



The Marion Catholic Community

Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - February 7, 2021

Gathering Hymn: We Gather Together

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to sing the Lord's prais - es,
 2. We greet our Lord pres - ent with - in our as - sem - bly;
 3. Since Christ is the vine and his peo - ple the branch - es,

1. To wor - ship the Fa - ther through Je - sus, his Son.
 2. We hear the good news an - nounced clear - ly to all.
 3. In him we give praise to the Fa - ther a - bove.

1. In this cel - e - bra - tion, all sing with ju - bi - la - tion!
 2. With songs of re - joic - ing our prais - es we are voic - ing,
 3. Christ brings ev - 'ry na - tion the won - ders of sal - va - tion,

1. We are his ho - ly peo - ple whose free - dom he won.
 2. As we in - voke God's bless - ing and an - swer the call.
 3. That all may grow in knowl - edge, in faith, hope, and love.

Omer Westendorp, 1916-1997
Text © 1970, WLP

Traditional Dutch melody
Nederlandsch Geloofskonst, Haarlem, 1626

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
 and on earth peace to people of good will.
 We praise you,
 we bless you,
 we adore you,
 we glorify you,
 we give you thanks for your great glory,
 Lord God, heavenly King,
 O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
 you take away the sins of the world,
 have mercy on us;
 you take away the sins of the world,
 receive our prayer;
 you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
 have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
 you alone are the Lord,
 you alone are the Most High,
 Jesus Christ,
 with the Holy Spirit,
 in the glory of God the Father.
 Amen.

Reading 1

Jb 7:1-4, 6-7

Job spoke, saying:
 Is not man's life on earth a drudgery?
 Are not his days those of hirelings?
 He is a slave who longs for the shade,
 a hireling who waits for his wages.
 So I have been assigned months of misery,
 and troubled nights have been allotted to me.
 If in bed I say, "When shall I arise?"
 then the night drags on;
 I am filled with restlessness until the dawn.
 My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle;
 they come to an end without hope.
 Remember that my life is like the wind;
 I shall not see happiness again.

Responsorial Psalm Ps 147:1-2, 3-4, 5-6

Praise the Lord, who heals the brokenhearted.

Reading 2

1 Cor 9:16-19, 22-23

Brothers and sisters:
 If I preach the gospel, this is no reason for me to boast, for an obligation has been imposed on me, and woe to me if I do not preach it!
 If I do so willingly, I have a recompense, but if unwillingly, then I have been entrusted with a stewardship. What then is my recompense?
 That, when I preach, I offer the gospel free of charge so as not to make full use of my right in the gospel. Although I am free in regard to all, I have made myself a slave to all so as to win over as many as possible.
 To the weak I became weak, to win over the weak. I have become all things to all, to save at least some. All this I do for the sake of the gospel, so that I too may have a share in it.



Gospel Acclamation Alleluia

Christ took away our infirmities
and bore our diseases.

Gospel Mk 1:29-39

On leaving the synagogue
Jesus entered the house of Simon and Andrew with
James and John. Simon's mother-in-law lay sick
with a fever. They immediately told him about her.
He approached, grasped her hand, and helped her
up. Then the fever left her and she waited on them.

When it was evening, after sunset, they brought to
him all who were ill or possessed by demons. The
whole town was gathered at the door. He cured
many who were sick with various diseases,
and he drove out many demons, not permitting
them to speak because they knew him.

Rising very early before dawn, he left
and went off to a deserted place, where he prayed.
Simon and those who were with him pursued him
and on finding him said, "Everyone is looking for
you." He told them, "Let us go on to the nearby
villages that I may preach there also. For this pur-
pose have I come." So he went into their syna-
gogues, preaching and driving out demons
throughout the whole of Galilee.

Nicene Creed

I believe in one God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and in-
visible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only
Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ag-
es. God from God, Light from Light, true God from
true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the
Father; through him all things were made. For us men
and for our salvation he came down from heaven, and
by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary,
and became man. For our sake he was crucified under
Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and
rose again on the third day in accordance with the
Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the
right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to
judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will
have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the
giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the
Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and
glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I be-
lieve in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I con-
fess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look
forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of
the world to come. Amen.

Communion Hymn: You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

Refrain

You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With
gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O
sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses

1. As when the shep - herd calls his sheep, They
2. With joy - ful lips we sing to you Our
3. Is not the cup we bless and share The
4. The mys - t'ry of your pres - ence, Lord, No
5. You give your - self to us, O Lord; Then

know and heed his voice; So when you call your
praise and grat - i - tude, That you should count us
blood of Christ out - poured? Do not one cup, one
mor - tal tongue can tell: Whom all the world can -
self - less let us be, To serve each oth - er

D.C.

fam - 'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re - joice,
wor - thy, Lord, To share this heav'n - ly food,
loaf, de - clare Our one - ness in the Lord?
not con - tain Comes in our hearts to dwell,
in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

Text: Clara Wozniakoff, 1916-1998
Tune: BICENTENNIAL, CM with refrain; Robert E. Koenig, 1922-1996
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Sending Forth: Amazing Grace

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!

(Alternate text: and set me free!)

I once was lost, but now am found,

Was blind but now I see.

2. T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear

The hour I first believed!

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