

THIRTY-SECOND SUNDAY B

November 11, 2012

L. M. ENTRANCE HYMN Psalms 87 & 37

*Let my prayer come into thy presence.
Incline thine ear to my cry for help, O Lord my God!*

Lord God, my Savior, day and night,
Have I poured out my sighs to thee.
Before thee let my prayer arise;
Give ear unto my heartfelt cries.

O Lord, all that I do desire
Is still before thy watchful eye;
And of my heart the secret groans
Are never hidden from thy sight.

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
And far from me, O never be!
O Lord, thou my salvation art,
Make haste to give thy help to me.

These Mass settings may be used, or others known by heart. Follow the lead of the choir or cantor.

KYRIE

K Y-ri- e e- le- i- son. *ij.* Chri- ste e- le- i- son. *ij.* Ky- ri- e e- le- i- son. *ij.*

GLORIA

5. **G** Ló-ri- a in excélsis De- o. Et in terra pax homí-ni-bus bonæ vo-luntá- tis. Laudá- mus te. Be-ne-dí-cimus te. A-do-rá- mus te. Glo-ri- fi- cá-mus te. Grá-ti- as á-gimus ti- bi propter magnam gló-ri- am tu- am. Dómine De- us, Rex cæ-lé-stis, De- us Pa-ter omní- pot- ens. Dómine Fi- li u-ni-

gé-ni- te Ie-su Chri-ste. Dómi-ne De- us, Agnus De- i, Fí- li- us Pa- tris. Qui tol- lis peccá- ta mun- di, mi-se-ré- re no-bis. Qui tollis peccá- ta mundi, súsci- pe depre- ca- ti- ó-nem no-stram. Qui se- des ad dexte- ram Pa- tris, mi-se-ré- re no-bis. Quóni- am tu so- lus sanctus. Tu so- lus Dómi- nus. Tu so- lus al- tís-si-mus, Ie-su Chri-ste. Cum Sancto Spí- ri- tu, in gló-ri- a De- i Pa- tris. A- men.

FIRST READING

1 Kings 17

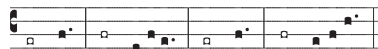
A reading from the First Book of Kings

In those days, Elijah the prophet went to Zarephath. As he arrived at the entrance of the city, a widow was gathering sticks there; he called out to her, "Please bring me a small cupful of water to drink." She left to get it, and he called out after her, "Please bring along a bit of bread." She answered, "As the Lord, your God, lives, I have nothing baked; there is only a handful of flour in my jar and a little oil in my jug. Just now I was collecting a couple of sticks, to go in and prepare something for myself and my son; when we have eaten it, we shall die." Elijah said to her, "Do not be afraid. Go and do as you propose. But first make me a little cake and bring it to me. Then you can prepare something for yourself and your son. For the Lord, the God of Israel, says, 'The jar of flour shall not go empty, nor the jug of oil run dry, until the day when the Lord sends rain upon the earth.'"

She left and did as Elijah had said. She was able to eat for a year, and he and her son as well; the jar of flour did not go empty, nor the jug of oil run dry, as the Lord had foretold through Elijah.

℣ 8. c

P Raise the Lord, my soul!

The Lord keeps faith forever,
secures justice for *the oppressed*,
gives food to the **hungry**.
The Lord sets *captives free*. ℣

The Lord gives sight to the **blind**.
The Lord raises up those who *were bowed down*;
the Lord loves the **just**.
The Lord *protects* **strangers**. ℣

The fatherless and the widow he **sustains**,
but the way of the wicked *he thwarts*.
The Lord shall reign forever;
your God, O Zion, through all *generations*. ℣

SECOND READING

Hebrews 9

A reading from the Letter to the Hebrews

Christ did not enter into a sanctuary made by hands, a copy of the true one, but heaven itself, that he might now appear before God on our behalf. Not that he might offer himself repeatedly, as the high priest enters each year into the sanctuary with blood that is not his own; if that were so, he would have had to suffer repeatedly from the foundation of the world. But now once for all he has appeared at the end of the ages to take away sin by his sacrifice. Just as it is appointed that human beings die once, and after this the judgment, so also Christ, offered once to take away the sins of many, will appear a second time, not to take away sin but to bring salvation to those who eagerly await him.

2. D

A L- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

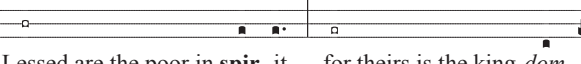
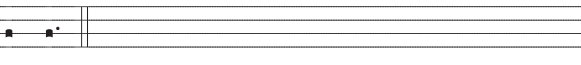


VERSE

Matthew 5

2. D

B Lessed are the poor in **spir-** it, for theirs is the king-*dom*
of heav-en.

