



THE PARISH OF ST PETER
& THE WINCHESTER MARTYRS

32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year A
10:00 Mass on 8th November 2020
Remembrance Sunday

Gathering

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour; what but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes, shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Words: H.E. Lyte (1793-1847).

Music: WH Monk (1823-89).

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.

We praise you,
we bless you,
we adore you,
we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King,
O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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Responsorial Psalm

Response:

For you my soul is thirsting, O God, my God

O God, you are my God, for you I long;
For you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you
Like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
To see your strength and your glory.
For your love is better than life,
My lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life,
In your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
My mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you,
On you I muse through the night,
For you have been my help;
In the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

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Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Stay awake and stand ready,
because you do not know the hour when the Son of Man is coming, alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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Preparation of Gifts

What shall we pray for those who died, those on whose death our lives relied?
Silenced by war but not denied, God give them peace.

What shall we pray for those who mourn friendships and love, their fruit unborn?
Though years have passed, hearts still are torn; God give them peace.

What shall we pray for those who live tied to the past they can't forgive,
Haunted by terrors they relive? God give them peace.

What shall we pray for those who know nothing of war, and cannot show
Grief or regret for friend or foe? God give them peace.

What shall we pray for those who fear war, in some guise, may reappear
Looking attractive and sincere? God give them peace.

God give us peace, and, more than this, show us the path where justice is,
And let us never be remiss working for peace that lasts.

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Holy Holy

Holy, holy, holy Lord, Lord God of hosts;
Heaven and earth are full of your glory;
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;
Hosanna in the highest.

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Memorial Acclamation

We proclaim your death, O Lord, and profess your Resurrection, until you come again.

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Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace, grant us peace.

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Prayer of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most Blessed Sacrament.

I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot now 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.

Holy Communion

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;

Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and purposeful for thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King.

Take my intellect, and use every power as thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it thine: it shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart; it is thine own: it shall be thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store.

Take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

Melody Wenzel Muller (17847-1835), Words Francis R Havergal (1836-79).

Sending Forth

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion, pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation, enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver, let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never, never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing, serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation, pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory, till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707–88).
Melody: W. Rowlands (1860-1937).

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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