

# Twenty-Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time

12<sup>th</sup> September 2021



## OPENING HYMN

At the name of Jesus ev'ry knee shall bow,  
Ev'ry tongue confess Him King of glory now.  
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call Him Lord,  
Who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces, all the hosts of light,  
Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,  
All the heav'nly orders in their great array.

Humbled for a season to receive a name  
From the lips of sinners unto whom He came,  
Faithfully He bore it spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious, when from death He passed.

In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue  
All that is not holy, all that is not true;  
Crown Him as your captain in temptation's hour:  
Let His will enfold you in its light and pow'r.

FIRST READING: Isaiah 50:5-9

*I offered my back to those who struck me.*

PSALM RESPONSE: **I will walk in the presence of the Lord, in the land of the living.**

SECOND READING: James 2:14-18

*If good works do not go with faith, it is quite dead.*

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, says the Lord.  
No one can come to the Father except through me. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Mark 8:27-35

*You are the Christ. The Son of Man is destined to suffer grievously.*

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

My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.  
O who am I that for my sake  
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from His blest throne, salvation to bestow,  
But men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O my friend, my friend indeed,  
Who at my need His life did spend.

Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing,  
Resounding all the day "Hosannas" to their King.  
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,  
And for His death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these  
Themselves displease, and 'gainst Him rise.

They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He to suffering goes,  
That He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home, my Lord on earth might have;  
In death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heaven was His home,  
But mine the tomb wherein He lay.

Here might I stay and sing no story so divine:  
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like Thine.  
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

#### 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

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.