HYMNS 4TH SEPTEMBER, 2022 23rd Sunday in Ordinary Time

INTROIT

At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, every 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.

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.

Name him, Christians, name him, with love strong as death, but with awe and wonder, and with bated breath; he is God the saviour, he is Christ the Lord, ever to be worshipped, trusted and adored.

Surely, 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.

GOSPEL

Halle halle halleluijah...

OFFERTORY

All nations of the world be joyful in the Lord: with willing hands your Master serve with one accord: in ceaseless praise with heart and voice in him rejoice through all your days.

Be sure the Lord is God, creation's source and spring: in him alone we live, to him our lives we bring. From days of old he feeds his flock and guides the wanderers to his fold.

In gladness go your way: approach his courts with song in thankfulness to him to whom all things belong: His name adore: his gracious mercy, truth and love for evermore.

THE ANGELUS

℣. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings to Mary

 $\ensuremath{\Re}$. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

N. Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is with thee: blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
R. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death, amen.

V. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

R. Be it unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

ŷ. And the Word was made flesh.

R. And dwelt among us.

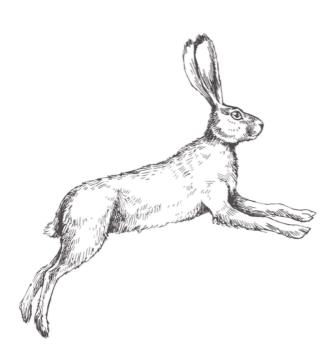
Hail Mary...

ŷ. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.ĝ. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray,

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the incarnation of thy son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel. So by his Passion and Cross may we be brought to glory of his resurrection through the same Christ Our LORD.

℟. Amen.



RECESSION

And can it be that I should gain an interest in the Saviour's blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain? For me, who him to death pursued? Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me? Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis mystery all : the Immortal dies! Who can explore his strange design? In vain the first-born seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds enquire no more. 'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds enquire no more.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night; thine eye diffused a quickening ray -I woke, the dungeon flamed with light, My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee. My chains fell off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread; Jesus, and all in him, is mine! Alive in him, my living head, and clothed in righteousness divine, Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own. Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown, through Christ, my own.