



THE PARISH OF ST PETER
& THE WINCHESTER MARTYRS

12th Sunday of Ordinary Time, Year B
20th June 2021, 10:00

Gathering

Praise the Lord! Ye heavens, adore him; praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him, praise him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord! For he hath spoken; worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken, for their guidance he hath made.

Praise the Lord! For he is glorious; never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious; sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation; hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation, laud and magnify his name!

Worship, honour, glory, blessing, Lord, we offer to thy name;
Young and old, thy praise expressing, join their Saviour to proclaim.
As the saints in heaven adore thee, we would bow before thy throne;
As thine angels serve before thee, so on earth thy will be done.

From Psalm 148. Vv. 1-2 from the Foundling Hospital Collection (1796); v. 3 by E. Osler (1798-1863).

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.

We praise you,
we bless you,
we adore you,
we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King,
O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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Responsorial Psalm

Give thanks to the Lord; his love is everlasting.

Some went down to the sea in ships, to trade on the mighty waters;
These have seen the deeds of the Lord, the wonders he does in the deep.

For he spoke and raised up the storm-wind, tossing high the waves of the sea
That surged to heaven and dropped to the depths; their souls melted away in their distress.

Then they cried to the Lord in their need, and he rescued them from their distress;
He stilled the storm to a whisper, and the waves of the sea were hushed.

They rejoiced because of the calm, and he led them to the haven they desired.
Let them thank the Lord for his mercy, his wonders for the children of men.

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Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

May the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ enlighten the eyes of our mind,
so that we can see what hope his call holds for us.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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Preparation of Gifts

*The Lord is my light, my light and salvation.
In Him I trust, in Him I trust.*

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Holy Holy

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts!
Heaven 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!

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Memorial Acclamation

When we eat this bread and drink this cup,
we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

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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.

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Prayer of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most Blessed Sacrament.
I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot now 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.

Holy Communion

You shall cross the barren desert but you shall not die of thirst;
You shall wander far in safety, though you do not know the way;
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand;
You shall see the face of God and live.

*Be not afraid, I go before you always;
Come, follow me and I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown;
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed;
If you stand before the power of hell and death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are the poor, for the Kingdom shall be theirs;
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh;
And if wicked men insult and hate you all because of me,
Blessed, blessed are you!

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Sending Forth

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 heavenly 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.

Bore it up triumphant, with its human light, through all ranks of creatures, to the central height,
To the throne of Godhead, to the Father's breast, filled it with the glory of that perfect rest.

Christians, this Lord Jesus shall return again, with His Father's glory, with His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow, and our hearts confess Him King of glory now.

Words Caroline Maria Noel (1817–1877).

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