THE FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT December 1, 2024

<u>GATHERINGSONG</u>: *O Come, O Come Emmanuel*

- 1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here until the Son of God appear. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel!
- 2. O come, O Wisdom from on high, who orders all things mightily; To us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her ways to go. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel!
- 3. O come, O come, great Lord of might, who to your tribes on Sinai's height In ancient times once gave the law, in cloud and majesty and awe. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel!

Text: LM with refrain; 'O' Antiphons, Latin, 9th cent.; verses 1, 3–6 para. in Psalteriolum Cantionum Catholicarum, Cologne, 1710; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866; verses 2, 7 tr. fr. The Hymnal1940, alt. Music: Chant, Mode I; Processionale, French, 15th cent.; adapt. by Thomas Helmore, 1811–1890.

<u>LITURGY OF THE WORD</u> – click <u>**HERE**</u> for the readings</u>

Responsorial Psalm 25: *To you, O Lord, I lift my soul, to you I lift my soul.* **Prayer of the Faithful:** *You may un-mute and share your prayers.*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

My Sunday Offering to God



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Preparation of the GiftsCreator of the Stars of Night

- 1. Creator of the stars of night, who shaped the sky's eternal lights, O Christ, redeemer of us all, bend near, and hear us when we call.
- 2. O Love that wore our human form, O tiny child of lowly birth, Let now your love be born in us 'til peace and justice fill the earth.
- 3. Give us a love that never dies, a vision of the world to come: When all oppression finally ends, and all the homeless find a home.

- 4. When children teach the strong and proud, when all the hungry have their fill, When rich no longer use the poor, when guns and bombs no longer kill.
- 5. O God who brought all life to birth, O Christ who wore love's human face, O Spirit making life anew, grant us your wisdom, love and grace.

Text: Verse1, Conditor alme siderum, Latin, 9th century; Verses 2-5, Marty Haugen, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-734901. All rights reserved.

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.

Communion Song:

You Are Near

O Lord, I know you are near, standing always at my side. You guard me from the foe, and you lead me in ways everlasting.

- 1. Lord, you have searched my heart, and you know when I sit and when I stand. Your hand is upon me protecting me from death, keeping me from harm.
- 2. Where can I run from your love? If I climb to the heavens you are there; if I fly to the sunrise or sail beyond the sea, still I'd find you there.
- 3. You know my heart and its ways, you who formed me before I was born in the secret of darkness before I saw the sun in my mother's womb.
- 4. Marvelous to me are your works; how profound are your thoughts, my Lord. Even if I could count them, they number as the stars, you would still be there.

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Sending Forth Song:

How Great Thou Art

- O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow'r thruout the universe displayed! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!
- When thru the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze. Then sings my soul...
- 3. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin! Then sings my soul...
- 4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul...

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