

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT (B) – 28 FEBRUARY 2021

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. 208

(Sing to: Tune: Tallis Ordinal CM.

Laudate. No 296 'Come Holy Ghost')

O raise your eyes on high and see
there stands our sovereign Lord,
his glory is this day revealed,
his Word a two-edged sword.

We glimpse the splendour and the power
of him who conquered death,
the Christ in whom the universe
knows God's creating breath.

Of every creed and nation King
in him all strife is stilled;
the promise made to Abraham
in him has been fulfilled.

The prophets stand and with great joy
give witness as they gaze;
the Father with a sign has sealed
our trust, our hope, our praise.

This glory that today our eyes
have glimpsed of God's own Son
will help us ever sing with love
of Three who are but One.

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Genesis 22:1-2.9-13.15-18

Psalm: - *Psalm 24:* I will walk in the presence of the Lord in the land of the living.

Second Reading: The letter of St Paul to the Romans 8:31-34

Acclamation: 'Glory to you O Christ, you are the Word of God.'

Gospel: Mark 9:2-10

Homily.

Creed.

Prayer of the Faithful: *R/. Lord, bless your people (x3) redeemed by your blood.*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts: The Methodist Hymn Book (1904 edition). No.510

As pants the hart (deer) for cooling streams
when heated in the chase,
so longs my soul, for Thee, O God,
and thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
my thirsty soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold thy face,
Thou majesty Divine?

God of my strength, how long shall I,
like one forgotten, mourn,
forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
to my oppressor's scorn?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
the praise of him, who is thy God,
thy health's eternal spring.

Communion: Laudate. No.212

All ye who seek a comfort sure
in trouble and distress,
whatever sorrows vex the mind,
or guilt the soul oppress,

Jesus, who gave himself for you
upon the cross to die,
opens to you his sacred heart –
oh, to that heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly he invites;
ye hear his words so blest;
“All ye that labour come to me,
and I will give you rest.”

What meeker than the Saviour's heart?
As on the Cross he lay,
it did his murderers forgive,
and for their pardon pray.

Jesus, thou joy of saints on high!
Thou hope of sinners here!
Attracted by those loving words,
to thee I lift my prayer.

Wash thou my wounds in that dear Blood,
which forth from thee doth flow;
new grace, new hope inspire; anew
and better heart bestow.

Blessing and Dismissal

Recessional: Laudate. No.787

*Though the mountains may fall, and the hills turn to dust,
yet the love of the Lord will stand
as a shelter for all who will call on His name.
Sing the praise and the glory of God.*

Could the Lord ever leave you?
Could the Lord forget his love?
Though a mother forsake her child,
he will not abandon you.

Should you turn and forsake him,
he will gently call your name.
Should you wander away from him,
he will always take you back.

Go to him when you're weary;
he will give you eagle's wings.
You will run, never tire,
for your God will be your strength.

As He swore to your Fathers,
when the flood destroyed the land.
He will never forsake you;
he will swear to you again.