

Second Sunday in Ordinary Time

16th January 2022



OPENING HYMN

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation by water and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
With His own Blood He bought her, and for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with ev'ry grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union with the God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with Thee.

FIRST READING: Isaiah 62:1-5

The bridegroom rejoices in His bride.

PSALM RESPONSE: Proclaim the wonders of the Lord among all the peoples.

SECOND READING: 1 Corinthians 12:4-11

One and the same spirit, who distributes gifts to different people just as He chooses.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life:
You have the message of eternal life. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: John 2:1-11

This was the first of the signs given by Jesus: it was given at Cana in Galilee.

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.

COMMUNION HYMN

O Bread of Heaven, beneath this veil, Thou dost my very God conceal:
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail! I love Thee and, adoring, kneel;
Each loving soul by Thee is fed with Thine own self in form of Bread.

O Food of Life, Thou who dost give the pledge of immortality;
I live, no 'tis not I that live; God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways, and every grief with joy repays.

O Bond of Love that dost unite the servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live and not requite such love - then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove some love for such unmeasured love.

Belovèd Lord, in Heaven above, there, Jesus, Thou awaitest me,
To gaze on Thee with changeless love; yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can He deny me Heaven, who here on earth Himself hath given?

ACT 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.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Hail, Queen of Heaven, the ocean star,
Guide of the wanderer here below;
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care:
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above:
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.