A reading from the Holy Gospel
according to Mark

In the course of his teaching Jesus said to the crowds, "Beware of the scribes, who like to go around in long robes and accept greetings in the marketplaces, seats of honor in synagogues, and places of honor at banquets. They devour the houses of widows and, as a pretext recite lengthy prayers. They will receive a very severe condemnation." He sat down opposite the treasury and observed how the crowd put money into the treasury. Many rich people put in large sums. A poor widow also came and put in two small coins worth a few cents. Calling his disciples to himself, he said to them, "Amen, I say to you, this poor widow put in more than all the other contributors to the treasury. For they have all contributed from their surplus wealth, but she, from her poverty, has contributed all she had, her whole livelihood."

L. M.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Psalm 118

*Direct my steps according to thy word,
and let no iniquity have dominion over me.*

Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path it is a light.
I am thy servant, wisdom give
To keep and love thy judgments right.

I of thy testimonies have
Above all things that are made choice,
To be my lasting heritage,
For they my heart alone rejoice.

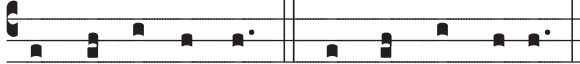
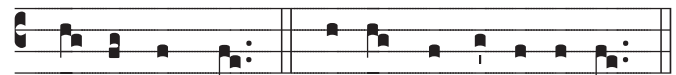
O let my footsteps in thy word
Aright forever ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
Its cruel dominion over me.

O Lord, both great and manifold
Thy many tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just,
Revive and give new life to me.

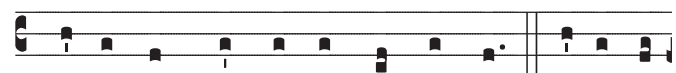
THE EUCHARISTIC PRAYER

℣

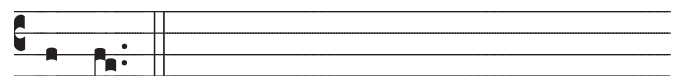
T HE Lord be with you. ℣ And with your spir-it.

℣ Lift up your hearts. ℣ We lift them up to the Lord.



℣ Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. ℣ It is right



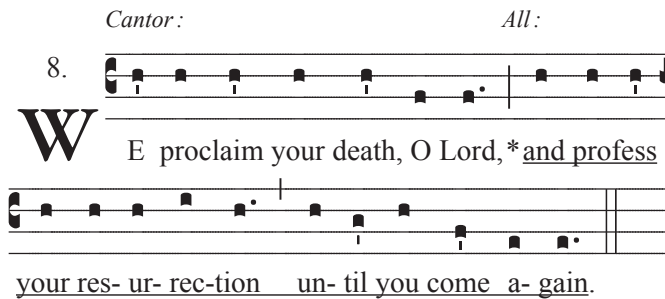
and just.

SANCTUS

2. 

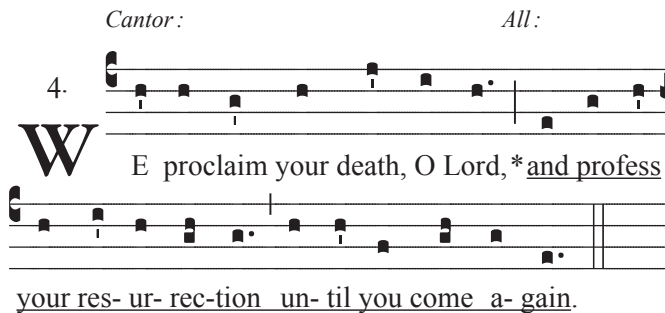
Anctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dóminus De- us Sá-
ba- oth. Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et terra gló-ri- a tu- a. Ho-
sánna in excél-sis. Be-ne-díctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-
ne Dómi- ni. Ho-sánna in excél-sis.

ACCLAMATION

Cantor : All :
8. 

E proclaim your death, O Lord, * and profess
your res- ur- rec-tion un- til you come a- gain.

Or :

Cantor : All :
4. 

E proclaim your death, O Lord, * and profess
your res- ur- rec-tion un- til you come a- gain.

AGNUS DEI

8. 

-gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis peccá-ta mundi :
mi- se- ré- re no- bis. ij. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pec-
cá-ta mundi : do-na nobis pa-cem.

St. Columba. C.M.

COMMUNION HYMN

Ps 22

*The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall want nothing.
He has set me in a place of pasture.*

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never,
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me ;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight ;
Thy unction grace bestoweth ;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth !

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never ;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

Te Deum.

AFTER MASS

Holy God, we praise Thy Name ;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee !
All on earth Thy scepter claim,
All in Heaven above adore Thee ;
*Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.*

Compilation, English chant settings, and metrical Psalms
arranged by Fr. Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.

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