

FOURTH SUNDAY YEAR C

L. M. ENTRANCE HYMN Psalm 105

1. Give praise and thanks unto
the Lord,
For just and bountiful is he ;
His tender mercy doth endure
From age to age eternally.

2. God's mighty works who can
express ?
Or show forth all his wondrous
praise ?
Blessèd are they that judgment
keep,
And justly follow all his ways.

3. Remember us, Lord, with
that love
Which thou to thy dear children
bear ;
With thy salvation, loving God,
To us, thy suppliant ones, draw
near :

4. That we thy chosens' good
may see,
And in their lasting joy rejoice ;
And may with thine inheritance
Sing hymns of praise with
cheerful voice.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON



Psalm 105

Save us, O | *Lord our God!* *
And gather us | *from the na-tions,*

to give thanks to your | *ho-ly name,* *
and make it our glo- | *ry to praise* you.

FIRST READING Jeremiah 1

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah

The word of the Lord came to me, saying :
Before I formed you in the womb I knew you,
before you were born I dedicated you,
a prophet to the nations I appointed you.

But do you gird your loins ;
stand up and tell them
all that I command you.
Be not crushed on their account,
as though I would leave you crushed before them ;
for it is I this day
who have made you a fortified city,
a pillar of iron, a wall of brass,
against the whole land :
against Judah's kings and princes,
against its priests and people.
They will fight against you but not prevail over you,
for I am with you to deliver you, says the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM Psalm 70



℞ I will sing of your sal- va-tion.

VERSES



In you, O Lord, | *I take re-fuge;*
let me never be | *put to shame.*
In your justice rescue me, | *and de-liv-er me;*
incline your ear to | *me, and save* me. (℞)

Be a | *rock of re-fuge,*
a stronghold to | *give me safe-ty,*
for you are my rock | *and my for-tress.*
O my God, / rescue me from the hand | *of the wick-ed.* (℞)

For you are my | *hope, O Lord;*
my trust, O God, | *from my youth.*
On you I de- | *pend from birth;*
from my mother's womb / you | *are my strength.* (℞)

My mouth shall de- | *clare your jus-tice,*
day by day | *your sal-va-tion.*
O God, / you have taught me | *from my youth,*
and till the present / I proclaim your | *won-drous deeds.* (℞)

SECOND READING I Corinthians 12

A reading from the First Letter of Saint Paul
to the Corinthians

Brothers and sisters:
Strive eagerly for the greatest spiritual gifts.
But I shall show you a still more excellent way.

If I speak in human and angelic tongues,
but do not have love,
I am a resounding gong or a clashing cymbal.
And if I have the gift of prophecy,
and comprehend all mysteries and all knowledge;
if I have all faith so as to move mountains,
but do not have love, I am nothing.
If I give away everything I own,
and if I hand my body over so that I may boast,
but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind.
It is not jealous, it is not pompous,
It is not inflated, it is not rude,
it does not seek its own interests,
it is not quick-tempered, it does not brood over injury,
it does not rejoice over wrongdoing
but rejoices with the truth.
It bears all things, believes all things,
hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never fails.
If there are prophecies, they will be brought to nothing;
if tongues, they will cease;
if knowledge, it will be brought to nothing.
For we know partially and we prophesy partially,
but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away.

When I was a child, I used to talk as a child,
 think as a child, reason as a child;
 when I became a man, I put aside childish things.
 At present we see indistinctly, as in a mirror,
 but then face to face.
 At present I know partially;
 then I shall know fully, as I am fully known.
 So faith, hope, love remain, these three;
 but the greatest of these is love.

This Alleluia may be sung or another setting. Please follow the lead of the choir or cantor.

Mode 6. F

GOSPEL

Luke 4

A reading from the
 Holy Gospel according to Luke

Jesus began speaking in the synagogue, saying :
 “Today this Scripture passage is fulfilled
 in your hearing.”
 And all spoke highly of him
 and were amazed at the gracious words
 that came from his mouth.
 They also asked, “Isn’t this the son of Joseph?”
 He said to them, “Surely you will quote me
 this proverb,
 ‘Physician, cure yourself,’ and say,
 ‘Do here in your native place
 the things that we heard were done in Capernaum.’”
 And he said, “Amen, I say to you,
 no prophet is accepted in his own native place.
 Indeed, I tell you,
 there were many widows in Israel in the days of Elijah
 when the sky was closed for three and a half years
 and a severe famine spread over the entire land.
 It was to none of these that Elijah was sent,
 but only to a widow in Zarephath in the land of Sidon.
 Again, there were many lepers in Israel
 during the time of Elisha the prophet;
 yet not one of them was cleansed,
 but only Naaman the Syrian.”
 When the people in the synagogue heard this,
 they were all filled with fury.
 They rose up, drove him out of the town,
 and led him to the brow of the hill
 on which their town had been built,
 to hurl him down headlong.
 But Jesus passed through the midst of them
 and went away.

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Ps 91

It is good to give praise | *to the Lord, **
 and to sing to your name, O | *Most High.*

OFFERTORY HYMN

Use verses as needed :

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
 the King of creation !
 O my soul, praise Him, for He
 is thy health and salvation !
 All ye who hear, now to His temple draw near ;
 Praise Him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who over all things
 so wondrously reigneth,
 Shelters thee under His wings,
 yea, so gently sustaineth !
 Hast thou not seen how thy desires ever have been
 Granted in what He ordaineth ?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
 thy work and defend thee ;
 Surely His goodness and mercy
 here daily attend thee.
 Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
 If with His love He befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let
 all that is in me adore Him !
 All that hath life and breath,
 come now with praises before Him.
 Let the Amen sound from His people again,
 Gladly for aye we adore Him.

SANCTUS

ACCLAMATION

Cantor :

All :

8.

W

E proclaim your death, O Lord, *and profess

your res- ur- rec- tion un- til you come a- gain.

Or :

Cantor :

All :

4.

W

E proclaim your death, O Lord, *and profess

your res- ur- rec- tion un- til you come a- gain.

AGNUS DEI

8.

A

-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.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Psalm 30



Let your face shine | *on your ser- vant.* *
Save me in your merci- | *ful love.*

O Lord, / let me never be | *put to shame,* *
for I call | *on you.*

COMMUNION HYMN

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory,
Of His flesh the mystery sing,
Of the blood, all price exceeding,
Shed by our immortal King,
Destined, for the world's redemption,
From a noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless virgin,
Born for us, His love to show,
He, as man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow ;
Then He closed in wondrous fashion,
This His life on earth below.

On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He, the paschal victim eating,
First fulfills the law's command ;
Then as food to all His brethren
Gives Himself with His own hand.

Christ, the Word made Flesh, by speaking,
Earthly bread to flesh He turns ;
Wine becomes His blood so precious—
Unconceived in human terms !
Hearts sincere perceive this marvel ;
Faith its lessons quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling,
This great sacrament we hail ;
Over ancient forms of worship
Newer rites of grace prevail ;
Faith tells us that Christ is present
When our human senses fail.

To the everlasting Father,
And the Son Who made us free,
And the Spirit, God proceeding,
From them each eternally,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Might and endless majesty.

AFTER MASS

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven to earth come down ;
Fix in us thy humble dwelling ;
All thy faithful mercies crown !
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art ;
Visit us with Thy salvation ;
Enter every trembling heart.

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