

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME Cycle C

ENTRANCE HYMN

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me His praises should sing?
Praise him! (4) Praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him! (4) Glorious in His faithfulness.
3. 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! (4) Angels, help us to adore Him;
4. Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! (4) Praise with us the God of grace!

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

FIRST READING

A reading from the book of Exodus 32:7-11.13-14
The Lord relented and did not bring on his people the disaster he had threatened.

The Lord spoke to Moses, "Go down now, because your people whom you brought out of Egypt have apostasised. They have been quick to leave the way I marked out for them; they have made themselves a calf of molten metal and have worshipped it and offered it sacrifice. 'Here is your God, Israel' they have cried, 'who brought you up from the land of Egypt!' I can see how headstrong these people are! Leave me, now, my wrath shall blaze out against them and devour them; of you, however I will make a great nation." But Moses pleaded with the Lord his God. "Lord", he said, "why should your wrath blaze out against this people of yours whom you brought out of the land of Egypt with arm outstretched and mighty hand? Remember Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, your servants to whom by your own self you swore and made this promise: I will make your offspring as many as the stars of heaven, and all this land which I promised I will give to your descendants, and it shall be their heritage for ever." So the Lord relented and did not bring on his people the disaster he had threatened. The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM Ps 50:3-4.12-13.17.19.R.Lk 15:18

R. I will leave this place and go to my father.

1. Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offence.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin. (R)

2. A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your holy spirit. (R)
3. O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare your praise.
My sacrifice is a contrite spirit;
a humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn. (R)

SECOND READING

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to Timothy 1:12-17
Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

I thank Christ Jesus our Lord, who has given me strength, and who judged me faithful enough to call me into his service even though I used to be a blasphemer and did all I could to injure and discredit the faith. Mercy, however, was shown me, because until I became a believer I had been acting in ignorance; and the grace of our Lord filled me with faith and with the love that is in Christ Jesus. Here is a saying that you can rely on and nobody should doubt: that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. I myself am the greatest of them; and if mercy has been shown to me, it is because Jesus Christ meant to make me the greatest evidence of his inexhaustible patience for all the other people who would later have to trust in him to come to eternal life. To the eternal King, the undying, invisible and only God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen. The word of the Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia! God in Christ was reconciling the world to himself, and he has entrusted to us the news that they are reconciled. *Alleluia.*

GOSPEL

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke 15:1-32
There will be rejoicing in heaven over one repentant sinner.

* The tax collectors and the sinners were all seeking the company of Jesus to hear what he had to say, and the Pharisees and the scribes complained, "This man," they said, "welcomes sinners and eats with them." So he spoke this parable to them: "What man among you with a hundred sheep, losing one, would not leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the missing one till he found it? And when he found it, would he not joyfully take it on his shoulders and then, when he got home, call together his friends, and neighbours? 'Rejoice with me', he would say, 'I have found my sheep that was lost.' In the same way, I tell you, there will be more rejoicing in heaven over one repentant sinner than over ninety-nine virtuous men who have no need of repentance. "Or again, what woman with ten drachmas would not, if she lost one, light a lamp and sweep out the house and search thoroughly till she found it? And then, when she had found it, call together her friends and neighbours? 'Rejoice with me' she would say, 'I have found the drachma I lost.' In the same way, I tell you, there is rejoicing among the angels of God over one repentant sinner." *

He also said, 'A man had two sons. The younger said to his father, "Father, let me have the share of the estate that would come to me." So the father divided the property between them. A few days later, the younger son got together everything he had and left for a distant country where he squandered his money on a life of debauchery. When he had spent it all, that country experienced a severe famine, and now he began to feel the pinch, so he hired himself out to one of the local inhabitants who put him on his farm to feed the pigs. And he would willingly have filled his belly with the husks the pigs were eating but no one offered him anything. Then

he came to his senses and said, "How many of my father's paid servants have more food than they want, and here am I dying of hunger! I will leave this place and go to my father and say: Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you; I no longer deserve to be called your son; treat me as one of your paid servants.' So he left the place and went back to his father. 'While he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was moved with pity, He ran to the boy; clasped him in his arms and kissed him tenderly. Then his son said, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I no longer deserve to be called your son." But the father said to his servants, "Quick! Bring out the best robe and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the calf we have been fattening, and kill it; we are going to have a feast, a celebration, because this son of mine was dead and has come back to life; he was lost and is found." And they began to celebrate. 'Now the elder son was out in the fields and on his way back, as he drew near the house, he could hear music and dancing. Calling one of the servants he asked what it was all about. "Your brother has come" replied the servant "and your father has killed the calf we had fattened because he has got him back safe, and sound." He was angry then and refused to go in, and his father came out to plead with him; but he answered his father, "Look, all these years I have slaved for you and never once disobeyed your orders, yet you never offered me so much as a kid to celebrate with my friends. But, for this son of yours, when he comes back after swallowing up your property - he and his women - you kill the calf we had been fattening." The father said, "My son, you are with me always and all I have is yours. But it was only right we should celebrate and rejoice, because your brother here was dead and has come to life, he was lost and is found." The Gospel of the Lord.

APOSTLES CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, (*All bow*) who was conceived by the Holy Spirit born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead, I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

OFFERTORY HYMN (*tune: Daily Daily*)

1. There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice
Which is more than liberty.
There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
2. Troubled souls, why will you scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will you wander
From a love so true and deep?
There is welcome for the sinner
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Savior;
There is healing in his blood.
3. For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of the mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple
We should take him at his word,
And our lives would be thanksgiving
For the goodness of our Lord.

COMMUNION HYMNS

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior, all the day long (x2)*

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
3. Perfect submission, all is at rest
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Yes, I shall arise, and return to my Father!

1. To you, O Lord I lift up my soul
In you O my God, I place all my trust.
2. Look down on me, have mercy O Lord;
Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.
3. My heart and soul shall yearn for your face;
Be gracious to me and answer my plea.
4. Do not withhold your goodness from me
O Lord may your love be deep in my soul.
5. To you I pray, have pity on me;
My God, I have sinned against your great love.
6. Give me again the joy of your help;
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing.
7. Happy is he, forgiven by God;
His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more.
8. You are my joy, my refuge and strength;
Let all upright hearts give praise to the Lord.
9. My soul will sing, my heart will rejoice;
The blessings of God will fill all my days.

~~~~~ (tune: O Sacred Head) ~~~~~

1. Our Father, we have wandered And hidden from your face;
In foolishness have squandered Your legacy of grace.
But now, in exile dwelling, We rise with fear and shame,
As distant but compelling, We hear you call our name.
2. And now at length discerning The evil that we do,
Behold us, Lord, returning With hope and trust to you.
In haste you come to meet us And home rejoicing bring,
In gladness there to greet us With calf and robe and ring.
3. Lord of all the living, Both banished and restored,
Compassionate, forgiving And ever caring Lord,
Grant now that our transgressing, Our faithlessness
may cease.
Stretch out your hand in blessing, In pardon and in peace.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
4. 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.