

Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time

21st June 2020



OPENING HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hand He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

FIRST READING: Jeremiah 20:10-13

He has delivered the soul of the needy from the hands of evil men.

PSALM RESPONSE: In Your great love, answer me, O God.

SECOND READING: Romans 5:12-15

The gift considerably outweighed the fall.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia! The Word was made flesh and lived among us;
to all who did accept Him He gave power to become children of God. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Matthew 10:26-33

Do not be afraid of those who kill the body.

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

Sweet Heart of Jesus, font of love and mercy today we come, Thy blessing to implore.
Oh touch our hearts, so cold and so ungrateful, and make them Lord, Thine own for evermore.

Sweet Heart of Jesus we implore, oh make us love Thee more and more.

Sweet Heart of Jesus, make us know and love Thee, unfold to us the treasures of Thy grace;
That so our hearts, from things of earth uplifted, may long alone to gaze upon Thy face.

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

O blessed Framer of the world, O Christ, all things who dost redeem,
Art very God of very God, the gleaming of the Father's gleam:

Thy love it was did Thee constrain on Thee to take our mortal clay,
The latter Adam, to restore that which the former took away.

Let not that force of noble love from out its proper seat depart:
And let the nations draw the grace of pardon at that spring, Thy Heart:

The which for this once suffered wounds, and e'en for this the bitter spear:
Ourselves, who were in filthy state, while water ran with Blood, to clear.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

*Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name; you are mine.*

When you walk through the waters I'll be with you,
You will never sink beneath the waves.

When the fire is burning all around you,
You will never be consumed by the flames.

When the fear of loneliness is looming,
Then remember I am at your side.

When you dwell in the exile of a stranger,
Remember you are precious in my eyes.

You are mine, O my child; I am your Father,
And I love you with a perfect love.