



CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time Year B

9am Mass

10th November 2024

Entrance Hymn: Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, praise the everlasting king!

Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever, slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him, you behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, praise with us the God of grace!

Words: Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847 alt.

Music: Praise, My Soul, 87.87.87, John Goss, 1800-80

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 145:7-10. R.v.2

(R.) Praise the Lord, my soul!

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia!

Happy the poor in spirit;
the kingdom of heaven is theirs. Alleluia!

Hymn: The Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven,
Blessed are the gentle
for they shall possess the land.

Blessed are they,
that hunger and thirst after justice,
Blessed are they
that suffer gladly for justice' sake.

Blessed are they
that mourn for they shall be comforted,
Blessed are the clean of heart for they shall see God.

Blessed are you when they revile and harm you,
And speak all evil against you untruly for my sake.

Blessed are the merciful for mercy they will find
Blessed are the peace makers for they shall be called God's children.

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Communion Hymn: The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie in pastures green:
He leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill: for thou art with me,
And thy rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,

And my cup overflows.
Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

Text: Psalm 23, Scottish Psalter, 1650

Tune: CRIMOND, CM; Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1836-1887; harm. by David Grant, 1833-1893

Recessional Hymn: The Kingdom of God

The kingdom of God is justice and joy
For Jesus restores what sin would destroy
God's power and glory in Jesus we know
And here and here after the kingdom shall grow

The kingdom of God is mercy and grace
The captives are freed the sinners find place
The outcast are welcomed God's banquet to share
And hope is awakened in place of despair

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