PAX SONG LYRICS and COPYRIGHT INFORMATION

March 21, 2022

* THE ACTUAL SONG LYRICS APPEAR IN THIS DOCUMENT, BUT YOU MUST GO PAST THESE OVERALL COMMENTS (two pages) AND THE TABLE OF CONTENTS (13 pages) FIRST. FOR THE LYRICS, PLEASE SCROLL DOWN TO PAGE 15.
* Some members find it helpful to use the search function (look for the magnifying glass) to find a particular song or a specific season (e.g., Lent) in this lengthy document.
* This document is a compilation of hymn titles, lyrics and other text that makes it easier for planners to include the lyrics of selected songs in programs for in-person and online liturgies.
* The PAX music group is familiar with some, but not all of the songs in this list. Please coordinate with the music group – well in advance -- during planning to be sure they know the song you have selected and which verses you would like them to sing. You might have to give them time to practice music they don’t sing regularly, to consider learning a song they don’t already know, or to record the music for an online service.
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* In the Index of Titles (and some first lines) below, songs whose title starts with an article (A or The) are filed under the second word of the title.
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**Silent Night, Holy Night** (Joseph Mohr/John F. Young) **Christmas**

**Simple Gifts** (Shaker Elder Joseph Brackett)

**The Simple Hearts** (John Michael Talbot)

**Sing a New Church** (Delores Dufner)

**Sing a New Song** (Dan Schutte) **Advent**

**Sing Alleluia, Sing** (Gary Ault)

**Sing, O Sing** (Daniel L. Schutte)

**Sing to God a Brand New Canticle** (Paul Quinlan)

**Sing to the Mountains** (Bob Dufford)

**Song at the Center** (Marty Haugen) **Advent**

**Song of Hope** (John Foley)

**Song of Thanksgiving** (Darryl Ducote)

**Song of the Holy Spirit** (Huub Oosterhuis)

**The Song of the Supper** (John L. Bell)

**Sow the Word** (J. Keith Zavelli, b. 1958, Steven R. Janco) **Advent**

**Speak Lord** (Gary Ault)

**Speak, Lord** (Marienne Uszler and Tim Schoenbachler)

**Song of the Holy Spirit** (Huub Oosterhuis)

**Speak to Me** (Huub Oosterhuis)

**Spirit Blowing Through Creation** (Marty Haugen) **Pentecost**

**Spirit, Come** (Gregory Norbet)

**The Spirit is A-Movin'** (Carey Landry)

**Spirit Move** (Gary Ault)

**Spirit of God** (Christopher Walker)

**Spirit of the Living God** (Daniel Iverson)

**The Spirit Sends Us Forth** (Dolores Dufner)

**Standin’ in the Need of Prayer** (African-American spiritual) **Lent**

**Stay Here With Me** (Taizé) **Lent/Good Friday**

**The Summons** (John L. Bell)

**Table of Plenty** (Daniel L. Schutte)

**Tableprayer for Easter** (arr. Tom Conroy)

**Take and Eat** (James Quinn and Michael Joncas)

**Take Comfort, My People** (Steven Warner)

**Take, Lord, Receive** (John Foley)

**Take My Hands** (Sebastian Temple)

**Take This Moment** (John L. Bell)

**Taste and See** (James Moore Jr.) **Lent**

**There is One Lord** (Taizé Community)

**These Words** (Huub Oosterhuis)

**They'll Know We Are Christians** (Peter Scholtes)

**This Alone** (Tim Mannion)

**This Befell Us** (John Michael Talbot)

**This Day Was Made by the Lord** (Christopher Walker)

**This Is the Day When Light Was First Created** (Fred Kaan)

**This is the Feast of Victory** (John W. Arthur) **Easter**

**This is the Time** (James J. Chepponis)

**This Little Light of Mine** (African-American spiritual)

**Though the Mountains May Fall** (Daniel L Schutte)

‘Tis the gift to be simple (See **Simple Gifts** by Shaker Elder Joseph Brackett)

To you, Lord, I lift up my soul (See **Psalm 25: I lift Up My Soul** by Tim Manion)

To you, YHWH, I lift up my soul (See **Psalm 25: I lift Up My Soul** by Tim Manion)

**Today I Awake** (John L. Bell) **Trinity**

**Touching Place** (John L. Bell)

**Tree of Life** (Marty Haugen) **Lent/Palm Sunday**

**Trust in the Lord** (Roc O’Connor)

Trust in the Lord; you shall not tire (See **Trust in the Lord** by Roc O’Connor)

**Turn My Heart, O God** (Marty Haugen)

**Turn to Me** (John Foley)

‘Twas in the Moon of Wintertime(See **Huron Carol** by St. Jean Brebeaf / Jesse E. Middleton)

**Two Fishermen** (Suzanne Toolan)

**Ubi Caritas** (Taizé) **Lent/Holy Thursday**

**Unless a Grain of Wheat** (Bernadette Farrell)

**Valleys of Green** (Dan Schutte)

**Veni Sancte Spiritus** (Jacques Berthier) **Pentecost**

**The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy/Glorious Kingdom** (West Indian carol) **Christmas**

**Wade in the Water** (African-American spiritual)

**Wade in the Water** (African-American spiritual) [Version 2]

**Wait for the Lord** (Taizé) **Advent**

We are called, we are chosen (See **Anthem** by Tom Conry)

**We Are God’s Work of Art** (Marty Haugen)

**We Are Many Parts** (Marty Haugen) **Pentecost**

**We Are Marching** (South African)

**We Are One Body** (Dana Scallon)

**We are one in the Spirit, We are one in the Lord** (See **They'll Know We Are Christians by Peter Scholtes)**

**We Are Singing for the Lord is our Light** (Siyahamba)

**We Are the Light of the World** (Jean Anthony Greif)

**We Come to Your Feast** (Michael Joncas)

**We Gather in Worship** (Sylvia G. Dunstan)

We hold a treasure (See **Earthen Vessels** by John Foley)

**We Praise You** (Darryl Ducote & Gary Daigle)

**We Remember** (Marty Haugen)

**We Shall Overcome** (Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan, & Pete Seeger)

**We Three Kings** (John H. Hopkins, Jr.) **Christmas**

**We Walk by Faith** (Henry Alford, Marty Haugen)

**Were You There?** (author unknown) **Good Friday**

**What a Friend We Have in Jesus** (Joseph M. Scriven)

**What Child Is This?** (William C. Dix) **Christmas**

**What Is This Place?** (Huub Oosterhuis / Tr. by David Smith) **Entrance Song**

**What Wondrous Love Is This** (Al­ex­an­der Means) **Lent**

**What Would You Have Us Do?** (Joseph Pokusa and Carey Landry)

**What You Hear in the Dark** (Dan Schutte)

**Whatsoever You Do** (Williard F. Jabusch)

When all our visions fade away (See **Christ’s Peace** by M.D. Ridge)

**When From Our Exile** (Huub Oosterhuis and Bernard Huijbers)

**When the Lord in Glory Comes** (Timothy Dudley-Smith) **Advent/33rd Sun. in Ord. Time**

**When the Saints Go Marching In** (traditional American gospel hymn)

**Wherever You Go** (Gregory Norbert) **Marraige**

**While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks By Night** (Nahum Tate)

**Who Will Go** (Marsie Silvestro)

Will you come to the feast divine (See **Come to the Feast Divine** by Liam Lawton)

**Wind on the Waters** (Marty Haugen)

**With a Shepherd’s Care** (James J. Chepponis)

**With the Lord** (Michael Joncas)

With the Lord there is mercy (See **Ps. 130: With the Lord There is Mercy** by Marty Haugen) **Lent**

**Within Our Darkest Night** (Taizé Community)

**Within Our Hearts Be Born** (Michael Joncas)

**World Peace Prayer** (Marty Haugen)

**YHWH, I Know You Are Near** (See **You Are Near** by Dan Schutte)

**You Are Called to Tell the Story** (Ruth Duck)

**You Are Near** (Dan Schutte)

**You Are Our Living Bread** (Michael Joncas)

**You Have Anointed Me** (Mike Balhoff, Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote) **Pentecost**

**You Satisfy the Hungry Heart** (Omer Westendorf)

You shall cross the barren desert (See **Be Not Afraid** by Bob Dufford)

**Your Mercy Like Rain** (Rory Cooney)

**Your Word** (John Michael Talbot)

**Your Words Are Spirit and Life** (Bernadette Farrell)

**Abba! Mother! Father!** (Carey Landry)

*Abba! Mother! Father! You are the potter; we are the clay, the work of your hands.*

Mold us, mold us and fashion us into the image of Jesus your Son. *(Refrain)*

Father, may we be one in you. May we be one in you as he is in you and you are in us. *(Refrain)*

Glory, glory and praise to you. Glory and praise to you forever, amen, forever, amen. *(Refrain)*

Refrain based on Jeremiah 18:6; Romans 8:15; Verse 1: Romans 8:29, Verse 2: John 17:21

Text and music: Carey Landry, b. 1944; © 1977 OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

**Abide With Me! Fast Falls the Eventide** (Henry F. Lyth)

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide; the darkness deepens – Lord, with me abide!

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day; Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

Change and decay in all around I see; O You who changes not, abide in me!

I need your presence ev’ry passing hour; What but your grace can foil the tempter’s pow’r?

Who, like Yourself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

Hold You your cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;

Heav’n’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847; Tune: William H. Monk, 1823-1889. In the public domain.

**Abundant Life** (Ruth Duck)

We cannot own the sunlit sky, the moon, the wildflowers growing,

We are part of all that is within life’s river flowing.

With open hands receive and share the gifts of God’s creation,

That all may have abundant life in every earthly nation.

When bodies shiver in the night and weary, wait for morning,

When children have no bread but tears, and war horns sound their warning,

God calls humanity to wake, to join in common labor,

That all may have abundant life in oneness with their neighbor.

God calls humanity to join as partners in creating

A future free from want or fear, life’s goodness celebrating.

That new world beacons from afar, invites our shared endeavor,

That all may have abundant life and peace endures forever.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947. © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net

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**Alabaré** (Manuel José Alonso, José Pagán)

***A-la-ba-ré, a-la-ba-ré, a-la-ba-ré a mi Se- ñor. A-la-ba-ré, a-la-ba-ré, a-la-ba-ré a mi Se- ñor.***

*(I will praise, I will praise, I will praise my God. I will praise, I will praise, I will praise my God.)*

**John saw the number of all those redeemed, and all were singing praises to the Lord.**

(Juan vio el número, de los re-di-mi-dos, y to-dos a-la-ba-ban al Se-ñor.)

**Some were praying, others rejoicing, and all were singing praises to the Lord. *(Refrain)***

(U-nos o-ra-ban, y o-tros can-ta-ban, y to-dos a-la-ba-ban al Se-ñor.)

**No hay Dios tan gran-de como Tu, no lo hay, no lo hay.**

(There is no God as great as You, there is none, there is none.)

**No hay Dios tan gran-de como Tu, no lo hay, no lo hay. *(Refrain)***

(There is no God as great as You, there is none, there is none.)

**There’s no God who does such wonders as You, no God as great as You.**

(No hay Dios que puede hacer las cosas como las que haces Tu.)

**There’s no God who does such wonders as You, no God as great as You. *(Refrain)***

(No hay Dios que puede hacer las cosas como las que haces Tu.)

**No es con es-pa-das, ni con e-jer-ci-tos, mas con su San-to E-spi-ri-tu.**

(Not with an army, nor with their weapons, but with the Holy Spirit’s power.

**No es con es-pa-das, ni con e-jer-ci-tos, mas con su San-to E-spi-ri-tu. *(Refrain)***

(Not with an army, nor with their weapons, but with the Holy Spirit’s power.

**And even mountains, they shall be moved, and even mountains, they shall be moved,**

(Y e-sos mon-tes se mo-ve-rán, y e-sos mon-tes se mo-ve-rán,

**And even mountains, they shall be moved, by the Holy Spirit’s power. *(Refrain)***

(Y e-sos mon-tes se mo-ve-rán, mas con su San-to E-spí I-tu)

Text: I will praise the Lord; Manuel José Alonso, José Pagán, © 1979 and Ediciones Musical PAX, published by OCP Publications; trans. Unknown. Tune: Manuel José Alonso, José Pagán, ©1979 and Ediciones Musical PAX, published by OCP Publications; acc. by Diana Kodner, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

All Are Welcome (Marty Haugen)

Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live;

A place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive.

Built of hopes and dreams and visions, rock of faith and vault of grace;

Here the love of Christ shall end divisions;

#### **All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.**

Let us build a house where prophets speak, and words are strong and true;

Where all God's children dare to seek to dream God's reign anew.

Here the cross shall stand as witness and as symbol of God's grace;

Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus; ***(Refrain)***

Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine and wheat:

A banquet hall on holy ground, where peace and justice meet.

Here the love of God, through Jesus, is revealed in time and space;

As we share in Christ the feast that frees us, ***(Refrain)***

Let us build a house where hands will reach beyond the wood and stone,

To heal and strengthen, serve and teach, and live the Word they've known.

Here the outcast and the stranger bear the image of God's face,

Let us bring an end to fear and danger; ***(Refrain)***

Let us build a house where all are named, their songs and visions heard,

And loved and treasured, taught and claimed as words within the Word.

Built of tears and cries and laughter, prayers of faith and songs of grace;

Let this house proclaim from floor to rafter; ***(Refrain)***

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: TWO OAKS, 9 6 8 6 8 7 10 with refrain; Marty Haugen.

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**All Good Gifts** (Matthias Claudius)

We plough the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,

But it is fed and watered by God's almighty hand.

God sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,

The breezes and the sunshine and soft refreshing rain.

***All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above.***

***Then thank the Lord, O thank you Lord for all your love.***

You only are the Maker of all things near and far.

You paint the wayside flower and light the evening star.

The winds and waves obey You, by You the birds are fed.

Much more to us, Your children, You give our daily bread. ***(Refrain)***

We thank You, then, Creator, for all things bright and good,

The seedtime and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.

Accept the gifts we offer, for all your love imparts,

The gifts to you most pleasing, our humble, thankful hearts. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815; Trans. By Jane M. Campbell, 1817-1878, alt.

Tune: Johann A. P. Schule, 1800. In the public domain.

**All I Ask of You** (Gregory Norbet)

***All I ask of you is forever to remember Me as loving you.***

Deep the joy of being together in one heart and for me that’s just where it is. ***(Refrain)***

As we make our way through the joys and pain, can we sense our younger, truer selves? ***(Refrain)***

Someone will be calling you to be there for a while. Can you hear their cry from deep within? ***(Refrain)***

Laughter, joy and presence: the only gifts you are! Have you time? I’d like to be with you. ***(Refrain)***

Persons come into the fabric of our lives and then their shadow fades and disappears. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Gregory Norbet. © 1972, The Benedictine Foundation of the State of Vermont, Inc.

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**All People Here Who Remember** (Tom Conroy)

All people here who remember Jesus, brother and friend,

All who hold to his mem’ry, all who keep faith in the end;

Will live without fear or illusion, stand without anger or pride,

Sing without answers or endings, walk without wonders or signs;

Will share what we have of His kingdom; speak what we find of His word,

Make what we may of His justice; tell of the story we’ve heard.

Will eat of His bread and His silence; echo His call from afar,

Find what we can of His kindness; hope to become who we are;

Will live in the light of His promise, die as a seed that is sown,

Find what we can of His future; carry His name as our own.

All people here who remember Jesus, brother and friend,

All who hold to His mem’ry, all who keep faith in the end.

Who fashions our lives out of darkness, who brings us to birth from our grave,

Who gathers us here from a distance; who alone is the power to save.

Who fashions our lives out of darkness; who brings us to birth from our grave,

Who gathers us here from a distance; who alone is the power to save.

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**All Shall Be Well** (Timothy Dudley-Smith, John B. Foley)

All shall be well! For on our Easter skies, see Christ the Sun of Righteousness arise.

All shall be well! The sacrifice is made; the sinner freed, the price of pardon paid.

All shall be well! The cross and passion past; dark night is done, bright morning come at last.

Jesus alive! Now on our Easter skies see Christ the Sun of Righteousness arise.

All shall be well! The cross and passion past; dark night is done, bright morning come at last.

Jesus alive! Rejoice and sing again, “All shall be well forevermore, Amen!”

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926. © 1984, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107 Music: John Foley, b. 1939, © 1985, John B. Foley and New Dawn Music.

**All That is Hidden** (Bernadette Farrell)

If you would follow me, follow where life will lead: do not look for me among the dead,

For I am hidden in pain, risen in love; there is no harvest without sowing of grain.

***All that is hidden will be made clear. All that is dark now will be revealed.***

***What you hear in the dark, proclaim in the light.***

***What you hear in whispers, proclaim from the house-tops.***

If you would honor me, honor the least of these: you will not find me dressed in finery.

My word cries out to be heard; breaks through the world: My word is on your lips and lives in your heart. ***(Refrain)***

If you speak of me, live all your life in me: my ways are not the ways you would choose;

My thoughts are far beyond yours, as heaven from earth: if you believe in me my voice will be heard. ***(Refrain)***

If you would rise with me, rise through your destiny: do not refuse the death which brings you life,

For as the grain of the earth must die for rebirth, so I have planted your life deep within mine. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Luke 12:2-3, Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957. Tune: Bernadette Farrell. © 1986, 1988 by Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**All That We Have** (Gary Ault**)**

**All that we have and all that we offer, comes from a heart both frightened and free.**

**Take what we bring now and give what we need, all done in God's name**.

Some would rely on their power, others put trust in their gold.

Some have only their Savior, whose faithfulness never grows old. ***(Refrain)***

Sometimes the road may be lonesome; often we may lose our way;

Take courage and always remember love isn't just for a day. ***(Refrain)***

Sometimes when troubles are many; life can seem empty, it's true,

But look at the life of our Savior, who lovingly suffered for you. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Gary Ault, b. 1944. © 1969, 1979 by Damean Music. Distributed by GIA Publications, Inc.

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**All the Ends of the Earth** (Bob Dufford)

***All the ends of the earth, all you creatures of the sea, Lift up your eyes to the wonders of the Lord.***

***For the Lord of the earth, the Master of the sea, has come with justice for the world.***

Break into song at the deeds of the Lord, the wonders God has done in every age. ***(Refrain)***

Heaven and earth shall rejoice in God’s might; every heart, ever nation call the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord has made our salvation known, faithful to the promises of old.

Let the ends of the earth, let the sea and all it holds make music before our God. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Psalm 98; Bob Dufford, b. 1943. Acc. by Bob Dufford and Chris Morash, alt.

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**All You Who Pass This Way** (Taizé Community)

***All you who pass this way, look and see.***

Is any sorrow like the sorrow that afflicts me? ***(Refrain)***

Women of Jerusalem! Do not weep for me, but for yourselves and your children. ***(Refrain)***

Creator, forgive them! They know not what to do. ***(Refrain)***

My God, my God, why have you abandoned me? ***(Refrain)***

Today you will be with me in paradise. ***(Refrain)***

I am thirsty. ***(Refrain)***

Creator, into your hands I commend my spirit. ***(Refrain)***

Text: From the Passion Gospels; Taizé Community. Tune: Jacques Berthier, b. 1923.

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**Alleluia No. 1** (Donald Fishel)

***Alleluia, alleluia, give thanks to the risen Lord. Alleluia, alleluia, give praise to God’s name.***

Jesus is Lord of all the earth. He is the King of creation. ***(Refrain)***

Spread the good news o’er all the earth: Jesus has died and is risen. ***(Refrain)***

We have been crucified with Christ. Now we shall live forever.***(Refrain)***

God has proclaimed this gracious gift: Life eternal for all who believe.***(Refrain)***

Come, let us praise the living God, Joyfully sing to our Savior.***(Refrain)***

Text: 88 with refrain; Donald Fishel, b. 1950. Tune: ALLELUIA NO. 1. Text and Music © International Liturgy Publications. All rights reserved. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Alleluia! Sing to Jesus** (William C. Dix)

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus! His the scepter, his the throne;

Alleluia! His the triumph, His the victory alone.

Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood;

Jesus out of ev’ry nation has redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;

Alleluia! He is near us, faith believes, nor questions how:

Though the cloud from sight received him, when the forty days were o’er,

Shall our hearts forget his promise, “I am with you evermore?”

Alleluia! Bread of angels, here on earth, our food, our stay!

Alleluia! Here the sinful flee to you from day to day:

Intercessor, friend of sinners, Earth’s redeemer, plead for me,

Where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal, you the Lord of lords we own;

Alleluia! Born of Mary, Earth your footstool, heav’n your throne.

You, within the veil, have entered, robed in flesh, our great high priest;

Here on earth both priest and victim in the Eucharistic feast.

Text: Revelation 5:9; William C. Dix, 1837-1898

Tune: HYFRYDOL, 8 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

Amazing Grace (John Newton)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;

‘Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His work my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand year, bright shining as the sun,

We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun.

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; St. 5 attr. To John Rees, fl. 1859. In the public domain.

Tune: NEW BRITAIN, CM: *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; acc. by Diana Kodner, b.1957 ©1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

**America the Beautiful** (Katherine L. Bates)

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,

For purple mountains majesties above the fruited plain!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee,

And crowned thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress

A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!

America! America! God mend thine every flaw,

Confirm thy soul in self control, thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,

Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!

America! America! May God thy gold refine,

Till all success be nobleness, and ev’ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years

Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea.

Text: Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929. Tune: MATERNA, CMD; Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903

**Angels We Have Heard on High** (French traditional carol)

Angels we have heard on high, Singing sweetly through the night,

And the mountains in reply Echoing their brave delight.

***Gloria in excelsis Deo.* *Gloria in excelsis Deo.***

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why these songs of happy cheer?

What great brightness did you see? What glad tiding did you hear?  ***(Refrain)***

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing;

Come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.  ***(Refrain)***

See him in a manger laid whom the angels praise above;

Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while we raise our hearts in love.  ***(Refrain)***

Text: ***Les anges dans nos campagnes****;* French, c. 18th C.; tr. from ***Crown of Jesus Music****,* London, 1862. Tune: GLORIA, 7 7 7 7 with refrain; French traditional. In the public domain.

**Anthem** (Tom Conry)

**We are called, we are chosen. We are Christ for one another.**

**We are promised to tomorrow, while we are for God today.**

**We are sign, we are wonder. We are sower, we are seed.**

**We are harvest, we are hunger. We are question, we are creed**.

Then where can we stand justified? In what can we believe?

In no one else but Christ Who suffered, nothing more than Christ Who rose.

Who was justice for the poor. Who was rage against the night.

Who was hope for the peaceful people. Who was light. **(Refrain)**

Then how are we to stand at all, this world of bended knee?

In nothing more than barren shadows. No one else but Christ could save us.

Who was justice for the poor. Who was rage against the night.

Who was hope for the peaceful people. Who was light. **(Refrain)**

Then shall we not stand empty at the altar of our dreams?

When Christ promised us ourselves. Who mark time against tomorrow.

Who are justice for the poor. Who are rage against the night.

Who are hope for the peaceful people. Who are light. **(Refrain)**

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**As a Deer** (Huub Oosterhuis)

***As a deer yearns for living water, so do I long with all my heart to go to you.***

***I thirst for God, the living God. I thirst for God, the living God.***

When will I at last be face to face with my God? I have no bread but tears, night and day,

And always I hear them mock me: “Where is your God?” ***(Refrain)***

God, give me today and every day a sign of your love, then as long as I live,

I will sing to you far into the night, a song to the God of my life. ***(Refrain)***

Why am I discouraged, why so rebellious? I will wait for God and one day I will thank God.

You are my salvation, Lord, you are my God.

Text: Psalm 42, Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, tr. by David Smith and Forrest Ingram. Text and music

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**As a Fire is Meant for Burning** (Ruth Duck)

As a fire is meant for burning with bright and burning flame,

So the church is meant for mission, giving glory to God’s name.

Not to preach our creeds or customs, but to build a bridge of care,

We join hands across the nations, finding neighbors ev’rywhere.

We are learners; we are teachers; we are pilgrims on the way.

We are seekers; we are givers; we are vessels made of clay.

By our gentle loving actions, we would show that Christ is light.

In a humble list’ning Spirit, we would live to God’s delight.

As a green bud in the springtime is a sign of life renewed,

So may we be signs of oneness ‘mid earth’s peoples, many hued.

As a rainbow lights the heavens when a storm is past and gone,

May our lives reflect the radiance of God’s new and glorious dawn.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications Inc. Tune: BEACH SPRING, 8 7 8 7 D; ***The Sacred Harp,*** 1844; Harm. by Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1985, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**As Grain Scattered on a Hill** (Peter Finn)

As grain scattered on a hill and gathered in one bread, come Spirit of God,

Gather our hearts and make us one in Christ, and make us one in Christ.

Hearts that are hungry, longing and thirsting, come with your needs to the Lord.

Hearts that are giving, gentle and caring, come with your gifts to the Lord.

***Come young and old, come rich and poor, come feast at the table, taste of the bread,***

***Drink in the richness of God, Drink in the richness of God.***

***As grain scattered on a hill and gathered in one bread, come Spirit of God,***

***Gather our hearts and make us one in Christ, and make us one in Christ.***

Hearts that are lonely, burdened with sorrow, come with your cares to the Lord.

Hearts that are happy, bursting with gladness, come with your joys to the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Hearts that seek meaning, lost in confusion, come with your doubts to the Lord.

Hearts that are trusting, filled with conviction, come with your faith to the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Hearts that are scattered, reach out in friendship, come with your hope to the Lord.

Hearts now united, graced by the Spirit, come with your love to the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Peter C. Finn, © 1990 GIA Publications, Inc. Lyrics: Howard Hughes, © 1990 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**As the Deer (Psalm 42)** (Huub Oosterhuis and Bernard Huijbers)

***As the deer yearns for living waters, so do I long with all my heart to go to you.***

***I thirst for God, the living God. I thirst for God, the living God.***

When will I at last be face to face with my God? I have no bread but tears, night and day.

And always I hear them mock me: “Where is your God?”

God, give me today and every day a sign of your love, then, as long as I live,

I will sing to you far into the night, a song to the God of my life.

Why am I discouraged, why so rebellious? I will wait for God and one day I shall thank him.

You are my salvation, Lord, you are my God.

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, trans. By Tony Barr, © 1967, Gooi en Sticht, bv., Baarn,

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OCP Publications.

**As the Deer Longs** (Marianne Misetich, SNJM)

***As the deer longs for the running waters, so my soul longs for you, O God.***

A-thirst is my soul for God, the living God. When shall I behold God’s face?

***(Refrain)***

My tears are my food both day and night, within me I hunger and I sigh. ***(Refrain)***

Those times I recall when I moved with the throng and led them in procession to

God’s house. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 42, Marianne Misetich. Tune: Marianne Misetich. © 1973, Convent of

the Holy Name, Marylhurst OR. All rights reserved. Administered by LicenSing on line.

**As We Gather at Your Table** (Carl P. Daw, Jr.)

As we gather at your Table, as we listen to your Word,

Help us know, O God, your presence: Let our hearts and minds be stirred.

Nourish us with sacred story till we claim it as our own;

Teach us through this holy banquet how to make Love’s victory known.

Turn our worship into witness in the sacrament of life;

Send us forth to love and serve you, bringing peace where there is strife.

Give us, Christ, your great compassion to forgive as you forgave;

May we still behold your image in the world you died to save.

Gracious Spirit, help us summon other guests to share that feast

Where triumphant Love will welcome those who had been last and least.

There no more will envy blind us nor will pride our peace destroy,

As we join with saints and angels to repeat the sounding joy.

Text: Carl P. Daw Jr., b. 1944, © 1989, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved.

OneLicense.net License #A-709107. Tune: HOLY MANNA, 8787D; William Moore, fl. 1830

Ashes (Tom Conry)

We rise again from ashes, from the good we failed to do.

We rise again from ashes, to create ourselves anew.

If all our world is ashes, then must our lives be true,

An offering of ashes, an offering to you.

We offer you our failures, we offer you attempts,

The gifts not fully given, the dreams not fully dreamt.

Give our stumblings direction; give our visions wider view,

An offering of ashes, an offering to You.

Then rise again from ashes; let healing come to pain,

Though spring has turned to winter, and sunshine turned to rain.

The rain we’ll use for growing, and create a world anew

From an offering of ashes, an offering to You.

Thanks be to the Father, who made us like Himself.

Thanks be to his Son, who saved us by his death.

Thanks be to the Spirit who creates a world anew

From an offering of ashes, an offering to You.

Text and music: Tom Conry, © 1980 Oregon Catholic Press. All rights reserved.

**Awake! Awake, and Greet the New Morn** (Marty Haugen)

Awake! Awake, and greet the new morn, for angels herald its dawning,

Sing out your joy, for now**\*** he is born, Behold! the child of our longing. **[\* during Advent: “soon”]**

Come as a baby weak and poor, to bring all heats together,

He opens wide the heav’nly door and lives now inside us forever.

To us, to all in sorrow and fear, Emanuel comes a-singing,

His humble song is quiet and near, yet fills the earth with its ringing;

Music to heal the broken soul and hymns of loving kindness,

The thunder of his anthems roll to shatter all hatred and blindness.

In darkest night his coming shall be, when all the world is despairing,

As morning light so quiet and free, so warm and gentle and caring.

Then shall the mute break forth in song, the lame shall leap in wonder,

The weak be raised above the strong, and weapons be broken asunder.

Rejoice, rejoice, take heart in the night, though dark the winter and cheerless,

The rising sun shall crown you with light, be strong and loving and fearless.

Love be our song and love our prayer, and love our endless story,

May God fill every day we share, and bring us at last into glory.

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950; Tune: REJOICE, REJOICE, 9 8 9 8 8 7 8 9

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**Awake, O Sleeper** (Mike Balhoff, Darryl Ducote, Gary Daigle)

***Awake, O sleeper, arise from the dead and Christ will give you life, Christ will give you life.***

Once you were lost in the darkness. Now you are light in the Lord. Live each day as children of the light. ***(Refrain)***

Light brings forth ev’ry goodness. Justice and truth are revealed. Seek the way that pleases the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

I am the light of the world. I came to make the sightless see. Follow me and you will find life. ***(Refrain)***

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**Awake, O Sleeper** (Marty Haugen)

***Awake, O sleeper, arise from death, abandon the shadows of night;***

***The wind of the spirit shall be their breath, and Christ will fill you with light.***

Once you were darkness, once you were lost in the shadows.

