HYMNS

9TH JANUARY, 2022

Baptism of the Lord

INTROIT

Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of Love!
Behold his hands and side,
those wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise: his reign shall know no end, and round his piercèd feet fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime. all hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou hast died for me; thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

GOSPEL

Holy Spirit, living Breath of God, breathe new life into my willing soul. Bring the presence of the risen Lord to renew my heart and make me whole. Cause your word to come alive in me; give me faith for what I cannot see; give me passion for your purity; Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

Holy Spirit, come abide within, may your joy be seen in all I do.
Love enough to cover every sin in each thought and deed and attitude: kindness to the greatest and the least, gentleness that sows the path of peace. Turn my strivings into works of grace; Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.

Holy Spirit, from creation's birth, giving life to all that God has made, show your power once again on earth, cause your church to hunger for your ways.

May the fragrance of our prayers arise; lead us on the road of sacrifice, that in unity the face of Christ may be clear for all the world to see.

OFFERTORY

Source and fount of all creation, pour your Spirit from above on the bearers of your image, offspring of a human love.

Human hopes and human graces break beneath the weight of sin; fear and envy wrench asunder world without and self within.

Human love is unavailing counter-weight to sin and strife; love of God alone can hold us on the way that leads to life.
Praised be God, whose Son our Saviour human nature has restored, living, dying, raised in glory, to the likeness of its Lord.

Trace, O Christ, salvation's pattern, God and sinner reconciled, in an all-embracing story: new creation, new-born child. Word incarnate, world's Redeemer, here in us your work repeat, signed and sealed your own for ever, till the pattern stands complete.

Christ our universal Saviour, nature's poet, nature's priest, through life's troubled waters bring us to the Eucharistic feast, where rejoicing saint and sinner praise the Lord of time and space, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, fount of being, source of grace.

THE ANGELUS

- V. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings to Mary
- R. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.
- V. 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, ...

- V. And the Word was made flesh.
- R. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

- V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.
- R. 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 and Angel. So by his Passion and Cross may we be brought to glory of his resurrection through the same Christ Our LORD.

R. Amen.

RECESSION

God is working his purpose out as year succeeds to year,
God is working his purpose out, and the time is drawing near;
nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

From utmost east to utmost west wherever feet have trod, by the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God, 'Give ear to me, ye continents, ye isles, give ear to me, that the earth may be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.'

What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase the love of God in all mankind, the reign of the Prince of Peace?
What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea?

All we can do is nothing worth unless God blesses the deed; vainly we hope for the harvest-time till God gives life to the seed; yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be, when the earth shall be filled with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.