited, unblest, break forth to swelling song;
high raise the note, that Jesus died, yet lives and reigns, the Crucified

Blessing and Dismissal

Recessional: Laudate. No 107

The King of glory comes, the nation rejoices. Open the gates before him, lift up your voices

Who is the King of glory, how shall we call him? He is Emmanuel, the promised of ages

In all of Galilee, in city or village, He goes among his people, curing their illness.

Sing then of David' Son, our Saviour and brother; in all of Galilee was never another.

He gave his life for us, the pledge of salvation. He took upon himself the sin of the nation.

He conquered sin and death; he truly has risen. And he will share with us his heavenly vision.