

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

℞. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

℣. Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is
with thee: blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

℞. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us
sinners, now and at the hour of our death,
amen.

℣. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℞. Be it unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

℣. And the Word was made flesh.

℞. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

℣. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℞. 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.

