

**International English-speaking Catholic Community, Parish of Luxembourg Notre-Dame**  
34 rue des Capucins, L-1313 Luxembourg tel: (+352) 661 127 962. Em: [parish@catholic.lu](mailto:parish@catholic.lu)

**Thought for the week:** "Bloom wherever you are and the world will be beautiful." 'Fleuris là où tu es et le monde sera beau.' (St Francis de Sales)

**Parish Office** - Please contact Caroline in the office for all enquiries regarding baptisms, weddings, First Holy Communion, Confirmation and Mass intentions:  
Office hours are 08:30-12:30 Mon-Fri The office address is 34, rue des Capucins, L-1313 Luxembourg.

**Mass times**

**Wednesdays 18:15** - Garden Chapel (Courtyard of St Alphonse/rue Willy Goergen)

**Saturdays 18:00** - St Michel, rue Sigefroid, Luxembourg-Ville,

**Sundays 11:00** - St Pie X, Belair and **18:30**, St Michel, rue Sigefroid, Luxembourg-Ville

**Livestreaming of Mass:** Sunday 11:00 Mass on [www.facebook.com/stalphonseluxembourg/live](https://www.facebook.com/stalphonseluxembourg/live)

**Tea/coffee after the 11:00 Mass** : Refreshments are served and donations are for the Ilula Orphanage Program.

**Music group** : New members are always welcome to the music groups and choir. Rehearsals are on Tuesdays at **19:00** at the couvent and on Sundays before each mass:

Sunday morning : **10:30** arrive for rehearsal - Mass follows at 11:00

Sunday evening : **18:00** arrive for rehearsal - Mass follows at 18:30

**Children's Liturgy:** this is for children aged 3 years and above and it takes place at the 11.00 Mass.

**The Bethany Group** : This group will gather soon. This women's group is for young mothers and newcomers to Luxembourg and will be a place of welcome and gathering. Please contact the parish office and forward your name and contact details to Caroline.

**Mass sheet** - Please take home your copy of the Sunday Message.

**Donations to the English-speaking Catholic Community** : Please consider making a donation via bank transfer or even better, set up a monthly direct payment:

**Friends Engl. Cath. Comm. LU10 0019 5155 8196 2000.**

Donations can also be made via your mobile using Digicash (payconiq)

**Please note payconiq is now BUCKAROO. The QR code remains the same as usual!**

Thank you for all your donations - your generosity is much appreciated.

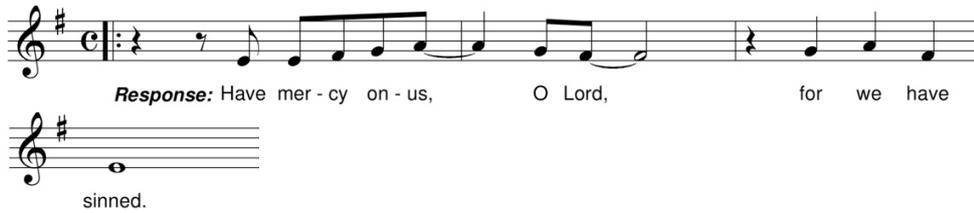


**OPENING HYMN : Give us faith Lord**

*Give us faith Lord, when the mountain's too high.  
Be our hope, Lord, when the road is too long.  
Teach us love, Lord; let it blaze in our hearts  
And shine to your glory, O God*

1. When the shadows of night surround us,  
And the darkness has stilled our song,  
May the light of morning bring joy to our hearts,  
Your grace and love keep us strong.
2. When the winters have chilled our spirits,  
And we battle our heart's despair,  
May the words of your promise  
re-ignite our hope,  
Renew our trust in your care.
3. When you bid us to stand before you,  
And we tremble before your might,  
May we find in your presence  
the home that we seek,  
And live our days in your sight.
4. When you send us to speak as prophets,  
And we waver in doubt and fear,  
May the staff of your courage  
be there at our side,  
Your song of hope in our ear.
5. When the desert becomes a prison,  
And our spirits are parched and worn,  
May our thirst be the hunger  
that lures us to you,  
To drink where futures are born.

**PSALM 50 :** *Have mercy on us, O Lord, for we have sinned.*



**PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS :** *In bread we bring you, Lord*

1. In bread we bring you Lord, our bodies' labour.  
In wine we offer you our spirit's grief.  
We do not ask you, Lord, who is my neighbour?  
but stand united now, one in belief.  
For we have gladly heard your word,  
your holy word,  
and now in answer, Lord, our gifts we bring.  
Our selfish hearts make true,  
our failing faith renew,  
our life belongs to you  
our Lord and King.
2. The bread we offer you is blessed and broken,  
and it becomes for us our spirit's food.  
Over the cup we bring your Word is spoken;  
make it your gift to us, your healing blood.  
Take all that daily toil plants  
in our heart's poor soil,  
Take all we start and spoil,  
each hopeful dream.  
The chances we have missed,  
the graces we resist,  
Lord, in thy Eucharist, take and redeem.

**COMMUNION :** *Oh, the love of my Lord is the essence*

1. Oh, the love of my Lord is the essence  
of all that I love here on earth.  
All the beauty I see he has given to me  
and his giving is gentle as silence.
2. Every day, every hour, every moment  
have been blessed by the strength of his love.  
At the turn of each tide he is there at my side,  
and his touch is as gentle as silence.
3. There've been times  
when I've turned from his presence,  
and I've walked other paths, other ways.  
But I've called on his name  
in the dark of my shame,  
and his mercy was gentle as silence.

**COMMUNION II :** *On Eagle's wings*

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
who abide in his shadow for life,  
say to the Lord, "My refuge,  
my rock, in whom I trust."  
*And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,  
bear you on the breath of dawn,  
make you to shine like the sun,  
and hold you in the palm of his hand.*
2. The snare of the fowler  
will never capture you,  
And famine will bring you no fear:  
under his wings your refuge,  
his faithfulness your shield.
3. You need not fear  
the terror of the night,  
nor the arrow that flies by day,  
though thousands fall about you,  
near you it shall not come.
4. For to his angels he's given a command  
to guard you in all of your ways;  
upon their hands they will bear you up,  
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

**RECESSIONAL :** *Give us faith Lord*

*Give us faith Lord, when the mountain's too high.  
Be our hope, Lord, when the road is too long.  
Teach us love, Lord; let it blaze in our hearts  
And shine to your glory, O God*

4. When you send us to speak as prophets,  
And we waver in doubt and fear,  
May the staff of your courage  
be there at our side,  
Your song of hope in our ear.
5. When the desert becomes a prison,  
And our spirits are parched and worn,  
May our thirst be the hunger  
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