

Third Sunday in Ordinary Time

23rd January 2022



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: Nehemiah 8:2-6, 8-10

Ezra read from the law of God and the people understood what was read.

PSALM RESPONSE: **Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life.**

SECOND READING: 1 Corinthians 12:12-30

You together are Christ's Body; but each of you is a different part of it.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! The Lord has sent me to bring good news to the poor,
to proclaim liberty to captives. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Luke 1:1-4; 4:14-21

This text is being fulfilled today.

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

Love is His word, love is His way, feasting with men, fasting alone,
Living and dying, rising again, love, only love, is His way.

Richer than gold is the love of my Lord: better than splendour and wealth.

Love is His way, love is His mark, sharing His last Passover feast,
Christ at His table, host to the Twelve, love, only love, is His mark.

Love is His mark, love is His sign, bread for our strength, wine for our joy,
'This is my body, this is my blood', love, only love, is His sign.

Love is His sign, love is His news, 'Do this', He said, 'lest you forget
All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood', love, only love, is His news.

Love is His news, love is His name, we are His own, chosen and called,
Family, brethren, cousins and kin. Love, only love, is His name.

Love is His name, love is His law. Hear His command, all who are His:
'Love one another, I have loved you.' Love, only love, is His law.

Love is His law, love is His word: love of the Lord, Father and Word,
Love of the Spirit, God ever One, love, only love, is His word.

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

All ye who seek a comfort sure
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress,

Jesus, who gave Himself for you
Upon the cross to die,
Opens to you His Sacred Heart;
O to that heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest;
"All ye that labour come to me,
And I will give you rest."

Jesus, Thou joy of saints on high,
Thou hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To Thee I lift my prayer.

Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow;
New grace, new hope inspire, a new
And better heart bestow.