

Twenty-Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time

10th October 2021



OPENING HYMN

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;
Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

FIRST READING: Wisdom 7:7-11

Compared with wisdom, I held riches as nothing.

PSALM RESPONSE: Fill us with Your love, that we may rejoice.

SECOND READING: Hebrews 4:12-13

The Word of God can judge secret emotions and thoughts.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION:

Alleluia, alleluia! Blessed are You, Father, Lord of heaven and of earth,
for revealing the mysteries of the Kingdom to mere children. Alleluia!

GOSPEL: Mark 10:17-30

Go and sell everything you own and follow me.

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

Lord Jesus Christ, You have come to us; You are one with us, Mary's Son.
Cleansing our souls from all their sin, pouring Your love and goodness in:
Jesus our love for You we sing, Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, now and every day, teach us how to pray, Son of God.
You have commanded us to do this in remembrance, Lord, of You.
Into our lives Your power breaks through, Living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to You, live my life for You, Son of God.
All Your commands I know are true, Your many gifts will make me new,
Into my life Your power breaks through, Living Lord.

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving Guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide;
Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection may Thy Passion be;
O Blessèd Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death's dread moments make me only Thine;
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,
Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

ACT 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

All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my strength renew.
Me through change and chance He guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown, He alone calls my heart to be His own.

Human pride and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray God's trust;
What with care and toil man buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power, hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

Still from earth to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call one and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.