

THIRTY-SECOND SUNDAY B

November 11, 2012

L. M. ENTRANCE HYMN Psalms 87 & 37

*Let my prayer come into thy presence.
Incline thine ear to my cry for help, O Lord my God!*

Lord God, my Savior, day and night,
Have I poured out my sighs to thee.
Before thee let my prayer arise;
Give ear unto my heartfelt cries.

O Lord, all that I do desire
Is still before thy watchful eye;
And of my heart the secret groans
Are never hidden from thy sight.

Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
And far from me, O never be!
O Lord, thou my salvation art,
Make haste to give thy help to me.

These Mass settings may be used, or others known by heart. Follow the lead of the choir or cantor.

KYRIE

K Y-ri- e e- le- i- son. *ij.* Chri- ste e- le- i- son. *ij.* Ky- ri- e e- le- i- son. *ij.*

GLORIA

5. **G** Ló-ri- a in excélsis De- o. Et in terra pax homí-ni-bus bonæ vo-luntá- tis. Laudá- mus te. Be-ne-dí-cimus te. A-do-rá- mus te. Glo-ri- fi- cá-mus te. Grá-ti- as á-gimus ti- bi propter magnam gló-ri- am tu- am. Dómine De- us, Rex cæ-lé-stis, De- us Pa-ter omní- pot- ens. Dómine Fi- li u-ni-

gé-ni- te Ie-su Chri-ste. Dómi-ne De- us, Agnus De- i, Fí- li- us Pa- tris. Qui tol-lis peccá-ta mun- di, mi-se-ré- re no-bis. Qui tollis peccá-ta mundi, súsci-pe depre-ca- ti- ó-nem no-stram. Qui se-des ad dexte-ram Pa-tris, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Quóni- am tu so-lus sanctus. Tu so-lus Dómi- nus. Tu so-lus al- tís-si-mus, Ie-su Chri-ste. Cum Sancto Spí- ri- tu, in gló-ri- a De- i Pa- tris. A- men.

FIRST READING

1 Kings 17

A reading from the First Book of Kings

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.