Once you were darkness, now you are children of light.

Live as God’s people, live as God’s justice and mercy,

Filled with compassion, filled with the power of love.

Shine out with the splendor of love, shine with justice and righteousness.

Sing the music your spirit has heard, the songs of glory and light.

Text: Ephesians 5; Marty Haugen, b. 1950; Tune: Marty Haugen, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Away in a Manger** (Author unknown)

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed. The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.

The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, the little Lord Jesus, asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing; the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.

I love you Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in your tender care, and fit us for heaven to live with you there.

Text: St. 1-2, ***Little Children’s Book for Schools and Families***, published by John R. Murray,

ca. 1885; verse 3 by John T. McFarland, 1851-1913. Tune: MUELLER, 11 11 11 11;

attr. to James R. Murray, 1841-1905. In the public domain.

**A Banquet is Prepared** (John Kavanaugh)

***A banquet is prepared with my cup running over; my head is anointed with oil.***

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall want nothing. He leads me to rest in green fields;

God leads me always on the path of fidelity to waters of cool refreshment.

If I have to wander through the valleys of darkness, no evil at all will I fear.

God shall be present, guiding with kindness, Her shepherd’s staff giving me comfort.

A banquet is prepared with my cup running over; my head is anointed with oil.

Strength and forgiveness are always with me, at peace in the house of the Lord.

Text: Ps. 23, John Kavanaugh; Music: John Kavanaugh.

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**Baptism Prayer** (Tim Schoenbachler)

***Lord, bless this child. Lord, bless this child, And keep (her/him) in the hollow of your hand,***

***And make the wind blow only at (her/his) back. O Lord, bless this child.***

Give to (her/him) a mother’s love, (insert the mother’s name)

And give to (her/him) a father’s strength, (insert the father’s name)

May (insert child’s name) know the love you share.

May your love bless this child. ***(Refrain)***

Give to (her/him) a world of joy, (insert the mother’s name)

And give to (her/him) a world of hope, (insert the father’s name)

May (insert child’s name) know a world of peace.

May your love bless this child. ***(Refrain)***

Text and music: Tim Schoenbachler, b. 1952, Arr. Therese Edell

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**Beatitudes** (Text: Mike Balhoff, Music: Darryl Ducote)

Blest are you, the poor who trust the Father with your lives,

For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.

Blest are you, the sorrowing who know your Mother wise

For within your heart is born the kingdom of the Lord.

***Let your life shine for all the world to see: the brightness of your life within, the peace that sets you free.***

***Let your life shine to fill your hearts and days; all will see the deeds you do and give your Father praise.***

Blest are you, the lowly ones who know your need to share,

For within your heart is born the Kingdom of the Lord.

Blest are you, whose searching souls will draw you to God’s care,

For within your heart is born the Kingdom of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Blest are those who mercy shows the Mother’s love to all,

For within your heart is born the Kingdom of the Lord.

Blest are you, the pure of heart who live the Father’s call,

For within your heart is born the Kingdom of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Blest are you, who work for peace among the Mother’s own,

For within your heart is born the Kingdom of the Lord.

Blest are you, who suffer hate to prepare the day to come,

For within your heart is born the Kingdom of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Mike Balhoff b. 1946; Music: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945; © 1973, 1978 Damean Music.

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**Beatitudes** (John Foley)

Blest are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of God.

Blest are the souls who sorrow, for they shall be surely consoled.

Blest are gentle hearts, they inherit the earth.

Blest are all who hunger and thirst for the taste of justice:

Surely, surely, they shall receive their fill.

Blest are the hearts of mercy; to them shall be mercy returned.

Blest are the pure of spirit; their eyes shall have sight of the Lord.

All who strive for peace, God’s own children shall be;

All who live afflicted, pursued for the sake of justice:

Surely, surely, theirs is the reign of God.

Text and music: John Foley, b. 1939, © 1985 John B. Foley.

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### Be Not Afraid (Bob Dufford)

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.

You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.

You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.

You shall see the face of God and live.

**Be not afraid. I go before you always. Come follow me, and I will give you rest.**

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.

If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.

If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,

Know that I am with you through it all. ***(Refrain)***

Blessed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.

Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.

And if wicked tongues insult and hate you all because of me,

Blessed, blessed are you! ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 43:2-3, Luke 6:20ff; Robert Dufford, b. 1943.

Tune: Robert Dufford. Acc. by Theophane Hytrek, 1915-1992

© 1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford and OCP Publications.

**Be Still and Know That I Am God** (Christopher Walker and Paule Freeburg, DC)

Be still and know that I am God. You are my chosen one, to whom my love I give.

My life is yours, in you I live. Be still, be still and know that I am God.

Be still and know that I am God. You are my chosen one, I came to set you free.

Give me your cares and rest in me. Be still, be still and know that I am God.

Be still and know that I am God. You are my chosen one, to whom I show my ways.

My love is with you all your days. Be still, be still and know that I am God.

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**Beginning Today** (Michael Balhoff)

***Beginning today, my mornings are yours, the hopes that dawn in their light.***

***Beginning today, my evenings and dreams, my gift to you is my life.***

I will always remember the time you first called me out of my empty sleep

To waken in me the hope of a new day, the love I wanted to seek. ***(Refrain)***

You gave me your life, Lord, as sign of the springtime beginning in me each day.

You made me a child with wonder and love, Lord, to newly discover your way. ***(Refrain)***

You are the One who forgave all my failings and lovingly called me to try.

You are the rainfall that offered the seedling the chance to grow to the sky. ***(Refrain)***

I promise this day I will sing for the world the song we begin to share.

To fill up tomorrow with sounds of our love, Lord, the hopes and dreams that we bear. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Michael Balhoff, b. 1946. Tune: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945. © 1973 Damean

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**Behold the Wood** (Daniel Schutte)

***Behold, behold the wood of the cross on which is hung our salvation. O come, let us adore.***

Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die, it shall remain but a single grain

and not give life. ***(Refrain)***

And when my hour of glory comes as all was meant to be, You shall see me lifted up upon

a tree. ***(Refrain)***

For there can be no greater love shown upon this land than in the one who came to die that

we might live. ***(Refrain)***

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**Bells of Norwich (Sydney B. Carter)**

Loud are the bells of Norwich and the people come and go.

Here by the tower of Julian, I tell them what I know. ***(Chorus)***

***Ring out, bells of Norwich, let the winter come and go,***

***All shall be well again I know.***

***All shall be well I'm telling you, Let the winter come and go.***

***All shall be well again I know***

Love, like a yellow daffodil, is coming through the snow.

Love, like a yellow daffodil, is Lord of all I know. ***(Chorus)***

Ring for the yellow daffodil, the flower in the snow,

Ring for the yellow daffodil, and tell them what I know. ***(Chorus)***

Text and music: Sydney B. Carter (1915-2004) © 1981 Stainer & Bell, Ltd. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107. Note: Julian of Norwich (1342 -- circa 1416)

**Bless the Feast** (James Hansen)

Welcome this moment, this day of sweet grace, welcome and enter this gathering place.

Welcome these symbols, feasting and telling; signs of thanksgiving, signs of indwelling.

Welcome a privilege, sister and brother, sharing this in-breaking light with each other.

Welcome the stranger beyond and above; here only friends, here only friends and beginning of love.

Here in this presence, come to be one, come to be gathered, elders and young.

Here in this presence, gathering force, present on purpose, life-giving source.

Now is this people, now to the last, fusing the future with present and past.

Now is this people here to reveal presence in Word, presence in Word and presence in meal.

Freedom to captives, good news to the poor, lighting the darkling, unsighted, unsure.

Telling the story: love without end, breath of creation, all life to defend.

Telling the covenant story again; exodus journey for women and men.

Telling once more and hearing the Word whose shining conclusion has yet to be heard.

Come to remember who is the one, come to remember what has been done.

What name do we call you? From where is our breath? Come to remember life wrested from death.

Come to remember in Eucharist faith, this is the banquet, the cup we proclaim:

Weaving the garment of justice on earth, come to create, come to create anew, celebrate birth.

Text and tune: James Hansen, © 1989, OCP Publications

**Blessed Be God** (Michael Connolly)

***Blessed be God. Blessed be God’s holy name. Blessed be Jesus, the Lord, the Christ.***

***Blessed be the Spirit, the comforter. Blessed be God in the angels and the saints.***

You spread out the heavens and pour forth the seas, you travel on wings of the wind.

The winds bring your message in whispering breath and fire brightly glows with your word. ***(Refrain)***

You pour out the water in clear running springs which travel in streams to the sea.

The mountains reply with a blanket of green and valleys bear fruit in due time. ***(Refrain)***

Your moon marks the season of growth and decline and brightens the darkness of night.

Your sun brings the dawning with powerful light, a beacon of life and of hope. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on ***The Divine Praises*** & Ps. 103; Michael Connolly, b. 1955. Tune: Michael

Connolly. © 1988, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Blest Be the Lord** (Dan Schutte)

***Blest be the Lord; blest be the Lord, the God of mercy, the God who saves.***

***I shall not fear the dark of night, nor the arrow that flies by day.***

God will release me from the nets of all my foes. God will protect me from their wicked hands.

Beneath the shadow of those wings I will rejoice to find a dwelling place secure. ***(Refrain)***

I need not shrink before the terrors of the night, nor stand alone before the light of day.

No harm shall come to me, no arrow strike me down, no evil settle in my soul. ***(Refrain)***

Although a thousand strong have fallen by my side, I’ll not be shaken with the Lord at hand.

God’s faithful love is all the armor that I need to wage the battle with the foe. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Dan Schutte, b. 1947, based on Psalm 91. Tune: Dan Schutte; Acc. by Robert J. Batastina, b. 1942.

Arr. by Theophane Hytrek. © 1976 Daniel L. Schutte and OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

**Bread, Blessed and Broken** (Michael B. Lynch)

Jesus, you’re the one I love; you’re the one I know.

You’re the one who makes me strong, Spirit in my soul.

From the clouds of yesterday, through the night of pain,

Teach me, Lord, to know your way, know it once again.

***Bread, blessed and broken for us all, symbol of you love from the grain so tall.***

***Bread, blessed and broken for us all, bread of life you give to us, bread of life for all.***

May the bread we break today, may the cup we share

Lift the burdens of our hearts, lift them ev’rywhere.

Passing on to each of us a measure of your love,

Love to make us whole again as we share your Word. **(*Refrain)***

Text and tune: Michael B. Lynch. Accomp.: Patrick Loomis, 1951-1990

Text and music © 1978, 1979, Raven Music. All rights reserved.

**Bread for the World Broken** (Christopher Walker)

***Bread for the world broken; wine for us all shed;***

***Word in flesh spoken; God in love made manifest.***

Love on the road that’s lonely, love in our minds as guide,

Love speaking words of wisdom, love walking by our side. ***(Refrain)***

Love on our lips to praise God, love in our eyes to care,

Love on our hands for healing, love in our hearts to share. ***(Refrain)***

Love feeds our starving brother, love heals our sister’s pain,

Love is a light in darkness, love soon will rise again. ***(Refrain)***

Love redeems all creation, love is the only way,

Love is our song forever, so with the world we say: ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: © 1981, Christopher Walker. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

**Breathe On Me** (John Michael Talbot)

***Breathe on me Holy Spirit of God. Breathe on me; fill me anew.***

***Breathe on me Holy Spirit of God, to love what you love and to do what you do.***

Breathe on me, breath of God. Make my heart pure.

Conform my will to your holy will to choose a life of virtue. ***(Refrain)***

Breathe on me, breath of God so I shall never die,

But live in the Spirit eternally; live in the Spirit of life. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: John Michael Talbot. © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Bring Forth the Kingdom** (Marty Haugen)

***Bring forth the Kingdom of mercy, Bring forth the Kingdom of peace***

***Bring forth the Kingdom of justice, Bring forth the City of God!***

You are salt for the earth, O people: Salt for the Kingdom of God!

Share the flavor of life, O people: Life in the Kingdom of God! **(*Refrain*)**

You are a light on the hill, O people: Light for the City of God!

Shine so holy and bright, O people: Shine for the Kingdom of God! **(*Refrain*)**

You are a seed of the Word, O people: Bring forth the Kingdom of God!

Seeds of mercy and seeds of justice, Grow in the Kingdom of God! **(*Refrain*)**

We are a blest and a pilgrim people: Bound for the Kingdom of God!

Love our journey and love our homeland: Love is the Kingdom of God! **(*Refrain*)**

Text and music: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**By Name I Have Called You** (Cary Landry)

***By name I have called you, by name I will save you,***

***By name, you are mine; you are precious to me.***

***By name I have called you, by name I will send you, forever with you I will be.***

Before you were born I knew you; within your mother’s womb I formed you.

I appointed you to speak in my Name. ***(Refrain)***

Comfort, comfort my people; Speak, speak to their hearts;

Speak tenderly, tenderly to them. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Is. 43:1 and Carey Landry, b. 1944; © 1980 NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press.

**By the Waking of Our Hearts** (Ricky Manalo)

***By the waking of our hearts, by the stirring of our souls,***

***May the Spirit of God abide and bring us together in Christ.***

Come, O Spirit, from above, come from your celestial heights.

Come with your blessed light so radiant bright. ***(Refrain)***

Come, O Savior of the poor, come, O source of gifts ensured.

Come with your gentle hope, so wondrous and pure. ***(Refrain)***

In our labor, rest most sweet; grateful coolness in the heat.

Console our restless lives, by your comfort, we seek. ***(Refrain)***

Bend the stubborn heart and will, melt the frozen, warm the chill.

Come guide our searching minds toward your promise fulfilled. ***(Refrain)***

Grant us virtue’s sure reward, may your gracious love be sent.

Come with your peace and joy that shall never end. ***(Refrain)***

Verses text based on the Pentecost Sequence, *Veni, Sante Spiritus.*

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**The Call Is Clear and Simple** (Ruth Duck)

The call is clear and simple: “Love God and humankind,”

But love demands much wisdom and clarity of mind.

“Be wily as a serpent, though gentle as a dove,”

For many are the dangers upon the path of love.

God, help us sort our motives, that loving may be whole.

High aims or base ambition? Compassion or control?

Then help us clear our schedules of ev’ry frantic task

That leads away from doing the one thing that You ask.

God, teach us strength and wisdom when false love takes a lead.

Too well we learn submission and silence our own need.

When others would misuse us or lure us t’ward the wrong,

God, temper love with courage to keep our bound’ries strong.

O wise ands holy Lover, teach us as seasons turn

To know ourselves and others – deep, honest love to learn.

So may we nurture living in all we say and do,

In strong and gently giving to humanity and you.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: Passion Chorale,

7 6 7 6 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; harm. By J.S. Bach, 1685-1750.

**Canticle of the Sun** (Marty Haugen)

***The heavens are telling the glory of God, and all creation is shouting for joy.***

***Come dance in the forest, come play in the field, and sing, sing to the glory of the Lord.***

Praise for the sun, the bringer of day, who carries the light of the Lord in his rays;

The moon and the stars who light up the way unto your throne. ***(Refrain)***

Praise for the wind that blows to the trees, the sea’s mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;

They blow where they will; they blow where they please to please the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Praise for the rain that waters our fields, and blesses our crops so all the earth yields;

From death unto life her myst’ry revealed springs forth in joy. ***(Refrain)***

Praise for the fire who gives us his light, the warmth of the sun to brighten our night;

He dances with joy, his spirit so bright, he sings of you. ***(Refrain)***

Praise for the earth who makes life to grow, the creatures you made to let your life show;

The flowers and trees that help us to know the heart of love. ***(Refrain)***

Praise for our death that makes our life real, the knowledge of loss that helps us to feel;

The gift of yourself, your presence revealed to lead us home. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1980, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Canticle of the Turning** (Rory Cooney)

My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,

And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.

You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,

So from east to west shall my name be blessed. Could the world be about to turn?

***My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.***

***Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.***

Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,

And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.

Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,

You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.***(Refrain)***

From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.

Let the king beware for your justice tears ev’ry tyrant from his throne.

The hungry poor shall weep no more for the food they can never earn;

There are tables spread, ev’ry mouth be feed, for the world is about to turn. ***(Refrain)***

Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:

God’s mercy must deliver us from the conqueror’s crushing grasp.

This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,

‘Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b. 1952. Spanish Trans. By C. Inda. Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN; Irish Traditional arr. by Rory Cooney, b. 1952. © 1990 G.I.A. Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

***WITH SPANISH REFRAIN***

**Canticle of the Turning** (Rory Cooney)

My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,

And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.

You fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,

So from east to west shall my name be blessed. Could the world be about to turn?

***My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.***

***Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn.***

Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,

And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.

Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,

You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.

***(Refrain in Spanish)***

***Mi coraz*ó*n canta del futuro que prometes. Que nos purifiquen las llamas de tu justicia.***

***Seca todas las lágrimas, porque se acerca la aurora, Y el mundo está por cambiar.***

From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.

Let the king beware for your justice tears ev’ry tyrant from his throne.

The hungry poor shall weep no more for the food they can never earn;

There are tables spread, ev’ry mouth be feed, for the world is about to turn. ***(Refrain in Spanish)***

Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:

God’s mercy must deliver us from the conqueror’s crushing grasp.

This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,

‘Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around. ***(Refrain in Spanish)***

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b. 1952. Spanish Trans. By C. Inda. Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN; Irish Traditional arr. by Rory Cooney, b. 1952. © 1990 G.I.A. Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Canticle of Zachary** (Ruth Duck)

Now bless the God of Israel, who comes in love and pow’r,

Who raises from the royal house deliverance in this hour.

Through holy prophets God has sworn to free us from alarm,

To save us from the heavy hand of all who wish us harm.

Remembering the covenant, God rescues us from fear,

That we might serve in holiness and peace from year to year;

An you, my child, shall go before to preach, to prophesy,

That all may know the tender love, the grace of God most high.

In tender mercies, God will send the dayspring from on high,

Our rising sun, the light of life for those who sit and sigh.

God comes to guide our way to peace, that death shall reign no more.

Sing praise to the Holy One! O worship and adore!

Text: Benedictus, Luke 1:68-79; Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992 G.I.A. Publications Inc.

Tune: FOREST GREEN, CMD; English harm. By Michael Joncas, b. 1951, © 1987 G.I.A. Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Center of My Life** (Paul Inwood)

***O Lord, you are the center of my life: I will always praise you,***

***I will always serve you, I will always keep you in my sight.***

Keep me safe O God, I take refuge in you. I say to the Lord, “You are my God.

My happiness lies in you alone; my happiness lies in you alone. ***(Refrain)***

I will bless the Lord who gives me counsel, who even at night directs my heart.

I keep the Lord ever in my sight: since you are at my right hand, I shall stand firm. ***(Refrain)***

And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad; even in safety shall my body rest.

For you will not leave my soul among the dead, nor let your beloved know decay. ***(Refrain)***

You will show me the path of life, the fullness in your presence,

At your right hand, at your right hand happiness forever. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 16:1-2, 7-11, alt. © 1963 The Grail (England), GIA Publications, Inc., US agent. Music and Refrain: Paul Inwood, b. 1947, © 1985, Paul Inwood. Pub. By OCP. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Charity** (Kenn Gulliksen)

Although I speak with tongues of men and of angels,

And though I prophesy and understand all,

Although I have all faith so mountains may be removed,

And though I feed the poor and give up my life, **(*Refrain*)**

***If I have not charity, if love does not flow from me, I am nothing. Jesus reduce me to love.***

Love is patient and kind; love is not envious,

Not proud but gentle and meek, seeks not its own way.

Love sings when Jesus prevails, believes and endures all things.

Love hopes and bears every wrong and love never fails. ***(Refrain)***

One season I was a child, I spoke and I thought as a child.

But when I turned to a man such ways put aside.

Though now we see through a glass, but then we shall see face to face,

Though now abide faith and hope, the greatest is love. ***(Refrain)***

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**Christ Be Our Light** (Bernadette Farrell)

Longing for light, we wait in darkness. Longing for truth, we turn to you.

Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

***Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.***

***Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.***

Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair.

Your word alone has pow’r to save us. Make us your living voice. ***(Refrain)***

Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst.

Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed. ***(Refrain)***

Longing for shelter, many are homeless. Longing for warmth, many are cold.

Make us your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone. ***(Refrain)***

Many the gifts, many the people, many the hearts that yearn to belong.

Let us be servants to one another, making your kingdom come. ***(Refrain)***

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**Christ Be Our Light (Easter Vigil Text)** (Bernadette Farrell)

This is the night of new beginnings. This is the night when heaven meets earth.

This is the night filled with God’s glory, promise of our new birth!

***Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.***

***Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.***

This is the night Christ our redeemer rose from the grave triumphant and free,

Leaving the tomb of evil and darkness, empty for all to see. ***(Refrain)***

Now will the fire kindled in darkness burn to dispel the shadows of night.

Star of the morning, Jesus our Savior, you are the world’s true light. ***(Refrain)***

Sing of the hope deeper than dying. Sing of the pow’r stronger than death.

Sing of the love endless as heaven, dawning throughout the earth ***(Refrain)***

Into the world morning is breaking. All of God’s people, lift up your voice.

Cry out with joy; tell of the story, all of the earth rejoice. ***(Refrain)***

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**Christ Has Risen** (John L. Bell)

Christ has risen while earth slumbers, Christ has risen where hope died,

As he said and as he promised, as we doubted and denied.

Let the moon embrace the blessing; let the sun sustain the cheer;

Let the world confirm the rumor: Christ is risen, God is here.

Christ has risen for the people whom he died to love and save;

Christ is risen for the women bringing flowers to his grave.

Christ has risen for disciples huddled in an upstairs room.

He whose word inspires creation can’t be silenced by the tomb.

Christ has risen and forever lives to challenge and to change

All whose lives are messed and mangled, all who find religion strange.

Christ is risen, Christ is present making us what he has been—

Evidence of transformation in which God is known and seen.

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949. Tune: TRANSFORMATION, 8 7 8 7 D; John L. Bell

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**Christ’s Peace** (M.D. Ridge)

When all our visions fade away and all our voices cease,

Will all our children’s children live in Christ’s eternal peace?

We cannot wait for better times, but now must dream and dare

To bring Christ’s peace to wounded earth with Christ’s own loving care.

And one by one we poor are fed and one by one are healed,

So heart by heart is peace begun and heart by heart revealed.

And though the task of peace is great, and daily do we fail,

Yet Christ shall come to ev’ry heart, the reign of God prevail.

Then let our visions leap and dance, like flames against the night,

And let our voices vanquish fear and claim the promised light.

Our God will keep our visions bright when all our voices cease,

And every child will live in love and Christ’s eternal peace.

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**Christ the Lord is Risen Today** (Charles Wesley)

Christ the Lord is rise today, Alleluia! All on earth with angels say, Alleluia!

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia! Where, O death, is now your sting? Alleluia!

Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia! Where your victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love’s redeeming work is done, Alleluia! Fought the fight, the battle won. Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids him rise, Alleluia! Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia! Foll’wing our exalted head; Alleluia!

Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788. In the public domain.

Tune: LLANFAIR, 77 77 with alleluias; Robert Williams, 1781-1821.

**Church of God** (Pamela Stotter & Margaret Daly)

***Church of God, chosen people, sing your praise to God,***

***Who has called you out of darkness into God’s marvelous light.***

Come people of God with joyful song, praise God, creator of all.

Baptized in Christ, reborn in him, our hearts are filled with joy.

He cleanses our sins, renewing our lives. ***(Refrain)***

The church is built with living stones with Christ the cornerstone.

In Christ we trust who makes us one, uniting us in love.

We build on the rock of faith in Christ.  ***(Refrain)***

As heirs of Christ, redeemed by love, we wait for his return.

A priestly people off’ring praise to God, the source of hope.

For Jesus is Lord, our savior and our God. ***(Refrain)***

As water springing from the rock once brought God’s people life,

The living water giv’n by Christ creates our lives anew.

So come you who thirst to springs of new life. ***(Refrain)***

We gather here to worship God, our Eucharist to share.

We give God thanks and celebrate the mystery of God’s love;

The word is made flesh and given for us. ***(Refrain)***

May fragrant smoke of incense rise to fill this house of prayer.

May we who gather find true peace, God’s presence filling our lives.

Our hearts lift with praise, our lips sing in joy. ***(Refrain)***

The light of Christ has come to us dispelling all our fears.

His light reveals the path of life. We follow him with joy,

The glory of God, the light of the world. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Pamela Stotter; Tune: Margaret Daly. © 1980, ICEL, Inc.

**City of God** (Dan Schutte)

Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep!

A new day is dawning on all those who weep.

The people in darkness have seen a new light.

The Lord of our longing has conquered the night. ***(Refrain)***

***Let us build the city of God. May our tears be turned into dancing!***

***For the Lord, our Light and our Love, has turned the night into day!***

We are sons of the morning; we are daughters of day.

The one who has loved us has brightened our way.

The Lord of all kindness has called us to be

A light for God’s people to set their hearts free. ***(Refrain)***

God is light; in whom there is no darkness.

Let us walk in this light, God’s children one and all.

O comfort My people; make gentle your words.

Proclaim to My city the day of her birth. ***(Refrain)***

O city of gladness, now lift up your voice!

Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice! ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 9:60; 1 John 1, Dan Schutte, b. 1947. Tune: Dan Schutte; acc. By Robert

J. Batastina, b. 1942. Text and music © 1981 Daniel L. Schutte and OCP Publications.

**The Clouds’ Veil (Liam Lawton)**

Even though the rain hides the stars. Even though the mist swirls the hills,

Even when the dark clouds veil the sky, God is by my side.

Even when the sun shall fall in sleep, even when at dawn the sky shall weep,

Even in the night when storms shall rise, God is by my side. God is by my side.

Text and tune: Liam Lawton, b. 19xx. © 1997 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

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**Come, Follow Me** (Ann Cadwallader)

Come follow me from the dark of the skies to the light.

Come follow me from the fields of your battles and your strifes,

To the land of the living from the land of the dead,

To be free from your fear, to be free from your dread.

Come follow me to the skies upon high and you’ll see the way to the light.

Come follow me from the ocean of your tears and your pains.

Come follow me to the land where God’s peace ever reigns,

From the stormy clouds of black to the sky breaking through,

I’m not sayin’ you’ll not have sorrows, but I’m sayin’ you’ll be new.

Come take my hand on the road to the heights and you’ll walk in the pathway of light.

On this earth, you’ll find sorrow and pain till you die.

But only listen and you’ll find that God’s love will supply

Through his son, Jesus Christ when he came and he died,

Who now is arisen and he calls us from on high, “Come follow me.”

Take his hand to the heav’ns and you’ll live in his pathway of light.

Come follow me to the heavens, come and follow me now.

You can hear His voice speak to you showin’ you how.

If you seek for his truth, you will hear his voice of love,

Doesn’t come to condemn you, but brings peace from above.

You and I, we will walk all the way on his pathway of light.

For in him is the kingdom of light.

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**Come, Holy Ghost (Rabanus Maurus)**

Come Holy Ghost, Creator blest, and in our hearts take up thy rest;

Come with thy grace and heav’nly aid to fill the hearts which thou hast made,

To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

O Comforter, to thee we cry, Thou heav’nly gift of God most high;

Thou font of life, and fire of love, and sweet anointing from above,

And sweet anointing from above.

O Holy Ghost, through thee alone, know we the Father and the Son;

Be this our firm unchanging creed, that thou dost from them both proceed,

That thou dost from them both proceed.

Praise we the Lord, Father and Son, and Holy Spirit with them one;

And may the Son on us bestow all gifts that from the Spirit flow

All gifts that from the Spirit flow.

Text: ***Veni, Creator Spiritus****;* attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.

Text in the public domain. Tune: LAMBILLOTTE, LM with repeat; Louis Lambillotte, 1796-1855;

harm. By Richard Proulx, b. 1937, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Come, My Children** (Mike Balhoff, Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote)

***Come, come my children, I will teach you how great is the Lord.***

I will bless the Lord at all times. God’s praise shall be ever on my lips.

Let my soul glory in the Lord, the lowly will hear me and be glad. ***(Refrain)***

Glorify the Lord with me. Let us together praise God’s name.

In my need God has answered me, delivering me from all my fears. ***(Refrain)***

Taste and see the goodness of the Lord. Happy are they who take refuge in God, nothing shall they want. ***(Refrain)***

I will turn from sin to do your will, seek peace and follow in its way,

For the Lord raises up the lives of the just who cry out to God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 34: 1-4, 18, 11. Tune: Eugene Englert. © 1981 Damian Music, Published by NALR.

**Come, O Long Expected Jesus** (Tom Parker and Charles Wesley)

Come, Thou long expected Jesus, born to set your people free!

From our fears and sins release us. Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel’s strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art.

Dear desire of ev’ry nation, Joy of every longing heart.

Born your people to deliver, born a child and yet a king;

Born to reign in us forever, now your gracious kingdom bring!

By your own eternal Spirit, rule in all our hearts alone.

By your all-sufficient merit, raise us to your glorious throne.

Text: Haggai 2:7; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt., Tom Parker. Text alterations and tune: © 1974, Tom Parker, used by special permission.

**Come, O Long Expected Jesus** (Charles Wesley)

Come, O long expected Jesus, born to set your people free!

From our fears and sins release us. Free us from captivity.

Israel’s strength and consolation, You, the hope of all the earth.

Dear desire of ev’ry nation, come and save us by your birth.

Born your people to deliver, born a child and yet a king;

Born to reign in us forever, now your gracious kingdom bring!

By your own eternal Spirit, rule in all our hearts alone.

By your all-sufficient merit, raise us to your glorious throne.

Text: Haggai 2:7; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt. Tune: STUTTGART, 8 7 8 7; Psalmodia Sacra, 1715; adapt. And harm. By William Henry Havergal, 1793-1870, alt. In the public domain

**Come, Return to the Lord** (Carey Landry)

***Come, let us return to the Lord! You will heal us; you will heal; You will bind up our wounds.***

Long ago You taught your people to walk. It is you who held us in your arms,

Yet they did not know, they did not know You had healed them. ***(Refrain)***

Like the rain You come to us; like spring rain watering the earth.

You will lift us up; you will raise us up that we might live! ***(Refrain)***

Our God will be God for us. That God will come is as certain as the dawn.

