FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Year B

ENTRANCE HYMN

Sing to the mountains sing to the sea Raise your voices, lift your hearts This is the day the Lord has made Let all the earth rejoice

- 1. I will give thanks to you my Lord You have answered my plea You have saved my soul from death You are my strength and my song.
- This is the day the Lord has made Let us be glad and rejoice He has turned all death to life Sing of the glory of God

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 Job Restlessly I fret till twilight falls.

7:1-4. 6-7

Job began to speak: Is not man's life on earth nothing more than pressed service, his time no better than hired drudgery? Like the slave, sighing for the shade, or the workman with no thought but his wages, months of delusion I have assigned to me, nothing for my own but nights of grief. Lying in bed I wonder, 'When will it be day?' Risen I think, 'How slowly evening comes!' Restlessly I fret till twilight falls. Swifter than a weaver's shuttle my days have passed, and vanished, leaving no hope behind. Remember that my life is but a breath, and that my eyes will never again see joy. The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Ps 146:1-6 R) v. 3

R. Praise the Lord who heals the broken-hearted.

- Praise the Lord for he is good; sing to our God for he is loving: to him our praise is due. (R.)
- The Lord builds up Jerusalem and brings back Israel's exiles, he heals the broken-hearted, he binds up all their wounds. He fixes the number of the stars; he calls each one by its name. (R.)
- Our Lord is great and almighty; his wisdom can never be measured. The Lord raises the lowly; he humbles the wicked to the dust. (R.)

SECOND READING

A reading from the first letter of St. Paul to the Corinthians 9:16-19.22-23 *I should be punished if I did not preach the Gospel.*

I do not boast of preaching the gospel, since it is a duty, which has been laid on me; I should be punished if I did not preach it! If I had chosen this work myself, I might have been paid for it, but as I have not, it is a responsibility which has been put into my hands. Do you know what my reward is? It is this: in my preaching, to be able to offer the Good News free, and not insist on the rights which the gospel gives me. So though I am not a slave of any man I have made myself the slave of everyone so as to win as many as I could. For the weak I made myself weak. I made myself all things to all men in order to save some at any cost; and I still do this, for the sake of the gospel, to have a share in its blessing. The word of the Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Mt 8:17

Alleluia, alleluia! He took our sicknesses away, and carried our diseases for us. Alleluia.

GOSPEL

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark 1:29-39 He cured many who were suffering from diseases of one kind or another.

On leaving the synagogue, Jesus went with James and John straight to the house of Simon and Andrew. Now Simon's mother-in-law had gone to bed with fever, and they told him about her straightaway. He went to her, took her by the hand and helped her up. And the fever left her and she began to wait on them. That evening, after sunset, they brought to him all who were sick and those who were possessed by devils. The whole town came crowding round the door, and he cured many who were suffering from diseases of one kind or another; he also cast out many devils, but he would not allow them to speak, because they knew who he was. In the morning, long before dawn, he got up and left the house, and went off to a lonely place and prayed there. Simon and his companions set out in search of him, and when they found him they said, 'Everybody is looking for you.' He answered, 'Let us go elsewhere, to the neighbouring country towns, so that I can preach there too, because that is why I came.' And he went all through Galilee, preaching in their synagogues and casting out devils. The Gospel of the Lord.

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; (All 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.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Ubi caritas est vera, est vera, Deus ibi est. Deus ibi est

- The love of Christ joins us together Let us rejoice in him And in our love and care for all now love God in return.
- 2. In true communion let us gather May all division cease and in their place be Christ the Lord Our risen Prince of Peace
- 3. May we who gather at this altar To share the bread of life become a sacrament of love Your healing touch, O' Christ
- For those in need make us your mercy for those oppressed, your might Make us your Church a holy sign of justice and new life
- May we one day behold your glory and see you face to face rejoicing with the saints of God to sing eternal praise.

COMMUNION HYMNS

- Make me a channel of your peace.
 Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
 Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord.
 And where there's doubt, true faith in you.
- 2. Make me a channel of your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope. Where there is darkness only light, and where there's sadness ever joy.
- 3. Oh, Master, grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console, to be understood as to understand, to be loved, as to love, with all my soul.
- 4. Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving to all men that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

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Make me a servant, humble and meek Lord, let me lift up those who are weak, And may the prayer of my heart always be: Make me a servant (3) today.

- Even though you were in the form of God you took the form of a slave.
 You accepted death even on across, So God exalted your name.
- Ere you formed me in my mother's womb, you called me by my name.
 And you touched my mouth and appointed me a prophet to the world.

 May I heal the sick and the crippled bind, Bring back the sheep that stray.
 May I seek the lost and the weak strong With justice feed the poor.

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I, the Lord of sea and sky
I have heard my people cry,
All who dwell in dark and sin,
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright,
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Ch: Here I am Lord.
Is it I Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go Lord,
If you lead me
I will hold your people in my heart.

- I the Lord of snow and rain

 I have borne my peoples' pain,
 I have wept for love of them,
 They turn away.
 I will break their hearts of stone
 Give them hearts for love alone
 I will speak my word to them
 Whom shall I send?
- 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame I will tend the poor and lame I will set a feast for them My hand will save Finest bread I will provide Till their hearts be satisfied, I will give my life to them, Whom shall I send?

RECESSIONAL HYMN

- For all the saints, who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blessed. Alleluia, Alleluia!
- For Martyrs, who with joyful kindled eye, Saw the bright crown descending from the sky, And seeing, grasped it, Thee we glorify. Alleluia, Alleluia!
- 3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia, Alleluia!
- 4. O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia, Alleluia!
- But Io! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of glory passes on His way.
 Alleluia. Alleluia!
- From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost: Alleluia, Alleluia!