

HYMNS

27TH FEBRUARY, 2022

8th Sunday in Ordinary Time

INTROIT

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
sun of righteousness, arise,
triumph o'er the shades of night;
day-spring from on high, be near;
day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
unaccompanied by thee:
joyless is the day's return,
till thy mercy's beams I see,
till they inward light impart,
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine;
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
fill me, radiancy divine;
scatter all my unbelief;
more and more thyself display,
shining to the perfect day.

GOSPEL

Jesus, on the mountain peak,
stands alone in glory blazing.
Let us, if we dare to speak,
join the saints and angels praising:
Alleluia!

Trembling at his feet we saw
Moses and Elijah speaking.
All the Prophets and the Law
shout through them their joyful greeting:
Alleluia!

Swift the cloud of glory came,
God, proclaiming in its thunder,
Jesus as the Son by name!
Nations, cry aloud in wonder:
Alleluia!

Jesus is the chosen One,
living hope of every nation,
hear and heed him, everyone;
sing, with earth and all creation,
Alleluia!

OFFERTORY

Longing for light, we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people,
light for the world to see.

Christ be our light! Shine in our hearts.

Shine through the darkness.

Christ be our light!

Shine in your church gathered today.

Longing for peace, our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Chorus

Longing for food, many are hungry.
Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others,
shared until all are fed.

Chorus

Longing for shelter, many are homeless.
Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others,
walls made of living stones.

Chorus

Many the gifts, many the people,
many the hearts that yearn to belong.
Let us be servants to one another,
making your kingdom come.

Chorus

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

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:
Alleluia, alleluia,
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him,
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.