

# 5TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

February 9, 2025

## Opening Hymn

You Walk along Our Shoreline #797

## Responsorial Psalm #1106

Psalm 138: In the sight of the angels,  
I will sing your praises, O Lord.

## Communion Hymns

Lord, When You Came #781

Psalm 40: Here I am #49

Here I Am, Lord #777

## Closing Hymn

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name #615

## 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.

## Readings

#1106

### First Reading:

Isaiah 6:1-2a, 3-8

### Second Reading:

1 Corinthians 15:3-8,11

### Gospel:

Luke 5:1-11



## 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

## You Walk along Our Shoreline 797



1. You walk a - long our shore-line, Where land meets un - known sea.
2. You call us, Christ, to gath - er The peo - ple of the earth.
3. We cast our net, O Je - sus; We cry the king-dom's name;



We hear your voice of pow - er, "Now come and fol - low me.  
We can - not fish for on - ly Those lives we think have worth.  
We work for love and jus - tice; We learn to hope through pain.



And if you still will fol - low Through storm and wave and shoal,  
We spread your net of gos - pel A - cross the wa - ter's face,  
You call us, Lord, to gath - er God's daugh - ters and God's sons,



Then I will make you fish - ers, But of the hu - man soul."  
Our boat a com - mon shel - ter For all found by your grace.  
To let your judg - ment heal us So that all may be one.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955-1993, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.  
Tune: AURELIA, 7 6 7 6 D, Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876

# First Reading

Isaiah 6:1-2a, 3-8

In the year King Uzziah died,  
I saw the Lord seated on a high and lofty throne,  
with the train of his garment filling the temple.  
Seraphim were stationed above.

They cried one to the other,  
"Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of hosts!  
All the earth is filled with his glory!"  
At the sound of that cry, the frame of the door shook  
and the house was filled with smoke.

Then I said, "Woe is me, I am doomed!  
For I am a man of unclean lips,  
living among a people of unclean lips;  
yet my eyes have seen the King, the LORD of hosts!"  
Then one of the seraphim flew to me,  
holding an ember that he had taken with tongs from the altar.

He touched my mouth with it, and said,  
"See, now that this has touched your lips,  
your wickedness is removed, your sin purged."

Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying,  
"Whom shall I send? Who will go for us?"  
"Here I am," I said; "send me!"

# Responsorial Psalm

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM** *Psalm 138:1-2a, 2b-3, 4-5, 7c-8*

In the sight of the an - gels, I will  
sing your prais - es, O Lord.

## Second Reading

1 Corinthians 15:3-8, 11

Brothers and sisters,  
I handed on to you as of first importance what I also received:  
that Christ died for our sins  
in accordance with the Scriptures;  
that he was buried;  
that he was raised on the third day  
in accordance with the Scriptures;  
that he appeared to Cephas, then to the Twelve.  
After that, he appeared to more  
than five hundred brothers at once,  
most of whom are still living,  
though some have fallen asleep.  
After that he appeared to James,  
then to all the apostles.  
Last of all, as to one abnormally born,  
he appeared to me.  
Therefore, whether it be I or they,  
so we preach and so you believed.

## Gospel

Luke 5:1-11

While the crowd was pressing in on Jesus and listening  
to the word of God,  
he was standing by the Lake of Gennesaret.  
He saw two boats there alongside the lake;  
the fishermen had disembarked and were washing their nets.  
Getting into one of the boats, the one belonging to Simon,  
he asked him to put out a short distance from the shore.  
Then he sat down and taught the crowds from the boat.  
After he had finished speaking, he said to Simon,  
"Put out into deep water and lower your nets for a catch."  
Simon said in reply,  
"Master, we have worked hard all night and have caught nothing,  
but at your command I will lower the nets."  
When they had done this, they caught a great number of fish  
and their nets were tearing.  
They signaled to their partners in the other boat  
to come to help them.  
They came and filled both boats  
so that the boats were in danger of sinking.  
When Simon Peter saw this, he fell at the knees of Jesus and said,  
"Depart from me, Lord, for I am a sinful man."  
For astonishment at the catch of fish they had made seized him  
and all those with him,  
and likewise James and John, the sons of Zebedee,  
who were partners of Simon.  
Jesus said to Simon, "Do not be afraid;  
from now on you will be catching men."  
When they brought their boats to the shore,  
they left everything and followed him.



