

**MEMORIAL OF SAINT JOHN NEUMANN, BISHOP**

**January 5, 2021**

**Gathering Song:**            *O Come, All Ye Faithful*

1. Adéste fidéles, laeti triumphántes,  
Veníte, veníte in Bétlehem.

Natum vidéte Regem angelórum.

Veníte, adorémus, veníte, adorémus,  
veníte, adorémus Dóminum.

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!

Text: Irregular with refrain; John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786; tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880, alt. Music: John F. Wade.

**First Reading**     1 John 4:7-10

**A reading from the first Letter of Saint John**

Beloved, let us love one another, because love is of God;

everyone who loves is begotten by God and knows God.

Whoever is without love does not know God, for God is love.

In this way the love of God was revealed to us:

God sent his only-begotten Son into the world so that we might have life through him.

In this is love: not that we have loved God, but that he loved us

and sent his Son as expiation for our sins.

The word of the Lord. – Thanks be to God.

**Responsorial Psalm** Psalm 72:1-2, 3-4, 7-8

**Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.**

O God, with your judgment endow the king,

and with your justice, the king's son;

He shall govern your people with justice

and your afflicted ones with judgment.

The mountains shall yield peace for the people, and the hills justice.

He shall defend the afflicted among the people,

save the children of the poor.

Justice shall flower in his days,

and profound peace, till the moon be no more.

May he rule from sea to sea,

and from the River to the ends of the earth.

**Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.**

## Gospel Acclamation

**R.** Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia!

The Lord has sent me to bring glad tidings to the poor  
and to proclaim liberty to captives.

**R.** Alleluia, alleluia! Alleluia, alleluia!

**Gospel**      Mark 6:34-44

### A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark

When Jesus saw the vast crowd, his heart was moved with pity for them,  
for they were like sheep without a shepherd;  
and he began to teach them many things.

By now it was already late and his disciples approached him and said,  
“This is a deserted place and it is already very late.

Dismiss them so that they can go  
to the surrounding farms and villages  
and buy themselves something to eat.”

He said to them in reply,

“Give them some food yourselves.”

But they said to him,

“Are we to buy two hundred days’ wages worth of food  
and give it to them to eat?”

He asked them, “How many loaves do you have? Go and see.”

And when they had found out they said,

“Five loaves and two fish.”

So he gave orders to have them sit down in groups on the green grass.

The people took their places in rows by hundreds and by fifties.

Then, taking the five loaves and the two fish and looking up to heaven,  
he said the blessing, broke the loaves, and gave them to his disciples

to set before the people;

he also divided the two fish among them all.

They all ate and were satisfied.

And they picked up twelve wicker baskets full of fragments  
and what was left of the fish.

Those who ate of the loaves were five thousand men.

The Gospel of the Lord. **All:** Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.



## Spiritual Communion Prayer

Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.

I love You above all things,

and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,

come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace You as if You were already there

and unite myself wholly to You.

Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen.

## Sending Forth Song:

### *Go, Tell It on the Mountain*

Go, tell it on the mountain,  
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;  
Go, tell it on the mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger  
The humble Christ was born,  
And God sent us salvation  
That blessed Christmas morn.  
Go, tell it...

Text: 76 76 with refrain; from *American Negro Songs and Spirituals*, 1940;  
John W. Work, Jr., 1872–1925, alt. Music: Spiritual.