Like a mother bending o’er her child, our God is ever near. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Refrain, Upanishads, Satish Kumar; verses, Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1985 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**Come to Me** (Michael Joncas)

***Come to me, Come to me, Come to me when you are weary;***

***Come to me, Come to me, and I will give you rest.***

All who labor and are burdened, all who labor and are burdened,

Let them come to me, come to me, and I will give them rest. ***(Refrain)***

Take my yoke upon your shoulders, take my yoke upon your shoulders,

Come and learn from me, learn from me, for I am gentle of heart. ***(Refrain)***

For the heart I hold is humble, yes, the heart I hold is humble,

And my yoke is easy, my burden light, and you will find rest for your souls. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Mt. 11:28-30; Michael Joncas, b.1951. Tune: Michael Joncas.

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### Come to Me (Gregory Norbet)

**Come to me, all who labor and are heavy burdened, and I shall give you rest.**

**Take up my yoke and learn from me, for I am meek and humble of heart,**

**And you'll find rest for your souls. Yes, my yoke is easy and my burden is light.**

You, God, are my shepherd. I shall never be in need.

Fresh and green are the meadows where you give me rest. ***(Refrain)***

Beside peaceful waters you restore my true self;

There you lead me to walk in the path of new life. ***(Refrain)***

Should I be surrounded by the shadows of death,

I will not fear, for you are steadfast in your love. ***(Refrain)***

Before my deep hunger you spread out your feast.

My skin you anoint with the richest of oil. ***(Refrain)***

Pursue me, O God, with your fathomless love.

In your tent let me dwell all the days of my life. ***(Refrain)***

Text based on Mt.11:28-30; Ps. 23. Original Text and music: Gregory Norbet, b. 1940.

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**Come to Set Us Free** (Bernadette Farrell)

***Come to set us free, come to make us your own.***

***Come to show the way to your people, your chosen.***

***Open our lives to the life of your promise.***

***Come to our hearts with healing, come to our minds with power, come to us and bring us your life.***

You are light which shines in darkness, Morning star which never sets.

Open our eyes which only dimly see the truth which sets us free. ***(Refrain)***

You are the hope which brings us courage, you are strength which never fails.

Open our minds to ways we do not know, but where your Spirit grows. ***(Refrain)***

You are the promise of salvation, you are God in human form.

Bring to our world of emptiness and fear the Word we long to hear. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957. © 1982, Bernadette Farrell, published by OCP Publications

**Come to the Feast Divine** (Liam Lawton)

***Will you come to the feast divine, Bread of the earth and fruit of the vine?***

***Come and taste the heavenly wine. Welcome the lost and the stranger.***

***Come to the feast of the angels.***

Make of your hands now a humble cradle, as once I came to a humble manger.

Make of your hearts now a lowly stable, love be born again. ***(Refrain)***

Make of your life a renewed decision, banish all hate and all heart’s division.

Make of your mind a home for my wisdom, truth be born again. ***(Refrain)***

Make of our world a place of love’s caring, serving and feeding, healing and sharing.

Gather to share in what God is preparing, hope be born again. ***(Refrain)***

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**Come to the Water** (John Foley)

O let all who thirst, let them come to the water.

And let all who have nothing, let them come to the Lord: without money, without price.

Why should you pay the price, except for the Lord?

O let all who seek, let them come to the water.

And let all who have nothing, let them come to the Lord: without money, without strife.

Why should you spend your life, except for the Lord?

O let all who toil, let them come to the water.

And let all who are weary, let them come to the Lord:

All who labor, without rest, how can your soul find rest except for the Lord?

And let all the poor, let them come to the water.

Bring the ones who are laden, bring them all to the Lord:

Bring the children, without might, easy the load and light; come to the Lord.

Text: Isaiah 55:1,2; Matthew 11:28-30; John Foley, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

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### Come With Me Into the Fields (Dan Schutte)

The fields are high and summer's days are few; green fields have turned to gold.

The time is here for the harvesting, for gathering home into barns.

***The harvest is plenty; laborers are few. Come with me into the fields.***

***Your arms may grow weary; your shoes will wear thin. Come with me into the fields.***

***Come with me into the fields.***

The seeds were sown, by other hands than yours; nurtured and cared for they grew.

But those who have sown will not harvest them; the reaping will not be their care. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 4:35-38; Matt. 9:38, Dan Schutte. Arr. by Theophane Hytrek

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**Commit Your Life** (John Michael Talbot)

***Commit your life to the Lord. Trust in God who will protect you.***

***Be still before God, wait in patience. Commit your life to the Lord.***

Calm your anger; forget your rage. Do not be anxious at all.

For the humble one shall be raised up and know the fullness of God. ***(Refrain)***

The just one’s simple and few possessions are better than the wicked one’s wealth.

I was young, so young but now I am older. I have never seen the just one forsaken. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 37, John Michael Talbot. Tune: John Michael Talbot. © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

### Companions on the Journey (Carey Landry)

***We are companions on the journey, breaking bread and sharing life: and in the love we bear is***

***the hope we share for we believe in the love of our God, we believe in the love of our God.***

No longer strangers to each other; no longer strangers in God's house; we are fed and we are nourished by the strength of those who care, by the strength of those who care. ***(Refrain)***

We have been gifted with each other, and we are called by the Word of the Lord: to act with justice, to love tenderly, and to walk humbly with our God, to walk humbly with our God. ***(Refrain)***

We will see and we shall find; we will knock and the door will be opened; we will ask and it shall be given, for we believe in the love of our God, we believe in the love of our God. ***(Refrain)***

We are made for the glory of our God, for service in the name of Jesus; to walk side by side with hope in our hearts, for we believe in the love of our God, we believe in the love of our God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Micah 6:8 and Matthew 7:7; Carey Landry, b, 1944. Music: Carey Landry.

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**Create in Me** (Bob Hurd)

***Create in me a clean heart.***

Have mercy on me God, in your compassion. Remove my sin. Wash me from my guilt. ***(Refrain)***

O purify my heart and teach me wisdom; then I shall be whiter than the snow. ***(Refrain)***

O give me back the joy of your salvation; a willing spirit sustain in me. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 51, Bob Hurd. Music: Bob Hurd. © 198b, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

**Create in Me a Clean Heart**  (Terry Talbot)

Create in me a clean heart oh God. Let me be like You in all my ways.

Give me Your strength. Teach me Your song. Shelter me in the shadow of Your wings.

For we are Your righteousness, if we’ve died to ourselves and live through Your death,

Then we shall be born again to be blessed in Your love.

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**Dance in the Darkness** (Carey Landry)

***Dance in the Darkness, slow be the pace. Surrender to the rhythm of redeeming grace.***

***Dance in the Darkness, slow be the pace. Surrender to the rhythm of redeeming grace.***

Although you go forth weeping, carrying the seed to be sown,

You shall come back rejoicing, carrying your sheaves full grown. ***(Refrain)***

A woman in childbirth suffers because her time is come.

But when she holds her child in her arms, her joy returns again. ***(Refrain)***

Jesus, Lord of weakness, we wait in joyful hope.

See our weakness, be our strength. Jesus be our light. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 126:6, John 16:21, Cor. 12:9-10 and Carey Landry. Tune: Carey Landry & Louise Collison.

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**The Day Is Near** (Huub Oosterhuis)

For words and deeds enshrined in granite tombs, for all enthroned in regal splendor;

For pow’r that lives on fear and clash of arms, whose faith abides in steel and silver.

All things held in estimation: God’s word leaves them all confounded.

In our weakness he may lend his strength and face the mighty with his justice.

The word of God ordains the day is near that all who weep should turn to laughter;

That homeless people find a dwelling place, that thirst and hunger should be ended.

Then the barren shall be fruitful; orphans shall themselves be fathers.

Truth and mercy shall embrace at last and peace will reign the whole world over.

For all who dare rely on words and bread, a dwindling never extinguished;

Who cling to dreams and ancient promises, however hard the task to do so.

They may groan beneath their burdens, and their struggle waged in secret.

They may yet awake to greet the dawn and not believe what they are seeing.

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933; trans. By Tony Barr, b. 1945; rev. by Tom Conry

Tune: Bernard Huijbers (1922-2003) © 1973, Gooi en Sticht, bv., Baarn, The Nederlands

Exclusive English-language agent: OCP Publications

**Dona Nobis Pacem**

Dona nobis pacem, pacem. Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.

Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem.

Text: author unknown

Tune: © 1994, GIA Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Dust and Ashes** (Brian Wren & David Hass)

Dust and ashes touch our face, mark our failure and our falling.

Holy Spirit come, walk with us tomorrow,

Take us as disciples, washed and wakened by your calling.

***Take us by the hand and lead us, lead us through the desert sands,***

***Bring us living water, Holy Spirit, come.***

Dust and ashes soil our hands--greed of market, pride of nation.

Holy Spirit come, walk with us tomorrow,

As we pray and struggle through the meshes of oppression. ***(Refrain)***

Dust and ashes choke our tongue, in the wasteland of depression.

Holy Spirit come, walk with us tomorrow,

Through all gloom and grieving to the paths of resurrection. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Brian Wren, b. 1936, © 1989, Hope Publishing Co. Tune: David Hass, b. 1957, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Dwelling Place** (John Foley)

I fall on my knees to the Father of Jesus, the Lord who has shown us the glory of God.

***May Christ find a dwelling place of faith in our hearts.***

***May our lives be rooted in love, rooted in love.***

May Christ in his love give us strength for our living,

The strength of the Spirit, the glory of God. ***(Refrain)***

I fall on my knees to the Father of Jesus, the Lord who has shown us the glory of God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Eph. 3:14-17; 1:2, John Foley, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

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### Earthen Vessels (John Foley)

***We hold a treasure, not made of gold, in earthen vessels, wealth untold,***

***One treasure only: The Lord, the Christ, in earthen vessels.***

Light has shone in our darkness; God has shone in our heart,

With the light of the glory, of Jesus, the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

God has chosen the lowly, who are small in this world;

In this weakness is glory, in Jesus, the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: 2 Cor. 4:6,7; 1 Cor. 1:27,28, John Foley, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

© 1975, John B. Foley and NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press

**Eat This Bread** (Robert J. Batastini and the Taizé Community)

***Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and never be hungry.***

***Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.***

I am the bread of life, the true bread sent from heaven. ***(Refrain)***

Your ancestors ate manna in the desert but this is the bread come down from heaven. ***(Refrain)***

Eat this bread and drink my blood, and I will raise you on the last day. ***(Refrain)***

Anyone who eats this bread, will live forever. ***(Refrain)***

If you believe and eat this bread, you will have eternal life. *(****Refrain)***

Text: John 6; Adapted by Robert J. Batsatini, b. 1942 and the Taizé Community.

Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. © 1982, 1984 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications Inc.,

agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Every Valley** (Bob Dufford)

***Ev’ry valley shall be exalted and ev’ry hill made low.***

***And all God’s people shall see together the glory of the Lord***

A voice cries out in the wilderness, “Prepare the way of the Lord.

Make straight in the dessert a highway, a highway for our God.” ***(Refrain)***

Comfort all my people. The time for war is gone.

The blind shall see, the deaf shall hear, the lame shall leap for joy. ***(Refrain)***

Stand upon the mountaintop; lift up your voice to the world.

Sing joyfully, Jerusalem: “Behold, behold your God.” ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Isaiah 40:1, 3, 4, 9. Text and music © 1970, Robert J. Dufford, b. 1943.

Arr. by Theophane Hytrek. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

**Eye Has Not Seen** (Marty Haugen)

***Eye has not seen, ear has nor heard, what God has ready for those who love Him;***

***Spirit of love, come give us the mind of Jesus, teach us the wisdom of God.***

When pain and sorrow weigh us down, be near to us oh Lord,

Forgive the weakness of our faith, and bear us up within your peaceful word. ***(Refrain)***

Our lives are but a single breath, we flower and we fade,

Yet all our days are in your hands, so we return in love what love has made. ***(Refrain)***

To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ever near,

Reflected in the faces, of all the poor and lowly of the world. ***(Refrain)***

Text: 1Cor. 2:9-10; Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: Marty Haugen. © 1982 G.I.A. Publications, Inc.

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**Fan the Flame** (Liam Lawton)

How can you know the day is followed by the sleeping night?

How can you know the way if you don’t have a light?

How can you walk alone when darkness is surrounding you?

How can you know God’s name if you don’t fan the flame?

How can the world survive if we don’t quench the thirsting heart?

How can we stay alive if we cannot forgive?

How can the children learn if they are never kissed by love?

How can you know God’s name if you don’t fan the flame?

Text and tune: Liam Lawton, © 1982 Liam Lawton Publishing, G.I.A. Publications, Inc., agent.

**The First Noel** (English carol)

The first Noel the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;

In fields where they lay tending their sheep, on a cold winter’s night that was so deep.

**Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.**

They lookèd up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;

And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.***(Refrain)***

And by the light of that same star three Wise Men came from country far;

To seek for a King was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went.***(Refrain)***

This star drew nigh to the northwest, over Bethlehem it took its rest;

And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay.***(Refrain)***

Then did they know assuredly within that house the King did lie.

One entered it them for to see, and found the Babe in poverty.***(Refrain)***

Then entered in those Wise Men three, full reverently upon the knee,

And offered there, in His presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense.***(Refrain)***

Between an ox stall and an ass, this Child truly there He was.

For want of clothing they did Him lay all in a manger, among the hay.***(Refrain)***

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heavenly Lord; That hath made

Heaven and earth of naught, and with His blood mankind hath bought.***(Refrain)***

If we in our time shall do well, we shall be free from death and hell;

For God hath prepared for us all a resting place in general.***(Refrain)***

Text: English carol, 17th Century. In the public domain.

Tune: THE FIRST NOWELL, Irregular; English Melody

**Fly Like a Bird** (Ken Canedo)

***Fly like a bird to the Lord, my soul. I want to soar like an eagle.***

***Though I may journey far away from home, I know I’ll never be alone.***

O God, you know who I am. You know my hopes and my dreams.

In my pondering and fears, in my joy and in my tears, O God, your presence is real. ***(Refrain)***

Where can I run from your love? Where can I hide from my God?

From the dawn of morning’s light to the darkness of the night, O God, your presence is real.

When I am down and afraid, when I am falling away,

You extend a gentle hand, and I know you will understand. O God your presence is real.

Text: Based on Psalm 139:1-4, 7-12, 23-24. Text and music © 1995, spiritandsong.com,

a division of OCP. All rights reserved.

**Food for the Journey** (Rufino Zaragoza)

***Food for the journey flows from a love divine; Jesus, broken living bread, Jesus, out-poured wine****.*

As manna fell from the starry heaven – behold, my bread for you, my chosen, my beloved. ***(Refrain)***

I am the bread of life: whoever believes in me will never thirst again.

All who come will never hunger. ***(Refrain)***

I long to hold you through all pain, nourish you along the uphill road;

So I entrust this simple food, my own self I give to you. ***(Refrain)***

Come, my people who gather as one; feed on my love,

Then go forth and feed the world. ***(Refrain)***

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**For All the Saints** (William W. How)

For all the saints who from their labors rest, all who by faith before the world confessed,

Your name O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

You were the rock, their fortress and their might; You, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;

You in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!

O blest communion, family divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine.

Yet all are one within your great design. Alleluia! Alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to all the faithful comes their rest;

Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia! Alleluia!

But then there breaks a yet more glorious day: the saints triumphant rise in bright array.

The King of glory passes on his way. Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: William W. How, alt. 1823-1897. Tune: SINE NOMINE, 10 10 10 with alleluias;

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958, © Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

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**For the Beauty of the Earth** (Folliot S. Pierpont and Conrad Kocher)

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,

For the love which from our birth over and around us lies:

***Lord of all to you we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.***

For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night,

Hill and vale, and tree and flow’r, sun and moon and stars of light: ***(Refrain)***

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind’s delight,

For the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and light: ***(Refrain)***

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,

Friends on earth and friends above; for all gentle thoughts and mild: ***(Refrain)***

Text: 77 77 77; Foliot S. Pierpont, 1835-1917. Music Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872.

In the public domain.

**For the Healing of the Nations** (Fred Kaan and John Wade)

For the healing of the nations, Lord, we pray with one accord;

For a just and equal sharing of the things that earth affords.

To a life of love and action, help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us now Lord into freedom, from despair your world release;

That redeemed from war and hatred, all may come and go in peace.

Show us how through care and goodness, fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living, let it from the earth be banned;

Pride of status, race or schooling, dogmas that obscure your plan.

In our common quest fro justice, may we hallow life’s brief span.

Text: Fred Kaan, © 1968, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved.

OneLicense.net License #A-709107. Tune: ST. THOMAS 878787: John Wade, 1711-1768

**For You Are My God** (John Foley)

**For you are my God, you alone are my joy; defend me O Lord.**

You give marvelous comrades to me: the faithful who dwell in your land;

Those who choose alien gods have chosen an alien band. ***(Refrain)***

You are my portion and cup; it is you that I claim for my prize.

Your heritage is my delight; the lot you have given to me. ***(Refrain)***

Glad are my heart and my soul; securely my body shall rest.

For you will not leave me for dead; nor lead your beloved astray. ***(Refrain)***

You show mw the path for my life; in your presence the fullness of joy.

To be at your right hand forever for me would be happiness always. ***(Refrain) x2***

Text: Psalm 16; Text and music: John Foley, b. 1939. © 1970 John B. Foley and NALR,

Administered by Oregon Catholic Press. All rights reserved.

**From My Mother’s Womb** (Bob Hurd)

***From my mother’s womb, you are my God. You drew me fort and placed me in her arms.***

***From my mother’s womb, you are my God.***

All the day and night my cries go unanswered. Why have you abandoned me? ***(Refrain)***

My encircling foes close in upon me. They have pierced my hands and feet. ***(Refrain)***

I have not rebelled, not once have I turned back; knowing that I would not be shamed. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Psalm 22, Isaiah 50; Bob Hurd, b. 1950, © 1986

Tune: Bob Hurd, © 1986; Acc. By Dominic MacAller, © 1986, Oregon Catholic Press

**Gather In Your Name** (Lori True)

***When two or more gather in your name, and see your presence in each face,***

*We treasure the gift of this sacred meal, blessed and poured out for all in this place.*

Bread, the gift of your body. Wine, your lifeblood out poured. ***(Refrain)***

Bread, our light and our life. Wine, our truth and our way. ***(Refrain)***

Bread, your manna from heaven. Wine, the fruit of your heart. ***(Refrain)***

Bread, your mystery before us. Wine, the hope of our dreams. ***(Refrain)***

Bread, the path for our journey. Wine, of wisdom and grace. ***(Refrain)***

Bread, the food for our longing. Wine, the sweet taste of love. ***(Refrain)***

Bread, for those who seek justice. Wine for the humble of heart. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Lori Tune, b. 1961. © 2003, GIA Publications, Ltd. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

### Gather Us In (Marty Haugen)

Here in this place, new light is streaming, Now is the darkness vanished away,

See, in this space, our fears and our dreamings, Brought here to You in the light of this day.

Gather us in the lost and forsaken, Gather us in the blind and the lame;

Call to us now, and we shall awaken. We shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young - our lives are a myst'ry, We are the old who yearn for Your face.

We have been sung throughout all of hist'ry, Called to be light to the whole human race.

Gather us in the rich and the haughty, Gather us in the proud and the strong;

Give us a heart so meek and so lowly, Give us the courage to enter the song.

Here we will take the wine and the water. Here we will take the bread of new birth.

Here You shall call Your sons and Your daughters, Call us anew to be salt for the earth.

Give us to drink the wine of compassion, Give us to eat the bread that is You.

Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion, Lives that are holy and hearts that are true.

Not in the dark of buildings confining, not in some heaven, light years away,

But here in this place the new light is shining, now is the kingdom, now is the day.

Gather us in and hold us forever, Gather us in and make us your own;

Gather us in all peoples together, fire of love in our flesh and our bones.

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Gentle Woman** (Carey Landry)

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.

Blessed are you among women and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death. Amen.

***Gentle woman, quiet light, morning star so strong and bright,***

***Gentle mother, peaceful dove teach us wisdom; teach us love.***

You were chosen by the Father. You were chosen for the Son,

You were chosen from all women and for woman shining one. ***(Refrain)***

Blessed are you among women, blest in turn all women, too.

Blessed they with peaceful spirits. Blessed they with gentle hearts. ***(Refrain)***

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**Gift of Finest Wheat** (Omer Westendorf & Robert E. Kreutz)

***You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat;***

***Come give to us O saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.***

As when the shepherd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice;

So when you call your family Lord, we follow and rejoice. ***(Refrain)***

With joyful lips we sing to you our praise and gratitude,

That you should count us worthy Lord, to share this heavenly food. ***(Refrain)***

Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ out-poured?

Do not one cup, one loaf declare our oneness in the Lord? ***(Refrain)***

The mystery of your presence Lord, no mortal tongue can tell:

Whom all the world can not contain comes in our hearts to dwell. ***(Refrain)***

You give yourself to us O Lord; then selfless let us be,

To serve each other in your name in truth and charity. ***(Refrain)***

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Text: Omer Westendorf, b. 1916; Music: Robert E. Kreutz, b. 1922

**Gifts That Last** (John L. Bell)

God, give us peace that lasts, not through fear of might,

But through the force of love and love of life and right.

Where costly wars and weapons lure, show us our Lord among the poor. ***(Refrain)***

God, give us love that lasts, which makes of strangers, guests;

Which startles hurt with hope and for the weak protests:

What hate or guiltiness emboss, confront with Jesus and the cross.

God, give us hope that lasts through passion and through pain,

Through danger, doubt, and death till life is raised again.

When dread and pessimism loom, direct us to the empty tomb.

And all these things we ask in knowledge of your grace

Which gave the earth its birth and bore a human face;

And with our prayers we give our word to serve and follow Christ our Lord.

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949. Tune: ARKLET ROAD, 6 6 6 6 88; John L. Bell. © 1989, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc. agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Glory and Praise to our God** (Dan Schutte)

***Glory and praise to our God, who alone gives light to our days.***

***Many are the blessing God bears to those who walk in God’s ways.***

We the daughters and sons of God who built the valleys and plains,

Praise the wonders our God has done in ev’ry heart that sings. ***(Refrain)***

In great wisdom God strengthens us like gold that’s tested in fire.

Though the power of sin prevails, our God is there to save. ***(Refrain)***

Ev’ry moment of ev’ry day our God is waiting to save.

Always ready to seek the lost, to answer those who pray. ***(Refrain)***

God has watered our barren land and sent the merciful rain.

Now the rivers of life runs full for anyone to drink. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 65,66: Dan Schutte b. 1947. Tune: Dan Schutte. Arr. by Theophane Hytrek.

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**Go Tell It On The Mountain** (traditional)

**Halleluia! *Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;***

***Go, tell it on the mountain, Jesus Christ is born****.*

Down in a lowly manger a humble Christ was born

And God sent salvation that blessed Christmas morn. ***(Refrain)***

While shepherds kept their watch o’re silent flocks by night

Behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. ***(Refrain)***

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born

And God sent salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

**Halleluia! *Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;***

***Go, tell it on the mountain, Jesus Christ is born****.* ***Jesus Christ is born***

In the public domain

**Go Up to the Mountain** (Gregory Norbet)

***Go up to the mountain, joyful bearer of good news;***

***Shout with a full voice: Our God is near.***

Those who hope in the Lord find their strength renewed;

They soar like an eagle, like an eagle they fly. ***(Refrain)***

Those who hope in the Lord never grow weary

And never lose heart should they run or walk. ***(Refrain)***

See, the Lord is coming, is coming with strength

Like a shepherd leading the flock. ***(Refrain)***

O Lord, come to us and our harps will resound

With such gladness all the days of our lives. ***(Refrain)***

Yes, it is the living, the living who praise you

And we speak to all of your faithfulness. ***(Refrain)***

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**God Alone Is Enough** (John Michael Talbot)

Let nothing trouble you. Let nothing frighten you. Everything passes but God will never change.

Patient endurance will obtain everything. Whoever has God wants for nothing at all.

***God alone is enough. God alone is enough. Whoever has God wants for nothing at all.***

So let nothing trouble you. Let nothing frighten you. Everything passes but God will never change.

Patient endurance will obtain everything. Whoever has God wants for nothing at all. ***(Refrain)***

Text: St. Theresa of Avila and John Michael Talbot; Tune: John Michael Talbot, © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**God Beyond All Names (Bernadette Farrell)**

God beyond our dreams, you have stirred in us a mem’ry;

You have placed your pow’rful spirit in the hearts of humankind.  ***(Refrain)***

***All around us we have known you, all creation seeks to hold you.***

***In our living and our dying we are bringing you to birth.***

God beyond all names, you have made us in your image;

We are like you, we reflect you; we are woman, we are man. ***(Refrain)***

God beyond all words, all creation tells your story;

You have shaken with our laughter, you have trembled with our tears. ***(Refrain)***

God beyond all time, you are laboring within us;

We are moving, we are changing in your spirit ever new. ***(Refrain)***

God of tender care, you have cradled us in goodness,

You have mothered us in wholeness, you have loved us into birth. ***(Refrain)***

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**God Has Chosen Me** (Bernadette Farrell)

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to bring good news to the poor.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to bring new sight to those searching for light.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me:

***And to tell the world that God’s kingdom is near, to remove oppression and break down fear,***

***Yes, God’s time is near, God’s time is near.***

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to set alight a new fire.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me to bring to birth a new kingdom on earth.

God has chosen me, God has chosen me: ***(Refrain)***

God is calling me, God is calling me in all whose cry is unheard.

God is calling me, God is calling me to raise up the voice with no power or choice.

God is calling me, calling me: ***(Refrain)***

Text and music: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957

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**God It Was** (John L. Bell)

God it was who said to Abraham, “Pack your bags and travel on!” God it was who said to Sarah,

“Smile and soon you’ll bear a son. Trav’ling folk and aged mothers wandering when they thought they’d done.

This is how God calls the people, losing all because of One.

God it was who said to Moses, “Save my people, part the sea!” God it was who said to Miriam,

“Sing and dance to show you’re free!” Shepherd-saints and tambourinists doing what He knew they could.

This is how God calls the people, liberating what they should.

God it was who said to Joseph, “Down your tools and take your wife!” God it was who said to Mary,

“In your womb I’ll start my life!” Carpenter and country maiden leaving town and trade and skills,

This is how God calls the people, moving them through what God wills.

Christ it was who said to Matthew, “Leave your books and follow me.” God it was who said to Martha,

“Listen first, then make the tea!” Civil servants and housekeepers, changing places at a cost.

This is how Christ calls disciples, finding those He knew were lost.

In this crowd of common people, once unknown, whom we revere, God calls us to share this purpose

Starting now and starting here. So we celebrate this calling, so we prize and praise God’s choice,

As we pray that through this company God will act and raise His voice.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949; Tune: JESUS CALLS US, Irregular; adapt. From a Gaelic Air by

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**God of Day and God of Darkness** (Marty Haugen)

God of day and God of darkness, now we stand before the night;

As the shadows stretch and deepen, come and make our darkness bright.

All creation still is groaning for the dawning of your might,

When the Sun of peace and justice fills the earth with radiant light.

Still the nations curse the darkness; still the rich oppress the poor;

Still the earth is bruised and broken by the ones who still want more.

Come and wake us from our sleeping, so our hearts cannot ignore,

All Your people lost and broken, all Your children at our door.

Show us Christ in one another, make us servants strong and true;

Give us all your love of justice, so we do what You would do.

Let us call all people holy, let us pledge our lives anew,

Make us one with all the lowly, let us all be one in You.

You shall be the path that guides us, You the light that in us burns;

Shining deep within all people, Yours the love that we must learn,

For our hearts shall wander restless ‘til they safe to you return;

Finding you in one another, we shall all your face discern.

Praise to you in day and darkness, You our source and You our end;

Praise to you who love and nurture us as a father, mother, friend.

Grant us all a peaceful resting, let each mind and body mend,

So we rise refreshed tomorrow, hearts renewed to Kingdom tend.

Gentle father, loving mother, Jesus: brother, savior, friend;

Spirit of all grace and power, may we praise you without end.

Grant us all a peaceful resting, let each mind and body mend.

So we rise refreshed tomorrow, hearts renewed to Kingdom tend.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1985, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: BEACH SPRING,

8 7 8 7 D; ***The Sacred Harp,*** 1844. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**God of the Hungry** (Scott Soper)

God of the hungry millions, God who suffers with the poor,

Still our greed keeps us from sharing with the hungry at the door.

All who thirst will thirst no longer when we do as you would do.

May we care for all your people; help us know that they are you.

God who travels with the stranger, greeted by our apathy,

Teach us to embrace all people; all can live with dignity.

You have bid us clothe the naked, bringing hope in all we do.

May we welcome all your people; help us know that they are you.

God who loves the sick, the dying, they are precious in your sight;

We will bring them your compassion, fill their living with your light.

God who brings the captives freedom, free our hearts to love anew.

May we comfort all your people; help us know that they are you.

Text: Matthew 25:35-40; Scott Soper

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**Good Friday Hymn** (Al­ex­an­der Means and Marty Haugen)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

As you have shown the way, let us love, let us love, as you have shown the way, let us love.

As you have shown the way, so teach us ev-‘ry day,

To simply be the way of your love, of your love, to simply be the way, of your love.

Wherever you are found, may we be, may we be, wherever you are found, may we be.

Wherever you are found in souls and bodies bound, where suffering is found, may we be, may we be,

Where suffering is found, may we be.

As instruments of peace, may we grow, may we grow. As instruments of peace, may we grow.

As instruments of peace, to bring the bound release, and make oppression cease, help us grow, help us grow,

To make oppression cease, help us grow.

O let us hear your call to be love, to be love. O let us hear your call to be love.

O let us hear your call, Great Servant of us all, to be the least of all, as your love, as your love,

To be the least of all, as your love.

Text: St. 1, Al­ex­an­der Means, 1801-1853; In the public domain; St.2-5, Marty Haugen, b. 1950,

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Tune: WONDROUS LOVE, 12 9 12 12 9; *Southern Harmony, 1835.*

**Gospel Canticle** (Ruth Duck & Marty Haugen)

Now bless the God of Israel, who comes in love and pow’r,

Who raises from the royal house Deliverance in this hour.

Through holy prophets God has sworn to free us from alarm,

To save us from the heavy hand of all who wish us harm.

Remembering the covenant, God rescues us from fear,

That we might serve in holiness and peace from year to year.

And you, my child, shall go before to preach, to prophesy,

That all may know the tender love, the grace of God most high.

In tender mercy, God will sent the dayspring from on high,

Our rising sun, the light of life for those who sit and sigh.

God comes to guide our way to peace, that death shall reign no more.

