

# 24<sup>TH</sup> SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

1. Jesus is Lord! Creation's voice proclaims it,  
for by his power each tree and flower was planned and made.  
Jesus is Lord! The universe declares it -  
sun, moon and stars in heaven cry: `Jesus is Lord!'

## **Jesus is Lord, Jesus is Lord! Praise him with alleluias, for Jesus is Lord.**

2. Jesus is Lord! Yet from his throne eternal  
in flesh he came to die in pain on Calvary's tree.  
Jesus is Lord! From him all life proceeding -  
yet gave his life a ransom thus setting us free.
3. Jesus is Lord! O'er sin the mighty conqueror;  
from death he rose and all his foes shall own his name.  
Jesus is Lord! God sends his Holy Spirit  
to show by works of power that Jesus is Lord.

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Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to  
peo-ple of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we  
glo-ri-fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo-ry, Lord God, hea-ven-ly  
King, O — God, al-might- y Fa-ther. Lord — Je - sus  
Christ, On-ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God,  
Son of the Fa-ther, you take a-way the sins of the world, have  
mer-cy on us; you take a-way the sins of the world, re-

ceive \_\_ our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have  
mer-cy on us. \_\_\_\_ For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One,  
you a - lone are the Lord, you a - lone are the Most High, Je -sus Christ,  
with the Ho-ly Spi-rit, in the glo-ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

RESPONSE TO THE PSALM

© Stephen Dean

I will walk in the pre-sence of the Lord in the land of the living.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

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

Verse I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, says the Lord;  
no one can come to the Father except through me.

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

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin  
my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne my people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone,  
give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

*Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me.  
I will hold your people in my heart.*

3. I, the Lord of wind and flame,  
I will send the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save.  
Finest bread I will provide  
till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them.  
Whom shall I send?

Acclamations during the Eucharistic Prayer and Lamb of God are from  
The Revised Mass of Creation © Marty Haugen

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God of hosts. —  
Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. — Ho-san - na in the  
high-est. — Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-  
san - na in the high-est. Ho-san-na in the high - est. —

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-  
ec-tion un - til you come a - gain, un - til you come a - gain.

AMEN

The music is sung twice.

A - men, A - men, A - men.

LAMB OF GOD

Lamb of God you take a - way the  
sins of the world: have mer-cy on us.  
sins of the world: grant us your peace.

## COMMUNION HYMN

1. 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?

2. 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!

3. 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.

7. 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.

*Samuel Crossman (c.1624-83)*

## FINAL HYMN

Christ triumphant ever reigning, Saviour, Master, King,  
Lord of heav'n, our lives sustaining, hear us as we sing:

***Yours the glory and the crown; the high reknown, the eternal name.***

Suffering servant, scorned, ill-treated, victim crucified!  
Death is through the cross defeated, sinners justified:

Priestly King, enthroned for ever high in heaven above!  
Sin and death and hell shall never stifle hymns of love:

So, our hearts and voices raising through the ages long,  
ceaselessly upon you gazing, this shall be our song:

*Michael Saward*



Immediately following the 9am Mass there are refreshments served in the Parish Rooms. Everyone is welcome. Today our popular monthly Traidcraft stall is also taking place.