

HYMNS

26TH SEPTEMBER, 2021

26th Sunday in Ordinary Time

INTROIT

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings. [Refrain]

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky; [Refrain]

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,--
He made them every one; [Refrain]

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day;-- [Refrain]

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well. [Refrain]

OFFERTORY

O WORSHIP the King
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love:

Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

This earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old:
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn thee above,
Thy humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to thy praise..

COMMUNION

As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

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

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from
shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and
wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.