Sing praises to the Holy One! O worship and adore!

Text: ***Benedictus****,* Luke 1:68-79; Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.

Tune: MELBOURNE, 8686D; Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Great is the Lord** (Suzanne Toolan)

***Great is the Lord, worthy of praise, tell all the nations God is King! Spread the news of God’s love!***

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me because the Lord has anointed me.

God has sent me to bring glad tidings to the lowly, to the lowly. ***(Refrain)***

How beautiful upon the mountains, the feet of those who bring glad tidings,

Announcing peace, bearing good news that the Lord God is king. ***(Refrain)***

Give glory to Creator, the Son and Holy Spirit blest,

The God who is, who was, who will be, for ever, Amen. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 61:1-4: 52:7; Suzanne Toolan, b. 1927; Tune: Suzanne Toolan. © 1974,

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### Great Things Happen When God Mixes with Us (Carey Landry)

***Great things happen when God mixes with us; great things happen when God mixes with us. Great and beautiful, wonderful things; Great things happen when God mixes with us.***

Some find life, some find peace, some people even find joy.

Some see things as they never could before

And some people find that they can now begin to trust. ***(Refrain)***

Some find health, some find hope; some people even find joy.

Some see themselves as they never could before

And some people find that they can now begin to live. ***(Refrain)***

Some find peace, some are disturbed; some people even find joy.

Some see their lives as they never could before

And some people find that they must now begin to change. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Carey Landry, b. 1944; Arr. by Margaret Pizzuti.

© 1971 & 1979 Carey Landry and NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press.

**Greater Than Our Heart** (Huub Oosterhuis)

***You who*** have been called “Let there be light,” and the light came to be, and it was good;

it was evening and morning, down to this day. ***You who*** gave breathe to the dust,

and so we were born. ***You who*** have so guided all my life until this day, that I still live.

***For you are the one, greater than our heart, who could see my ways long before my birth.***

***You who*** are love, deep as the sea, flashing as lightning, stronger far than death:

Take care no child of earth be lost forever. ***You who*** forget no name, show scorn to none;

Let not dividing death that that makes all empty, let not this second death come overpower us.

***(Refrain)***

For all who are being crucified: be not no one, be their future yet unseen.

For all those who feel abandoned, for all who can no longer bear the burden,

For all who are defenseless at the hands of other people,

For the one who is your namesake here among us: refuge, stranger; be not no one.

For those who shine in strength, who act in love and justice:

May they always stand firm among us. ***(Refrain)***

***You who*** hold us steadfast against the winds of fortune, ***You who*** find your joy in people,

***You who*** have given us the words which bring fullness to our soul:

Leave us not empty, forsaken, and without prospect; make us grow open to the vision of peace

which has called us since our race began. ***(Refrain)***

Hasten the day of your righteousness! Never again endure, no matter where in this world,

That people are tortured, children are put to death,

That we keep spoiling the earth, robbing each other of the light.

Just as a deer yearns for the living water,

so make us long for the day when we, still a divided people,

be then gathered in your city, be united, made complete in you, in you forever.

Remember your people, that the birth of no one be in vain. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, trans. By Tony Barr with Antoine Oomen. Music: Antoine Oomen

© 1978, Gooi en Sticht, bv., Baarn, The Netherlands. All rights reserved. Agent: OCP Publications

**Hail Mary: Gentle Woman** (Carey Landry)

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.

Blessed are you among women and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death. Amen.

***Gentle woman, quiet light, morning star, so strong and bright,***

***Gentle mother, peaceful dove, teach us wisdom; teach us love.***

You were chosen by the Father, you were chosen for the Son.

You were chosen from all women and for woman, shining one. ***(Refrain)***

Blessed are you among women, blest in turn all women, too.

Blessed they with peaceful spirits. Blessed with gentle hearts. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Hail Mary, alt. Carey Landry. Tune: Carey Landry; alt. by Martha Lesinski, alt.

© 1975, Cary Landry and North American Liturgy Resources

**Hark! The Herald Angels Sing** (Charles Wesley)

Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King;

Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!”

Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;

With th’angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!” ***(Refrain)***

Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

Christ, by highest Heav’n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;

Late in time, behold Him come, offspring of a virgin’s womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th’incarnate Deity,

Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel. ***(Refrain)***

Hail the heav’nly Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings, ris’n with healing in His wings.

Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die.

Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. ***(Refrain)***

Come, Desire of nations, come, fix in us Thy humble home;

Rise, the woman’s conqu’ring seed, bruise in us the serpent’s head.

Now display Thy saving power, ruined nature now restore;

Now in mystic union join Thine to ours, and ours to Thine. ***(Refrain)***

Adam’s likeness, Lord, efface, stamp Thine image in its place:

Second Adam from above, reinstate us in Thy love.

Let us Thee, though lost, regain, Thee, the Life, the inner man:

O, to all Thyself impart, formed in each believing heart. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt. Tune: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D with refrain;

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847. In the public domain.

**He Is Lord** (anonymous)

He is Lord. He is Lord. He is risen from the dead and He is Lord!

Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord!

Anonymous. In the public domain.

**Healer of Our Every Ill** (Marty Haugen)

***Healer of our every ill, light of each tomorrow,***

***Give us peace beyond our fears, and hope beyond our sorrows.***

You whom know our fears and sadness, grace us with your peace and gladness,

Spirit of all comfort fill our hearts. ***(Refrain)***

In the pain and joy beholding, how your grace is still unfolding,

Give us all your vision; God of love. *(Refrain)*

Give us strength to love each other, every sister, every brother,

Spirit of all kindness; be our guide. *(Refrain)*

Text and music: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Healing River** (Fran Minkoff)

O healing river, send down your waters, send down your waters upon this land

O healing river, send down your waters, and wash the blood from off the sand.

This land is parching, this land is burning, no seed is growing in the barren ground.

O healing river, send down your waters, O healing river, send your waters down.

Let the seed of freedom, awake and flourish, let the deep roots nourish, let the tall stalks rise.

O healing river, send down your waters, O healing river, from out of the skies.

Text: Fran Minkoff. Tune: Fred Hellerman; Arr. by Michael Joncas, b. 1951. © 1964 (renewed), Appleseed Music, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

### Here I Am Lord (Daniel Schutte)

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?

***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****.*

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? ***(Refrain)***

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? ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 6; Dan Schutte, b. 1947. Tune: Dan Schutte; Arr. Michael Pope, SJ, John Weissrock

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**Hold Me In Life**  (Huub Oosterhuis)

***Hold me in life for you are my safety, always my eyes are looking for you.***

Because you are just who you are, don’t pass me by but show me your mercy:

I will wait for you all my life. ***(Refrain)***

Are you the one who is to come, or must we wait and follow some other?

Lord, my God, I am certain of you. ***(Refrain)***

You gave your Word to this your world: you are my song, the God of my gladness:

My desire goes out to you. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 25; Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933; Trans. By David Smith & Forrest Ingram. Tune: Bernard Huijbers (1922-2003)

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**Hold Us in Your Mercy** (Tom Conry)

Hold us in your mercy, bind us with your peace beyond our dreaming,

And in your kingdom only justice, like a river, over all.

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**Holy Darkness** (Daniel L. Schutte)

***Holy darkness, blessed night, heaven’s answer hidden from our sight,***

***As we await you, O God of silence, we embrace your holy night.***

I have tried you in the fires of affliction; I have taught your soul to grieve.

In the barren soil of your loneliness, there I will plant my seed. ***(Refrain)***

I have taught you the price of compassion; you have stood before the grave.

Though my love can seem like a raging storm, this is the love that saves. ***(Refrain)***

Were you there when I raised the mountains? Can you guide the morning star?

Does the hawk take flight when you give command? Why do you doubt my pow’r? ***(Refrain)***

In the deepest hour of your darkness, I will give you wealth untold,

When the silence fills your spirit, will my riches fill your soul. ***(Refrain)***

As the watchman waits for the morning, and the bride waits for her groom,

So we wait to hear your footsteps as we rest beneath your moon. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Inspired by St. John of the Cross, 1542-1591. Text and music © 1988, 1989, Daniel L. Schutte.

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**Holy Spirit, Come to Us** (Taizé)

Holy Spirit come to us, kindle in us the fire of your love.

Holy Spirit come to us, veni Sancte Spiritus.

Text: John 13:35, 15:12-13, 1 John 3:16, 4:10, 16; Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994

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### Hosea (Gregory Norbet)

Come back to me with all your heart. Don't let fear keep us apart.

Trees do bend, though straight and tall; So must we to others call. ***(Refrain)***

***Long have I waited for your coming home to me and living deeply our new life.***

The wilderness will lead you to your heart where I will speak.

Integrity and justice with tenderness you shall know. ***(Refrain)***

You shall sleep secure with peace; faithfulness will be your joy.***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Hosea 6:1, 3:3, 2:16, 21; Joel 2:12; Gregory Norbet, b. 1940. Tune: Gregory

Norbet; arr. by Mary David Callahan, b. 1923. © 1972, 1980, The Benedictine Foundation

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### How Can I Keep From Singing? (Robert Lowry)

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation,

I hear the real though far off hymn that hails a new creation.

***No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.***

***Since love is lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?***

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing.

It sounds and echoes in my soul; how can I keep from singing? ***(Refrain)***

What though the tempest ‘round me roar, I hear the truth, it liveth;

What though the darkness ‘round me close, songs in the night it giveth. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899. Verse 3: Doris Plenn. In the public domain.

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**How Firm a Foundation**

How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in this excellent word!

What more can God say than to you has been said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed, for I am your God, and will still give you aid;

I’ll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand, upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call you to go, the river of sorrow shall not overflow;

For I will be with you, your troubles to bless, and sanctify to you, your deepest distress.

The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose, I will not, I will not desert to its foes;

That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake, I’ll never, no never, no never forsake!

Text: 2 Peter 1:4; “K” in Rippon’s ***A Selection of Hymns***, 1787

Tune: FOUNDATION, 11 11 11 11; Funk’s Compilation of Genuine Church Music, 1832

**How Glorious is Your Name** (Roc O’Connor)

Lord, how glorious the dawn, the splendor of earth renewed.

My heart in wonder takes pause, to dwell on Your myst’ry made new.

***How glorious is Your name, O Lord, in all the earth.***

***The works of Your hands all tell of Your love; glory and praise to You.***

Sing, my soul to the world and with all living creatures give praise!

Let women and men lift their hearts to join creation’s own song. ***(Refrain)***

The heavens declare Your glory, God, the earth asserts Your love.

Night confides with wondr’ous word and day proclaims with joyful praise! ***(Refrain)***

When I behold the works of Your hands, the nations, the mountains, the plains.

What are we that You should care, that You should be moved to faithful love! ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 66; Roc O’Connor, b. 1949. Tune: Roc O’Connor.

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**How Great Thou Art** (Stuart K. Hine)

O Lord our God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hands have made.

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy pow’r throughout the universe displayed.

***Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art.***

***Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!***

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.

When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze. **(*Refrain)***

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin. ***(Refrain)***

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation, and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration, and then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!" ***(Refrain)***

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989. Tune: O STORE GUD 11 10 11 10 with refrain, Stuart K. Hine.

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**How Shall We Name God?** (Thomas H. Troeger)

Source and Sov’reign, Rock and Cloud, Fortress, Fountain,

Shelter, Light, Judge, Defender, Mercy, Might,

Life whose life all life endowed:

***May the church at prayer recall that no single holy name***

***But truth behind them all is the God we proclaim.***

Word and Wisdom, Root and Vine, Shepherd, Savior,

Servant, Lamb, Well and Water, Bread and Wine, Way who leads us to I AM:  ***(Refrain)***

Storm and Stillness, Breath and Dove, Thunder, Tempest,

Whirlwind, Fire, Comfort, Counselor, Presence, Energies that never tire: ***(Refrain)***

Text: Thomas H. Troeger, b. 1945, © 1987, Oxford University Press. Tune: BIRINUS, 7 76 7 7 D; Paul Inwood, b. 1947, © 2003, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**How Wonderful the Three-in-One** (Brian Wren)

How wonderful the Three-in-One, whose energies of dancing light

Are undivided, pure and good, communing love in shared delight.

Before the flow of dawn and dark, creation’s lover dreamed of earth,

And with a caring deep and wise, all things conceived and brought to birth.

The Lover’s own Belov’d, in time, between a cradle and a cross,

At home in flesh, gave love and life to heal our brokenness and loss.

Their Equal Friend all life sustains with greening pow’r and loving care,

And calls us, born again by grace, in love’s communing life to share.

How wonderful the living God: Divine Beloved Empow’ring Friend,

Eternal Lover, Three-in-one, our hope’s beginning, way and end.

Text: Brian Wren, b. 1936, © Hope Publishing Co. Tune: PROSPECT, 8 8 8 8;

Southern Harmony; arr. by Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Huron Carol** (St. Jean Brebeaf / Jesse E. Middleton)

“Twas in the moon of wintertime when all the birds had fled

That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel choirs instead.

Before their light the stars grew dim and wandering hunters heard the hymn: ***(Refrain)***

***Jesus, your King is born. Jesus is born! In Excelsis Gloria!***

“Twas in a lodge of broken bark the tender babe was found.

A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped His beauty round.

And as the hunter braves drew nigh, the angels’ song grew loud and high: ***(Refrain)***

The earliest moon of wintertime is not so round and fair

As was the ring of glory on the helpless infant there.

The chiefs from far before Him knelt with gifts of fox and beaver pelt. ***(Refrain)***

O children of the forest free, O sons of Manitou,

This holy Child of earth and heaven is born today for you.

O kneel before the Radiant Boy who brings you beauty, peace and joy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Estennialon de tsonue Jesus ahatonhia; St. Jean de Brebeuf (1593–1649). English trans. by Jesse Edgar Middleton (1872–1960), © 1927 Fredrick Harris Music Co. Ltd. Ontario Canada. Tune: Une Jeune Pucelle (A Young Maiden), 86 86 88 and refrain; French folk tune, c. 16th century; arr. by Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**I Abandon Myself** (John Michael Talbot)

***I abandon myself to your will. Do with me whatever you want.***

***I will only be grateful for whatever you do. I’m prepared for anything at all.***

I commit my life to your hands. I offer it now to you

With all the affection of my heart and my soul because, O Lord, I love you. ***(Refrain)***

I abandon myself to your will. Do with me whatever you want.

Without any conditions and with confidence because you are my God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John Michael Talbot based on the Prayer of Charles de Foucauld. Tune: John Michael Talbot.

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### I Am the Bread of Life (Suzanne Toolan)

I am the Bread of life, you who come to me shall not hunger;

And who believe in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me unless the Creator beckons.

***And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up, and I will raise you up on the last day.***

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world,

And if you eat of this bread, you shall live forever, you shall live forever. ***(Refrain)***

Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man and drink of his blood,

And drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you. ***(Refrain)***

I am the Resurrection, I am the life. If you believe in me,

Even though you die, you shall live forever. ***(Refrain)***

Yes, Lord, we believe that you are the Christ,

The Son of God, who has come into the world. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 6:35-58, 11:25-27 by Suzanne Toolan, b. 1927. Music: Suzanne Toolan. Spanish translation anon., revised by Ronald F. Krisman. Text and music © 1966, 1970, 1986, 1993, 2005, G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

Yo soy el Pan de Vi-da. A mi ven-gan: no ten-drán ham-bre.

En mí cre-an: no ten-drán sed. Na-die vie-ne a mi si mi Pa-dre no lo a-tra-e.

***Yo los re-su-ci-ta-ré, Yo los re-su-ci-ta-ré, Yo lo re-su-ci-ta-ré en el di-a fi-nal.***

El pan que yo da ré es mi car-ne, la vi-da del mundo.

Los que co-men de es-te pan vi-vi-rán por siem-pre, vi-vi-rán por siem-pre. ***(Refrain)***

Si us-te-des no co-men la car-ne del Hi-jo del Hom-bre, y no be-ben de su san-gre,

No be-ben de su san-gre, no po-drán te-ner mi vi-da. ***(Refrain)***

Yo soy la Re-su-rrec-ción, Yo soy la Vi-da. Si en mí us-te-des cre-en,

Aun-que ha-yan muer-to, vi-vi-rán por siem-pre. ***(Refrain)***

Sí, Se-ñor , cre-e-mos, que tú e-res el Me-sí-as,

El Hi-jo de Dios, que has ve-ni-do al mun-do pa-ra re-di-mir-nos. ***(Refrain)***

### I Am the Vine (John Michael Talbot)

***I am the vine and you are the branches. Live in me and you will never die.***

***I am the vine and Adonai is the keeper. Come to me, let the spirit bring you life.***

Like a tree planted by the living water to stretch its roots into the living stream;

You will show no distress in the heat of the drought, but still bear fruit and live. ***(Refrain)***

Come to me all you heavy ladened, my yoke is easy, my burden is light.

I will raise you up on the wing of an eagle and to God's mountain will fly. ***(Refrain)***

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**I Believe in the Sun** (Carey Landry)

***I believe in the sun, even when it isn’t shining. I believe in love even when there’s no one there.***

***And I believe in God, I believe in God, even when God is silent.***

I believe in miracles, I believe in light. I believe there can always be a way. I believe that nothing

is impossible. I believe that nothing is impossible, that all things are possible with God. ***(Refrain)***

I believe in the Son of God, I believe His Way. I believe He can call us to the light. ***(Refrain)***

I believe that He is calling us, I believe that He is calling us; and He will lead us on our way.

Text: Carey Landry, b. 1944; Arr. Martha Lesinski.

© 1973, 1975, 1978 Carey Landry and North American Liturgy Resources, Phoenix, AZ.

**I Have Decided to Follow Jesus (unknown)**

I have decided to follow Jesus. I have decided to follow Jesus.

I have decided to follow Jesus. No turning back, No turning back!

Though none go with me, still I will follow. Though none go with me, still I will follow.

Though none go with me, still I will follow. No turning back, No turning back!

The cross before me, the world behind me. The cross before me, the world behind me.

The cross before me, the world behind me. No turning back, No turning back!

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**I Have Loved You** (Michael Joncas)

***I have loved you with an everlasting love, I have called you and you are Mine.***

***I have loved you with an everlasting love, I have loved you and you are Mine.***

Seek the face of the Lord and long for Her: She will bring you Her light and Her peace. ***(Refrain)***

Seek the face of the Lord and long for Him: He will bring you His joy and His hope. ***(Refrain)***

Seek the face of the Lord and long for Her: She will bring you Her care and Her love. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Jeremiah 31:3, Psalm 24:3; Michael Joncas, b. 1951. Tune: Michael Joncas.

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**I Heard the Lord** (Jacob Krieger)

I heard the Lord call my name. Listen close, you’ll hear the same. (3X)

Take God’s hand, we are glory bound.

God’s word is love. Love’s the word. That’s the message that I heard. (3X)

Take God’s hand, we are glory bound.

Place your hand in God’s and you will know. God will show you where to go*.*

I felt God’s love from above settle on me like a dove. (3X)

Take God’s hand, we are glory bound.

I heard the Lord call my name. Listen close, you’ll hear the same. (3X)

Take God’s hand, we are glory bound.

Text and Music: Jacob Krieger. © 1973 Word of God Music. Administered by The Copyright

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**I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say** (Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889)

I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Come unto me and rest;

Lay down you weary one, lay down your head upon my breast.”

I came to Jesus as I was, so weary, worn, and sad.

I found in him a resting place and he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, “Behold I freely give

The living water thirsty one, stoop down, just drink and live.”

I came to Jesus and I drank of that life-giving stream.

My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, “I am this dark world’s light.

Look unto Me, the Son shall rise and all your days be bright.”

I came to Jesus and I found in Him my star, my sun;

And in that light of life I’ll walk, ‘til traveling days are done.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889. In the public domain.

Tune: KINGSFOLD, CMD; English

**I Myself Am the Bread of Life** (Rory Cooney)

***I myself am the bread of life; You and I are the bread of life,***

***Taken and blessed, broken and shared by Christ, that the world might live.***

This bread is spirit, gift of the maker’s love,

And we who share it know that we can be one, a living sign of God in Christ. ***(refrain)***

Here is God’s kingdom, given to us as food;

This is our body, this is our blood, a living sign of God in Christ. ***(refrain)***

Lives broken open, stories shared aloud,

Become a banquet, a shelter for the world, a living sign of God in Christ. ***(refrain)***

Rory Cooney, b. 1952, © 1987 NALR, published by OCP Publications

**I Received the Living God** (Richard Proulx)

***I received the Living God and my heart is full of joy.***

***I received the Living God and my heart is full of joy.***

Jesus said: “I am the Bread kneaded long to give you life;

You who will partake of me need not ever fear to die.” ***(Refrain)***

Jesus said: “I am the Way, and my Father longs for you;

So I will come to bring you home to be one with him anew.” ***(Refrain)***

Jesus said: “I am the Truth; if you follow close to me,

You will know me in my heart, and my word shall make you free.” ***(Refrain)***

Jesus said: “I am the Life far from whom no thing can grow,

But receive this living bread, and my Spirit you will know. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Anonymous. Tune: LIVING GOD. 7 7 7 7 with refrain; Anonymous; Harm. By Richard Proulx,

b. 1937. © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**I Say “Yes,” Lord/Digo “Si,” Señor** (Donna Peña) **[Short Version]**

**Cantor: All:**

I say “Yes,” my Lord. I say “Yes,” my Lord.

I say “Yes,” my Lord, in all the good times, through all the bad times,

I say “Yes,” my Lord, to ev’ry word you speak.

**Cantor: All:**

Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor. Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor, en tiem-po ma-los, en tiem-po bue-nos,

Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor, a to-do lo que ha-blas.

Text and tune: Donna Peña, b. 1955. © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**I Say “Yes,” Lord/Digo “Si,” Señor** (Donna Peña) **[Full Version]**

To the God who cannot die: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... *echo:* I say “Yes,” my Lord.

To the God who hears me cry: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... *echo:* I say “Yes,” my Lord.

To the God of the oppressed: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... *echo:* I say “Yes,” my Lord.

To the God of all justice: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... *echo:* I say “Yes,” my Lord.

English Refrain: ***I say “Yes,” my Lord, in all the good times, through all the bad times,***

***I say “Yes,” my Lord, to ev’ry word you speak****.*

I am a servant of the Lord: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

I am a worker in the fields: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

I’m a prisoner of their wars: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

Like a politician, inevitably: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

Spanish Refrain: ***Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor, en tiem-po ma-los, en tiem-po bue-nos,***

***Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor, a to-do lo que ha-blas.***

For the dream I have today: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... ***echo:*** I say “Yes,” my Lord.

To be a healer of all pain: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... ***echo:*** I say “Yes,” my Lord.

To come to love my enemies: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... ***echo:*** I say “Yes,” my Lord.

For your peace in all the world: I say “Yes,” my Lord ... ***echo:*** I say “Yes,” my Lord.

***(English refrain)***

Like that of Job, unceasingly: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

Like that of Maria, wholeheartedly: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

Like that of David in a song: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

Like Israel, for you I long: Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor ... *echo:* Di-go “Sí,” Se-ñor.

***(Spanish refrain)***

Text and tune: Donna Peña, b. 1955. © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

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**I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light** (Katherine Thomerson)

I want to walk as a child of the light. I want to follow Jesus.

God set the stars to give light to the world. The star of my light is Jesus.

**In Him there is no darkness at all, the night and the day are both alike.**

***The Lamb is the light of the city of God. Shine in my heart, Lord Jesus.***

I want to see the brightness of God. I want to look at Jesus.

Clear sun of righteousness shine on my path and show me the way to the Father. ***(Refrain)***

I’m looking for the coming of Christ. I want to be with Jesus.

When we have run with patience the race, we shall know the joy of Jesus. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Eph. 5:8-10, Rev. 21:13, Jn 12:46, 1 Jn 1:5, Hebrews 12:1; Kathleen Thomerson, b. 1934, © 1970,

1975, Celebration. Tune: HOUSTON 10 7 10 8 9 9 10 7; Kathleen Thomerson, © 1970 Celebration. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**I Will Arise** (Mimi Farra)

***I will arise so early in the morning, rise to sing my Savior’s praises;***

***Rise with joy in my heart to greet the Lord who gives me life, everlasting life.***

Now no more can sorrow and death cause me to fear; for ***(Refrain)***

I will sing to the God of creation; I will sing to the Lord of love. ***(Refrain)***

I will sing to the God of creation; I will sing to the Lord of love. ***(Refrain)***

Words and music by Mimi Farra. © 1990 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**I Will Bow and Be Simple** (Sister Mary Hazard)

I will bow and be simple, I will bow and be free,

I will bow and be simple, yea, bow like the willow tree. ***(Repeat)***

I will bow, this is the token, I will wear the easy yoke,

I will bow and will be broken, yea, I’ll fall upon the rock. ***(Repeat)***

I will bow and be simple, I will bow and be free,

I will bow and be simple, yea, bow like the willow tree.

I will bow, this is the token; I will wear the easy yoke.

I will bow and will be broken, yea, I’ll fall upon the rock.

Text and music: Sister Mary Hazard  (1811-1899)

Written and composed circa 1843. In the public domain.

**I Will Hear** (John Michael Talbot)

***I will hear what the Lord has to say, a voice that speaks of peace.***

***I will hear what the Lord has to say, peace for God’s people and friends.***

Mercy and faithfulness met. Justice and peace have embraced.

Faithfulness springs from the earth and justice looks down from heaven. ***(Refrain)***

God’s voice speaks of peace, peace for his people and friends.

And those who turn now to God, turn to God from their hearts. ***(Refrain)***

Prosper us Lord with success and our earth shall yield its fruit.

Justice shall march before God and peace shall follow God’s steps. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 85, John Michael Talbot. Tune: John Michael Talbot. © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**I Will Lift Up My Eyes** (Tom Conroy)

***I will lift up my eyes at the name of the one who knows me well.***

You are my God, whom I seek with my life; for you I thirst, as the dry land for water.

Lifeless and parched, without you I am nowhere, no one at all. ***(Refrain)***

Thus I have seen you in your holy house, with my own eyes, how faithful and sure.

More than my life, your mercy endures longer than time. ***(Refrain)***

Thus I will bless you while I am alive; calling on you, my breath and my bread.

And with a song through day and the darkness clinging to you. ***(Refrain)***

And I shall see that day when God’s justice and pow’r will break the chains that bind me.

And mine enemies’ lies strewn broken and empty; God’s mighty hand, that awful grace. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 63; Tom Conry, b. 1951, alt. Tune: Tom Conry

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**If God Is For Us** (John Foley)

**If God is for us, who can be against, if the Spirit of God has set us free.**

***If God is for us, who can be against, if the Spirit of God has set us free.***

I know that nothing in this world can ever take us from God’s love. ***(Refrain)***

Nothing can take us from God’s love, poured out in Jesus, the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

And nothing present or to come can ever take us from God’s love. ***(Refrain)***

I know that neither death nor life can ever take us from God’s love. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Romans 8: 31-39, John Foley, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

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**If the Lord Does Not Build** (Daniel L. Schutte)

***If the Lord does not build a house, then in vain do the builders labor,***

***And in vain does the watchman stand his guard, if the Lord is not his help, if the Lord is not his help.***

If our hearts want to boast, let them boast in the Lord,

In the Lord who is kind and merciful, who forgives all our sin. ***(Refrain)***

Who are we to compare with the Lord who is God?

What are we that the Lord should care, or that God should be moved? ***(Refrain)***

Trust not in one made of flesh, whose life must fade like the fields.

From the earth we were born and to the earth return. Put your trust in the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 27 and Jer. 9, Daniel L. Schutte. Tune: Daniel L. Schutte; Arr. by Michael Pope.

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**If You Believe and I Believe and We Together Pray** (Zimbawean traditional)

***If you believe and I believe and we together pray,***

***The Holy Spirit must come down and set God’s people free,***

***And set God’s people free, and set God’s people free;***

***The Holy Spirit must come down and set God’s people free.***

... I sing a song of the saints of God, patient and brave and true, ….

Text: Zimbawean traditional, Tune: Zimbawean traditional, adapt. of English traditional; as taught

by Tarasai; Arr. By John L. Bell, b. 1949, © 1991, Wild Goose Resource Group, Iona Community,

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**If You Love Me** (Cyprian Consiglio)

***If you love me you will follow me, says the Lord;***

***For where I am, my servant will also be, says the Lord.***

Keep me safe, O God, I take refuge in you. I say to the Lord, “You are my God.

My happiness lies in you alone, and in you alone.” ***(Refrain)***

Lord, it is you who are my portion and my cup; you, you alone who are my prize.

Pleasant indeed the lot that falls to me. ***(Refrain)***

I will bless you, Lord, for the counsel you give, who even at night direct my heart;

With you at my right hand I shall not be moved. ***(Refrain)***

So my heart rejoices and glad is my soul, and even my body thrills with life;

For you will not leave my soul among the dead. ***(Refrain)***

Put me on the path that would lead me to life; you presence, abundance of delight.

For in your right hand are joys forevermore.

Text: John 12:26; Ps. 16: 1,3,4 ©1963, The Grail (England). All rights reserved. Used with

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Music and text of refrain and verses 2 and 5 © 2000, 2007, Cyprian Consiglio. Published by OCP.

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**In Deepest Night** (Huub Oosterhuis)

In deepest night we hear the story: the mountain star has risen plain:

For us an infant has been born, “The Lord shall save us” is his name.

Open your hearts, believe your senses, and trust in what you plainly see;

How God’s own word from highest heaven is wrought in us so humanly.

To us no other sign is given, no other light comes breaking through:

This man alone is our companion, a God who is our brother, too.

Sing for your God who has unfolded in Jesus his great love for all,

The world becomes a new creation, all flesh receives his saving call.

The way the sun comes up in glory, a bridegroom shedding light and fire.

So comes the king of peace to join us, and, once for all, has come his hour.

And joining ev’ryone together, his love doled out as nourishment,

He gives his body to our keeping that we may live his covenant.

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933; trans. By David Smith. © 1967, Gooi en Sticht, bv, Baarn, The Nederlands. All rights reserved. Exclusive agent for English-speaking countries: OCP Publications.

Music attr. to Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510-1561, from the *Genevan Psalter*, 1551.

**In the Breaking of the Bread/Cuando Partimos el Pan del Señor**

(Bob Hurd & Michael Downey; Spanish text by Stephen Dean & Kathleen Orozco)

***In the breaking of the bread we have known him, we have been fed.***

***Jesus the stranger, Jesus the Lord, be our companion: be our hope.***

Bread for the journey, strength for our years, Manna of ages, of struggle and tears.

