

FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT

Like a sea without a shore love divine is boundless.
Time is now and evermore and God's love surrounds us.
Maranatha! Maranatha! Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus, come!

So that we could all be free he appeared among us,
blest are those who have not seen, yet believe his promise.

All our visions, all our dreams, are but ghostly shadows
of the radiant clarity waiting at life's close.

Death where is your victory? Death where is your sting?
Closer than the air we breathe is our risen King.

Estelle White

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

'My Jesus, I believe that you are present in this Holy Sacrament of the Altar.
I love you above all things and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul.
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come spiritually into my soul so that
I may unite myself wholly to you now and forever.' Amen
(based on prayer of St Alphonsus Liguori)

O Jesus Christ, remember, when thou shalt come again,
upon the clouds of heaven, with all thy shining train;
when every eye shall see thee in deity revealed,
who now upon this altar in silence art concealed.

Remember then, O Saviour, I supplicate of thee,
that here I bowed before thee upon my bended knee;
that here I owned thy presence, and did not thee deny,
and glorified thy greatness though hid from human eye.

Accept, divine Redeemer, the homage of my praise;
be thou the light and honour and glory of my days.
Be thou my consolation when death is drawing nigh:
be thou my only treasure through all eternity.

Edward Caswall