32ND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

November 10, 2024

Entrance Hymn

O God Beyond All Praising #598

Responsorial Psalm #1186

Psalm 146: Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise the Lord!

Communion Hymns

You Are All I Want #726

I Give You My Heart #2051

10,000 Reasons #2025

Closing Hymn

Canticle of the Turning #622

Readings

First Reading: 1 Kings 17:10-16

Second Reading: Hebrews 9:24-28

Gospel:

Mark 12:38-44 or 12:41-44



Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; You take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord. You alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, In the glory of God the Father. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God,
the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried;
He descended into hell;
on the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father
Almighty;

from there He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

St. Michael the Archangel

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the Devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray, and do thou, O prince of the heavenly hosts, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan, and all evil spirits, who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

Opening Hymn

O God beyond All Praising be-yond all prais-ing, we God wor-ship you to - day of earth-ly splen-dor in *2. The flow'r time must sure - ly die, O gra-cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring, 3. Then hear, the love a - maz-ing that songs can - not re - pay; frag - ile bloom sur - ren - der to you, the Lord most high; serve you as our King; That we who know your fa - vor may ev - 'ry gift you send, For can on - ly won - der at the e - ter - nal seed is sown, hid - den from all na - ture filled with good or ill, And wheth - er our to-mor-rows bless-ings with - out num-ber and mer-cies with-out end. heav-en's gar-den grown. mor - tal stat - ure to Though small in sor-rows and rise to bless you still, tri-umph through our lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your word; For Christ, the man from heav-en, death has set us from glo - ry in your ways, mar - vel at your beau - ty and

and a - dore you, our great and might-y Lord.

our

fin - al vic - to - ry!

sac - ri - fice of praise.

*May be omitted.

We

And

hon - or

make

Text: Michael Perry, 1942–1996, © 1982, The Jubilate Group (admin. by Hope Publishing Company)
Tune: THAXTED, 13 13 13 13 13 13; Gustav Holst, 1874–1934

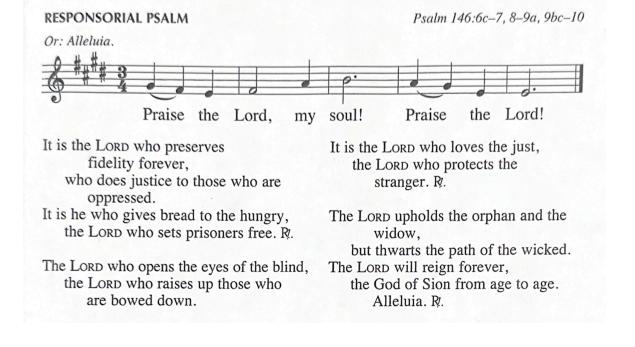
we through him are giv - en the

joy - ful du - ty

First Reading

In those days, Elijah the prophet went to Zarephath. As he arrived at the entrance of the city, a widow was gathering sticks there; he called out to her, "Please bring me a small cupful of water to drink." She left to get it, and he called out after her, "Please bring along a bit of bread." She answered, "As the LORD, your God, lives, I have nothing baked; there is only a handful of flour in my jar and a little oil in my jug. Just now I was collecting a couple of sticks, to go in and prepare something for myself and my son; when we have eaten it, we shall die." Elijah said to her, "Do not be afraid. Go and do as you propose. But first make me a little cake and bring it to me. Then you can prepare something for yourself and your son. For the LORD, the God of Israel, says, 'The jar of flour shall not go empty, nor the jug of oil run dry, until the day when the LORD sends rain upon the earth." She left and did as Elijah had said. She was able to eat for a year, and he and her son as well; the jar of flour did not go empty, nor the jug of oil run dry, as the LORD had foretold through Elijah.

Responsorial Psalm



Second Reading

Heb 9:24-28

Christ did not enter into a sanctuary made by hands, a copy of the true one, but heaven itself, that he might now appear before God on our behalf. Not that he might offer himself repeatedly, as the high priest enters each year into the sanctuary with blood that is not his own; if that were so, he would have had to suffer repeatedly from the foundation of the world. But now once for all he has appeared at the end of the ages to take away sin by his sacrifice. Just as it is appointed that human beings die once, and after this the judgment, so also Christ, offered once to take away the sins of many, will appear a second time, not to take away sin but to bring salvation to those who eagerly await him.

Gospel

Mk 12:38-44 or 12:41-44

In the course of his teaching Jesus said to the crowds, "Beware of the scribes, who like to go around in long robes and accept greetings in the marketplaces, seats of honor in synagogues, and places of honor at banquets. They devour the houses of widows and, as a pretext recite lengthy prayers.

They will receive a very severe condemnation."

He sat down opposite the treasury

and observed how the crowd put money into the treasury.

Many rich people put in large sums.

A poor widow also came and put in two small coins worth a few cents.

Calling his disciples to himself, he said to them,

"Amen, I say to you, this poor widow put in more

than all the other contributors to the treasury.

For they have all contributed from their surplus wealth,

but she, from her poverty, has contributed all she had,

her whole livelihood."

OR:

Jesus sat down opposite the treasury

and observed how the crowd put money into the treasury.

Many rich people put in large sums.

A poor widow also came and put in two small coins worth a few cents.

Calling his disciples to himself, he said to them,

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Communion Hymns



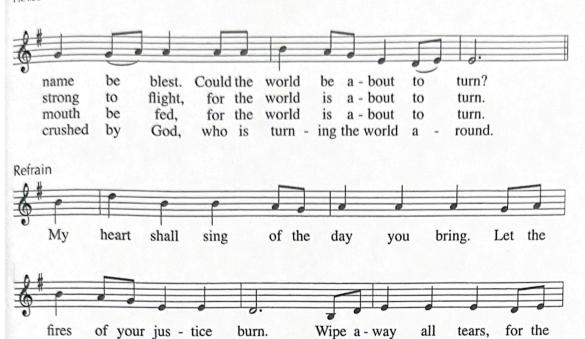




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Closing Hymn







Text: Luke 1:46–58; Rory Cooney, b.1952
Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN; Irish traditional; arr. by Rory Cooney, b.1952

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