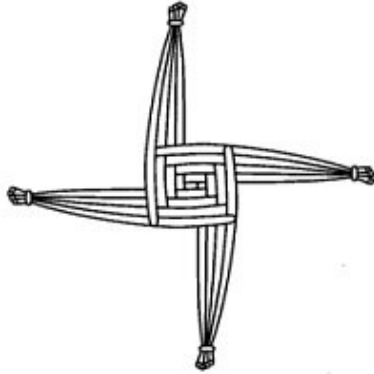


ST BRIDE'S CHURCH EAST KILBRIDE



MONTH'S MIND MASS
IN MEMORY OF
THE VERY REVEREND MICHAEL CANON RYAN
1934-2016

*ETERNAL REST GRANT UNTO HIM, O LORD,
AND LET PERPETUAL LIGHT SHINE UPON HIM.
MAY HE REST IN PEACE.
AMEN.*

THURSDAY 4TH AUGUST 2016
7.00PM

Prelude to Mass

To Christ the Seed - *(Solo)*

Opening hymn

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true Word,
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might,
Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tow'r,
raise thou my heavenward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor all the world's praise;
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;
Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when battle is done,
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall;
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Kyrie eleison
Christe eleison
Kyrie eleison

Gloria

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Isaiah 61: 1-3

Responsorial Psalm

Response: Oh Lord you are the centre of my life.
I will always praise you, I will always serve you,
I will always keep you in my sight.

Second Reading

Ephesians 4:1-7.11-13

Gospel acclamation (*sung*): Alleluia (x 4)

Gospel

John 15: 9-17

Homily

Fr P. Hennessy

Prayers of Intercession

Response: Lord graciously hear us.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Offertory hymn

Blest are you, Lord, God of all creation,
thanks to your goodness this bread we offer: .
fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
it will become the bread of life.

Blessed be God! Blessed be God!

Blessed be God forever! Amen! (2)

Blest are you, Lord, God of all creation,
thanks to your goodness this wine we offer:
fruit of the earth, work of our hands,
it will become the cup of life.

Holy holy - (*sung*)

Memorial acclamation

Save us Saviour of the world.

For by your cross and resurrection you have set us free.

THE COMMUNION RITE

Lamb of God (*sung*)

Communion Hymn

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here.

Come, bow before Him now,
with reverence and fear.

In Him no sin is found,
we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
the Holy One, is here

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
he burns with holy fire,
with splendour He is crowned.

How awesome is the sight,
our radiant King of light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place;

He comes to cleanse and heal,
to minister His grace.

No work too hard for Him,
in faith receive from Him.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
is moving in this place.

Thanksgiving after Communion

The Irish Blessing (*solo*)

Recessional Hymn

Hail, glorious Saint Patrick, dear saint of our Isle,
on us thy poor children bestow a sweet smile;
and now thou art high in the mansions above,
on Erin's green valleys look down in thy love.

*On Erin's green valleys, on Erin's green valleys,
on Erin's green valleys look down in thy love.*

Hail, glorious Saint Patrick, thy words were once strong
against Satan's wiles and an infidel throng;
not less is thy might where in heaven thou art;
O, come to our aid, in our battle take part.

In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
dear saint, may thy children resist unto death;
may their strength be in meekness, in penance, their
prayer,
their banner the cross which they glory to bear.

Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
shall love and revere thee till time be no more;
and the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

Ever bless and defend the sweet land of our birth,
where the shamrock still blooms as when thou wert on
earth,
and our hearts shall yet burn, wherever we roam,
for God and Saint Patrick, and our native home .