Cup of salvation, fruit of the land, Bless and receive now the works of our hands. ***(Spanish Refrain)***

***Cuan-do par-ti-mos el pan del Se-ñor, lo co-no-ce-mos, da de co-mer.***

***Sús des-co-no-ci-do, Je-sús Se- ñor, nues-tro com-pa- ñe-ro y fuen-te de fe.***

Pan Pa-ra\_el via-je, Pan de la vi-da, Pan de los si-glos de lu-cha\_y do-lor,

Y es-te vi-no, fru-to de la tie-rra, ben-di-ce-lo, Pa-dre, es tu-yo, mi Dios. ***(English Refrain)***

Bread for the promise, people of hope, Wine of compassion, life for the world.

Gathered at table, joined as his body, Sealed in the Spirit, sent by the Word. ***(Spanish Refrain)***

Pan de pro-me-sa, Pan de\_es-pe-ran-za, Vi-no de vi-da, de su com-pa-sión.

En es-ta me-sa, un so-lo cuer-po en un Es-pí-ri-tu, con u-na mi- sión. ***(English Refrain)***

Original Verses:

Once I was helpless, sad and confused; darkness surrounded me, courage removed.

And then I saw him by my side. Carry my burden, open my eyes. ***(Refrain)***

There is no sorrow, pain or woe; there is no suffering he did not know.

He did not waiver; he did not bend. He is the victor. He is my friend. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Bob Hurd, b. 1950, and Michael Downey, © 1984, 1987; Spanish text by Stephen Dean and Kathleen Orozco. © 1989, OCP Publications. Tune: Bob Hurd © 1984; acc. Dominic MacAller, b. 1959, © 1984, OCP Publications

**In the Day of the Lord** (Ed Gutfreund)

***In the day of the Lord we will put our hands together; every tear will be wiped away.***

***I believe it will come when we put our hands together.  I believe we can find the way.***

***I believe we can find the way.***

Lion and the lamb will lie down; swords will plow the earth.

We sit down at the table with our brothers; proclaim the Lord here ‘til He comes. ***(Refrain)***

Father, God of all things living, make us as your own.

Touch our hearts; let us see your light a-shining, as we walk your living land. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Ed Gutfreund, © 1975, 1979 by Ed Gutfreund and North American Liturgy Resources.

**In the Garden** (C. Austin Miles)

I come to the Garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses,

And the voice I hear, falling on my ear, the Son of God discloses.

***And He walks with me, and He talks with me, and He tells me I an his own;***

***And the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.***

He speaks, and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing’

And the melody that He gave to me, within my heart is ringing. ***(Refrain)***

I’d stay in the garden with Him though the night around me is falling,

But he bids me go, through the voice of woe His voice to me is calling. ***(Refrain)***

Music and lyrics: C. Austin Miles (1868-1946)

Written and composed March 1916. In the public domain.

**In the Quiet** (Liam Lawton)

***Be still, O be still, for I am your God. Be still now and listen so you will hear my word.***

***Be still, O be still, deep within your life, For you will find me in the quiet.***

When leaves are fallen and the branches are bare, winter is calling and chills the silent air,

When the moon is covered by the shadows of night, know that I am with you to call you to the quiet. ***(Refrain)***

When days grow longer and the sun so shines, when hearts grow stronger and hope becomes our sigh,

Leave the past behind you, walk in the light. You will know my healing when you come into the quiet. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Liam Lawton, b. 19xx. © 2002 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

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**Isaiah 49** (Carey Landry)

I will never forget you my people, I have carved you on the palm of my hand.

I will never forget you; I will not leave you orphaned. I will never forget my own.

Does a mother forget her baby? Or a woman the child within her womb?

Yet even if these forget, yes even if these forget, I will never forget my own.

Text: Isaiah 49:15; Carey Landry, b. 1944. Arr. by Therese Edell

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**Isaiah 60** (Donald Kopinski)

***Arise, shine out, for your light has come. The glory of the Lord God is rising on you.***

***Though night still covers the earth, and darkness the peoples,***

***Above you the Lord God now rises, above you God’s glory appears, arise!***

The nations came to your light and kings to your dawning brightness,

Singing the praise of the Lord God, bringing gold and incense.

Lift up your eyes and look around you; all are assembling and coming toward you.

Your sons from far away and your daughters being tenderly carried this day. ***(Refrain)***

They bring your songs from far away and their silver and gold with them.

For the name of the Lord God, your God, the Holy One of Israel.

No more shall violence be heard in your country, nor devastation within your frontiers.

You will call your walls “Salvation,” and your gates “Praise.” ***(Refrain)***

No more will the sun give you daylight, nor moonlight shine upon you.

But the Lord God will be your eternal light; your God will be your splendor.

Your sun will set no more, nor your moon wane, But the Lord God will be

your eternal light and your days of mourning will pass from your sight. ***(Refrain)***

Text and music: Donald Kopinski, © 1976, 2009, Word of God Music.

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**Jerusalem, My Destiny** (Rory Cooney)

***I have fixed my eyes on your hills, Jerusalem, my destiny!***

***Though I cannot see the end for me, I cannot turn away.***

***We have set our hearts for the way; this journey is our destiny.***

***Let no one walk alone. The journey makes us one.***

Other spirits, lesser gods have courted me with lies.

Here among you I have found a truth which bids me rise. ***(Refrain)***

See, I leave the past behind; a new land calls to me.

Here among you now I find a glimpse of what might be. ***(Refrain)***

In my thirst, you let me drink the waters of your life.

Here among you I have met the savior, Jesus Christ. ***(Refrain)***

All the worlds I have not seen you open to my view.

Here among you I have found a vision, bright and new. ***(Refrain)***

To the tombs I went to mourn the hope I thought was gone.

Here among you I awake to unexpected dawn. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Rory Cooney, b. 1952. © 1990, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Jesus Christ, Inner Light** (Suzanne Toolan)

***Jesus Christ, inner light, let not our own darkness conquer us.***

***Jesus Christ, inner light, enable us to welcome your love.***

Jesus Christ, source of light, in you we discover a radiance.

To whom shall we go, to whom shall we go to see the face of God?

Risen Christ, you go down to the depths, to the depths of our human condition.

You burden yourself with what burdens us. You take on our darkness.

Jesus Christ, in our search for you, bring us into the warmth of your light.

Jesus Christ, embrace us in your love.

Jesus Christ, help us to face our darkness. Help us to find its hidden treasure.

Text and Music © 1996 Suzanne Toolan, b. 1927. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

### Jesus Christ is Risen Today (Lyra Davidica and Charles Wesley)

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!

Who did once upon the cross, Allelulia. Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia.

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia! Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Alleluia!

Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia! Sinners to redeem and save, Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia! Our salvation have procured; Allelulia!

Now he reigns above as King, Allelulia! Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia! Praise eternal as his love, Alleluia!

Praise him, all ye heav'nly host, Alleluia! Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Text: st 1, Latin, 14th Century; para in ***Lyra Davidica***, 1708. alt; sts 2,3, ***The Compleat Psalmodist***,

circa 1750; st 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, Tune: EASTER HYMN, 77 77 ***Lyra Davidica****,* 1708*.*

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**Jesus Christ, Yesterday, Today and for Ever** (Suzanne Toolan)

Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, yesterday, today and forever.

Text and tune: Suzanne Toolan, b. 1927. © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Jesus in the Morning** (African-American folk song)

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus in the morning, Jesus in the noontime;

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus when the sun goes down!

Praise him, praise him, praise him in the morning, praise him in the noontime.

Praise him, praise him, praise him when the sun goes down!

Love him, love him, love him in the morning, love him in the noontime.

Love him, love him, love him when the sun goes down!

Serve him, serve him, serve him in the morning, serve him in the noontime.

Serve him, serve him, serve him when the sun goes down!

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus in the morning, Jesus in the noontime;

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus when the sun goes down!

Text and tune: African-American folk song. In the public domain.

**Jesus Lamb of God** (Bernadette Farrell)

Jesus, Lamb of God, bearer of our sin; Jesus, Savior:

***Hear our prayer, hear our prayer; through this bread and wine we share***

***May we be your sign of peace ev’rywhere.***

Jesus, Lamb of God, bearer of our pain; Jesus, healer: ***(Refrain)***

Jesus, Lamb of God, broken as our bread, here among us: ***(Refrain)***

Jesus, Lamb of God, poured out as our wine, shared in gladness: ***(Refrain).***

Jesus, Word of God, dwelling with the poor; Jesus, prophet: ***(Refrain)***

Jesus, Word of God, dwelling in our midst; Jesus with us: ***(Refrain)***

Jesus, Word of God, speaking in our hearts God’s compassion: ***(Refrain)***

Jesus, Word made flesh, touching each one’s need; Jesus, lover: ***(Refrain)***

Kneeling by your friends, washing each one’s feet; Jesus, servant: ***(Refrain)***

Hope beyond despair, dawn of fragile light; Jesus, risen: ***(Refrain)***

Tomb of secret hope, open to the dawn; Jesus, living: ***(Refrain)***

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957

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**Jesus Remember Me** (Taizé Community)

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community 1981. Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1922-1994. © 1981, Les

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**Jesus, the Lord (Roc O’Connor)**

***Jesus. Jesus. Let all creation bend the knee to the Lord.***

In him we live, we move and have our being; in him the Christ, in him the King. Jesus the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Though Son, he did not cling to godliness; but emptied himself, became a slave! Jesus, the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

He lived obediently his Father’s will accepting his death, death on a tree! Jesus the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: ***Jesus Prayer***, Philippians 2:5-11; Acts 17:28; Roc O’Connor, b. 1949

Tune: Roc O’Connor, b. 1949; arr. by John Foley, b. 1939, alt.

© 1981, Robert F. O’Connor and New Dawn Music

**Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley** (American Folk Hymn)

Jesus walked this lonesome valley; He had to walk it by himself.

O nobody else could walk it for him; He had to walk it by himself.

We must walk this lonesome valley; We have to walk it by ourselves.

O nobody else could walk it for us; We have to walk it by ourselves.

You must go and stand your trial; You have to stand it by yourself.

O nobody else can stand it for you; You have to stand it by yourself.

Text: American Folk Hymn, In the public domain.

Tune: LONESOME VALEY, 8 8 10 8; American folk hymn.

**Jesus, Your Spirit in Us** (Taizé)

Jesus, your Spirit in us is a well-spring of life everlasting.

Text: Psalm 63:1-4, 7-8; Taizé Community. Tune: Taizé Community. © 2003, Les Presses

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**Jewett** (John Newton)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

***Shout, shout for glory! Shout, shout aloud for glory!***

***Brother, sister, mourner, all shout for glory hallalujah!***

***Shout, shout for glory! Shout, shout aloud for glory!***

***Brother, sister, mourner, all shout for glory hallalujah!***

‘Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;

How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed. ***(Refrain)***

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;

‘Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord has promised good to me, His work my hope secures;

He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures. ***(Refrain)***

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;

'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home. ***(Refrain)***

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow, the sun forbear to shine;

But God, who called me here below, will be forever mine. ***(Refrain)***

In the public domain. Lyrics: John Newton, 1779; Tune: R.F. Mann, 1869

The Scared Harp (1869 edition)

**(Note: The chorus of Jewett is sung to a VERY up tempo version of the tune to Amazing Grace. The refrain is sung to a different tune.**

**Anonymous 4 sings an acapella version of this song on their CD “American Angels, Songs of Hope, Redemption, & Glory”)**

**Joy to the World** (Isaac Watts)

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room, and Heaven and nature sing,

And Heaven and nature sing, and Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow far as the curse is found,

Far as the curse is found, far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,

And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders, of His love.

Text: Psalm 98; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748; Tune: ANTIOCH, CM; arr. from George F. Handel,

1685-1759, in T. Hawkes’ ***Collection of Tunes***, 1833. In the public domain.

**Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee** (Henry van Dyke)

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee, God of glory, Lord of love;

Hearts unfold like flow’rs before thee, o-p’ning to the sun above.

Melt the clouds of sins and sadness; drive the dark of doubt away.

Giver of immortal gladness, fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee, earth and heav’n reflect thy rays,

Stars and angel sing around thee, center of unbroken praise;

Field and forest, vale and mountain, flow’ry meadow, flashing sea,

Chanting bird and flowing fountain, praising you eternally!

Always giving and forgiving, every blessing, ever blessed,

Well-spring of the joy of living, ocean depth of happy rest!

Loving Father, Christ our brother, let your light upon us shine;

Teach us how to love each other, lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus which the morning stars began;

God’s own Love is reigning o’er us, joining people hand in hand.

Every singing, march we onward, victors in the midst of strife;

Joyful music leads us sunward, in the triumph song of life.

Text: Composed in 1907 by Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, alt. Music: Ludwig van

Beethoven, 1770-1827, adapted by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867. In the public domain.

**Joyous Light of Heavenly Glory** (Marty Haugen)

Joyous light of heav’nly glory, loving glow of God’s own face,

You who sing creation’s story, shine on ev’ry land and race.

Now as evening falls around us, we shall raise our songs to you,

God of daybreak, God of shadows, come and light our hearts anew.

In the stars that grace the darkness, in the blazing sun of dawn,

In the light of peace and wisdom, we can hear your quiet song.

Love that fills the night with wonder, love that warms the weary soul,

Love that bursts all chains asunder, set us free and make us whole.

You that made the heaven’s splendor, ev’ry dancing star of night,

Make us shine with gentle justice, let us each reflect your light.

Mighty God of all creation, gentle Christ who lights our way,

Loving Spirit of salvation, lead us on to endless day.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: JOYOUS LIGHT, 8 7 8 7 D; Marty Haugen.

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### Just a Closer Walk with Thee (Author unknown)

**Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea;**

**Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.**

I am weak but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;

I'll be satisfied as long as I walk, dear Lord, close to Thee. ***(Refrain)***

Through this world of toil and snares, if I falter, Lord, who cares?

Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee. ***(Refrain)***

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more.

Guide me gently, safely o’er, to Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore. ***(Refrain)***

Anonymous, in the public domain.

**The King of Glory Comes** (Willard Jabusch)

***The King of glory comes, the nation rejoices, Open the gates before him, lift up your voices.***

Who is the king of glory; how shall we call him? He is Emmanuel, the promised of ages. ***(Refrain)***

In all of Galilee, in city or village, He goes among the people curing their illness. ***(Refrain)***

Sing then of David’s son our Savior and brother; in all of Galilee was never another. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Willard Jabusch, b. 1930. © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

**The King of Love My Shepherd Is (Henry W. Baker)**

The King of love my shepherd is, whose goodness fails me never;

I nothing lack if I am his, and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow my ransom soul he’s leading,

And where the verdant pastures grow with food celestial feeding.

Confused and foolish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought me;

And on his shoulder gently laid, and home, rejoicing brought me.

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.

You spread a table in my sight; your saving grace bestowing;

And O what transports of delight from your pure chalice flowing!

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; Gaelic; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, b. 1905

**Kumbaya**

Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya; Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya;

Someone’s crying, Lord, kumbaya; Oh, Lord, kumbaya.

***Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya; Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya;***

***Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya; Oh, Lord, kumbaya.***

Someone’s singing, Lord, kumbaya; Someone’s singing, Lord, kumbaya;

Someone’s singing, Lord, kumbaya; Oh, Lord, kumbaya. *(Refrain)*

In the public domain.

**Laudate Dominum** (Jacques Berthier)

Laudate Dominum, laudate Dominum omnes gentes, alleluia.

Text: ***Psalm 117, Praise the Lord, all you peoples*;** Taizé Community, 1980

Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994

© 1980, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

**Lamb of God – Mass of Hope** (Bernadette Farrell)

Jesus, Lamb of God, bearer of our sin; Jesus, Savior:

***Hear our prayer, hear our prayer; through this bread and wine we share,***

***May we be your sign of peace ev’rywhere.***

Jesus, Lamb of God, bearer of our pain; Jesus, healer:

Jesus, Lamb of God, broken as our bread, here among us:

Jesus, Lamb of God, poured out as our wine, shared in gladness:

Jesus, Word of God, dwelling with the poor, Jesus prophet:

Jesus, Word of God, dwelling in our midst, Jesus with us:

Jesus, Word of God, speaking in our hearts, God’s compassion:

Jesus, Word made flesh, touching each one’s need; Jesus, lover:

Kneeling by your friends, washing each one’s feet; Jesus, servant:

Hope beyond despair, dawn of fragile light; Jesus risen:

Tomb of secret hope, open to the dawn; Jesus, living:

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957. © 1985 OCP Publications, Inc.

**Lay Your Hands** (Carey Landry)

***Lay Your hands gently upon us. Let their touch render their peace.***

***Let them bring Your forgiveness and healing. Lay Your hands gently, lay Your hands.***

You were sent to free the broken hearted. You were sent to give sight to the blind.

You desire to heal all our illnesses. Lay Your hands gently, lay Your hands. ***(Refrain)***

Lord, we come to You through one another. Lord, we come to You in our need.

Lord, we come to You seeking wholeness. Lay Your hands gently, lay Your hands. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 61:1 and: Carey Landry, b. 1944; Music: Carey Landry; Arr. by Margaret Pizzuti.

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**Lead Me Lord** (John D. Becker)

Blessed are the poor in spirit, longing for their Lord, for God’s coming kingdom shall be theirs.

Blessed are the sorrowing for they shall be consoled, and the meek shall come to rule the world.

**Lead me, Lord, lead me, Lord, by the light of truth to seek and to find the narrow way.**

***Be my way, be my truth, be my life, my Lord, and lead me, Lord, today!***

Blessed are the merciful, for mercy shall be theirs, and the pure of heart shall see their God.

Blest are those whose hunger only holiness can fill, for I say they shall be satisfied. ***(Refrain)***

Blest are they who through their life-times sow the seeds of peace; all will call them children of the Lord.

Blest are you, though persecuted in your holy life, for in heaven great is your reward. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Matthew 5:3-12; 7:7, 13; John 14:6. Text and tune © 1987 John D. Becker.

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**Led By the Spirit** (Bob Hurd)

Led by the Spirit of our God, we go to fast and pray

With Christ into the wilderness; we join his paschal way.

“Rend not your garments, rend your hearts. Turn back your lives to me”

Thus says our kind and gracious God, whose reign is liberty.

Led by the Spirit, we confront temptation face to face,

And know full well we must rely on God’s redeeming grace.

On bread alone we cannot live, but nourished by the Word

We seek the will of God to do: this is our drink and food.

Led by the Spirit, now draw near the waters of rebirth

With hearts that long to worship God in spirit and in truth.

“Whoever drinks the drink I give shall never thirst again.”

Thus says the Lord who died for us, our Savior, kin and friend.

Led by the Spirit, now sing praise to God the Trinity:

The Source of life, the living Word made flesh to set us free,

The Spirit blowing where it will to make us friends of God:

This Myst’ry far beyond our reach, yet near in healing love.

Text: based on Joel 2:12-13; Matthew 4:1; Mark 1:12-15; John 4:5-42; Bob Hurd, b. 1950,

© 1996 Bob Hurd. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Music: traditional

English melody; *English Country Songs,* 1893; adapt. By Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

**Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence**  (Gerald Moultrie)

Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;

Ponder nothing earthly minded, for the blessing in his hand,

Christ our God to earth descending, our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,

Lord of lords in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood.

He will give to all the faithful his own self for heav’nly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,

As the Light of Light descending from the realms of endless day,

That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At his feet the six-wing seraph, Cherubim with sleepless eye,

Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry,

“Alleluia, alleluia, Alleluia, Lord, most high!”

Text: Liturgy of St. James5th C.; para. By Gerald Moultrie, 1820-1885. Tune: PICARDY,

8 7 8 7 8 7; French Carol; harm. By Richard Proulx, b. 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

**Let All Things** (Katherine K. Davis)

Let all things now living a song of thanksgiving to God our Creator triumphantly raise;

Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us, by guiding us on to the end of our days.

God’s banners are o’er us, pure light goes before us, a pillar of fire shining forth in the night:

Till shadows have vanished and darkness is banished, as forward we travel from light into Light.

The law God enforces, the stars in their courses, the sun in its orbit obediently shine,

The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains, the depths of the ocean proclaim God divine.

We, too, should be voicing our love and rejoicing with glad adoration, a song let us raise:

Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving, to God in the highest, hosanna and praise.

Text: Katherine K. Davis, © 1939 E.C. Schirmer Music Co.

Tune: ASH GROVE © The Royal School of Church Music. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Let Heaven Rejoice** (Robert J. Dufford)

***Let heaven rejoice and earth be glad; let all creation sing.***

***Let children proclaim through ev’ry land: “Hosanna to our king.”***

Sound the trumpet into the night; the day of the Lord is near.

Wake God’s people, lift your voice, proclaim it to the world. ***(Refrain)***

Rise in splendor; shake off your sleep; put on your robes of joy.

And in the morning you shall see the glory of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Raise your voices, be not afraid. Proclaim it in ev-‘ry land.

Christ has died, but He has risen; He will come again. ***(Refrain)***

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**Let Justice Roll Like a River** (Marty Haugen)

***Let justice roll like a river, and wash all oppression away; Come O God, and take us,***

***Move and shake us, Come now, and make us anew, that we might live justly like you.***

Take from me your holy feasts, all of your off’rings and your music;

Let justice flow like waters, and integrity like an ever-flowing stream.

How long shall we wait, O God, for the day of your mercy to dawn,

The day we beat our swords into ploughs, when your peace reigns over the earth?

Hear this, all of you who use the poor in your thirst of power and riches;

The Lord will turn you’re your laughter to tears, on the wondrous Day of our God.

Even now return to me, let your hearts be broken and humble,

For I am gracious, gen’rous and kind; come and seek the mercies of God.

You have been told the way of life, the way of justice and peace;

To act justly, to love gently, and walk humbly with God.

Text: Amos 5:21-24, 8:4, Micah 4:3-4, 6:8, Joel 2:12-14: Mary Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: Marty Haugen,

b. 1950. © 1991, GIA Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Let There Be Peace on Earth** (Jill Jackson, Sy Miller)

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.

With God our creator, children all are we.

Let us walk with each other in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now.

With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow:

To take each moment, and live each moment, in peace eternally.

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me. (Repeat last line)

Text and tune: Sy Miller, 1908-1941, Jill Jackson, b. 1913, © 1955, 1983 by Jan-Lee Music. Acc. by Diana Kodnar, b.1957, © 1993 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Lift High the Cross** (George Kitchin and Michael R. Newbolt)

***Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.***

Come, Christians, follow where the Master trod,

Our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God. ***(Refrain)***

Led on their way by this triumphant sign,

The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine. ***(Refrain)***

Each newborn foll’wer of the Crucified

Bears on the brow the seal of him who died. ***(Refrain)***

O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,

Your death has brought us life eternally. ***(Refrain)***

So shall our song of triumph ever be:

Praise to the Crucified for victory! ***(Refrain)***

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912 and Michael R. Newbolt,

1874-1956, alt. Tune: CRUCIFER, 10 10 with refrain; Sidney H. Nicholson, 1875-1947.

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**Lift Up Your Hearts to the Lord** (Roc O’Connor

***Lift up your hearts to the Lord, praise God’s gracious mercy!***

***Shout out your joy to the Lord, whose love is enduring.***

Shout with joy to the Lord, all the earth! Praise the name above all names!

Say to God, “How wondrous your works, how glorious your name!” ***(Refrain)***

Let the earth worship, singing your praise. Praise the glory of your name!

Come and see what God has revealed, bless God’s holy name! ***(Refrain)***

God’s right hand made a path through the night, split the waters of the sea.

All creation, lift up your voice: Our God set us free. ***(Refrain)***

Listen now, all you servants of God, as I tell of these great works.

Blessed be the Lord of my life, whose love shall endure! ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 66; Roc O’Connor, b. 1949. Tune: Roc O’Connor.

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**Light a Fire** (Tom Parker)

To share new life we must be born again. To light a fire your spirit first must burn;

Yet that is what our Savior promised us: All flesh will feel the Holy Spirit’s flame.

***Alleluia, Christ has died! Let us proclaim it Christ has risen!***

***Maranatha, Christ will come again! Light a fire with this good news, light a fire!***

How can we share this blessing with our friends? How can we prove that God cares for all people?

If we abide in Jesus they will know: They’ll see His face in hearts that live as one. ***(Refrain)***

Then Lord, baptize us with your love today. Unbind our hearts, pent up with fear so long.

They’ll overflow with joy in praising you and swift to serve, they’ll open wide to all. ***(Refrain)***

O Lord, accept our lives laid down in love as living stones to build a church on fire.

Your gifts will strengthen us in unity. Your pow’r will flow to serve a world in need. ***(Refrain)***

© 1975 Tom Parker, P.O. Box 3102, Alexandria VA 22302. Used with permission.

**Light and Voice** (Huub Oosterhuis)

***From earth and fire you shall make us, high on rock by living water, from taste and smell,***

***from light and voice, your likeness true.***

People who walk in the dark, people dumbfounded and speechless,

Wait for the day to arrive when they shall sparkle as new.

From light and voice you shall make us, your likeness true.

No more divided, oppressed, no more shall words hold us captive,

One and known and freed, human at last I shall be.

From light and voice you shall make us, your likeness true.

There stands the seat of law, the table prepared for the poor.

Then is the day of the Lamb, “See, I come quickly,” says he.

Text by Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, trans. By Tony Barr, James Hansen and Antione Ooman.

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**The Light Shines On** (Carey Landry)

In the tender compassion of our God, a new dawn has broken upon us;

To shine on those who dwell in darkness, and to guide our feet along the ways of peace.

***And the light shine on in the darkness and the darkness has never overcome it;***

***And the light shine on in the darkness and the darkness will never overcome.***

He was in the world, and the world was made through Him; yet those living then knew him not.

To his own He came, His own rejected Him; but to those who believe in Him,

He has given the power to be children of our God. ***(Refrain)***

Jesus is the Light of the world shining in the face of darkness;

Those who walk in the ways of the Lord have the Light of Life. ***(Refrain)***

So we, too, are lights of the world shining in the face of darkness;

So all can see in the justice of our lives God’s prophetic Word. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Luke 1:78-79; John 1:5,10-12; 8:12; Matt. 5:14-16 Psalm 98; Carey Landry

Text and music: Carey Landry, b. 1944; © 1985 Carey Landry. Administered by OCP Publications.

**Like a Child Rests** (Christopher Walker)

***Like a child rests in it’s mother’s arms, so will I rest in you.***

***Like a child rests in it’s mother’s arms, so will I rest in you.***

My God, I am not proud. I do not look for things too great. ***(Refrain)***

My God, I trust in you. You care for me, you give me peace. ***(Refrain)***

O Israel, trust in God, now and always trust in God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 131. Text and music © 1988, Christopher Walker.

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### Like a Shepherd (Bob Dufford)

***Like a shepherd I feed my flock and gather the lambs in my arms,***

**Holding them carefully close to my heart, leading them home.**

Say to the cities of Judah; Prepare the way of the Lord.

Go to the mountain top, lift your voice: Jerusalem, here is your God. ***(Refrain)***

I Myself will shepherd them, for others have led them astray.

The lost I will rescue and heal their wounds and pasture them, giving them rest. ***(Refrain)***

Come unto Me if you are heavily burdened,

And take My yoke upon your shoulders, I will give you rest. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 40:9ff, Ezekiel 34:11, Matthew 11:28ff, Bob Dufford, b. 1943. Arr. by Theophane Hytrek.

Tune: Bob Dufford. © 1976, 1979 Robert J. Dufford & NALR. Admin. by Oregon Catholic Press.

**Litany of the Saints (**John D. Becker)

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

**1.** Mary and Joseph, pray for us.

Michael and all angels, pray for us.

Anna, Joachim, Elizabeth, pray for us.

Elijah, Moses, John the Baptist, pray for us.

Isaac, Sarah, Abraham, pray for us.

Jacob, Joseph, Samuel, pray for us.

Ruth, David and Solomon, pray for us.

Isaiah, Jeremiah, pray for us.

All you holy men and women, pray for us.

**2.** Peter, Paul, Andrew, pray for us.

James, John, and all apostles, pray for us.

Mary Magdalene, Veronica, pray for us.

Barnabas, Matthias, pray for us.

Stephen, Philip, and Cornelius, pray for us.

Prisca and Aquila, pray for us.

Timothy and Titus, pray for us.

Linus, Cletus, and Clement,pray for us.

All you holy men and women, pray for us.

**3.** Lawrence and Chrysogonus, pray for us.

Innocent, and Boniface, pray for us.

Hippolytus and Origen, pray for us.

Athanasius and Basil, pray for us.

Felicity, Perpetua, pray for us.

Cosmos and Damien, pray for us.

John, Chrysostom, and Justin, pray for us.

Lucy, Agatha, and Agnes, pray for us.

All you holy men and women, pray for us.

**4.** Jerome and Eusebius, pray for us.

Scholastica and Benedict, pray for us.

Ambrose, Monica, Augustine, pray for us.

Martin and Gregory, pray for us.

Clare, Francis, and Dominic, pray for us.

Francis Xavier, Ignatius, pray for us.

Elizabeth and Catherine, pray for us.

Louis and Wenceslaus**\***, pray for us.

All you holy men and women, pray for us.

**5.** Lord, be merciful, save your people.

From all evil, save your people.

From every sin, save your people.

From everlasting death, save your people.

By your incarnation, save your people.

By your death and resurrection, save your people.

By your gift of the Spirit, save your people.

Have mercy on us sinners, save your people.

Christ, hear us. Lord Jesus, hear our prayer.

**6.** Lord, give new life, hear our prayer.

To these chosen, hear our prayer.

By the grace of baptism, hear our prayer.

O Jesus, Son of the living God, our prayer.

Send your Spirit, hear our prayer.

In its fullness, hear our prayer.

On your sons and daughters, hear our prayer.

Who believe and profess you, hear our prayer.

Christ, hear us. Lord Jesus, hear our prayer.

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**Lo, How a Rose E’er Blooming**

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!

Of Jesse's lineage coming as men of old have sung.

It came, a blossom bright, amid the cold of winter,

When half-spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, the rose I have in mind,

With Mary we behold it, the Virgin mother kind.

To show God's love aright She bore to us a Savior,

When half-spent was the night.

O flower, whose fragrance tender with sweetness fills the air,

Dispel in glorious splendor the darkness everywhere;

True man, yet very God, from sin and death now save us,

And share our ev’ry load.

