



**Sunday, January 17, 2021**  
*Second Sunday in Ordinary Time*

**ENTRANCE HYMN:** Here I Am, Lord

1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry. All who dwell in dark and sin my hand will save.  
I, who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Refrain:* Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if you lead me. I will hold your people in my heart.

2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain. I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away. I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send? *℟.*
3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I will set a feast for them.  
My hand will save. Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send? *℟.*

Text: Isaiah 6; Dan Schutte (b. 1947)

Tune: HERE I AM, LORD, 77 7 4 D with refrain; Dan Schutte (b. 1947); arr. by Michael Pope, SJ and John Weissrock. © 1981, OCP

**GLORIA**

**OLD TESTAMENT READING**

**1 Samuel 3: 3b-10, 19**

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM**

**Psalm 40: 2, 4, 7-10**

Here I am, Lord. I come to do your will.

**NEW TESTAMENT READING**

**1 Corinthians 6: 13c-15a, 17-20**

**GOSPEL READING**

**John 1: 35-42**

**PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS:** Lord, When You Came to the Seashore

1. Lord, when you came to the seashore you weren't seeking the wise or the wealthy,  
but only asking that I might follow.

*Refrain:* O Lord, in my eyes you were gazing, kindly smiling, my name you were saying;  
all I treasured, I have left on the sand there; close to you, I will find other seas.

2. Lord, you knew what my boat carried: neither money nor weapons for fighting,  
but nets for fishing, my daily labor. *℟.*
3. Lord, have you need of my labor, hands for service, a heart made for loving,  
my arms for lifting the poor and broken? *℟.*
4. Lord, send me where you would have me, to a village, or heart of the city;  
I will remember that you are with me. *℟.*

Text: *Pescador de Hombres*, Cesáreo Gabaráin (1936-1991); translated by Rev. Willard F. Jabusch (b. 1930)

Tune: PESCADOR DE HOMBRES, 8 10 10 with refrain; Cesáreo Gabaráin (1936-1991); accomp. by Diana Kodner (b. 1957)  
© 1979, 1987, 1989, Cesáreo Gabaráin. Published by OCP.

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY:** Storrington Mass

**MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION:** Storrington Mass

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,  
we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

**GREAT AMEN:** Storrington Mass

**LAMB OF GOD:** Storrington Mass

**COMMUNION HYMN:** The King of Love My Shepherd Is

1. The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness fails me never;  
I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine forever.
2. Where streams of living water flow, my ransomed soul he's leading,  
and, where the verdant pastures grow, with food celestial feeding.
3. Confused and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me,  
your rod and staff my comfort still, your cross before to guide me.
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill with you, dear Lord, beside me,  
your rod and staff my comfort still, your cross before to guide me.
5. You spread a table in my sight, your saving grace bestowing;  
and, oh, what transport of delight from your pure chalice flowing!
6. And so, through all the length of days your goodness fails me never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise within your house forever.

Text: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker (1821-1877), alt.

Tune: ST. COLUMBA, 8 7 8 7, Irish melody; harmonized by A. Gregory Murray, OSB (1905-1992), © Downside Abbey

**RECESSIONAL HYMN:** Those Who Love and Those Who Labor

1. Those who love and those who labor follow in the way of Christ;  
thus the first disciples found him, thus the gift of love sufficed.  
Jesus says to those who seek him, "I will never pass you by;  
raise the stone and you shall find me; cleave the wood, and there am I."
2. Where the many work together, they with Christ himself abide,  
but the lonely workers also find him ever at their side.  
Lo, the Prince of common welfare dwells within the market strife;  
lo, the bread of heav'n is broken in the sacrament of life.
3. Let the seeker never falter till the truth is found afar  
with the wisdom of the ages underneath a giant star,  
with the richest and the poorest, of the sum of things possessed,  
like a child at first to wonder, like a king at last to rest.

Text: Geoffrey Dearner (1893-1996), alt., © Oxford University Press

Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827), by Edward Hodges (1796-1867)