

Wasteplaces of Jerusalem, break forth with joy!  
We are redeemed, redeemed,  
the Lord has saved and comforted his people,  
our God reigns, our God reigns.

Ends of the earth, see the salvation of our God!  
Jesus is Lord, is Lord!  
Before the nations, he has bared his holy arm,  
our God reigns, our God reigns.

*Leonard E. Smith Jnr*

You shall go out with joy  
and be led forth with peace,  
and the mountains and the hills  
shall break forth before you.  
There'll be shouts of joy  
and the trees of the field  
shall clap, shall clap their hands.

And the trees of the field  
shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field  
shall clap their hands,  
and the trees of the field  
shall clap their hands,  
and you'll go out with joy.

*Stuart Dauerma*

**Tuesday, 25 July 2023**

**Mass with Anointing of the Sick in St Bernadette Côté Grotte  
VOTIVE MASS OF OUR LADY, HEALTH OF THE SICK**

**Processional Hymn**

Be still for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy One is here.  
Come, bow before him now,  
with reverence and fear.  
In him no sin is found,  
we stand on holy ground.  
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the Holy One is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
he burns with holy fire,  
with splendour he is crowned.  
How awesome is the sight,  
our radiant King of light.  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.  
He comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister his grace.  
No work too hard for him,  
in faith receive from him.  
Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

*David J. Evans*

### **First Reading**

*1 John 3:1-2*

Think of the love that the Father has lavished on us,  
by letting us be called God's children; and that is what we are.  
Because the world refused to acknowledge him,  
therefore it does not acknowledge us.  
My dear people, we are already the children of God  
but what we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed;  
all we know is, that when it is revealed we shall be like him  
because we shall see him as he really is.

### **Responsorial Psalm**

*Psalm 41*

**As the deer longs for running streams,  
so I long, so I long, so I long for you.**

*Bob Hurd*

### **Gospel Acclamation**

*Matthew 8:17*

**Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

Christ took our sicknesses away,  
and carried our diseases for us.

**Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!**

*Taize Alleluia 7: Jacques Berthier*

**Gospel**

*Matthew 8:14-17*

Going into Peter's house Jesus found Peter's mother-in-law in bed with fever. He touched her hand and the fever left her, and she got up and began to wait on him. That evening they brought him many who were possessed by devils. He cast out the spirits with a word and cured all those who were sick. This was to fulfil the prophecy of Isaiah: He took our sicknesses away and carried our diseases for us.

**Homily**

**Litany**

In our prayer of faith let us appeal to God for our brothers and sisters.

Come and strengthen them through this holy anointing:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Free them from all harm:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Free them from sin and all temptation:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Relieve the sufferings of all the sick here present:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Assist all those dedicated to the care of the sick:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Give life and health to our brothers and sisters on whom we lay our hands in your name:  
Lord, have mercy.

**Lord, have mercy.**

**Laying on of Hands**

*In silence, the Bishop extends his hands over the sick people.*

### **Prayer over the Oil**

*The Bishop says a prayer of thanksgiving over blessed oil:*

Praise to you, God, the almighty Father:  
You sent your Son to live among us  
and bring us salvation.

**Blessed be God who heals us in Christ.**

Praise to you, God, the only-begotten Son.  
You humbled yourself to share in our humanity  
and you heal our infirmities.

**Blessed be God who heals us in Christ.**

Praise to you, God, the Holy Spirit, the Consoler.  
Your unfailing power gives us strength  
in our bodily weakness.

**Blessed be God who heals us in Christ.**

God of mercy,  
ease the sufferings and comfort the weakness of your servants,  
whom the Church anoints with this holy oil.  
We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

### **Anointing**

*The Priests collect the Oil of the Sick and proceed to those who are to be anointed.*

*The Priest lays his hand on the head of the person to be anointed in silence.*

*Then he anoints the forehead, saying:*  
Through this holy anointing  
may the Lord in his love and mercy help you  
with the grace of the Holy Spirit.

**Amen.**

*Then he anoints the hands, saying:*  
May the Lord who frees you from sin  
save you and raise you up.