Text: Isaiah 11:1; ***Es ist ein’ Ros’ entsprungen; Speier Gesangbuch,*** 1599; tr. sts. 1-2 by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934; st. 3, ***The Hymnal, 1040.*** In the public domain.

Tune: ES IST EIN’ ENSTRSPUNGEN, 7676676; ***Geisliche Kirchengesang.*** Cologne, 1599; harm. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621. In the public domain.

**Look Beyond** (Darryl Ducote)

***Look beyond the bread you eat; see your Savior and your Lord.***

***Look beyond the cup you drink; see his love poured out as blood.***

Give us a sign that we might believe in you. Moses had manna from the sky. ***(Refrain)***

I am the bread which from the heavens came; those who eat this bread will never die. ***(Refrain)***

The bread I give you will be my very flesh; my blood will truly be your drink. ***(Refrain)***

This man speaks harshly; who can listen to his word? We shall no longer follow him. ***(Refrain)***

You, my disciples, will you also leave? Lord. To whom can we go? ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 6: 60-69, Darryl Ducote, b. 1945. Tune: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945.

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**The Lord Is My Hope** (M.D. Ridge)

***The Lord is my hope and my glory. The Lord is the song that I sing:***

***So tender and loving a shepherd, so rooted in justice, a king.***

***When shadow confuses my vision, when sorrow lays claim to my heart,***

***God is my refuge, my rock and my shield. I will rely on the Lord.***

Near to death, I cried, “Save me!” and you heard.

You are God and you lift up the poor.

Kingdoms fall; nations tremble at your pow’r.

None can stand without you at their side.

Justice reigns, and the wicked are cast down.

In your love is our safety and strength.

All who trust in your promise will be saved,

For your word has been tested in fire.

Morning comes: I will praise you with my life,

Ever faithful and true to your word.

Text: 2Sam 22, M.D. Ridge. Tune: M.D. Ridge. © 1989 M.D. Ridge.

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**The Lord is My Light** (Pauline Michael Mills)

The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear, Oh, Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear, Oh, Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is my strength, the strength of my life, of whom then shall I be afraid.

The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear, Oh, Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear, Oh, Whom shall I fear?

Text: Psalm 27:1, Music: Pauline M. Mills. © 1963, 1965 Fred Bock Music. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**The Lord is Near** (Mike Balhoff)

***The Lord is near to all who call, rest in God alone, rest in God alone.***

God will guard your coming and your going; and will be the one to guard your life.

The sun will not harm you in the daylight, and the Lord will watch you through the night.

God has seen a thousand years go past; swiftly as the morning fades to night.

So come and be filled with God’s wisdom, to number all your days aright.

Lord, in you I come to take my refuge; through the night you ever counsel me.

O Lord, you have formed me to be holy and to rest within you peacefully.

Trust in God forever, O my people; Pour out all your hearts before the Lord.

O Lord, you have formed me to be holy and to rest within you peacefully.

Trust in God forever, O my people; Pour out all your hearts before the Lord.

Your God is a rock of strength, your glory; in the Lord is all your hope restored.

Text: Psalm 62, Mike Balhoff, b. 1946. Tune: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945, Gary Daigle, b. 1957.

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**The Lord Jesus** (Gregory Norbet)

***The Lord Jesus, after eating with his friends, washed their feet and said to them: Do you know***

***what I your Lord, have done to you? I have given you an example, that so you also should do.***

You are my friends: and you can have no greater love than to give your life for your friends. ***(Refrain)***

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to all who live with sincere love for ev’ryone. ***(Refrain)***

I am the vine and you, the branch: remain in Me and you will bear abundant fruit. ***(Refrain)***

Those who come to Me will never thirst nor want for food and I will raise them up on the last day. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 13 and Gregory Norbet. Tune: Gregory Norbet. © 1973, 1981 Benedictine Foundation

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**Lord of All Hopefulness** (Jan Struther)

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy, whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,

Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,

Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace, your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,

Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm, whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,

Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray, your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Text: Jan Struther, 1901-1953, © 1931 Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107. Tune: SLANE, 10 11 11 12; traditional Irish melody.

**Lord of Glory** (Tim Manion)

***Leaping the mountains, bounding the hills, see how our God has come to meet us.***

***His voice is lifted; Her face is joy. Now is the season to sing our praise to God.***

Come then, O Lord of glory, show us Your face.

Speak for we know Your words are life. ***(Refrain)***

She pastures Her flock among the wild flowers

And leads them to the mountains of Her love. ***(Refrain)***

All through the day, all through the night,

Seek for the Lord and sing His love. ***(Refrain)***

Text: The Song of Songs; Tim Manion. Tune: Tim Manion; Acc. by Theophane Hytrek

© 1976, 1979 Timothy Manion and NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press.

### Lord of the Dance (Sydney Carter)

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,

and I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,

And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth, at Bethlehem I had my birth

**Dance, then, wherever you may be. I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.**

**I'll lead you all wherever you may be, I will lead you all in the dance, said he.**

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee, but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me,

I danced for the fishermen, for James and for John, they came with me and the dance went on. ***(Refrain)***

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame, the holy people, they said it was a shame.

They whipped and they stripped and the hung me high, and they left me there on a cross to die. ***(Refrain)***

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black, it's hard to dance with the devil on your back.

They buried my body and they thought I'd gone, but I am the dance and I still go on. ***(Refrain)***

They cut me down and I leapt up high; I am the life that'll never, never die;

I'll live in you if you'll live in me. I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Sydney Carter, b. 1915, © 1963, Stainer & Bell Ltd., London, (admin. by Hope Publishing Co.)

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**Lord, Today** (Mike Balhoff, Darryl Ducote, Gary Daigle)

***Lord, today we have seen Your glory, dawn follows the night.***

***We, your people who walked in darkness now have seen a great light.***

A child is born, a Son given us, on Him dominion shall rest.

His name shall be wonderful God, Counselor, Prince of Peace. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord is king, the nations rejoice, let all of Zion be glad.

The heavens proclaim justice for all. Glory has filled the land. ***(Refrain)***

O Bethlehem, you are from of old, too small among Judah’s clans.

From you shall come a ruler this day, Shepherd to guide the land. ***(Refrain)***

The days will come, the Lord promised us, when God would raise up a shoot

To rule the land, reign as a king, His name is Lord the just. ***(Refrain)***

New light has dawned upon all the just, gladness for upright of heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, you faithful ones. Give thanks to God’s great name. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Mike Balhoff, b. 1946. Tune: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945, Gary Daigle, b. 1957. © 1978 Damean Music. Distributed by GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Lord When You Came (Pescador de Hombres)**

1. Lord, when you came to the seashore, you weren't seeking the wise or the wealthy.

But only asking that I might follow.

**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. Tu sabes bien lo que tengo, en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas, tan solo redes y mi trabajo. *(Refrain)*

**Senor, mehas mirado a los ojos, sonriendo has dicho mi nombre,**

**en la arena he dejado mi barca, junto a ti buscare otro mar.**

3. Lord, have you need of my labor, hands for service, a heart made for loving,

My arms for lifting the poor and broken? *(Refrain in English)*

4. Tu pescador de otros mares ansia eterna, almas que esperan.

Amigo bueno que asi me llamas. *(Refrain in Spanish)*

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###### Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service (Albert F. Bayly)

Lord, whose love in humble service, bore the weight of human need,

Who upon the Cross, forsaken, Worked your mercy's perfect deed;

We, your servants, bring the worship, not of voice alone, but heart:

Consecrating to your purpose, Ev'ry gift which you impart.

Still your children wander homeless; still the hungry cry for bread;

Still the captives long for freedom; still in grief we mourn our dead.

As you, Lord, your deep compassion, healed the sick and freed the soul,

By your Spirit send your power, to our world to make it whole.

As we worship, grant us vision, till your love's revealing light,

In its height and depth and greatness, Dawns upon our human sight:

Making known the needs and burdens, Your compassion bids us bear,

Stirring us to faithful service, Your abundant life to share.

Called from worship into service, Forth in your great name we go,

To the child, the youth, the aged, Love in living deeds to show;

Hope and health, goodwill and comfort, Counsel, aid and peace we give,

That your children, Lord, in freedom, May your mercy know and live.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1901-1984, © 1988, Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.

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Tune: IN BABILONE, 8 7 8 7 D; ***Oude en Nieuwe Hollanste Borenlities***, c. 1710.

**Love Divine, All Loves Excelling** (Charles Wesley)

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav’n, to earth come down!

Fix in us your humble dwelling; all your faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, source of compassion, love all bounded, love all pure;

Visit us with your salvation, let your love in us endure.

Come, almighty to deliver; let us all your life receive;

Suddenly return and never, never more your temples leave.

Lord, we would be always blessing, serve you as your hosts above,

Pray, and praise you without ceasing, glory in your precious love.

Finish then your new creation, pure and spotless, gracious Lord.

Let us see your great salvation perfectly in you restored.

Changed from glory into glory, till in heav’n we take our place,

Till we sing before the almighty, lost in wonder, love and praise.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt. Tune: Hyfrydol by Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887.

**Love is Flowing** (Marty Haugen)

(Love is flowing) love is flowing, love is flowing, from the fountain of life;

Love is flowing, love is flowing, love is flowing, from the fountain of life.

Peace is pouring …. Living water ….

Grace is flowing …. Joy unending ….

Mercy is streaming …. God’s sweet mercy ….

Hope is flowing …. God’s strong justice ….

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**The Love of the Lord** (Michael Joncas)

All that I counted as gain, now I consider as loss,

Empty and worthless to me in the light of the love of the Lord.

***What more could bring us hope than to know the pow’r of his life?***

***What more could bring us peace than to share in his suf-f’ring death?***

***What more could be our final wish than to serve in the love of the Lord?***

Riches and honors will fade, earthly delights disappear,

Fade like the grass of the field in the light of the love of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Silver and gold have I none, no land to count as my home,

Yet wealth beyond measure I own in the light and the love of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Faith is the wealth I possess, finding its source in my God:

Faith in the promise of Christ is my life and my love of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Phil. 3:7-11; Michael Joncas, b.1951. Tune: Michael Joncas. ©1988, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Lover of Us All** (Daniel L. Schutte)

***With all the earth we sing your praise! We come to give you thanks***

***O Lover of us all, and Giver of our loving.***

I am Maker of mountains; I am God of the earth. Like a mother in labor I will bring you to birth. ***(Refrain)***

As I know of your labor, so I watch while you sleep. Even close at your calling so my love will be. ***(Refrain)***

If the night would surround you and the sun fall from sight, yet my hand will protect you; I will be your light. ***(Refrain)***

Long before there were meadows, or waters on the shore, I laughed and I loved you, so now and evermore! ***(Refrain)***

If you travel the heavens, or sail the farthest shore, I stand there beside you, to guide you evermore! ***(Refrain)***

In the womb of my wisdom, I fashioned ev’ry star, I formed you in wonder and loved you from afar. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ephesians 2:7-10; 5:19-20; Dan Schutte. B.1947. Tune: Dan Schutte

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**Maranatha** (Tim Schoenbachler)

***Come, O Lord, and set us free, Maranatha.***

Desert and dry land will grow green in praise; clay will rejoice with full bloom.

Showers of flowers giv’n birth in dead earth; in colors they echo God’s song. ***(Refrain)***

Strengthen the hearts of the fearful and weak; be strong; fear not, God is near.

Coming in power and loosing our bonds; setting the captives free. ***(Refrain)***

We have been waiting and longing for light; watching for sights of the Lord.

“Promised of ages,” “Messiah to come,” hear us, we beg you: “Come, save!” ***(Refrain)***

Give us a star in the sky day and night; sign of your promise to save.

Over the mountains we follow its light hoping for sign of your life. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 35, Romans 13, James 5; Tim Schoenbachler, b. 1952.

Tune: Tim Schoenbachler. © 1979, Oregon Catholic Press

**Maranatha! Alleluia!** (Taizé Community)

Maranatha, Maranatha! Alleluia, Alleluia!

Text: 1 Cor. 16:22, Rev. 22:20; From the Passion Gospels; Taizé Community.

Tune: Jacques Berthier, b. 1923. © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé

**May the Angels Lead You into Paradise** (Howard Hughes)

May the angels lead you into paradise; may the martyrs come to welcome you

and take you to the holy city, the new and eternal Jerusalem.

Text: ***In paradisum; Rite of Funerals***, © 1970, ICEL Tune: ***Music for Rite of Funerals and Rite of Baptism for Children****,* Howard Hughes, Howard Hughes, b. 1930, © 1977, ICEL.

**May We Praise You** (John Foley)

May we praise you, O Lord, with heart and hand and voice.

And since life itself is Your gift to us, then may all we are be Yours.

May our living be true. May all return to You.

And when life is done let our passing be like a birth into light of day.

Let Your step guide our path. Let shades of dark not last.

May the sun of justice return on high, and Your love be our road and guide.

To the Father be praise, to Son and Spirit praise.

Unto God the one let all praise be done, to the dawn of the lasting day, may we praise.

Text: John Foley; Verse 1 from ***The Liturgy of the Hours*** Tune: John Foley, b. 1939

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**Moved by the Gospel, Let Us Move** (Ruth Duck)

Moved by the Gospel, let us move with ev’ry gift and art.

The image of creative love indwells each human heart.

The Maker calls creation good, so let us now express

with sound and color, stone and wood, the shape of holiness.

Let weavers form from broken strands a tapestry of prayer.

Let artists paint with skillful hands their joy, lament, and care.

Then mime the story: Christ has come. With rev’rence dance the word.

With flute and organ, ching and drum God’s praise be ever heard.

Text: Ruck Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.

Tune: KINGSFOLD, CMD; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

**My Peace I Leave You** (Taizé Community)

My peace I leave you, my peace I give you: trouble not your hearts.

My peace I leave you, my peace I give you: be not afraid.

Text: John 14: Taizé Community, 1984. Tune: Jacques Berthier, b. 1923

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**My Soul in Stillness Waits** (Marty Haugen)

***For you, O Lord, my soul in stillness waits, truly my hope is in you.***

O Lord of Light, our only hope of glory, your radiance shines in all who look to you,

Come, light the hearts of all in dark and shadow. ***(Refrain)***

O Spring of Joy, rain down upon our spirits, our thirsty hearts are yearning for your word,

Come, make us whole, be comfort to our hearts. ***(Refrain)***

O Root of Life, implant your seed within us, and in your advent, draw us all to you,

Our hope reborn in dying and in rising. ***(Refrain)***

O Key of Knowledge, guide us in our pilgrimage, we ever seek, yet unfulfilled remain,

Open to us the pathway of your peace. ***(Refrain)***

Come, let us bow before the God who made us, let ev’ry heart be opened to the Lord,

For we are all the people of God’s hand. ***(Refrain)***

Here we shall meet the Maker of the heavens, Creator of the mountains and the seas,

Lord of the stars, and present to us now. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 95 and ‘O’ antiphons; Marty Haugen, b. 1950, Tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950.

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**Nada Te Turbe / Nothing Can Trouble** (Taizé)

Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. Those who seek God shall never go wanting.

Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. God alone fills us.

Na-da te tur-be, na-da te es-pan-te. Quien a Dios tie-ne na-da le fal-ta.

Na-da te tur-be, na-da te es-pan-te. So-lo Dios bas-ta.

Text: St. Teresa of Jesus; Taizé Community, 1986, 1991. Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994.

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**Neither Death Nor Life** (Marty Haugen)

***Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor trials in the present,***

***Nor any trial to come, neither height, nor depth, nor all of creation***

***Can ever separate us from the love of God poured out in Christ Jesus our Lord.***

Dwell in the One who raise Christ from the dead.

Though your body shall die, in Christ you shall rise,

Through the Spirit who brings you to life.

All who are led by the Spirit shall live,

As children of God, and heirs with Christ Jesus,

God's adopted and chosen and loved.

All of the suff'ring we now must endure

Is nothing to the glory so soon to be revealed

When creation itself is set free.

All of creation awaits the new birth,

The fullness of redemption, through labor pains of love,

And so we wait in patience and hope.

All things work for good for the ones who love God,

And if God is for us, then who can be against us?

God's justified cannot be condemned.

Who can separate us from the love of Christ,

Will hardship or distress, persecution or famine,

Or nakedness or peril or sword?

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 2001 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

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**Never the Blade Shall Rise** (Kathy Powell)

Unless a grain of wheat falls to the earth, falls to the earth and dies,

it remains only a grain of wheat and never a blade shall rise.

***For the grain of wheat produces much fruit, but only if it dies.***

***Unless a grain of wheat falls to the earth, never the blade shall rise***

The one who loves the worldly life loves the life so lived,

While the one who hates the life in this world preserves it to life eternal. ***(Refrain)***

If anyone would serve me, come and follow me;

Come and follow me; where I am, there my servant will be. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 12; Kathy Powell, b. 1942. Tune: Kathy Powell. © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**No Longer I** (Bob Hurd)

***No longer I, but Christ who lives within me;***

***This poverty; a treasure rich beyond compare.***

This life we live is not our own. Christ lives within us, the seed that must be sown.

Formed in the pattern of God’s love, we die to rise with the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

We have been clothed in Christ, children of freedom, of justice and new life.

To him whose dying set us free, we give our lives, our liberty. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Bob Hurd, b. 1950. © 1990 OCP Publications.

**Noel** (Joseph Hilaire Belloc)

On a winter’s night, long time ago (The bells ring loud and the bells ring low),

When high howled winds, and down came snow (Carillon, Carilla).

Saint Joseph, he and Notre Dame, riding on an ass full weary came

From Nazareth into Bethlehem. And the small child Jesus smile on you.

At Bethlehem inn they stood before (The bells ring loud and the bells ring low),

The landlord bade them begone from his door (Carillon, Carilla).

“Poor folk,” says he, “must lie where they may, for the Duke of Jewry comes this way with all his train on Christmas Day.” And the small child Jesus smile on you.

Poor folk that may my carol hear, (The bells ring single and the bells ring clear),

See! God’s own child had hardest cheer (Carillon, Carilla).

Men grown hard on a Christmas morn, the dumb beasts by and the babe forlorn.

It was very, very cold when our Lord was born. And the small child Jesus smile on you.

Text: Joseph Hilaire Belloc, 1870-1953. Published 1916 by Laurence J. Gomme.

**Now in This Banquet** (Marty Haugen)

[Choose one of the three refrains.]

***Standard Refrain:***

***Now in this banquet, Christ is our bread; here shall all hunger be fed.***

***Bread that is broken, wine that is poured, love is the sign of our Lord.***

***Advent Refrain:***

***God of our journeys, daybreak to night; lead us to justice and light.***

***Grant us compassion, strength for the day, wisdom to walk in your way.***

***Lenten Refrain:***

***Lord, you can open hearts that are stone; live in our flesh and our bone;***

***Lead us to wonder, mystery and grace, one in your loving embrace.***

You who have touched us and graced us with love, make us your people of goodness and light. ***(Refrain)***

Let our hearts burn with the fire of your love, make us your people of goodness and light. ***(Refrain)***

God who makes the blind to see, God who makes the lame to walk,

Bring us dancing into day, lead your people in your way. ***(Refrain)***

Hope for the hopeless, light for the blind, “Strong” is your name Lord, “Gentle” and “Kind.” ***(Refrain)***

Call us to be your light, call us to be your love, make us your people again. ***(Refrain)***

Come, O Spirit! Renew our hearts! We shall arise to be children of light. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950 © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

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**Now Is the Time** (Tom Kendzia)

***Come to us, you who say, “I will not forget you.”***

***Be with us, you who say, “Do not be afraid.”***

***Take hold of us, our hearts, our minds, our whole being.***

***Make us your own, now is the time.***

Spirit of love, crush the pain of hatred. Spirit of hope, stand before our eyes.

Spirit of light, dance within our darkness. Make us your own, now is the time. ***(Refrain)***

Spirit of peace, silence tongues of anger. Spirit of life, break the chains of death.

Spirit of joy, overcome our sadness. Make us your own, now is the time. ***(Refrain)***

Spirit of faith rise above our doubting, Spirit of truth, save us from our lies.

Spirit of God, walk among your people. Make us your own, now is the time.

***Come to us, you who say, “I will not forget you.”***

***Be with us, you who say, “Do not be afraid.”***

***Take hold of us, our hearts, our minds, our whole being.***

***Make us your own, now is the time. Make us your own, now is the time.***

Text and tune: Tom Kendzia. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

**Now the Silence** (Jaroslav J. Vajda)

Now the silence, Now the peace, Now the empty hands uplifted; Now the kneeling,

Now the plea, Now Creator’s arms in welcome; Now the hearing, Now the pow’r,

Now the vessel brimmed for pouring; Now the body, Now the blood,

Now the joyful celebration; Now the wedding, Now the songs, Now the heart forgiven leaping;

Now the Spirit’s visitation, Now the Son’s epiphany, Now the Father’s blessing. Now. Now. Now.

Text: Jaroslav J. Vajda, b. 1919. Tune: NOW, 4 3 8 4 3 8 D with refrain; Carl Schalk, b. 1929.

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**O Come, All Ye Faithful/Adeste Fideles** (John F. Wade)

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

Come and behold him, born the King of Angels;

**O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord!**

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!

Glory to God, all glory in the highest; (Refrain)

Adeste fideles, laeti, triumphantes, Venite, venite in Bethlehem.

Natum videte, Regem angelorum.

**Venite adoremus, venite adoremus, venite adoremus Dominum.**

Text: Adeste fideles: John F. Wade, c. 1711-1786; tr. By Frederick Oakeley, 1802-1880, alt.

Tune: ADESTS FIDELELES, Irregular with refrain; John F. Wade, c. 1711-1786. In the public domain.

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel** (John M. Neale)

O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lowly exile here until the Son of God appear.

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to you, O Israel.**

O come, O Wisdom from on high, who orders all things mightily;

To us the path of knowledge show, and teach us in her ways to go. **(Refrain)**

O come, O come, great Lord of might, who to your tribes on Sinai’s height

In ancient times once gave the law, in cloud and majesty and awe. **(Refrain)**

O come O rod of Jesse’s stem, from ev’ry foe deliver them

That trust your mighty power to save and give them vict’ry o’er the grave. **(Refrain)**

O come, O key of David, come, and open wide our heav’nly home;

Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery. **(Refrain)**

O come, O dayspring from on high and cheer us by your drawing nigh;

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death’s dark shadow put to flight. **(Refrain)**

O come, Desire of nations, bind in one the hearts of all humankind;

O bid our sad divisions cease, and be for us our Prince of Peace. **(Refrain)**

Text: Veni, veni Emmanuel; Latin 9th century; trans. By John M. Neale, 1818-1866

In the public domain.

**O God of Matchless Glory** (Ruth Duck)

O God of matchless glory, of all surpassing worth,

You fill the world with wonder, You bring the stars to birth.

To whom shall we sing praises? To whom, O God but you?

Alleluia! Alleluia! You are our God; we belong to you.

With Wisdom as your partner, You formed the earth and sea;

And still she calls the simple, “Be wise and learn from me.”

Who else gives rest in labor? Who else, O God, but you?

Alleluia! Alleluia! We share your yoke; we belong to you.

Your word gives life forever; our fear of death is stilled.

With living bread and water our deepest need is filled.

To whom shall we go seeking? To whom O God but you?

Alleluia! Alleluia! You are our God; we belong to you.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947. Tune: MATCHLESS GLORY, 7676764445; Ruth Duck;

*acc. by Randal Sensmeier, b. 1948. © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.* All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**O Holy Night** (Placide Cappeau/Tr. by John S. Dwight)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining. It is the night of the dear Savior’s birth!

Long lay the world in sin and error pining, ‘til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

***Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices! O night divine,***

***O night when Christ was born! O night, O holy night, O night divine!***

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming, with glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.

So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here came the wise men from Orient land.

The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our friend! ***(Refrain)***

Text: Placide Cappeau, 1847, Tr. by John S. Dwight; Music: Adolphe C. Adam. In the public domain.

**O Lord, Hear My Prayer (Taizé)**

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer: when I call, answer me.

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer. Come and listen to me. (Repeat)

Text: Jacques Berthier and the Taizé Community. Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. © 1982 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**O Little Town of Bethlehem** (Phillips Brooks)

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,

While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,

And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is giv’n;

So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav’n.

No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy pray to the blessèd Child,

Where misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild;

Where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,

The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893, Tune: ST. LOUIS, 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908

In the public domain.

**Oh the Blessed Gospel** (author unknown)

Oh the Blessed Gospel, Oh the Blessed Gospel, it shall be mine.

I will labor for it. I will labor for it, it shall be mine.

**On Eagle’s Wings** (Michael Joncas)

You who dwell in the shadow of the Lord who abide in God’s shadow for life,

Say to the Lord “My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!”

**And God 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 God’s hand.**

The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and famine will bring you no fear;

Under God’s wing your refuge, his faithfulness your shield. **(Refrain)**

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. **(Refrain)**

For to the angels God’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. **(Refrain)**

Text: Psalm 91; Michael Joncas, b. 1951. Tune: Michael Joncas. © 1979 OCP Publications.

**Once in Royal David’s City** (Cecil Frances Alexander)

Once in royal David’s city, stood a lowly cattle shed,

Where a mother laid her baby, in a manger for His bed:

Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ, her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven, who is God and Lord of all,

And His shelter was a stable, and His cradle was a stall:

With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern; day by day, like us, He grew;

He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles, like us He knew;

And He cares when we are sad, and he shares when we are glad.

And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His own redeeming love;

For that child so dear and gentle, is our Lord in heaven above:

And He leads His children on, to the place where He is gone.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, first published in 1848 in Miss Cecil Humphreys' [hymnbook](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hymn) ***Hymns forLittle Children***. In the public domain. Music: [Henry John Gauntlett](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_John_Gauntlett) 1849.

**One Bread, One Body** (John B. Foley)

**One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless.**

**And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.**

1. Gentile or Jew, servant or free, woman or man, no more. **(Refrain)**

2. Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord, of all. **(Refrain)**

3. Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one, for all. **(Refrain)**

Text: 1 Cor 10:16; 17, 12:4, 12-13, 20; Gal 3:28, Ephesians 4:4-6; Didache 9; John Foley, b. 1939.

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***Un pan, un cuer-po, un so-lo Se-ñor, u-na co-pa de la ben-di-ción.***

***En nues-tra pro-pia di-ver-si-dad, un cuer-po so-mos en el Se-ñor.***

1. Sier-vo y Se-ñor, hom-bre y mu-jer, u-no en Dios se-rán.

2. Do-nes sin par, o-bras sin fin, mas u-no en el Se-ñor.

3. Gra-nos de tri-go se co-se-cha- rán pa-ra for-mar un pan.

Text: 1 Cor 10:16; 17, 12:4, 12-13, 20; Gal 3:28, Ephesians 4:4-6; Didache 9; English, John Foley, b. 1939; Spanish trans. Of refrain and verses 1,2 Salomón Mussiett, alt.; verse 3, Pedro Rubalcava, b. 1958. Text and music ©1978, John B. Foley and OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

**Only a Shadow** (Carey Landry)

The love I have for You, my Lord, is only a shadow of Your love for me;

Only a shadow of Your love for me, Your deep abiding love.

My own belief in You, my Lord, is only a shadow of Your faith in me,

Only a shadow of Your faith in me, Your deep abiding faith.

*My life is in Your hands, my life is in Your hands,*

*My love for You will ever grow, my God; Your light in me will shine.*

The dream I have today, my Lord, is only a shadow of Your dreams for me;

Only a shadow of all that will be if I but follow You.

The joy I feel today, my Lord, is only a shadow of Your joys for me,

Only a shadow of Your joys for me, when we meet face to face. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Carey Landry. Arr. Martha Lesinski.

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**Only in God** (John Foley)

***Only in God will my soul be at rest. From God comes my hope, my salvation.***

***She alone is my rock of safety, my strength, my glory, my God.***

Trust in Him at all times, O people and pour out your hearts.

God Himself is a refuge for us and a stronghold for our fears. ***(Refrain)***

Many times have I heard Her tell of Her long lasting love.

You Yourself, Lord, reward all who labor for love of Your name. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps 62: 1, 2, 8, 11, 12; John Foley, SJ, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

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**Only One Thing** (John Michael Talbot)

***God has spoken only one thing. Only two things do I know,***

***That power belongs to the Lord and to you Lord, love.***

And you render to all living things justice and right.

And you render to all living things according to the deeds of life. ***(Refrain)***

We mortals are only a breath, an illusion are all women and men.

In the balance of God they all prove lighter than air. ***(Refrain)***

Though wealth and riches abound, on them do not set your heart.

Trust not in human strength alone, nor in empty pride. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 62 and John Michael Talbot. Tune: John Michael Talbot. © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Only This I Want** (Dan Schutte)

***Only this I want: but to know the Lord, and to bear His cross, so to wear the crown He wore.***

All but this is loss, worthless refuse unto me,

For to gain the Lord is to gain all I need. ***(Refrain)***

I will run the race: I will fight the good fight,

So to win the prize of the Kingdom of my Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Let your hearts be glad, always glad in the Lord,

So to shine like stars in the darkness of the night. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Philippians 3:7-16; 2:15, 18; Dan Schutte, b. 1947. Tune: Dan Schutte; arr. by Michael Pope

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**Open My Eyes** (Jesse Manibusan)

Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face. Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.

Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice. Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear.

Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you. Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love.

I live within you, deep in your heart, Oh Love. I live within you. Rest now in me.

I live within you. Deep in your heart, O Love.  I live within you. Rest now in me.

Text: Based on Mark 8:22-25; Jesse Manibusan, b. 1958. Tune: Jesse Manibusan.

© 1988, 1998, 1999, Jesse Manibusan, Published by OCP Publications.

**Our Blessing Cup** (Bob Hurd)

***Our blessing cup is a communion with the blood of Christ;***

***And the bread we break, it is a sharing in the body of the Lord.***

How can we make a return for all the goodness God has shown?

We will take the cup of life, and call upon God’s name. ***(Refrain)***

Precious indeed in your sight, the life and death of those you love.

We are your servants, for you have set us free. ***(Refrain)***

Gracious and merciful God, we give you thanks and bless your name:

With all your people, praise and glory to your name. ***(Refrain)***

For you have heard my voice, for you have heard my pleading.

