Seventeenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

25th July 2021

OPENING HYMN Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven; To His feet thy tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who like me His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, 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. Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hand He gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, 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. Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace.

FIRST READING: 2 Kings 4:42-44

They will eat and have some left over.

PSALM RESPONSE: You open wide Your hand, O Lord, and grant our desires.

SECOND READING: Ephesians 4:1-6

One Body, one Lord, one faith, one baptism.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life.

You have the message of eternal life. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: John 6:1-15

Jesus gave out as much as was wanted to all who were sitting ready.

NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through Him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation He came down from heaven, (as we say the words in italics, we bow) and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the

right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and His kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

COMMUNION HYMN

O Bread of Heaven, beneath this veil, Thou dost my very God conceal: My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail! I love Thee and, adoring, kneel; Each loving soul by Thee is fed with Thine own self in form of Bread.

O Food of Life, Thou who dost give the pledge of immortality; I live, no 'tis not I that live; God gives me life, God lives in me: He feeds my soul, He guides my ways, and every grief with joy repays.

O Bond of Love that dost unite the servant to his living Lord; Could I dare live and not requite such love - then death were meet reward: I cannot live unless to prove some love for such unmeasured love.

Belovèd Lord, in Heaven above, there, Jesus, Thou awaitest me, To gaze on Thee with changeless love; yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be: For how can He deny me Heaven, who here on earth Himself hath given?

ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

Those who are unable to attend Mass, and those physically present who are not receiving Holy Communion, are invited to pray this prayer of spiritual communion:

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer, Pilgrim through this barren land. I am weak but Thou art mighty: Hold me with Thy powerful hand. Bread of Heaven, Bread of Heaven, Feed me 'till I want no more!

Open now the crystal fountain Whence the healing stream doth flow, Let the fire and cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey though, Strong deliverer, strong deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield!

When I tread the verge of Jordan Bid my anxious fears subside. Death of death, And hell's destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side, Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee!