29th Sunday in Ordinary Time; Year A – 18th of October 2020 Hymns and Prayers

Entrance:

(R.) All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings. (R.)

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well. (R.)

Psalm:

(R.) Glory and praise to our Lord, Who alone gives light to our days. Many are the blessings he bears To those who trust in his ways.

We, the daughters and sons of him who built the valleys and plains, praise the wonders our God has made in every heart that sings. (R.)

In his wisdom he strengthens us, like gold that's tested in fire. though the power of sin prevails, our God is there to save. (R.)

Ev'ry moment of ev'ry day, our God is waiting to save, always ready to seek the lost, to answer those who pray. (R.)

God has watered our barren land and spent his merciful rain. Now the rivers of life run full for anyone to drink. (R.)

Alleluia:

Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia!

Prayer of the Faithful:

Priest:

Gracious Lord, acknowledging that all good things come from you and knowing of your infinite love and generosity, we humbly bring our prayers to you.

Reader:

- 1. We pray for Pope Francis that he may have courage (pause). Lord, hear us.Lord graciously hear us
- 2. We pray for or missionaries that they may be faithful, safe and strong (pause). Lord, hear us.Lord graciously hear us
- 3. We pray for all of us that we may spread peace and love (pause). Lord, hear us.Lord graciously hear us
- 4. We pray for people with COVID-19 that God may help them (pause). Lord, hear us.Lord graciously hear us
- 5. We pray for doctors, nurses and carers that God may protect them (pause). Lord, hear us.Lord graciously hear us
- 6. We pray for the unemployed and those fearful of losing their jobs that they remain hopeful. (pause). Lord, hear usLord graciously hear us

Priest:

God our Father, inspire us to be true missionaries of your Word. We make this prayer through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Offertory:

The time was early evening,
The place of room upstairs;
The guests were the disciples,
Few in number and few in prayers.

(R.) O the food comes from the baker, The drink comes from the vine, The words come from the Saviour, 'I will meet you in bread and wine'. 'The bread and body broken,
The wine in blood outpoured,
The cross and kitchen table,
Are one by my sign and word.' (R.)

Lord Jesus, now among us, Confirm our faith's intent, As, with your words and actions, We unite in the sacrament. (R.)

Spiritual Communion - Prayer of St Alphonsus

My Jesus,
I believe that you are present in the Holy Sacrament of the altar.
I love you above all things
and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul.
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally,
come spiritually into my soul so that I may unite myself wholly to you
now and forever.
Amen.

Communion:

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord who abide in his shadow for life say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!".

(R.) And he will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and famine will bring you no fear: under his wings your refuge, his faithfulness your shield. (R.)

You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come. (R.)

For to his angels he's given a command to guard you in all of your ways; upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. (R.)

Communion:

Lead, kindly light amid th'encircling gloom, lead thou me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home, lead thou me on.

Keen thou my feet I do not ask to see

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now lead thou me on.
I love the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not pastyears.

So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on o'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone, and with the morn those angel faces smile which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Recessional:

Sing of the Lord's goodness,
Father of all wisdom,
come to him and bless his name.
Mercy he has shown us,
his love is for ever,
faithful to the end of days.

(R.) Come, then, all you nations, sing of your Lord's goodness, melodies of praise and thanks to God. Ring out the Lord's glory, praise him with your music, worship him and bless his name.

Praise him with your singing, praise him with the trumpet, praise God with the lute and harp; praise him with the cymbals, praise him with your dancing, praise God till the end of days. (R.)