Though death surrounded me, you heard and answered me. ***(Refrain)***

Text: 1 Cor. 10:16; Ps 116: 1, 3, 5, 12-13, 15-18. Text and music © 1988, Bob Hurd. b. 1950

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**Our Darkness** (Jacques Berthier)

Our darkness is never darkness in your sight: the deepest night is clear as the daylight.

Text: Taizé Community; Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. © 1991, Les Presses de Taizé,

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**Our God Provides** (Huub Oosterhuis)

Our God provides for us and knows us each by name,

Who calls us to this life and rescues us from shame.

Has chosen us to be the likeness of the Son

Who walked with us on earth, who shared our blood and bone.

Who spared this only Son no sorrow, grief nor shame.

Who opened wide his soul, laid bare to love and pain.

If God stands firm for us, then who may cause us ill?

All things are from God’s hand, from whom all have their fill.

Who shall then sever us from God, our life, our blood?

No future and no death can spoil the pow’r of good.

God’s faithful ways and love shall always be my peace,

For none can hinder God, whose days shall never cease.

Text: 12 12 12 12; Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933; trans. By Tony Barr, © 1972, 1990, TEAM Publications.

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**Our Help Is the Name of the Lord** (Bernard Huijbers)

***Our help is the name of the Lord, faithful and true till the end of time.***

You call my life away from the grave, you fill my days with happiness;

And like an eagle, my youth is restored. ***(Refrain)***

This God of ours does not condemn, never repays evil for evil.

Greater than our sin are you. ***(Refrain)***

Just as a mother, gentle, compassionate, you are for us in mercy and love.

How well you know us. You make us live. Our help is the name of the Lord,

Who made the earth and heavens, who is for us a merciful Father,

Faithful and true till the end of time.

Text: based on Psalm 103 by Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, trans. By Tony Barr and James Hansen.

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**Out of Darkness** (Christopher Walker)

***Out of darkness God has called us, claimed by Christ as God’s own people.***

***Holy nation, royal priesthood, walking in God’s marv’-lous light.***

Let us take the words you give. Strong and faithful words to live.

Words that in our hearts are sown; words that bind us as your own. ***(Refrain)***

Let us take the Christ you give. Broken Body, Christ we live.

Christ the risen from the tomb; Christ who calls us as your own. ***(Refrain)***

Let us take the love you give, that the way of love we live.

Love to bring your people home; love to make us all your own. ***(Refrain)***

Text & Tune: Christopher Walker, b.1947 © 1989, Christopher Walker. Published by OCP Publications.

**Out of the Depths** (Ruth Duck)

Out of the depths, O God, we call to you. Wounds of the past remain, affecting all we do.

Facing our lives; we need your love so much. Here in this community, heal us by your touch.

Out of the depths of fear, O God, we speak. Breaking the silences, the searing truth we seek.

Safe among friends, our grief and rage we share. Here in this community, hold us in your care.

God of the loving heart, we praise your name. Dane through our lives and loves; anoint with Spirit flame.

Your light illumines each familiar face. Here in this community, meet us with your grace.

Text: Psalm 130: 1; Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: FENNVILLE, 10 12 10 12; Robert J. Bastastini, b. 1942, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Pan de Vida/Bread of Life** (Bob Hurd and Pia Moriarty)

***Pan de Vi-da, cuer-po del Se-ñor, cup of blessing, blood of Christ the Lord.***

***At this table the last shall be first. Po-der es ser-vir, por-que Dios es a-mor.***

We are the dwelling of God, fragile and wounded and weak,

We are the body of Christ, called to be the compassion of God. ***(Refrain)***

No hay escalavos ni libres, no hay mujeres ni hombres,

Sólo aquellos que heredan el reino que Dios prometió. ***(Refrain)***

There is no Jew or Greek; there is no slave or free;

There is no woman or man; only heirs of the promise of God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 13: 1-15, Galatians 3: 28-29; Bob Hurd, b. 1950, and Pia Moriarty, b. 1948

Tune: Bob Hurd: acc. By Craig S. Kingsbury, b. 1952

© 1988 Bob Hurd and Pia Moriarty. Published by OCP Publications.

**Parable** (M.D. Ridge)

***To ev'rything there is a season, a time to be born and a time to die.***

***A time to plant and a time for harvest, a time to meet and a time to part.***

A sower went out to sow the seed.  Some of it fell upon the path,

Some fell on shallow, rocky soil, and some among choking thorns. ***(Refrain)***

Nothing can grow in barren soil; briars and ravens take their toll;

Still there is grain a hundred-fold, from seed that took root and grew. ***(Refrain)***

God's word is like the farmer's seed, rooted in joyful, loving hearts,

Growing like grain in fertile ground, a harvest that overflows. ***(Refrain)***

Based on Ecclesiastes 3:1-9, Matthew 13:4-8.

Text and music by M.D. Ridge.  Text and music © 1987, OCP Publications.

**Pardon Your People** (Carey Landry)

***Pardon Your People in our weakness; give us strength, Lord, give us peace.***

Forgive our sins, Lord; forgive our failings. They are many, O Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Sometimes we’re small, Lord; narrow in mind and heart. Give us Your vision, O Lord. ***(Refrain)***

We are loved, Lord; we have been given much. Still we often fail to love. ***(Refrain)***

We wish to serve You, You our living God; in the name of Your Son. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Carey Landry, b. 1944; © 1979 Carey Landry. Administered by OCP.

### Peace is Flowing Like a River (author unknown)

Peace is flowing like a river, flowing out of you and me.

Flowing out into the dessert, setting all the captives free.

Love is flowing like a river, flowing out of you and me.

Flowing out into the dessert, setting all the captives free.

Healing's flowing like a river, flowing out of you and me.

Flowing out into the dessert, setting all the captives free.

Alleluia, alleluia. Alleluia, alleluia. Alleluia, alleluia. Alleluia, alleluia.

Text and tune: unknown, in the public domain.

**Peace Prayer** (John Foley)

Lord make me a means of your peace. Where there is hatred grown, let me sow your love.

Where there is injury Lord, let forgiveness be my sword. Lord make me a means of your peace.

Lord make me a means of your peace. Where there is doubt and fear, let me sow your faith.

In this world’s despair, give me hope in you to share. Lord, make me a means of your peace.

Lord make me a means of your peace. Where there is sadness here, let me sow your joy.

Where the darkness nears, may your light dispel our fears. Lord, make me a means of your peace.

Lord grant me to seek and to share – Less to be consoled than to console.

Less to be understood than to understand your good. Lord, make me a means of your peace.

Text and music: John Foley, b. 1939. © 1976, 1979 John Foley & NALR. Admin. by Oregon Catholic Press.

**People, Look East** (Eleanor Farjeon)

People look East. The time is near of the crowning of the year.

Make your house fair as you as able. Trim the hearth and set the table.

People look East and sing today: Love, the Guest, is on the way.

Furrows, be glad, though earth is bare. One more seed is planted there:

Give up your strength the seed to nourish. That in course the flow’r may flourish.

People look East and sing today: Love, the Rose, is on the way.

Stars, keep the watch when night is dim. One more light the bowl shall brim.

Shining beyond the frosty weather, bright as sun and moon together.

People look East and sing today: Love, the Star, is on the way.

Angels, announce on this great feast, Him who cometh from the East.

Set ev’ry peak and valley humming with the word, the Lord is coming.

People look East and sing today: Love, the Lord, is on the way.

Text: © 1957 Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965. Administered by Harold Ober Assoc., Inc.

Music: BESANCON, 87 98 87; traditional French carol. Administered by LicenSing on line.

**Pescador de Hombres/Lord, You Have Come** (Cesáreo Gabaráin)

Lord, you have come to the seashore, neither searching for the rich nor the wise,

Desiring only that I might follow.

***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.***

T *ú,* sa-bes bien lo que ten-go; en mi bar-ca no hay o-ro ni es-pa-das, tan s *ó*-lo re-des y mi tra-ba-jo.

[Lord, you knew what my boat carried, neither money nor weapons for fighting, but nets for

fishing my daily labor.]

***Se- ñ or, mehas mi-ra-do a los o-jos. Son-ri-en-do has di-cho mi nom-bre.***

***En la a-re-na he de-ja-do mi bar-ca. Jun-to a Ti, bus-ca- ré o-tro mar.***

Lord, have you need of my labor, hands for service, a heart made for loving,

My arms for lifting the poor and broken? ***(****Refrain in English****)***

T *ú,* pes-ca-dor de o-tros la-gos, an-sia e-ter-na de al-mas que es-per-an,

A-mi-go bue-no, que a-s *í* me lla-mas. ***(****Refrain in Spanish****)***

Spanish text and music © 1979, Cesáreo Garbaráin; trans. By Willard Jabusch, b.1930. Published by OCP.

Tune: Cesáreo Garbaráin, © 1979, published by OCP Publications; acc. by Diana Kodner, b. 1957, ©1994, GIA

**Praise the Lord, My Soul** (John Foley)

Praise the Lord, my soul, let fire and rain give praise to God,

Give praise to God, who is merciful, slow to judge; bless the Lord, O my soul.

Bless the Lord, my soul, let all I am give praise to God,

And not forget God is kind and forgives our sins; bless the Lord, O my soul.

Merciful and kind, God knows our ways, that we are dust;

And like the flowers that flourish, we soon must die, bless the Lord, O my soul,

Glory to our God, let all that is give praise to God,

Give praise to God all you creatures who live God’s love; bless the Lord, O my soul.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Text: Ps. 103, John Foley (b. 1939). Tune: John Foley. © 1975, 1979 John B. Foley

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**Praise to You, O Christ, Our Savior** (Bernadette Farrell)

***Praise to you O Christ our Savior, Word of Creator, calling us to life;***

***Son of God who leads us to freedom: glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!***

You are the Word who calls us out of darkness; You are the word that leads us into light;

You are the Word who brings us through the desert: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ! ***(Refrain)***

You are the one who prophets hoped and longed for; You are the one who speaks to us today;

You are the one who leads us to our future: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ! ***(Refrain)***

You are the Word who calls us to be servants; You are the Word whose only law is love;

You are the Word made flesh who lives among us: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ! ***(Refrain)***

You are the Word who binds us and unites us; You are the Word who calls us to be one;

You are the Word who teaches us forgiveness: Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ! ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957. © 1986, Bernadette Farrell, published by OCP Publications

**Prayer of Saint Francis** (Sebastian Temple)

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is hatred let me bring your love.

Where there is injury, your pardon Lord. And where there’s doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there’s despair in life, let me bring hope.

Where there is darkness only light, And where there’s sadness ever joy.

**Oh, Master grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console.**

***To be understood as to understand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.***

Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.

In giving to all men that we receive and in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Text: ***Prayer of St. Francis;*** adapt. By Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997.

Tune: Sebastian Temple. Text and tune © 1967, 2003 OCP Publications.

**Precious Lord, Take My Hand** (Thomas A. Dorsey)

Precious Lord, take my hand. Lead me on, let me stand.

I’m tired, I’m weak, I’m alone.

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near.

When my light is almost gone.

Hear my cry, hear my call. Hold my hand lest I fall.

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears and the night draws near

And the day is past and gone.

At the river I stand. Guide my feet, hold my hand.

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

Precious Lord, take my hand. Lead me on, let me stand.

I’m tired, I’m weak, I’m alone.

Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home.

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**Prepare the Way of the Lord** (Taizé Community – Sung in a round)

Prepare the way of the Lord. Prepare the way of the Lord,

And all people will see the salvation of our God.

Text: Luke 3: 4,6, Taizé Community 1984; Tune: Jacques Berthier, © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé

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**Psalm 4: Let Your Face Shine Upon Us** (Marty Haugen)

***Lord, let your face shine upon us, shine upon us, shine upon us.***

Listen to my song, hear me when I call, Oh Lord, be gracious, hear my call. ***(Refrain)***

You have called my name, set your seal upon my heart, you hear me when I call. ***(Refrain)***

Fill me with your joy, grant me your peaceful rest, to dwell in safety with my Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 4:2, 4, 9; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen. © 1980, GIA Publications. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 8: How Glorious Is Your Name** (Rory Cooney)

How great is your name, O Lord our God, through all the earth!

Text: Psalm 8; The Grail. Music: Joseph Gelineau. © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc. agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 16: Keep Me Safe, O God** (John Foley)

**Refrain: Keep me safe, O God; you are my hope; you are my hope, O God.**

I say to my God, “you are my only God, I have no good except in you.” **(Refrain)**

I find in God always my cup of joy; and God will keep my life secure. **(Refrain)**

I bless my God, who has counseled me. At night my heart gives counsel too. **(Refrain)**

I keep my God always before my eyes; with God beside me I am secure. **(Refrain)**

Text: Psalm 16; John Foley, b. 1939. © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans.,

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**Psalm 16: Keep Me Safe , O God**  (Paul Inwood)

Refrain:  Keep Me  Safe O God, I take refuge in you.

Keep me safe O God, I take refuge in you.

O Lord, it is you who are my portion and cup; it is you yourself who are my prize.

I keep the Lord ever in my sight: since you are my right hand I shall stand firm.  **(Refrain)**

And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad; even my body shall rest in safety.

For you will not leave my soul among the dead, not let you beloved know decay. **(Refrain)**

You will show me the path of life, the fullness of joy in your presence,

at your right hand, at your right hand happiness forever. .  **(Refrain)**

Text: Psalm 16:1, 5, 8, 9-10, 11. Verses text (C) 1963, the Grail (England) Used with permission of GIA Publications, Inc, agent. Music and refrain text (C) 1985, 1992, Paul Inwood.  Published by OCP Publications.  All rights  reserved.

**Psalm 22: I Will Praise You, Lord** (The Grail)

***I will praise you, Lord, in the assembly of your people.***

My vows I will pay before those who fear God.

The poor will eat and have their fill.

Those who seek the Lord shall praise the Lord.

May their hearts live forever and ever! ***(Refrain)***

All the earth shall remember and return to the Lord,

All families of the nation shall bow down in awe.

They shall bow down in awe, all the mighty of the earth,

All who must die and go down to the dust. ***(Refrain)***

My soul shall live for God and my children too shall serve.

They shall tell of the Lord to generations yet to come;

Declare to those unborn, the faithfulness of God.

These things the Lord has done. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 22, 26-27, 28, 30, 31-32; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc. agent;

Refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 22: My God, My God, Why Have You Abandoned Me?** (Marty Haugen)

***My God, my God, O why have you abandoned me?***

All who see me laugh at me, they mock me and they shake their heads:

“He relied on the Lord, let the Lord be his refuge.” ***(Refrain)***

As dogs around me, they circle me about.

Wounded me and pierced me, I can number all of my bones. ***(Refrain)***

My clothing they divided, for my garments casting lots,

O Lord, do not desert me, but hasten to my aid. ***(Refrain)***

I will praise you to my people, and proclaim you in their midst,

O fear the Lord, my people, give glory to God’s name. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 22:8-9, 17-18, 19-20; 23-24; Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.;

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**Psalm 23: Shepherd Me, O God** (Marty Haugen)

***Shepherd Me O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life.***

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want, I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,

I walk by the quiet waters of peace. ***(Refrain)***

Gently you raise me and heal my weary soul, you lead me by the pathways of righteousness and truth,

My spirit shall sing the music of your name. ***(Refrain)***

Though I should wander the valley of death, I fear no evil, for you are at my side,

Your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope. ***(Refrain)***

You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,

Crowning me with love beyond my pow’r to hold. ***(Refrain)***

Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;

I will dwell in the house of my God for evermore. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 23; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen. © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 24: We Long to See Your Face** (Kevin Keil)

***O God, this is the people that long to see your face.***

***O God, this is the people that long to see your face.***

All the earth is yours, O God, the world and those who dwell in it.

You have founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers. ***(Refrain)***

Who can ascend your mountain, God? Or who may stand in this holy place?

Those whose hands are sinless, hearts are clean, and desire not the vanity of earth. ***(Refrain)***

They shall receive your blessing, God, their Savior shall reward them.

Such is the face that seeks for you, that seeks for your face, O God of Jacob. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 24; Kevin Keil, © 1993 GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL.

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**Psalm 25: To You, O Lord (Marty Haugen)**

***To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul, to you, I lift up my soul.***

Lord, make me know your ways, teach me your paths

And keep me in the ways of your truth, for you are my God, my Savior. ***(Refrain)***

For the Lord is good and righteous, revealing the way to those who wander,

Gently leading the poor and the humble. ***(Refrain)***

To the ones who seek the Lord, who look to God’s word, who live in God’s love,

God will always be near, and will show them mercy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 25:4-5, 8-9,12-14; Marty Haugen, © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL

Music: Marty Haugen, © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 25: I Lift Up My Soul** (Tim Manion)

**To you, Lord, I lift up my soul, I lift up my soul, O my God.**

O Lord, show Your ways to me. Teach me Your paths and keep me in the ways of your truth,

For You are the God that saves me. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord is so good, so holy, sinners find the way, and in all that is right She guides the humble.

The poor He leads in His pathways. ***(Refrain)***

All day long I hope in Your goodness, remember Your love, the love that You promised long ago,

And the kindness that You gave from of old. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps 25:1, 4-5, 8-9, 6-7; Timothy Manion. Tune; Timothy J. Manion. Arr. by Theophane Hytrek.

Text and music © 1976, 1979, 2008, Oregon Catholic Press. All rights reserved.

**Psalm 27: In the Land of the Living** (Carl Johengen)

***I believe I shall see the good things of the Lord in the land of the living.***

The Lord is my light, the Lord is my help, of whom should I be afraid?

The Lord is the stronghold of my life, before whom should I shrink? ***(Refrain)***

When I cry out, O Lord, hear my voice! Have mercy on me and answer.

My heart has told me, “seek his face!” It is your face, Lord, I seek.

There is only one thing I ask of the Lord: to live in God’s house forever,

To savor the sweetness of the Lord, to behold his temple.

Text: Psalm 27; ***The Jerusalem Bible***, © 1966, Darton, Longman, and Todd, Ltd. and Doubleday

Music: Carl Johengen, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net

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**Psalm 30: I Will Praise You Lord** (Paul Inwood)

***I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me, I will praise you for your mercy.***

***I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me: I will praise you, Lord.***

I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.

O Lord, you have raised my soul from the dead, restored me to life from those who sink into the grave. ***(Refrain)***

Sing psalms to the Lord, you who love him, give thanks to God’s holy name.

God’s anger lasts but a moment; God’s favor through life. At night there are tears, but joy comes with dawn. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord listened and had pity. The Lord came to my help.

For me you have changed my mourning into dancing; O Lord my God, I will thank you forever. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 30:2, 4-6, 11-13; © 1963, The Grail (England). GIA Publications, Inc., agent; All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107. refrain, Paul Inwood, © 1985.

Music: Paul Inwood, © 1985. Published by OCP Publications

**Psalm 31: I Put My Life in Your Hand** (Marty Haugen)

***O Lord, be my rock of safety.***

In you, O Lord, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame.

In your justice, rescue me, oh my faithful Lord, in your hands I commend my spirit. ***(Refrain)***

For all my foes reproach me; all my friends are put to flight.

I am forgotten, like the unremembered dead, like a dish that now is broken. ***(Refrain)***

I place my trust in you, Lord; in your hands is my destiny.

Let your face shine upon your servant, Lord, in your hands I will place my life. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 31: 2,6, 12-13, 15-16, 17: Marty Haugen. © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. Refrain trans.

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**Psalm 33: Let Your Mercy Be On Us** (Marty Haugen)

***Let your mercy be on us, O God, as we place our trust in you.***

Your words, O God, are truth indeed, and all your works are ever faithful,

You love justice and right, your compassion fills all creation. ***(Refrain)***

See how the eye of God is watching, ever guarding all who wait in hope,

To deliver them from death and sustain them in time of famine. ***(Refrain)***

Exult you just in the Lord, for praise is the song of the righteous!

How happy the people of God, the ones whom God has chosen! ***(Refrain)***

Our soul is waiting for God, for God is our help and our shield.

May your kindness and love be on us who place our hope in you. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 33:1, 4-5, 12, 18-19, 20, 22; Marty Haugen, b. 1950; refrain trans © 1969 ICEL;

verses © 1987, 1994 GIA Publications, Inc. Music: Marty Haugen; © 1987, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 34: The Cry of the Poor** (John B. Foley)

***The Lord hears the cry of the poor. Blessed be the Lord.***

I will bless the Lord at all times, with praise ever in my mouth.

Let my soul glory in the Lord, who hears the cry of the poor. ***(Refrain)***

Let the lowly hear and be glad: the Lord listens to their pleas;

And to hearts broken God is near, who will hear the cry of the poor. ***(Refrain)***

Ev’ry spirit crushed God will save; will be ransom for their lives;

Will be safe shelter for their fears, and will hear the cry of the poor. ***(Refrain)***

We proclaim your greatness, O God, your praise ever in our mouth;

Ev’ry face brightened in your light, for you hear the cry of the poor. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 34:2-3, 6-7, 18-19, 23; by John Foley, b. 1939

Music: John Foley, © 1978, 1990, John B. Foley and OCP. All rights reserved.

**Psalm 40: Here I Am** (Rory Cooney)

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

Long was I waiting for God, and then God heard my cry.

It was God who taught this song tome, a song of praise to God. ***(Refrain)***

You asked me not for sacrifice, for slaughtered goats or lambs.

No, my heart, you gave me ears to hear you, then I said, “Here I am.” ***(Refrain)***

You wrote it in the scrolls of law what you would have me do.

Doing that is what has made me happy, your law is in my heart. ***(Refrain)***

I spoke before your holy people, the good news that you save.

Now you know that I will not be silent. I’ll always sing your praise. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 40; Rory Cooney, b. 1952. Music: Rory Cooney. © 1971, 1991, NALR

**Psalm 41: Lord, Heal My Soul** (The Grail)

***Lord, heal my soul, for I have sinned against you.***

Happy are those who consider the poor and the weak.

The Lord will save them in the evil day,

Will guard them, give them life, make them happy in the land

And will not give them up to the will of their foes. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord will give them strength in their pain,

Will bring them back from sickness to health.

As for me, I said: Lord have mercy on me,

Heal my soul for I have sinned against you. ***(Refrain)***

If you uphold me I shall be unharmed and set in your presence for evermore.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel from age to age. Amen. Amen. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 41:2-3, 4-5, 13-14; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 41-42: Song of Longing** (Rory Cooney)

***Like a deer that longs for the running water, so my soul longs for you, O God, my God.***

My soul is longing for God, when shall I look on the face of God?

The God who gives me my life, when shall I look on the face of God?

Like a land rainless and barren, so do I long for my God.

Like a man far from his homeland, so do I long for my God.

O your love is better than living, and my lips shall sing your praise.

In your name I lift my hands, I will bless you all my days. ***(Refrain)***

My God is gladness and joy, when shall I look on the face of God?

My rock and shelter is God, when shall I look on the face of God?

As the sky gladdens the sparrow, so do I long for my God.

As the dawn gladdens the watchman, so do I long for my God.

To my eyes your light is a vision, to my heart your truth you give.

These, O God, shall lead me on to the mountain where you live. ***(Refrain)***

Why are you so downcast, my soul? Why do you sigh within me?

Hope in God! O I will praise the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 41, 42: Rory Cooney, b. 1952. Music: Rory Cooney. © 1974, 1991, NALR.

**Psalm 50: To the Upright** (The Grail)

***To the upright I will show the saving power of God.***

The God of gods, the Lord, has spoken and summoned the earth, from the rising of the sun

to its setting, “I find no fault with your sacrifices, your offering is always before me.” ***(Refrain)***

“Were I hungry, I would not tell you, for I own the world and all it holds.

Do you think I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?” ***(Refrain)***

“Offer to God your sacrifice; to the Most High pay your vows.

Call me in your day of distress. I will free you and you shall honor me.” ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 50:1, 8, 12-13, 14-15: © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 51: Be Merciful, O Lord** (Marty Haugen)

***Be merciful, O Lord, for we have sinned; be merciful, O Lord, for we have sinned.***

Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness, in your compassion, blot out my offense.

O wash me more and more from my guilt and my sorrow, and cleanse me from all my sins. ***(Refrain)***

My offenses, truly I know them, and my sins are always before me;

Against you alone have I sinned, O Lord, what is evil in your sight I have done. ***(Refrain)***

Create in me a clean heart, O God, put your steadfast spirit in my soul.

Cast me not away from your presence, O Lord, and take not your spirit from me. ***(Refrain)***

Give back to me the joy of your salvation, let your willing spirit bear me up

And I shall teach your ways to the ones who have wandered, and bring them all home to your side. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 51: 3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14-15; Adapted by Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1983, GIA Publications Inc.;

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**Psalm 54: The Lord Upholds My Life** (The Grail)

***The Lord upholds my life.***

O God, save me by your name; by your power, uphold your cause.

O God, hear my prayer; listen to the words of my mouth. ***(Refrain)***

For the proud have risen against me, ruthless foes seek my life.

They have no regard for God. (They have no regard for God.) ***(Refrain)***

But I have God for my help. The Lord upholds my life.

I will sacrifice to you with a willing heart and praise your name, O Lord for it is good. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 54:3-4, 6-8, © 1963, 1986, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 63: My Soul is Thirsting** (Michael Joncas)

***My soul is thirsting, my soul is thirsting, my soul is thirsting for you, O Lord, my God.***

O God, you are my God whom I seek; O God, you are my God whom I seek;

For you my flesh pines, my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless, without water. ***(Refrain)***

Thus have I gazed toward you in your holy place to see your power and your glory.

Your kindness is a greater good than life itself; my lips will glorify you. ***(Refrain)***

Thus I will bless you while I live; lifting up my hands I will call upon your name.

As with a banquet shall my soul be satisfied; with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you. ***(Refrain)***

For you have been my help, you have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.

My soul clings fast to you; your right hand holds me firm; in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9; verses trans. © Confraternity of Christianity Doctrine, Wash. DC; refrain by Michael Joncas, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. Music: Michael Joncas, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 63: Your Love Is Finer Than Life** (Marty Haugen)

***O God, I seek you, my soul thirsts for you, your love is finer than life.***

As a dry and weary desert land, so my soul is thirsting for my God,

And my flesh is faint for the God I seek, for your love is more to me than life. ***(Refrain)***

I think of you when at night I rest, I reflect upon your steadfast love,

I will cling to you, O Lord my God, in the shadow of your wings I sing. ***(Refrain)***

I will bless your name all the days that I live, I will raise my hands and call on you,

My joyful lips shall sing your praise, you alone have filled my hungry soul. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 63; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen. © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 63: I Long for You** (Mike Balhoff, Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote)

***I have longed for you, O Lord. With all my soul I thirst for you.***

God, my God, it is you I seek; for you my soul is thirsting.

Like a dry and weary land my spirit longs for you. ***(Refrain)***

I have sought your presence, Lord; to see your pow’r and glory.

Lord, your love means more than life; I shall sing your praise. ***(Refrain)***

Thus I will bless you while I live, and I will call out your name, Lord.

As with the riches of a feast ,my soul is filled with you. ***(Refrain)***

Through the night I remember you for you have been my savior.

In the shadow of your wings I will shout for joy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 7-9; Mike Balhoff, Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote. Music: Mike Balhoff,

Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote. © 1981, 1993, Damean Music. Distributed by GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 65: The Seed That Falls on Good Ground** (The Grail)

*The Seed That Falls on Good Ground will yield a fruitful harvest.*

You car for the earth, give it water; you fill it with riches.

Your river in heaven brims over to provide its grain. ***(Refrain)***

And thus you provide for the earth; you drench its furrows;

You level it, soften it with showers; you bless its growth. ***(Refrain)***

You crown the year with your goodness. Abundance flows in your steps;

In the pasture of the wilderness it flows. ***(Refrain)***

The hills are girded with joy, the meadows are covered with flocks,

The valleys are decked with wheat. The shout for joy, yes they sing. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 65:10-11, 12-13, 14; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent,

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**Psalm 66: Let All the Earth** (Marty Haugen)

***Let all the earth cry out in joy for the Lord; Let all the earth cry out in joy to the Lord!***

Cry out in joy to the Lord, all peoples on earth,

Sing to the praise of God’s name, proclaiming for ever, “tremendous your deeds for us.” ***(Refrain)***

Leading your people safe through and water,

Bringing their souls to life, we sing of your glory, your love is eternal. ***(Refrain)***

Hearken to me as I sing my love of the Lord, who answers the prayer of my heart.

God leads me in safety, from death unto life. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 66:1-3, 12, 16; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 68: You Have Made a Home for the Poor** (Rory Cooney)

***God, in your goodness, you have made a home, you have made a home for the poor.***

Your presence all around them, the just proclaim your glory;

Laughing, dancing, singing, they revel in your glory.

O let us sing your praises! God’s name inspires our song,

For God is ever near us, let our praise be loud and long. ***(Refrain)***

A parent to the orphan, a widow’s strong defender,

This is how our God is, both terrible and tender.

With mercy for the lowly, God builds for them a home.

To lead them into freedom in a land to call their own. ***(Refrain)***

Upon a thirsty nation, you rained refreshing rain,

And when your own were starving, you gave them life again.

So where there once was nothing, a nation formed and grew;

A home at last, a country vast the poor received from you. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 68:4-5, 6-7, 10-11; Rory Cooney, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans.

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**Psalm 69: Lord, in Your Great Love** (The Grail)

***Lord, in Your great love, answer me.***

It is for you that I suffer taunts, that shame covers my face,

that I have become a stranger to my family,

an alien to my brothers and sisters.

I burn with zeal for your house and taunts against you fall on me. ***(Refrain)***

This is my prayer to you, my prayer for your favor.

In your great love, answer me O God, with your help that never fails;

Lord, answer, for your love is kind; in your compassion, turn toward me. ***(Refrain)***

The poor when they see it will be glad and God-seeking hearts will revive;

For the Lord listens to the needy and does not spurn captives in their chains.

Let the heavens and the earth give God praise, the sea and all its living creatures. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 69:8-10, 14, 17, 33-35; © 1963. 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 72: Every Nation on Earth (Michael Joncas)**

***Every nation on earth will adore you Lord; Every nation on earth will adore you Lord.***

O God with your judgment endow the king; with justice endow the king’s son.

With justice he will govern your people, your afflicted ones with right judgment. ***(Refrain)***

Justice shall flow’r in his days, lasting peace ‘til the moon be no more.

May he rule from sea to sea, from the river to the ends of the earth. ***(Refrain)***

The kings of Tarsish and the Isles offer gifts, those from Seba and Arabia bring tribute.

