THE FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT
November 29, 2026

GATHERING SONG *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!

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 Hymnal 1940, alt.
Music: Chant, Mode I; Processionale, French, 15th cent.; adapt. by Thomas Helmore, 1811–1890.

LITURGY OF THE WORD Readings

Responsorial Psalm 80: *Lord, make us turn to you, show us your face, and we shall be saved!*

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 Gifts ***Creator 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 ***My Soul in Stillness Waits***

For you, O Lord, my soul in stillness waits, truly my hope is in you.

1. O Lord of Light, our only hope of glory,
   your radiance shines in all who look to you,
   come, light the hearts of all in dark and shadow.
2. O Spring of Joy, rain down upon our spirits,
   our thirsty hearts are yearning for your Word,
   come, make us whole, be comfort to our hearts.
3. O Root of Life, implant your seed within us,
   and in your advent, draw us all to you,
   our hope reborn in dying and in rising.
4. O Key of Knowledge, guide us in our pilgrimage,
   we ever seek, yet unfulfilled remain,
   open to us the pathway of your peace.
5. Come, let us bow before the God who made us,
   let ev'ry heart be opened to the Lord,
   for we are all the people of his hand.
6. Here we shall meet the Maker of the heavens,
   Creator of the mountains and the seas,
   Lord of the stars, and present to us now.

Text: Psalm 95 and 'O' Antiphons; Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-734901. All rights reserved.

Sending Forth Song ***The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns***

1. The King shall come when morning dawns and light triumphant breaks.
   When beauty gilds the eastern hills and life to joy awakes.

2. Not, as of old, a little child, to suffer and to die,
   But crowned with glory like the sun that lights the morning sky.

3. The King shall come when morning dawns and earth's dark night is past;
   O haste the rising of that morn whose day shall ever last.

4. And let the endless bliss begin, by weary saints foretold,
   When right shall triumph over wrong, and truth shall be extolled.

5. The King shall come when morning dawns and light and beauty brings.
   Hail, Christ, the Lord! Your people pray: Come quickly, King of kings!

Text: John Brownlie, 1857-1925

