

# Twenty-Third Sunday in Ordinary Time

5<sup>th</sup> September 2021



## 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: Isaiah 35:4-7

*The ears of the deaf shall be unsealed and the tongues of the deaf shall be loosed.*

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

SECOND READING: James 2:1-5

*God chose the poor to be heirs to the Kingdom.*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! Speak, Lord, Your servant is listening. You have the message of eternal life. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Mark 7:31-37

*He makes the deaf hear and the dumb speak.*

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

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again and me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness, e'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill.  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished in presence of my foes.  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore my dwelling place shall be.

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; Body of Christ, be Thou my saving Guest;  
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide; wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection may Thy Passion be; O Blessèd Jesus, hear and answer me;  
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; so shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign; in death's dread moments make me only Thine;  
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high, where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

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

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;  
Tender to me the promise of His Word;  
In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name!  
Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done;  
His mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
His holy Name, the Lord, the mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by;  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight;  
The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of His Word!  
Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure.  
Tell out my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
To children's children and forevermore!