

1st Reading: **Exodus 16:2-4, 12-15**

Psalm Response:

The Lord gave them bread from heaven

2nd Reading: **Ephesians 4:17, 20-24**

Gospel: **John 6:24-35**

Gospel acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia!

I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, says the Lord;

No one can come to the Father except through me.

Alleluia!

Please pray for the Sick: Donna Murphy, Mavis Ashley, Anne Bradbury, Lauren Glynn, Katie Davies, Pat Thorpe, Stuart Grey, Cliff Lee

The Departed: Wladyslaw Szylac

And for the anniversaries of the Departed: Frederick Stephen Addison, Kenneth Aldred Whitton, Alfred Hall (1st Aug), Win Adams (2nd), Florence Elisabeth Arnold (3rd), John Henry Arnold (4th), Eva Clarke (5th)

Next Sunday 8th August is 19th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sidesperson is: Gaynor

Servers today are: Sue & Neil

The Lector is: Sue

Intercessor is: Paul

Other Notices: -

Wednesday 4th August: Mass at 11:30

Confirmation Classes

These 40-minute classes continue after the mass today.

Abbey Church of St Mary the Virgin



News Sheet – 1st August 2021

18th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sidesperson is: Ray

Servers today are: Keith & Neil

The Lector is: Peter

Intercessor is: Peter

Important Notice

Today and for the next few weeks we are asking that everyone continues to be very cautious about the changes in Covid19 Practice. We strongly recommend the continued wearing of facemasks, hand sanitation and social distancing.

Please respect other people's choices and stay masked and at a distance and do follow the advice from the sidespersons and churchwardens.

Today's hymns are inside this leaflet

Hymns for today

Introit

Ye holy angels bright,

Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song,
For else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race
And now, from sin released,
Behold your Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in his sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives!

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above:
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise!

Offertory

My God, and is Thy table spread,

And does Thy cup with love
o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led
And let them all its sweetness know.

Hail, sacred feast which Jesus
makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly
food!

What wonderous love! What perfect
grace, for Jesus our exalted host,
Invites us to this special place
Who offer least and need the most.

O let Thy table honoured be
And furnished well with joyful
guests;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes!

Communion

Bread of Heav'n, on Thee we feed,

For Thy flesh is meat indeed:
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength
supplied,
Through the life of Him who died.

Vine of Heav'n, Thy blood
supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice,
Lord, Thy wounds our healing
give,
To Thy cross we look and live:
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.

Recessional

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!

his the sceptre, his the throne:
Alleluia! his the triumph,
his the victory alone.
Hear the songs of holy Zion
thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus out of every nation
has redeemed us by his blood!'

Alleluia! not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now:
Alleluia! he is near us;
faith believes, but knows not how.
Though the cloud from sight received
him
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

Alleluia! bread of angels,
here on earth our food, our stay:
Alleluia! here the sinful
come to you from day to day.
Intercessor, friend of sinners,
earth's redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,
you, the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! born of Mary,
earth your footstool, heaven your
throne:
you, within the veil have entered,
robed in flesh, our great high priest;
yours the blood and yours the body,
in our Eucharistic feast.