

# **HYMNS**

17TH OCTOBER, 2021

*29th Sunday in Ordinary Time*

## **INTROIT**

O Jesus, I have promised  
To serve thee to the end;  
Be thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If thou wilt be my guide.

O let me hear thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will;  
O speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised  
To all who follow thee,  
That where thou art in glory  
There shall thy servant be;  
And Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

O let me see thy footmarks,  
And in them plant mine own;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in thy strength alone;  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

## **OFFERTORY**

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,  
My shield and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury filled  
With boundless stores of grace.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of thy name  
Refresh my soul in death.

## **COMMUNION**

Beyond all mortal praise  
God's name be ever blest,  
unsearchable his ways,  
his glory manifest;  
from his high throne  
in power and might  
by wisdom's light  
he rules alone.

Our times are in his hand  
to whom all flesh is grass,  
while as their Maker planned  
the changing seasons pass.  
He orders all:  
before his eyes  
earth's empires rise,  
her kingdoms fall.

He gives to humankind,  
dividing as he will,  
all powers of heart and mind,  
of spirit, strength and skill:  
nor dark nor night  
but must lay bare  
its secrets, where  
he dwells in light.

To God the only Lord,  
our fathers' God, be praise;  
his holy name adored  
through everlasting days.  
His mercies trace  
in answered prayer,  
in love and care,  
and gifts of grace.

### **THE ANGELUS**

Ÿ. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings  
to Mary

ᚱ. 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.

Ÿ. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

ᚱ. Be it done unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

Ÿ. And the Word was made flesh.

ᚱ. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

Ÿ. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

ᚱ. 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.

ᚱ. Amen.

### **RECESSION**

Thine be the glory, risen,  
conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory  
thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment  
rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes  
where thy body lay.

Refrain:

Thine be the glory, risen,  
conquering Son,  
Endless is the vict'ry  
thou o'er death hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us,  
scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the Church with  
gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth, death hath lost  
its sting: [Refrain]

No more we doubt thee,  
glorious Prince of Life;  
Life is nought without thee:  
aid us in our strife,  
Make us more than conquerors  
through thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy  
home above: [Refrain]