

33rd Sunday of the Year (A)
15th October 2020

Introit: *Dicit Dominus: Ego* (Jeremiah 29: II, 12, 14; Ps 84)

The Lord says: "I am pondering thoughts of peace and not of affliction; you shall call upon me, and I will hear you; and I will bring you back from all the lands where you are held captive." V. Lord, you have blessed your land; you have put an end to Jacob's captivity.

Penitential Act 2: *Have mercy..*

Kyrie & Gloria: *Mass XI 'Orbis Factor'*

1st Reading: Proverbs 31: 10-13, 19-20, 30-31

Gradual: *Liberasti nos* (Ps.42(43):8,9)

You have delivered us, Lord, from those who afflict us; and you have put to shame those who hate us. v. In God we shall take pride all day long; and we shall celebrate your name forever.

2nd Reading: 1 Thessalonians 5: 1-6

Alleluia: *De Profundis* (Ps.129(130):1,2)

Out of the depths have I cried to you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

Gospel: Matthew 25:14-30

Creed: *said*

Offertory: *De Profundis* (Ps.129(130):1,2)

Out of the depths have I cried to you O Lord, Lord hear my prayer; out of the depths have I cried to you, O Lord.

Sanctus & Agnus Dei: *Mass XI 'Orbis Factor'*

Acclamation 1: *We proclaim..*

Communion: *Domine, quinque talenta* (Matthew 25:20,21)

"Lord, you delivered five talents unto me; behold, I have gained five more." - "Well done, good and faithful servant; because you have been faithful over a little, I will set you over much; enter into the joy of your Lord."

Hymn:

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,

lead thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home,

lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene;

one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path;

but now lead thou me on.

I loved the garish day,

and, spite of fears, pride ruled my will:

remember not past years.

So long thy power hath blest me,
sure it still will lead me on o'er moor and fen,
o'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone,
and with the morn those angel faces smile,
which I have loved long since,
and lost awhile. (St. John Henry Newman)

Organ Voluntary: *Wir gläuben all an einen Gott* BWV 680

(Johann Sebastian Bach 1685-1750)

Please stay in your places and remain quiet until the live stream has ended.