**Amen.**

### **Hymns during the Anointing**

*Lay your hands gently upon us,  
let their touch render your peace;  
let them bring your forgiveness and healing,  
lay your hands, gently lay your hands.*

You were sent to free the broken hearted.  
You were sent to give sight to the blind.  
You desire to heal all our illnesses.  
Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.

Lord, we come to you through one another.  
Lord, we come to you in our need.  
Lord, we come to you seeking wholeness.  
Lay your hands, gently lay your hands.

*Carey Landry*

Purify my heart, let me be as gold and precious silver.  
Purify my heart, let me be as gold, pure gold.

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire is to be holy,  
set apart for you Lord.  
I choose to be holy, set apart for you my master,  
ready to do your will.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from within  
and make me holy.  
Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin,  
deep within.

*Brian Doerksen.*

Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!  
Lord that I might see, have mercy on me.  
Give us water to drink. Give us water to drink.  
Go and wash in the pool of Siloam.

Let anyone who is thirsty come to me and drink.  
Rivers of living water will flow from within them.  
Give us water to drink. Give us water to drink.  
Go and wash in the pool of Siloam.

If you knew the gift from God you would ask him.  
He will give you living water. He will give you living water.  
Give us water to drink. Give us water to drink.  
Go and wash in the pool of Siloam.

Help me into the water where the pool is stirred.  
Lord, that I might see, have mercy on me.  
Give us water to drink. Give us water to drink.  
Go and wash in the pool of Siloam.

*The Miracle, from 'Aquero' by B.Lavery/G-B Marseglia*

## **Prayer After Anointing**

### **Offertory Hymn**

*Take our bread, we ask you,  
take our hearts, we love you,  
take our lives, oh Father,  
we are yours, we are yours.*

Yours as we stand at the table you set,  
yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't forget.  
We are the signs of your life with us yet;  
we are yours, we are yours.

Your holy people stand washed in your blood,  
Spirit filled, yet hungry, we await your food.  
Poor though we are, we have brought ourselves to you:  
we are yours, we are yours.

*Joe Wise*

### **Holy, Holy**

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus.

*Lourdes Mass, Jean-Paul Lecot*

### **Memorial Acclamation**

We proclaim your Death, O Lord,  
and profess your Resurrection  
until you come again.

*English Missal chant tone*

**Lamb of God**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:

**Miserere nobis.**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:

**Miserere nobis.**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:

**Dona nobis pacem.**

*Lourdes Mass 2, Jean-Paul Lecot*

**Communion Hymns**

*In the breaking of the bread, we knew him, Lord Jesus.*

*Alleluia! Alleluia!*

Were not our hearts burning as he spoke?  
Were not our hearts yearning for the Word of God?

Put your hand here, see the place of nails,  
Blessed are those who have not seen, but believe.

Risen is Christ, he who died for us.  
Risen is Christ, shepherd who died for his flock.

Sing to the Lord, all you nations, praise,  
Great is our God, worthy to be praised.

Taste and see, see and behold God.  
Taste and see, see your God and believe.

I am the vine, you the branches.  
Live in me, I in you, and bear much fruit.

Is not the cup, Christ outpoured, our God?  
One bread, one cup show our oneness, in God.

*Timothy R. Smith*

Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore,  
masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,  
see, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart  
lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

Seeing, touching, tasting are in thee deceived;  
how says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;  
what God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;  
truth himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.

On the cross thy Godhead made no sign to men;  
here thy very manhood steals from human ken;  
both are my confession, both are my belief,  
and I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
but can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;  
this faith each day deeper be my holding of,  
daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

O thou a reminder of Christ crucified,  
living bread, the life of us for whom he died,  
lend this life to me then; feed and feast my mind,  
there be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,  
I beseech thee send me what I long for so,  
some day to gaze on thee face to face in light  
and be blest for ever with thy glory's sight.

*attributed St Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274)*

*tr. Gerard Manley Hopkins SJ (1844-1889)*

### **Recessional Hymn**

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!  
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name - the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.



Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore.

*Timothy Dudley-Smith*

