

# Thirty-Third Sunday in Ordinary Time

Remembrance Sunday, 14<sup>th</sup> November 2021



## OPENING HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see—  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

FIRST READING: Daniel 12:1-13

*When that time comes your own people will be spared.*

PSALM RESPONSE: **Preserve me, God, I take refuge in You.**

SECOND READING: Hebrews 10:11-14, 18

*By virtue of one single offering, He has achieved the eternal perfection of all whom He is sanctifying.*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! Stay awake and stand ready,  
because you do not know the hour when the Son of Man is coming. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Mark 13:24-32

*He will gather His chosen from the four winds.*

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

Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy Word into our minds instil,  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow with lowly love and fervent will.

*Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus, be our light.*

The day is done, its hours have run, and Thou hast taken count of all,  
The scanty triumphs grace has won, the broken vow, the frequent fall.

Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways true absolution and release:  
And bless us more than in past days with purity and inward peace.

Do more than pardon; give us joy, sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And simple hearts without alloy that only long to be like Thee.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled, and care is light, for Thou hast cared;  
Let not our works with self be soiled, nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

For all we love, the poor, the sad, the sinful, unto Thee we call;  
O let Thy mercy make us glad: Thou art our Jesus, and our All.

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

Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.