



ST. THOMAS MORE
A ROMAN CATHOLIC COMMUNITY

**24TH SUNDAY
IN ORDINARY TIME**

12 September 2021



OPENING HYMN

For the Beauty of the Earth

Conrad Kocher, Folliot S. Pierpoint

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and dale, and tree and flow'r,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Lord of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For your Church, that evermore
Lifts its holy hands above,
Off'ring up on every shore
A pure sacrifice of love:
Lord of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

For Yourself, O Gift Divine
To our world so freely giv'n,
For that love from which will shine,
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:

Lord of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

GLORIA

COLLECT

LITURGY OF THE WORD

READING I

Isaiah 50:5-9a

PSALM 116

*I will walk before the Lord,
in the land of the living*

READING II

James 2:14-18

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

HOLY GOSPEL

Mark 8:27-35

HOMILY

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Make Your Home In Me

Ben Walther

Every fox , a den; every bird a nest;
But the Son of Man has no place to rest.
Every heart, a man: every king, a throne;
But the Word Made Flesh, no earthly home.

*Your burden's light and your yoke is easy.
Your name is love and your grace is free
My heart was locked but you had the key.
Make your home in me, Make home in me.*

Lord, you come to me in your homelessness;
Burning in your eyes, such a great distress.
Who will heal your wounds?
Who will make your bed?
I will comfort you, I will share my bread.

Where there is love, there is no fear.
So, make your home and residence here.
I'm so alive when you are near,
so, make your home in me.

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

GREAT AMEN

COMMUNION RITE

THE LORD'S PRAYER

BREAKING OF BREAD: LAMB OF GOD

COMMUNION OF THE FAITHFUL

PRAYER OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

Lord Jesus, please come to me in Spiritual Communion - Send Your Body and Blood rushing through my veins. Send Your love into my life, heart, and mind. Lift me up to Your bosom and infuse me with Your Divine Love. Amen

Bread of Angels

Jesse Manibusan, Sarah Hart

Bread of angels, we receive you;
With us now abide.

Precious Jesus, manna of ages,
With us now reside.

Panis angélicus fit panis hóminum,
Dat panis cáelicus figúris términum.

Cup of mercy overflowing,
fill us with your grace;

Wine of passion, O Son begotten,
we flee to your embrace.

O res mirábilis mandúcat Dóminum,
Pauper, Pauper, servus, et húmilis.

Word incarnate, dwell within us;
Pierce our hardened hearts.

Tender Jesus, Love so gentle,
Never let us part.

Te, trina Déitas únaque, póscimus,
Sic nos tu vísita, sicut te cólimus.

Though unworthy, we receive you,
sacrament divine.

Bread of angels, accept our praises,
let your glory shine!

Per tuas sémitas duc nos quo téndimus,
Lucem, Ad lucem quam inhábitas.

Bread of Life

Bernadette Farrell

*Bread of life, hope of the world,
Jesus Christ, our brother:
Feed us now, give us life,
Lead us to one another.*

As we proclaim your death,
As we recall your life,
We remember your promise
To return again

The bread we break and share
Was scattered once as grain:
Just as now it is gathered,
Make your people one.

We eat this living bread,
We drink this saving cup:
Sign of hope in our broken world,
Source of lasting love.

Hold us in unity,
In love for all to see;
That the world may believe in you,
God of all who live.

You are the bread of peace,
You are the wine of joy,
Broken now for your people,
Poured in endless love.

CONCLUDING RITE

BLESSINGS & SOLEMN DISMISSAL

HYMN OF THANKSGIVING

From All That Dwell Below The Skies

Isaac Watts

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Savior's name.

In ev'ry land begin the song;
To ev'ry land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.