19TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Spirit of truth and grace, come to us in this place as now in Jesus' name God's people gather.

Open our eyes to see truths that will ever be, and in communion draw us close together.

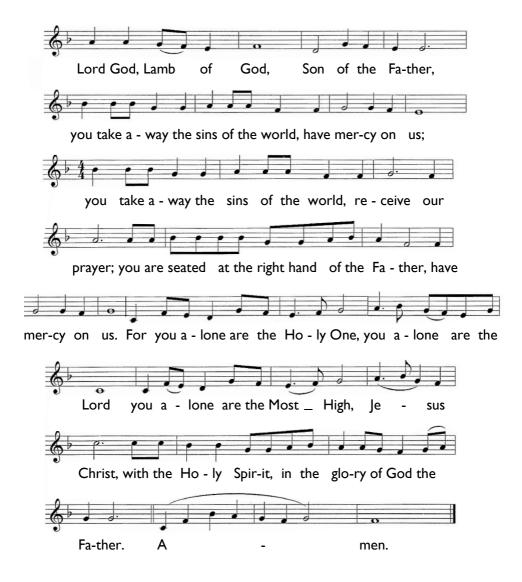
Spirit of life and power, revive us in this hour

Spirit of joy and peace make all anxieties cease with knowledge of the Father's perfect caring. Then may God's children know love that won't let us go and joy that fills each day, beyond comparing.

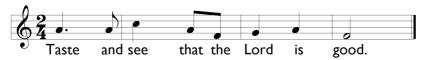
and stir our hearts to praise with true devotion.

Fill us with heavenly fire, and every heart inspire,
that we may serve the world with your compassion. © Ian D Cunningham

GLORIA © Bernard Sexton Glo - ry to God high in the est, peace to peo - ple of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we glo - ri give you thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord God, hea - ven-ly King, O God, al - migh - ty Fa-ther. Lord le - sus Christ. On - ly Be-got-ten Son.



Psalm Response



Gospel Acclamation

All sing **Alleluia, alleluia...**

Verse If anyone loves me he will keep my word,

and my Father will love him and we shall come to him.

All sing **Alleluia**, alleluia...

Brother, sister, let me serve you, let me be as Christ to you; pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant too.

We are pilgrims on a journey, we are trav'llers on the road, we are here to help each other walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you in the night-time of your fear; I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping; when you laugh I'll laugh with you. I will share your joy and sorrow till we've seen the journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven we shall find such harmony, born of all we've known together of Christ's love and agony.

Brother, sister, let me serve you, let me be as Christ to you; pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant too.

Richard Gillard

Acclamations during the Eucharistic Prayer and Lamb of God from the 'Mass of Remembrance by Marty Haugen © GIA Publications, 2012

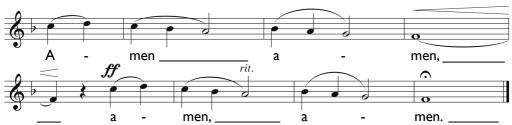
HOLY HOLY

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts. Heav'n and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Save us, Saviour of the world; for by your cross and resurrection, you have set us free.





LAMB OF GOD

Lamb of God you take away the sins of the world; have mercy on us. Lamb of God you take away the sins of the world; have mercy on us. Lamb of God you take away the sins of the world; grant us peace, grant us peace.

- I. Alleluia, sing to Jesus, his the sceptre, his the throne, alleluia, his the triumph, his the victory alone: hark! the songs of peaceful Sion thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus, out of every nation, hath redeemed us by his blood.
- 2. Alleluia, not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; alleluia, he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how; though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er, shall our hearts forget his promise, `I am with you evermore'?
- 3. Alleluia, Bread of Angels, thou on earth our food, our stay; alleluia, here the sinful flee to thee from day to day; intercessor, friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me, where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4. Alleluia, King eternal, thee the Lord of lords we own; alleluia, born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne; thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest; thou on earth both priest and victim in the Eucharistic Feast.

W. Chatterton Dix (1837-98)

FINAL HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty, hold me with thy pow-rful hand: bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me till I want no more, feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through; strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield, be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside, death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side; songs of praises, songs of praises I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

W.Williams (1717-91) tr. P. and W Williams

Immediately following the 9am Mass there are refreshments served in the Parish Rooms (next door). Everyone is very welcome - visitors especially!