# Communion Hymns

## 781 Lord, When You Came / Pescador de Hombres

Verses



1. Lord, when you came to the sea - shore  
 2. Lord, you knew what my boat car - ried:  
 3. Lord, have you need of my la - bor,  
 4. Lord, send me where you would have me,

1. Tú has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla,  
 2. Tú sa - bes bien lo que ten - go;  
 3. Tú ne - ce - si - tas mis ma - nos,  
 4. Tú, pes - ca - dor de o - tros la - gos,



You weren't seek - ing the wise or the wealth - y,  
 Nei - ther mon - ey nor weap - ons for fight - ing,  
 Hands for serv - ice, a heart made for lov - ing,  
 To a vil - lage, or heart of the cit - y;

No has bus - ca - do ni a sa - bios, ni a ri - cos;  
 En mi bar - ca no hay o - ro ni es - pa - das,  
 Mi can - san - cio que a o - tros des - can - se,  
 an - sia e - ter - na de al - mas que es - pe - ran,



But on - ly ask - ing that I might fol - low.  
 But nets for fish - ing, my dai - ly la - bor.  
 My arms for lift - ing, the poor and bro - ken?  
 I will re - mem - ber that you are with me.

Tan só - lo quie - res que yo te si - ga.  
 Tan só - lo re - des y mi tra - ba - jo.  
 A - mor que quie - ra se - guir a - man - do.  
 A - mi - go bue - no, que a - sí me lla - mas.

Refrain



O Lord, in my eyes you were gaz - ing,  
 Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos,



Kind - ly smil - ing, my name you were  
 son - ri - en - do has di - cho mi

say - ing; All I treas - ured,  
 nom - bre; En la a - re - na

I have left on the sand there; Close to  
 he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

you, I will find oth - er seas.  
 ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

Text: *Pescador de Hombres*, Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936-1991, © 1979, published by OCP; tr. by Willard Francis Jabusch, b. 1930, © 1982, administered by OCP  
 Tune: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936-1991, © 1979, published by OCP, acc. by Diana Kodner, b. 1957

## 49 Psalm 40: Here I Am

### Refrain

Here I am, Lord, here I am. I come to do your will.

### Verses

1. Long was I waiting for God, and then he heard my cry.  
 It was he who taught this song to me, a song of praise to God.
2. You asked me not for sacrifice, for slaughtered goats or lambs.  
 No, my heart, you gave me ears to hear you, then I said, "Here I am."
3. You wrote it in the scrolls of law what you would have me do.  
 Doing that is what has made me happy, your law is in my heart.
4. I spoke before your holy people, the good news that you save.  
 Now you know that I will not be silent, I'll always sing your praise.

Text: Psalm 40:2 and 4, 7-8a, 8b-9, 10; Rory Cooney, © 1971, 1991, North American Liturgy Resources; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL  
 Music: Rory Cooney, © 1971, 1991, North American Liturgy Resources  
 Published by OCP.



# 777 Here I Am, Lord

## Verses



1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my  
2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my  
3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the



peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin  
peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them.  
poor and lame. I will set a feast for them.



My hand will save. I, who made the  
They turn a - way. I will break their  
My hand will save. Fin-est bread I



stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.  
hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love a - lone.  
will pro - vide Till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?  
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?  
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

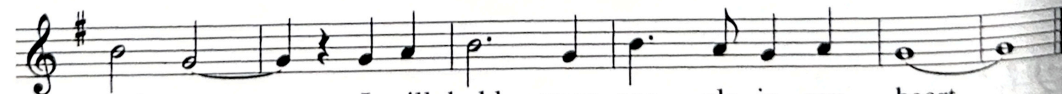
## Refrain



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

# Closing Hymn

## 615 Holy God, We Praise Thy Name



1. Ho - ly God, we praise thy name;  
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn  
3. Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train  
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son,



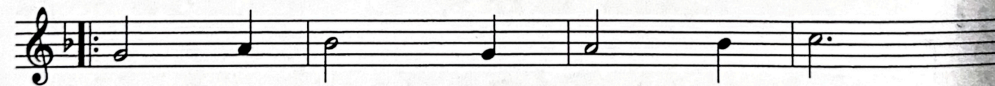
Lord of all, we bow be - fore thee!  
An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;  
Joins, the sa - cred name to hal - low;  
Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name thee;



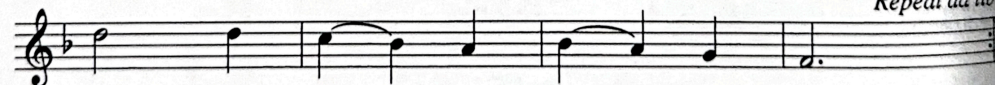
All on earth thy scep - ter claim,  
Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,  
Proph - ets swell the loud re - frain,  
While in es - sence on - ly One,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore thee;  
In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,  
And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low;  
Un - di - vid - ed God we claim thee;



In - fi - nite thy vast do - main,  
Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord:  
And from morn to set - ting sun,  
And a - dor - ing bend the knee,



Ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.  
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"  
Through the Church the song goes on.  
While we own the mys - ter - y.

*Repeat ad lib.*