

# HYMNS

12TH SEPTEMBER, 2021

*24th Sunday in Ordinary Time*

## INTROIT

STAND up!-- stand up for Jesus!  
Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
Lift high his royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army he shall lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up!-- stand up for Jesus!  
The trumpet call obey,  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this his glorious day.  
Ye that are men now serve him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up!-- stand up for Jesus!  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
Put on the gospel armour,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there!

Stand up!-- stand up for Jesus!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him who overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

## OFFERTORY

THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am his  
And he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul he leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love he sought me,  
And on his shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction, grace bestoweth:  
And O what transport of delight  
From thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
Within thy house for ever.

## COMMUNION

Father, hear the prayer we offer:  
Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
But for strength that we may ever  
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures  
Do we ask our way to be;  
But the steep and rugged pathway  
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters  
Would we idly rest and stay;  
But would smite the living fountains  
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,  
In our wanderings be our guide;  
Through endeavour, failure, danger,  
Father, be thou at our side.

## 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.

℣. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℞. Be it done 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

Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!  
The heavens are not too high,  
His praise may thither fly;  
The earth is not too low,  
His praises there may grow.  
Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!

Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!  
The church with psalms must shout,  
No door can keep them out;  
But above all, the heart  
Must bear the longest part.  
Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King!