



19th Sunday of Ordinary Time, Year B
8th August 2021, 10:00

Gathering

Here in this place, new light is streaming,
Now is the darkness vanished away;
See in this space, our fears and our dreamings,
Brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in, the lost and forsaken,
Gather us in, the blind and the lame;
Call to us now and we shall awaken,
We shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young, our lives are a mystery,
We are the old, who yearn for your face;
We have been sung throughout all of hist'ry,
Called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in, the rich and the haughty,
Gather us in, the proud and the strong;
Give us a heart so meek and so lowly,
Give us the courage to enter the song.

Here we will take the wine and the water,
Here we will take the bread of new birth,
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters,
Call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion,
Give us to eat the bread that is you;
Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion
Lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

Not in the dark of buildings confining,
Not in some heaven, light years away,
But here in this place the new light is shining,
Now is the Kingdom, now is the day.
Gather us in and hold us for ever;
Gather us in and make us your own;
Gather us in, all peoples together,
Fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

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Gloria

Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, gloria in excelsis Deo!

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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Excerpts from the English translation & chants of The Roman Missal

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Responsorial Psalm

Taste and see that the Lord is good.

I will bless the Lord at all times,
God's praise always on my lips;
in the Lord my soul shall make its boast;
The humble shall hear and be glad.

Glorify the Lord with me;
Together let us praise God's name.
I sought the Lord and was heard;
From all my terrors set free.

Look towards God and be radiant;
Let your faces not be abashed.
When the poor cry out, the Lord hears them
And rescues them from all their distress.

The angel of the Lord is encamped
Around those who fear God, to rescue them.
Taste and see that the Lord is good;
They are happy who seek refuge in God.

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Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

I am the living bread which has come down from heaven, says the Lord.
Anyone who eats this bread will live for ever.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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Preparation of Gifts

Taste and see the goodness of the Lord, the goodness of the Lord.

I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise ever in my mouth;
Glory in the Lord for ever, and the lowly will hear, and be glad.

Glory in the Lord with me, let us together extol His name;
I sought the Lord and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Look to Him, that you might be radiant with joy, and your faces free from all fear;
The Lord hears the suffering souls, and saves them from all distress.

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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

We proclaim your death O Lord, and profess your resurrection
until you come again, 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 your 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

*Bread for the world, a world of hunger; wine for all peoples, people who thirst;
May we who eat be bread for others; may we who drink pour out our love.*

Lord Jesus Christ, you are the bread of life,
Broken to reach and heal the wounds of human pain.
Where we divide your people, you are waiting there
On bended knee, to wash our feet with endless care.

Lord Jesus Christ, you are the wine of peace,
Poured into hearts once broken and where dryness sleeps.
Where we are tired and weary, you are waiting there
To be the way which beckons us beyond despair.

Lord Jesus Christ, you call us to your feast,
At which the rich and pow'rful have become the least.
Where we survive on others in our human greed,
You walk among us, begging for your ev'ry need.

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Sending Forth

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.

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'?

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.

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.

Words: W. Chatterton Dix (1837–98).
Music R.H. Pritchard (1811-87).

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