

Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

26th July 2020



OPENING HYMN

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, Thy great Name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above
Thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

FIRST READING: 1 Kings 3:5, 7-12

After sin you will grant repentance.

PSALM RESPONSE: Lord how I love Your law!

SECOND READING: Romans 8:28-30

God intended us to become true images of His Son.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia! I call you friends, says the Lord, because I have made known to you everything I have learnt from my Father. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Matthew 13:44-52

He sells everything he owns and buys the field.

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

Faith of our Fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword:
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.

*Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death.*

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to thee:

And through the truth that comes from God
England shall then indeed be free.

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 hath 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 Thee Lord and God as he;
this faith each day deeper be my holding of,
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.

Jesu, Whom I look at shrouded here below,
I beseech Thee send me what I long for so,
some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light
and be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

To all, life Thou givest, to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render; O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.