

Twenty-Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time

20th September 2020



OPENING HYMN

I am the salvation of the people, says the Lord;
from whatever tribulations they cry out to Me, I will give heed to them;
and I will be their Lord forever.

FIRST READING: Isaiah 55:6-9

My thoughts are not your thoughts.

PSALM RESPONSE:

The Lord is close to all who call Him.

SECOND READING: Philippians 1:20-24, 27

Life to me is Christ.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia. Blessings on the King who comes in the name of the Lord!
Peace in heaven and glory in the highest heavens. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Matthew 20:1-16

Why be envious because I am generous?

NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through Him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation He came down from heaven, (*as we say the words in italics, we bow*) and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and His kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

OFFERTORY

*Salve mater misericordiae,
Mater Dei, et mater veniae,
Mater spei, et mater gratiae,
Mater plena sanctae laetitiae, O Maria!*

*Hail mother of mercy,
Mother of God, and mother of pardon,
Mother of hope, and mother of grace,
Mother full of holy joy, O Mary!*

*Salve decus humani generis,
Salve Virgo dignior ceteris,
Quae virgins omnes transgredis,
Et altius sedes in superis, O Maria!*

*Hail, honour of mankind;
Hail, Virgin worthier than others,
Who surpass all virgins,
And in heaven occupy the highest seat of honour, O Mary!*

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

As the congregation are unable to receive Holy Communion at this time, we are invited to pray a prayer of Spiritual Communion:

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I

desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore,
Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,
See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

Seeing, touching, tasting are in thee deceived:
How says trusty hearing? that shall be believed;
What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;
Truth himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.

On the cross thy godhead made no sign to men,
Here thy very manhood steals from human ken:
Both are my confession, both are my belief,
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,
But can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move,
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

O thou our reminder of Christ crucified,
Living Bread, the life of us for whom he died,
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
There be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican;
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what thy bosom ran---
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.

Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,
I beseech thee send me what I thirst for so,
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light
And be blest for ever with thy glory's sight.
Amen.