

## Thirty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time – Sunday, November 19<sup>th</sup>

Entrance Hymn: There's a wideness in God's mercy (Hymnal #613)

### GLORY TO GOD

*Heritage Mass*  
Owen Alstott



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to  
peo-ple of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you,  
we glo - ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry,  
Lord God, heav'n - ly King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.  
Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son, Lord God,  
Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a - way the  
sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you are seat - ed at the  
right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.  
For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,  
you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly  
Spir - it, in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

## The Liturgy of the Word

### First Reading – Prv 31:10-13, 19-20, 30-31

When one finds a worthy wife,  
her value is far beyond pearls.  
Her husband, entrusting his heart to her,  
has an unfailing prize.  
She brings him good, and not evil,  
all the days of her life.  
She obtains wool and flax  
and works with loving hands.  
She puts her hands to the distaff,  
and her fingers ply the spindle.  
She reaches out her hands to the poor,  
and extends her arms to the needy.  
Charm is deceptive and beauty fleeting;  
the woman who fears the LORD is to be praised.  
Give her a reward for her labors,  
and let her works praise her at the city gates.

### Responsorial Psalm: – Ps 128:1-2, 3, 4-5

#### **PSALM 128: 33RD SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR A**



Text © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

#### **R. (cf. 1a) Blessed are those who fear the Lord.**

Blessed are you who fear the LORD,  
who walk in his ways!  
For you shall eat the fruit of your handiwork;  
blessed shall you be, and favored.

#### **R. Blessed are those who fear the Lord.**

Your wife shall be like a fruitful vine  
in the recesses of your home;  
Your children like olive plants  
around your table.

**℟. Blessed are those who fear the Lord.**

Behold, thus is the man blessed  
who fears the LORD.

The LORD bless you from Zion:  
may you see the prosperity of Jerusalem  
all the days of your life.

**℟. Blessed are those who fear the Lord.**

Second Reading – 1 Thes 5:1-6

Concerning times and seasons, brothers and sisters,  
you have no need for anything to be written to you.  
For you yourselves know very well that the day of the Lord will come  
like a thief at night.

When people are saying, "Peace and security, "  
then sudden disaster comes upon them,  
like labor pains upon a pregnant woman,  
and they will not escape.

But you, brothers and sisters, are not in darkness,  
for that day to overtake you like a thief.

For all of you are children of the light  
and children of the day.

We are not of the night or of darkness.

Therefore, let us not sleep as the rest do,  
but let us stay alert and sober.

Alleluia – Jn 15:4a, 5b

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: ALLELUIA NO. VI**



Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

**℟. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.**

Remain in me as I remain in you, says the Lord.  
Whoever remains in me bears much fruit.

**℟. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.**

## Gospel: – Mt 25:14-30

Jesus told his disciples this parable:

"A man going on a journey  
called in his servants and entrusted his possessions to them.  
To one he gave five talents; to another, two; to a third, one--  
to each according to his ability.

Then he went away.

Immediately the one who received five talents went and traded with them,  
and made another five.

Likewise, the one who received two made another two.

But the man who received one went off and dug a hole in the ground  
and buried his master's money.

"After a long time

the master of those servants came back  
and settled accounts with them.

The one who had received five talents came forward  
bringing the additional five.

He said, 'Master, you gave me five talents.

See, I have made five more.'

His master said to him, 'Well done, my good and faithful servant.

Since you were faithful in small matters,

I will give you great responsibilities.

Come, share your master's joy.'

Then the one who had received two talents also came forward and said,

'Master, you gave me two talents.

See, I have made two more.'

His master said to him, 'Well done, my good and faithful servant.

Since you were faithful in small matters,

I will give you great responsibilities.

Come, share your master's joy.'

Then the one who had received the one talent came forward and said,

'Master, I knew you were a demanding person,

harvesting where you did not plant

and gathering where you did not scatter;

so out of fear I went off and buried your talent in the ground.

Here it is back.'

His master said to him in reply, 'You wicked, lazy servant!

So you knew that I harvest where I did not plant

and gather where I did not scatter?

Should you not then have put my money in the bank

so that I could have got it back with interest on my return?

Now then! Take the talent from him and give it to the one with ten.

For to everyone who has,

more will be given and he will grow rich;

but from the one who has not,  
even what he has will be taken away.  
And throw this useless servant into the darkness outside,  
where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth."

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

### **The Liturgy of the Eucharist**

Offertory Hymn: At the Name of Jesus (Hymnal #602)

## HOLY

*Heritage Mass*  
Owen Alstott



Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav'n and earth are  
full of your glo - ry. Ho - san-na! Ho-san-na in the high - est.  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 1978, 2009, OCP. All rights reserved.

## WHEN WE EAT THIS BREAD

*Heritage Mass*  
Owen Alstott



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-claim your  
Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music © 1988, 2009, OCP. All rights reserved.

## AMEN

*Heritage Mass*  
Owen Alstott



A - men, a - men, a - men.

Music © 1988, OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

## The Communion Rite

### The Lord's Prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

## LAMB OF GOD

*Heritage Mass*  
Owen Alstott

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the

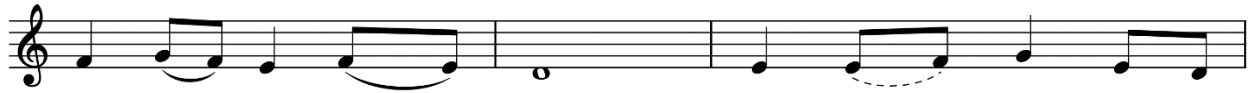
world, have mer-cy on us. world, grant us peace.

Music © 1978, OCP. All rights reserved.

## Communion Hymn: Seek Ye First



1. Seek ye\_\_\_ first the\_\_\_ king - dom of God
2. Man shall not live by\_\_\_ bread\_\_\_ a - lone,
3. Ask, and it shall be\_\_\_ giv - en un - to you,
4. Where two or three are\_\_\_ gath - ered in my name,



and His\_ right - eous - ness, and all these things shall be  
but by\_\_\_ ev - 'ry\_\_\_ word that pro - ceeds from the  
seek, and ye shall\_\_\_ find, knock, and the door shall be  
there am\_ I in their midst; and what - so - ev - er you



add - ed un - to you; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia.  
mouth\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ God; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia.  
o - pened un - to you; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia.  
ask\_\_\_ I will do: Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia.

Text: Matthew 6:33, 7:7; adapt. by Karen Lafferty, b. 1948

Tune: SEEK YE FIRST, Irregular; Karen Lafferty, b. 1948

© 1972, Maranatha! Music and CCCM Music

## The Concluding Rites

### Final Blessing

### Dismissal

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 host, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

### Closing Hymn: Be thou my vision (Hymnal #623)

All copyrighted music is reprinted with permission through OneLicense.net license # A-730386. All rights reserved.