

Thirty-Second Sunday in Ordinary Time

7th November 2021



OPENING HYMN

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is your health and salvation.
All you who hear, now to His altar draw near,
Join in profound adoration.

Praise to the Lord, let us offer our gifts at His altar;
Let not our sins and transgressions now cause us to falter.
Christ, the High Priest, bids us all join in His feast,
Gathered with Him at the altar.

Praise to the Lord, who will prosper our work and defend us;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily defend us;
Ponder anew all the Almighty can do,
He who with love will befriend us.

Praise to the Lord, oh let all that is in us adore Him!
All that has life and breath come now in praises before Him.
Let the 'Amen' sound from His people again,
Now as we worship before Him.

FIRST READING: 1 Kings 17:10-16

The widow made a little scone from her meal and brought it to Elijah.

PSALM RESPONSE: **My soul, give praise to the Lord.**

SECOND READING: Hebrews 9:24-28

Christ offers Himself only once to take the faults of many on Himself.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! Even if you have to die, says the Lord,
keep faithful, and I will give you the crown of life. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Mark 12:38-44

This poor widow has put in more than all.

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 Sacrament divine, hid in Thine earthly home,
Lo, round Thy lowly shrine, with suppliant hearts we come;
Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise in songs of love and heartfelt praise:
Sweet Sacrament divine.

Sweet Sacrament of peace, dear home of every heart,
Where restless yearnings cease and sorrows all depart;
There in Thine ear all trustfully we tell our tale of misery:
Sweet Sacrament of peace.

Sweet Sacrament of rest, ark from the ocean's roar,
Within Thy shelter blest soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves, save, lest we sink beneath the waves:
Sweet Sacrament of rest.

Sweet Sacrament divine, earth's light and jubilee,
In Thy far depths doth shine Thy Godhead's majesty;
Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray, that earthly joys may fade away:
Sweet Sacrament divine.

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

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

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