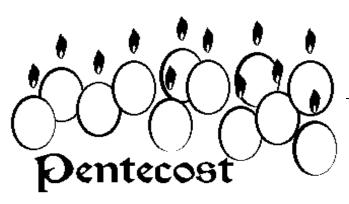


St John the Baptist Catholic Church-The Mother Church of Perth

A warm welcome to our Church. Countless Catholics and visitors have crossed the threshold of this holy place, sensing the presence of God and filling it with prayer and contemplation. Rooted in the Gospel of Jesus Christ, our mission is to glorify God by our lives.

Canon Mulholland: St John's Presbytery, 20 Melville Street. Perth PH1 5PY 01738 259371

Sunday 19th May 2024-Solemnity of Pentecost Year B



Responsorial Psalm: Send forth your Spirit, O Lord, and renew the face of the earth.

Please read carefully Mass times this week

Monday 20th May-The BVM, Mother of the Church-6pm

Tuesday 21st-Mass for the Sick-10am followed by refreshments in hall

Adoration of the Most Blessed Sacrament & Confessions from 6pm-6.45pm & 7pm Mass

Wednesday 22nd May-No Mass

Thursday 23rd-HMP Perth

Friday 24th -10am

Refreshments in hall after 11am Mass

First Holy Communion with P4 of St John's Academy: Saturday 01st June at 10am. (Rehearsal on Tuesday 28th May at 1.30pm.)

RECENTLY DEAD: William Allen

ANNIVERSARIES: Fraser Robertson, Madge Connaghan, Patrick Boyle, John Boyle, Franciszek Blaszczyk, Stanislaw Gloc, Elizabeth & Zygmunt Stocki

Animae omnium fidelium defunctorum, per misericordiam Dei, requiescant in pace.

Communication Collection: £470

Sunday Masses: Saturday 4.00pm (Anticipatory Sunday Mass) 9.00am, 11.00am & 6.30 pm
Tuesdays: 6.00pm-6.45pm (Confessions in Church)

SCN SC00810 www.stjohns-perth.org.uk stjohn@dunkelddiocese.org.uk

Sequence of Pentecost

Holy Spirit, Lord of Light, From the clear celestial height Thy pure beaming radiance give.

Come, Thou Father of the poor, Come with treasures which endure; Come, Thou Light of all that live!

Thou, of all consolers best, Thou, the soul's delightful guest, Dost refreshing peace bestow.

Thou in toil art comfort sweet; Pleasant coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst of woe.

Light immortal, Light divine, Visit Thou these hearts of Thine, And our inmost being fill: If thou take thy grace away, Nothing pure in man will stay: All his good is turned to ill.

Heal our wounds, our strength renew; On our dryness pour Thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away.

Bend the stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill; Guide the steps that go astray.

Thou, on those who evermore Thee confess and Thee adore, Thy sevenfold gifts, descend:

Give them comfort when we die, Give us life with Thee on high; Give us joys that never end.

