

The Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time – Year B

Saturday 6 & Sunday 7 February 2021

Celebrants

Sat 6pm, Sun 8:15am (St Anne's) & 5pm: Fr John Sebastian OMI
Sun 8am & 11am: Fr Angelo Wijewickrama OMI

Cantors

Sat 6pm & Sun 5pm: Lucinda Nicholls; Sun 8am & 11am: Brianna Louwen

Organist and Director of Music

Dominic Perissinotto

ENTRANCE HYMN

- 1 Lord of creation, to you be all praise!
Most mighty your working, most wondrous your ways!
Your glory and might are beyond us to tell,
and yet in the heart of the humble you dwell.
- 2 Lord of all power, I give you my will,
in joyful obedience your tasks to fulfill.
Your bondage is freedom, your service is song;
and, held in your keeping, my weakness is strong.
- 3 Lord of all wisdom, I give you my mind,
rich truth that surpasses man's knowledge to find;
What eye has not seen and what ear has not heard
is taught by your Spirit and shines from your Word.
- 4 Lord of all bounty, I give you my heart;
I praise and adore you for all you impart,
your love to inspire me, your counsel to guide,
your presence to shield me, whatever betide.
- 5 Lord of all being, I give you my all;
if ever I disown you, I stumble and fall;
but, led in your service your word to obey,
I'll walk in your freedom to the end of the way.

THE FIRST READING

A reading from Job 7:1-4,6-7.

My life is but a breath

Job began to speak:

Is not man's life on earth nothing more than pressed service,
his time no better than hired drudgery?

Like the slave, sighing for the shade,
or the workman with no thought but his wages,
months of delusion I have assigned to me,
nothing for my own but nights of grief.

Lying in bed I wonder, 'When will it be day?'
Risen I think, 'How slowly evening comes!'

Restlessly I fret till twilight falls.
Swifter than a weaver's shuttle my days have passed,
and vanished, leaving no hope behind.
Remember that my life is but a breath,
and that my eyes will never again see joy.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (6pm, 8am, 11am & 5pm sung)

Praise the Lord, who heals the broken-hearted.

Praise the Lord for he is good;
sing to our God for he is loving:
to him our praise is due.

Praise the Lord, who heals the broken-hearted.

The Lord builds up Jerusalem
and brings back Israel's exiles,
he heals the broken-hearted,
he binds up all their wounds.
He fixes the number of the stars;
he calls each one by its name.

Praise the Lord, who heals the broken-hearted.

Our Lord is great and almighty;
his wisdom can never be measured.
The Lord raises the lowly;
he humbles the wicked to the dust.

Praise the Lord, who heals the broken-hearted.

THE SECOND READING

A reading from the First Letter of St Paul to the Corinthians 9:16-19,22-23.

I should be punished if I did not preach the Gospel

I do not boast of preaching the gospel, since it is a duty which has been laid on me; I should be punished if I did not preach it! If I had chosen this work myself, I might have been paid for it, but as I have not, it is a responsibility which has been put into my hands. Do you know what my reward is? It is this: in my preaching, to be able to offer the Good News free, and not insist on the rights which the gospel gives me.

So though I am not a slave of any man I have made myself the slave of everyone so as to win as many as I could. I made myself all things to all men in order to save some at any cost; and I still do this, for the sake of the gospel, to have a share in its blessings.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION (6pm, 8am, 11am & 5pm sung)

Alleluia, alleluia!
He bore our sickness,
and endured our suffering.
Alleluia!

GOSPEL

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark.

Glory to you, O Lord.

He cast out devils and cured many who were suffering from disease

On leaving the synagogue, Jesus went with James and John straight to the house of Simon and Andrew. Now Simon's mother-in-law had gone to bed with fever, and they told him about her straightaway. He went to her, took her by the hand and helped her up. And the fever left her and she began to wait on them.

That evening, after sunset, they brought to him all who were sick and those who were possessed by devils. The whole town came crowding round the door, and he cured many who were suffering from diseases of one kind or another; he also cast out many devils, but he would not allow them to speak, because they knew who he was.

In the morning, long before dawn, he got up and left the house, and went off to a lonely place and prayed there. Simon and his companions set out in search of him, and when they found him they said, 'Everybody is looking for you.' He answered, 'Let us go elsewhere, to the neighbouring country towns, so that I can preach there too, because that is why I came.' And he went all through Galilee, preaching in their synagogues and casting out devils.

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Sat 6pm & Sun 5pm: John Rutter – The Lord Bless You and Keep You

Sun 8am & 11am: Felix Mendelssohn – *Hear My Prayer* WoO 15

COMMUNION MUSIC

Sat 6pm & Sun 5pm: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart – Ave Verum

Sun 8am & 11am: Johann Sebastian Bach – "Mein gläubiges Herze" (My faithful heart) from Cantata BWV 68 - Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt (God so loved the world)

POST COMMUNION HYMN

- 1 Oh the love of my Lord is the essence,
Of all that I love here on Earth.
All the beauty I see, He has given to me,
And His giving is as gentle as silence.
- 2 Every day, every hour, every moment,
Have been blessed by the strength of His love,
At the turn of each tide, He is there at my side,
And his touch is as gentle as silence.
- 3 There've been times when I've turned from His Presence,
And I've walked other paths, other ways.
But I've called on His Name, in the dark of my shame,
And His mercy is as gentle as silence...

RECESSIONAL HYMN

- 1 The voice of God goes out through all the world:
his glory speaks across the universe.
The great king's herald cries from star to star:
With power, with justice, he will be the way.
- 2 The Lord has said: Receive my messenger,
My promise to the world, my pledge made flesh,
A lamp to ev'ry nation, light from light:
With power, with justice, he will be the way.
- 3 The broken reed he will not trample down,
Nor set his heel upon the dying flame,
He binds the wounds, and health is in his hand:
With power, with justice, he will be the way.
- 4 Anointed with the Spirit and with power,
He comes to crown with comfort all the weak,
To show the face of justice to the poor:
With power, with justice, he will be the way.
- 5 His touch will bless the eyes that darkness held,
The lame shall run, the halting tongue shall sing,
And prisoners laugh in light and liberty:
With power, with justice, he will be the way.

ORGAN POSTLUDE

Dietrich Buxtehude – Prelude and Fugue in G Major BuxWV 147

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Lord of Creation, to You be all Praise!

Music: SLANE: Traditional Irish melody arr Martin Shaw; Words: Jack Copley Winslow

Responsorial Psalm

Music: Response – Robert J Batastini; Psalm – George A Black

As Gentle as Silence

Words and Music: Estelle White

The voice of God

Music: WOODLANDS; Walter Greatorex; Words: Luke Connaughton;