

Corpus Christi Catholic Church

32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time

November 10, 2024

Pastor Fr. Leo J Edgerly Jr

In Residence Fr. Basil De Pinto

Guest Celebrant Fr. Paul R Vassar

All Are Welcome by Jesse Manibusan

All are welcome in this place, behold love's amazing grace All are welcome! All are welcome! Bring your hopes, bring your dreams Mercy flows and Love redeems! All are welcome! All belong!

Welcome all the broken hearted. All who sorrow and despair. You are not alone, for you are God's own! Together we sing and we proclaim! *refrain*

Welcome all who suffer violence. All who long for safety and for peace. You are not alone, for you are God's own! Together we sing and we proclaim! *refrain*

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1Kings 17:10-16

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.



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Hebrews 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

Acclamation Al-le-luia, Alleluia

Mark 12:38-44 (optional 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."

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

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

Preparation of the Altar and Gifts



O Love of God / Amor de Dios by Bob Hurd

O_ love of God, gather us, a-mor de Dios haz-nos uno, That we may share_ the gits we are given; pa-ra_ con-stru-ir, la co-mu-ni-dad pa-ra_ con-stru-ir, la co-mu-ni-dad



Note: "para construir la comunidad" means "for the upbuilding of the community"

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Eucharistic Acclamations

Mass of Renewal by William Gokelman & David Kauffman

Ho-ly Ho-ly Lord God of hosts_ Heaven and earth_ are full_ full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na, Hosan-na in the high-est. Blessed is he_who comes in the name of the Lord Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the high-est. Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na in the high-est.

Memorial Acclamation - The Mystery of Faith

We proclaim your death O Lord, and profess your Resurrection, until you come_ again.

Amen

Agnus Dei - Lamb of God

Lamb_ of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, Have mer-cy on us. (2x)

Lamb_ of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, Grant_ us, grant_ us, peace.

 $Music: Mass \ of \ Renewal \ \odot \ 2010 \ GFTS \ Publishing \ Company, \ Inc. \\ Administered \ by \ International \ Liturgy \ Publications. \ All \ right \ reserved.$





There is a Longing – by Anne Quigley

There is a longing in our hearts, O Lord For you to reveal yourself to us. There is a longing in our hearts for love We only find in you, our God.

1. For justice, for freedom, For mercy, hear our prayer. In sorrow, in grief; Be near, hear our prayer, O God.

2. For wisdom, for courage, For comfort, hear our prayer. In weakness, in fear: Be near, hear our prayer, O God.

3. For healing, for wholeness, For new life: hear our prayer. In sickness, in death: Be near, hear our prayer, O God.

4. Lord save us, take pity, Light in our darkness. We call you, we wait. Be near, hear our prayer, O God.

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Song of Praise

Be Thou My Vision (Traditional Irish)

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art Thou my best thought, by day or by night Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise Thou mine in-her-i-tance, now and always Thou and Thou onl-y first in my heart High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art

High King of heaven, my vic-tor-y won May I reach heaven's joys, O bright hea-ven's sun Heart of my own heart, what-e-ver befall Still be my vision, O ruler of all

Text 10 10 10 01; ancient Irish; tr. By Mary E. Byrne, 1905; fr. Elanor Hill's Poem Book of the Gael, 1912, alt. Music: Trad. Irish melody; adapt. Fr. The Church Hymnary, 1927