

CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time Year B 6pm Mass 10th November 2024

Entrance Hymn: In this Place

We are all hungry people, we need shelter and strength. We are one in our hurting, we are one in our pain. In our suff'ring and sadness, we are saved by the grace of the power and the Spirit that is here in this place.

We are gathered at table* as one in the Lord. We are gathered as people who are living the Word. Our hearts and our spirits are nurtured by grace. It is Jesus who fills us. He is here in this place.

All our lives are a Myst'ry; we see not where they lead. We are asked now to trust you and we know we must believe. As our feet become Christ's feet, we go forth with the grace of the power and the Spirit that is here in this place.

Though the world may tell us to look at ourselves,

we reach out to another where suffering dwells. As our hands become Christ's hands, we are healed by the grace of the power and the Spirit that is here in this place.

In the bread that is broken is the Christ that restores. As we take, now receive him, we find love evermore. As the bread becomes Body, we are filled with the grace of the power and the Spirit that is here in this place.

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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: We Bring Our Gifts to Your Altar

We bring our gifts to your altar, O Lord God of hosts, We lay them at the foot of your throne. We bring our gifts to your altar, O Lord God of hosts. We offer them to praise you alone. We bring our gifts to your altar, O Lord.

We bring our hearts to your altar, O Lord God oh hosts. Unite them with the heart of your Son. For he offered his life as a ransom for sin. By his death the victory is won. We bring our hearts to your altar, O Lord.

Prepare our hearts to receive you, O Lord God oh hosts. Cleanse us and wash away our sins. We sing your praise with the angels and saints at your throne, For this is where heaven enteres in Prepare

our hearts to receive you, O Lord.

We bring our gifts to your altar, O Lord God of hosts May our sacrifice be pleasing in your sight. Fruit of the earth and work of human hands. Which will become for us the Bread of Life. We bring our gifts to your altar O Lord. We bring our gifts to your altar O Lord.

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Communion Hymn: You are My Hiding Place

You are my hiding place You always fill my heart With songs of deliverance Whenever I am afraid I will trust in You I will trust in You Let the weak say I am strong In the strength of the Lord You are my hiding place You always fill my heart With songs of deliverance Whenever I am afraid I will trust in You I will trust in You Let the weak say I am strong In the strength of the Lord I will trust in You You are my hiding place You always fill my heart

With songs of deliverance Whenever I am afraid I will trust in You I will trust in You Let the weak say I am strong In the strength of the Lord I will trust in You You are my hiding place (I will trust in You) You always fill my heart (let the weak say) With songs of deliverance (I am strong) Whenever I am afraid (in the strength of the Lord) I will trust in You

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Recessional Hymn: On Eagle's Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, who abide in his shadow for life, say to the Lord; "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and famine will bring you no fear: under his wings your refuge, his faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come.

For to his angels he's given a command to guard you in all of your ways; upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone.

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