All kings shall pay him their homage, all nations shall serve him. ***(Refrain)***

He rescues the poor when they cry out, the afflicted with no one to help.

The lowly and poor he shall pity, the lives of the poor he will save. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 72:1-2, 7-8, 10-11, 12-13: Michael Joncas, b. 1951. Music: Michael Joncas © 1987, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 78: The Lord Gave Them Bread** (The Grail)

***The Lord gave them bread from heaven.***

The things we have heard and understood, the things our ancestors have told us,

These things we will not hide from our children but will tell them to the next generation. ***(Refrain)***

The glories and might of the Lord and the marvelous deeds God has done. ***(Refrain)***

Yet God commanded the clouds above and opened the gates of heaven;

God rained down manna for their food, and gave them bread from heaven. ***(Refrain)***

Mere mortals ate the bread of angels. The Lord sent them meat in abundance.

So God brought them to that holy land, to the mountain that was won by his hand. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 78:3-4, 23-24, 25, 57; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 80: The Vineyard of the Lord** (The Grail)

You brought a vine out of Egypt; to plant it you drove out the nations.

It stretched out its branches to the sea, to the Great River it stretched its shoots. ***(Refrain)***

The why have you broken down its walls? It is plucked by all who pass by.

It is ravaged by the boar of the forest, devoured by the beasts of the field. ***(Refrain)***

God of hosts, turn again, we implore look down from heaven and see.

Visit the vine and protect it, the vine your right hand has planted. ***(Refrain)***

And we shall never forsake you again; give us life that we may call upon your name.

God of hosts, bring us back; let your face shine onus and we shall be saved. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 80::9, 12-14, 5-16, 19-20; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 80/85/Luke 1: Lord Make Us Turn to You** (Marty Haugen)

***Lord, make us turn to you, show us your face, and we shall be saved.***

Shepherd of Israel, hearken from your throne and shine forth,

O rouse your power, and come to save us. ***(Refrain)***

We are your chosen vine, only by your care do we live,

Reach out your hand, O Lord, unto your people. ***(Refrain)***

If you will dwell with us, we shall live anew in your love,

O shine upon us, great Lord of life. ***(Refrain)***

Lord, we are present here, show us your kindness and love,

O speak your word of peace unto your people. ***(Refrain)***

Lord, let salvation reign, shower down your justice and peace,

The earth shall bring forth truth, the skies your love. ***(Refrain)***

See, Lord, we look to you, you alone can bring us to life,

O walk before us to light our pathways. ***(Refrain)***

You have done wondrous things, holy is your name for all time,

Your mercy and love are with your people. ***(Refrain)***

You are my joy and my song, I would have my life speak your praise,

On me your love has shown, your blessings given. ***(Refrain)***

You fill all hungry hearts, sending the rich empty forth,

And holding up in love the meek and the lowly. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 80:2-3, 15-16, 18-20; Psalm 85:9-14; Luke 1:46-55; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen,

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**Psalm 81: Sing with Joy to God** (The Grail)

***Sing to Joy to God! Sing to God our help!***

Raise a song and sound the timbrel, the sweet-sounding harp and lute;

Blow the trumpet at the new moon, when the moon is full, on our feast. ***(Refrain)***

For this is Israel’s law, a command of the God of Jacob.

Imposed as a law on Joseph’s people, when they went out against the land of Egypt. ***(Refrain)***

A voice I did not know said to me: I freed your shoulder from the burden;

Your hands were freed from the load. You called in distress and I saved you. ***(Refrain)***

Let there be no foreign god among you, no worship of an alien god.

I am the Lord your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt. ***(Refrain)***

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Text: Psalm 81: 3-4, 5-6, 6-8, 10-11; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 84: Happy Are They** (Thomas J. Porter)

***Happy are they who dwell in your house, O Lord, who dwell in your house, O Lord.***

My soul yearns and pines for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh cry out to the living God. ***(Refrain)***

The sparrow finds a home and the swallow a nest;

Your altars, O Lord, my King and my God. ***(Refrain)***

Happy are they who abide in your house.

You are their strength, your praise will sing. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 84:2, 3, 4, 5-6: Thomas J. Porter; Music: Thomas J. Porter; © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 85: Lord, Let Us See Your Kindness** (Marty Haugen)

***Lord, let us see your kindness. Lord, let us see your kindness.***

Let us hear what our God proclaims: Peace to the people of God,

Salvation is near to the ones who fear God. ***(Refrain)***

Kindness and truth, justice and peace; truth shall spring up as the water from the earth,

Justice shall reign from the heavens. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord shall come and you shall know God’s love, justice shall walk in God’s pathways,

Salvation the gift that God brings. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 85:9-10, 11-12, 13-14; Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 85: Come, O Lord, and Set Us Free** (Balhoff, Daigle, Ducote)

***Come, O Lord, and set us free. Come and set us free.***

Now I will hear what God proclaims, the Lord who speaks of peace.

Near to us now, God’s saving love for those who believe. ***(Refrain)***

Mercy and faithfulness shall meet, in justice and peace, embrace.

Truth shall blossom from the earth as the heavens rejoice. ***(Refrain)***

Our God shall grant abundant gifts, the earth shall yield its fruit.

Justice shall march before our God and guide us to peace. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 85; refrain, © ICEL; verses by Mike Balhof, Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote,

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**Psalm 86: Lord, You Are Good and Forgiving** (The Grail)

***Lord, you are good and forgiving.***

O Lord, you are good and forgiving, full of love to all who call.

Give heed, O Lord, to my prayer and attend to the sound of my voice. ***(Refrain)***

All the nations shall come to adore you and glorify your name, O Lord,

For you are great and do marvelous deeds, you are alone God. ***(Refrain)***

But you, God of mercy and compassion, slow to anger, O Lord, abounding in love and truth,

Turn and take pity on me. O give your strength to your servant. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 86:5-6, 9-10, 15-17; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 89: Forever I Will Sing** (The Grail)

***Forever I will sing the goodness of the Lord, the goodness of the Lord.***

“With my chosen one I have made a covenant; I have sworn to David my servant:

I will establish your dynasty forever and set up your throne through all ages.” ***(Refrain)***

Happy the people who acclaim such a God, who walk, O Lord, in the light of your face,

Who find their joy ev’ry day in your name, who make your justice the source of their bliss. ***(Refrain)***

They will say to me: “You are Creator, my God, the rock who saves me.”

I will keep my love for them always; with them my covenant shall last. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 89: 4-5, 16-17, 27-29, © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc. agent;

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**Psalm 90: In Ev’ry Age** (The Grail)

***In every age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.***

You turn us back into dust and say: “Go back, children of the earth.” To your eyes a

thousand years are like yesterday, come and gone, no more than a watch in the night. ***(Refrain)***

You sweep us away like a dream, like grass which springs up in the morning.

In the morning it springs up and flowers; by evening it withers and fades. ***(Refrain)***

Make us know the shortness of our life that we may gain wisdom of heart.

Lord, relent! Is your anger forever? Show pity to your servants. ***(Refrain)***

In the morning, fill us with love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days.

Let the favor of the Lord be upon us: give success to the work of our hands. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 90:3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14, 17; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

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**Psalm 91: Be With Me** (Marty Haugen)

***Be with me, Lord, when I am in trouble, be with me, Lord, I pray.***

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord, Most High, who abide in the shadow of our God,

Say to the Lord, “My refuge and fortress, the God in whom I trust.” ***(Refrain)***

No evil shall befall you, no pain come near, for his angels stand close by your side

Guarding you always and bearing you gently, watching over your life. ***(Refrain)***

Those who cling to the Lord live secure in God’s love, lifted high, those who trust in God’s name,

Call on the Lord, God will never forsake you, God will bring you salvation and joy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 91: 1-2, 10-11, 14-15; Para. By Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950.

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**Psalm 92: Lord, It is Good** (The Grail)

***Lord, it is good to give thanks to you.***

It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to make music in your name, O Most High,

To proclaim your love in the morning and your truth in the watches of the night. ***(Refrain)***

The just will flourish like the palm tree and grow like a Lebanon cedar.

Planted in the house of the Lord they will flourish in the courts of our God. ***(Refrain)***

Still bearing fruit when they are old, still full of sap, still green,

to proclaim that the Lord is just. My rock, in whom there is no wrong. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 92:2-3, 13-14, 15-16; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent;

Refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 96: Great is the Lord** (Joseph Gelineau)

Great is the Lord, worthy of praise; tell all the nations “God is King;”

Spread the news of God’s love.

Text: Psalm 96:3-4; The Grail Music: Joseph Gelineau. © 1963, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 100: Arise, Come to Your God** (Joseph Gelineau)

***Arise, come to your God, sing God your songs of rejoicing.***

Cry out with **joy** to the **Lord**, all the **Earth.** **Serve** the **Lord** with **glad**ness.

Come be**fore** God, **sing**ing for **joy.** ***(Refrain)***

**Know** that the **Lord** is **God**, our **Mak**er, to **whom** we be**long**.

We are God’s people, sheep of the flock. ***(Refrain)***

**En**ter the **gates** with thanks**giv**ing. God’s **courts** with **songs** of **praise**.

Give **thanks** to God and **bless** his **name**. ***(Refrain)***

**Indeed**, how **good** is the **Lord**, whose **mer**ciful **love** is e**ter**nal;

Whose **faith**fulness **lasts** for **ev**er. ***(Refrain)***

Give **glo**ry to the **might**y cre**a**tor, to the **Son**, Jesus **Christ**, the **Lord**,

To the **Spir**it who **dwells** in our **hearts**. ***(Refrain)***

**Text:** Psalm 100; The Grail; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent.

**Music:** Joseph Gelineau 1920-2008; Chant; Antiphon by Gelineau; verses tone, Chant; acc. by Richard Proulx Antiphon © 1963, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 103: The Lord is Kind and Merciful** (Marty Haugen)

***The Lord is kind and merciful, the Lord is kind and merciful.***

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all my being bless God’s name;

Bless the Lord, and forget not God’s benefits. ***(Refrain)***

God pardons all your iniquities, and comforts your sorrows,

Redeems your life from destruction, and crowns you with God’s kindness. ***(Refrain)***

Merciful, merciful, and gracious is our God;

Slow to anger, abounding in kindness. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 103:1-2, 3-4, 8; Para. By Marty Haugen, b. 1950, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

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**Psalm 104: Lord Send Out Your Spirit                                   (Joe Zsigray)**

(Recorded by the PAX Folk Group, 2021)

**Refrain:   Lord, send out Your Spirit, and renew the face of the earth.**

**Lord, send out your Spirit, and renew the face of the earth.**

Bless the Lord, oh my soul, Oh Lord, my God, You are great indeed.

How manifold are Your works, oh Lord!

The earth is full of Your creatures.  (ref)

If you take away their breath, oh Lord, they die and return to their dust.

When You send forth Your Spirit they live.

You renew the face of the earth.   (ref)

May the glory of the Lord endure forever, and may the Lord be glad in His work.

Pleasing to Him be my theme, for I rejoice in the Lord.  (ref)

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Note: Words and punctuation above reflect the way this song was recorded by the PAX Folk Group in 2021; they had changed verse 3 in the past but this text reflects the way it is currently recorded.

**Psalm 104: Lord, Send Out Your Spirit** (Paul Lisicky)

(This version had NOT been recorded as of March 2022)

***Lord, send out your spirit and renew the face of the earth!***

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord, my God, you are great indeed!

How manifold are your works, O Lord! The earth is full of your creatures! ***(Refrain)***

If you take away their breath, they die and they return to their dust.

When you send forth your Spirit of life, they are created in your sight! ***(Refrain)***

May his glory last for all time; may the Lord be glad in his works.

Pleasing to him will be my theme; I will be glad in the Lord! ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 104: 1,24, 29-30, 31, 34; Paul Lisicky, © 1985 GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Paul Lisicky, © 1985, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 107: Give Thanks to the Lord** (Roy James Stewart)

***Give thanks to the Lord, give thanks to the Lord, God’s love is everlasting.***

Those who sailed the sea in ships trading on the deep waters;

They saw the works of the Lord and God’s wonders in the abyss. ***(Refrain)***

God’s command raised up a storm wind which tossed its waves on high.

They sank down to the depths; their hearts melted away. ***(Refrain)***

They cried to the Lord in distress. From their straights God rescued them.

God hushed the storm to a breeze and the waves of the sea were stilled. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 107:23-24, 25-26, 28-29; Roy James Stewart, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.;

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**Psalm 110: You Are a Priest for Ever** (The Grail)

***You are a priest for ever in the line of Melchizedek.***

The Lord’s revelation to my Master: “Sit on my right;

your foes I will put beneath your feet. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord will wield from Zion your scepter of power;

rule in the midst of all your foes. ***(Refrain)***

A prince from the day of your birth on the holy mountains;

from the womb before the dawn I begot you. ***(Refrain)***

The Lord has sworn an oath and will not change.

You are a priest for ever, a priest like Melchizedek of old.”

Text: Psalm 110:1,2,3,4; ©1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent; Refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 119: Lord, I Love Your Commands** (The Grail)

***Lord, I Love Your Commands.***

My part, I have resolved, O Lord, is to obey your word.

The law from your mouth means more to me than silver and gold. ***(Refrain)***

Let your love be ready to console me by your promise to your servant.

Let your love come and I shall live for your law is my delight. ***(Refrain)***

That is why I love your commands more than finest gold,

why I rule my life by your precepts and hate false ways. ***(Refrain)***

Your will is wonderful indeed; therefore I obey it.

The unfolding of your word gives light and teaches the simple. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 119:57, 72, 76-77, 127-128, 129-130: © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL. Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 126: God Has Done Great Things for Us** (Marty Haugen)

***God has done great things for us, filled us with laughter and music;***

***God has done great things for us, filled us with laughter and music.***

When our God led us back to freedom,

Like dreamers we beheld the promised land again;

Our mouths were filled with laughter and rejoicing. ***(Refrain)***

We proclaimed to the nations what you had done for us;

Your mighty deeds of love, restoring us to life,

You lead your people home to you rejoicing. ***(Refrain)***

Come restore our fortune, renew us in your love,

As rivers through the sand, as springs within the desert;

Those who sow in tears shall reap rejoicing. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 126: 1-6; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen. ©1988, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 128: Blest Are those Who Love You** (Marty Haugen)

***Blest are those who love you, happy those who follow you, blest are those who seek you, O God.***

Happy are those who fear the Lord, and walk in God’s pathway;

You will find what you long for: the riches of our God. ***(Refrain)***

Your spouse shall be like a fruitful vine in the midst of your home,

Your children flourish like olive plants rejoicing at your table. ***(Refrain)***

May the blessings of God be yours all the days of your life,

May the peace and the love of God live always in your heart. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 125: 1-2, 3, 5; Marty Haugen. Music: Marty Haugen; © 1987, 1993, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 130: With the Lord There is Mercy** (Marty Haugen)

***With the Lord there is mercy and the fullness of redemption.***

From out of the depths, I cry unto you, Lord, hear my voice, come hear my prayer;

O let your ear be open to my pleading. ***(Refrain)***

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, then who could stand in your sight?

But in you is found forgiveness for our failings. ***(Refrain)***

Just as those who wait for the morning light, even more I long for the Lord, my God,

Whose word to me shall ever be my comfort. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 130:1-2, 3-4, 5-6: Marty Haugen. © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL

Music: Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Psalm 145: Praise God** (Gary Ault)

***Praise God, praise God; Let God’s love remind us of the power of God’s name.***

***Praise God, praise God; All creation sings its song of praise.***

I will praise you God and King, each and every day.

My mouth shall never cease to sing, and I will bless your name forever. ***(Refrain)***

The splendor of your majesty is joyfully retold;

The fame of your abundant good and justice we will sing together. ***(Refrain)***

Let the faithful bless you, Lord, and all your works give thanks.

Let them sing the glories of your kingdom and your might forever. ***(Refrain)***

Your people look to you in hope; you give them food in time.

You satisfy the longing of your people and their need forever. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Gary Ault, b. 1944. © 1973 by Franciscan Communications Center. Administered by GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Rainbow** (Darryl Ducote)

***A rainbow makes a promise that life is here to stay;***

***Promise means there’s more to life than what we know today.***

***I can share tomorrow, if there’s one to pledge it to.***

***I’d like to be a rainbow and promise life to you.***

All the joy we know now has come because we share; Dividing up the sorrow makes it easier to bear.

So with our hearts together life is bound to grow, I promise you tomorrow from all the love I know. ***(Refrain)***

There’s much that we’ll discover on roads where love will lead;

We’ll come to know our own heart as we answer each one’s need.

For in the life we promise there’s more to what we share;

To love ourselves in giving is to find God hidden there.

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**Rain Down** (Jaime Cortez)

***Rain down, rain down, rain down your love on your people,***

***Rain down, rain down, rain down your love, God of life.***

Faithful and true is the word of our God. All of God’s works are so worthy of trust.

God’s mercy falls of the just and the right; full of God’s love is the earth.

Full of God’s love is the earth. ***(Refrain)***

We who revere and find hope in our God live in the kindness and joy of God’s wing.

God will protect us from darkness and death; God will not leave us to starve.

God will not leave us to starve. ***(Refrain)***

God of creation, we long for your truth; you are the water of life that we thirst.

Grant that your love and your peace touch our hearts, all of our hope lies in you.

All of our hope lies in you. ***(Refrain)***

Text based on Ps. 33: Jaime Cortez, b. 1963. Music: Jaime Cortez.

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**Rejoice Always** (Tom and Ellen Gryniewicz)

Rejoice always, pray constantly, give thanks in all circumstances;

For this is the will of God in Christ Jesus for you.

Text: 1 Thes. 5:16-18, Tom & Ellen Gryniewicz, Music: Tom & Ellen Gryniewicz. © 1974 The Word of God Music. Administered by The Copyright Company. All rights reserved. Administered by LicenSing on line.

**Rejoice in the Lord Always** (Anonymous)

Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, “Rejoice!”

Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, “Rejoice!”

Rejoice! Rejoice! And again I say, “Rejoice!”

Rejoice! Rejoice! And again I say, “Rejoice!”

Anonymous. In the public domain.

**Remember Your Love** (Mike Balhoff, Darrly Ducote and Gary Daigle)

***Remember your love and your faithfulness O Lord.***

***Remember your people and have mercy on us Lord.***

The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear?

The Lord is my life and my refuge, when I call God hears. ***(Refrain)***

If you dwelt, O Lord, upon our sinfulness, then who could stand?

But with you there is mercy and forgiveness and a guiding hand. ***(Refrain)***

O Lord, hear the sound of my call and answer me.

My heart cries out for your presence; it is you I seek. ***(Refrain)***

As sentinels wait upon the daylight, wait for the Lord.

I trust in your kindness and redemption; and your faithful word. ***(Refrain)***

Before all the mountains were begotten and earth took shape,

Even then, O Lord, you were our refuge throughout every age. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 27; Mike Baloff, b. 1946. Tune: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945, and Gary Daigle, b. 1957.

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**Restless Is the Heart** (Bernadette Farrell)

*Restless is the heart until it comes to rest in you.*

*All the earth, all the earth shall remember and return to our God.*

Lord, you have been our refuge through all time,

from one generation to the next,

before the mountains were born or the earth brought forth.

You are God without beginning or end. ***(Refrain)***

To your eyes a thousand years are like a day, no more than a watch in the night.

You sweep us away like a dream,

Like the grass that springs, springs in the morning but faded by night. ***(Refrain)***

Make us know our life's shortness, make us know our life's shortness

That we may gain true wisdom of heart. In the morning, the morning,

Fill us with your Spirit. Fill us with your love. ***(Refrain)***

Text: St. Augustine and Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957. Tune: Bernadette Farrell.

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**Resucitó** (Francisco José Gómez Argüuello)

***Resucitó, Resucitó, Resucitó, aleluya!***

***Aleluya, aleluya, aleluya, resucitó!***

1. La muer-te ¿dón-de es-tá la muer-te? ¿Dón-de est tá mi muer-te? ¿Dón-de su vic-tor-ia? ***(Refrain)***

***[And death now, vanished is the fear now. Banished are my tears now. Death has passed away.]***

2. The kingdom, praise to God, the kingdom! Raised up to the kingdom, we shall live in love. ***(Refrain)***

***[Gra-cias se-an da-das al Pa-dre que mos pa-só a su rei-no don-de se vi-ve de a-mor.]***

3. A-la-gr*í*-a, a-le- gr*í*-a her-ma-nos, que si hoy nos que-re-mos es que re-su-ci-tó. ***(Refrain)***

***[Our gladness, blessful in our gladness, this will be our gladness, that he is alive.]***

4. With Him then, die and live with Him then. Rise and sing our hymn then, sing alleluia. ***(Refrain)***

***[Si con Él mo-ri-mos, con Él vi-vi-mos, con Él can-ta-mos. A-le-lu-ya!]***

Text and music: © 1972, 1988, Francisco José Gómez Argüuello, Ediciones Musical PAX.

Sole US agent: OCP Publications; trans. 1988 OCP Publications.

Rise Up, Jerusalem (Tim Schoenbachler )

**Rise up, rise up, rise up, rise up, Jerusalem!**

***Sing out, ring out, sing out, sing out, Jerusalem!***

***Rejoice, the day is near!***

Sing, all you people, for the day is near. Sing, all you people, wash away your fear.

Ev’ryone get ready for salvation is near.

Emanuel shall come, the long awaited One. Emanuel, come to us. ***(Refrain)***

A voice in the dessert cries “Prepare the way.” A voice in the dessert cries “Today’s the day.”

Ev’ryone get ready for the Lord for the Lord is on his way.

Emanuel shall come, the long awaited One. Emanuel, come to us. ***(Refrain)***

Rejoice, oh Jerusalem and start anew. Rejoice Oh Jerusalem, God comes to you.

Ev’ryone get ready for the Lord will light the way.

Emanuel shall come, the long awaited One. Emanuel, come to us. ***(Refrain)***

Text and music: Tim Schoenbachler, b. 1952. Arr. by Therese Edell.

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**Rise Up Shepherds and Follow** (author unknown)

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn. RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW.

It will lead to the place where the Christ was born. RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW.

*Follow, follow, RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW.*

*Follow the star of Bethlehem. RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW.*

Leave your sheep, leave your sheep, and leave your lambs. RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW.

Leave your ewes and your rams; leave your ewes and rams. RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW. *(Refrain)*

If you take good heed to the angel's words, RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW.

You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds; RISE UP SHEPHERDS AND FOLLOW. *(Refrain)*

Text: Traditional based on Luke 2:8-20. In the public domain.

Tune: African-American spiritual

**The River Will Rise** (Tom Conroy)

God of all living and our light, are we not precious in your sight?

Born of your Spirit, born of your breath.

Who set the sun and moon and stars, who sets us dreaming from afar,

Greater than grieving, more than death.

Within our hearts, within our selves, echoes the nameless voice that cries;

This world will hear, deep in the night, when the river shall rise.

***And the river will rise, deep and free; we ourselves, we shall see:***

***On the day when the Lord will wipe away all of the tears from the people’s eyes,***

***Then peace will flow like a river and the river will rise.***

Hear, then, the crying of your own, who call your name so far from home,

Lord of the lightning, Lord of the poor.

Who counts the tears from day to day, who knows the wand’rings and our way?

God of the dessert, God of the shore.

You in the distance, you in our midst, you of the nameless voice that cries,

This world will hear, deep in the night, when the river will rise. ***(Refrain)***

Ev’ry mountain, ev’ry plain, ev’ry valley shall proclaim,

Tell of the justice God may begin. Then let your name at last be known,

That name that no one calls alone, breaking the silence, burning within.

Laden with laughter, burdened with tears, name of the nameless voice that cries:

This world will hear, deep in the night, when the river shall rise. ***(Refrain)***

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**Rock My Soul in the Bosom or Abraham**

***Rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham (x3), Oh, rock my soul.***

I would not be a sinner, and I’ll tell you why.

If by chance my Lord would call me, then I wouldn’t be ready to die. ***(Refrain)***

I went down to the valley to find time and peace to pray.

I found my soul so happy that I sung my prayers all day. ***(Refrain)***

African American Spiritual

**Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me** (Augustus M. Toplady and Thomas Hastings)

Rock of ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Let the water and the blood, from Thy riven side which flowed,

Be of sin the double cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands can fulfill Thy law’s demands.

Could my zeal no respite know, could my tears forever flow,

All for sin would not atone. Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyelids close in death.

When I soar to worlds unknown; see Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Rock of ages cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776. Thomas Hastings, 1830. In the public domain.

**Roll Away the Stone** (Tom Conroy)

They have been saying all our plans are empty.

They have been saying, “Where is their God now?”

**Roll away the stone, see the glory of God. Roll away the stone.**

**Roll away the stone, see the glory of God. Roll away the stone.**

They have been saying no one will remember.

They have been saying power rules the world. ***(Refrain)***

They have been saying no one hears the singing.

They have been saying all our strength is gone. ***(Refrain)***

They have been saying, “All of us are dying.”

They have been saying, “All of us are dead.” ***(Refrain)***

**Roll away the stone, see the glory of God. Roll away the stone.**

**Roll away the stone, see the glory of God. Roll away the stone.**

**Roll away the stone, see the glory of God. Roll away the stone.**

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**Saint Teresa’s Prayer** (John Michael Talbot)

Christ has no body now but yours, no hands, no feet on earth but yours.

Yours are the eyes through which he looks, compassion on this world.

Yours are the feet with which he walks to do good.

Yours are the hands with which he blesses all the world.

Yours are the hands. Yours are the feet. Yours are the eyes. You are his body.

Christ has no body now but yours, no hands, no feet on earth but yours.

Yours are the eyes through which he looks, compassion on this world.

Christ has no body now on earth but yours.

Text: John Michael Talbot based on St. Teresa’s Prayer. Tune: John Michael Talbot.

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**Save Us, O Lord** (Bob Dufford, SJ)

***Save us, O Lord; carry us back. Rouse your power and come.***

***Rescue your people; show us your face. Bring us back.***

O Shepherd of Israel, hear us. Return and we shall be saved.

Arise, O Lord; hear our cries, O Lord: bring us back. ***(Refrain)***

How long will you hide from your people? We long to see your face.

Give ear to us. Draw near to us. Lord God of hosts! ***(Refrain)***

Turn again; care for your vine; protect what your right hand has planted.

Your vineyards are trampled, uprooted, and burned. Come to us Lord God of might. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 80, Robert Dufford, b. 1943. Tune: Robert Dufford, b. 1943.

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**Seek the Lord** (Roc O’Connor)

***Seek the Lord while He may be found. Call to Her while She is still near.***

Today is the day and now the proper hour to forsake our sinful lives and turn to the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

As high as the sky is above the earth, so high above our ways, the ways of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Finding the Lord, let us cling to Her, Her words, Her ways lead us to life. ***(Refrain)***

Someday we’ll live in the house of God, gaze on His face and praise His name. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 55:6-9; Roc O’Connor, b. 1949. Tune: Roc O’Connor; arr. by Peter Felice, alt.

© 1975, 1979 by Robert F. O’Connor and OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

**Send Down the Fire** (Marty Haugen)

***Send down the fire of your justice. Send down the rains of your love;***

***Come, send down the Spirit, breathe life in your people, and we shall be people of God.***

Call us to be your compassion, teach us the song of your love;

Give us hearts that sing, give us deeds that ring,

Make us ring with the song of your love. ***(Refrain)***

Call us to learn of your mercy, teach us the way of your peace;

Give us hearts that feel, give us hands that heal,

Make us walk in the way of your peace. ***(Refrain)***

Call us to answer oppression, teach us the fire of your truth;

Give us righteous souls, ‘til your justice rolls,

Make us burn with the fire of your truth. ***(Refrain)***

Call us to witness your kingdom, give us the presence of Christ;

May your holy light keep us shining bright,

Ever shine with the presence of Christ. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Send Out Your Spirit** (Tim Schoenbachler)

***Lord, send out your Spirit; renew the face of the earth.***

***Lord, send out your Spirit; renew the face of the earth.***

You set the earth on its foundation firm, not to be moved in all its days;

Clothed it with oceans and robed it in light: O bless the Lord, all you his works.

You sprang up streams running down to the streams, winding their ways through mountains and hills.

Birds dwell in treetops where waters run, sending their song into the world.

From sea to shore how your wonders are seen, carefully planned in wisdom and love.

All of your world is abundant with life: O my soul, bless you the Lord.

You reign down rains on the earth all below; orchards bear fruit, fields yield your grain.

Earth, brown and furrowed, bears fruit in your gaze, giving us bread, giving us life.

God comes with bright wings awashing the world; all is made new in water and fire.

Morning arises anew in the sky: God recreates in a new day.

Text: Psalm 104, Tim Schoenbachler, b. 1952. Refrain © 1969, ICEL. All rights reserved.

Music and verses text © 1979, OCP. All rights reserved.

**Send Us As Your Blessing, Lord** (Christopher Walker)

***Send us as your blessing, Lord, send us in the pow’r of your Spirit, to live the Good News,***

***Proclaiming the your gospel of peace; that all the world will come to believe;***

***Salvation and glory, and wisdom and power are yours, are yours.***

***Salvation and glory, and wisdom and power are yours, now and forevermore!***

Bless the lips of those proclaiming your Holy Word.

With a voice of truth revealing your glory;

That the sound of your Word will be a blessing for all. ***(Refrain)***

Bless the ears of all who wait for your Saving Word,

May your voice be heard by those you have chosen.

Make them strong in faith and hope to face the unknown. ***(Refrain)***

Bless us all, the music makers who sing your praise.

In our songs and music speak to your people;

That the music of heav’n will sound out here on earth. ***(Refrain)***

© 1987 Christopher Walker. Published in England by St. Thomas More Centre, London.

Published and distributed in North America by OCP Publications.

### Servant Song (Richard Gillard)

Will you let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you;

Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant, too.

We are pilgrims on a journey, we are trav’lers on the road;

We are here to help each other. Walk the mile and bear the load.

I will hold the Christ-light for you in the night-time of your fear;

I will hold my hand out to you, speak the peace you long to hear.

I will weep when you are weeping; when you laugh I’ll laugh with you.

I will share your joy and sorrow ‘til we’ve seen this journey through.

When we sing to God in heaven we shall find such harmony,

Born of all we’ve known together of Christ’s love and agony.

Will you let me be your servant, let me be as Christ to you;

Pray that I may have the grace to let you be my servant, too.

Text and Tune: Richard Gillard, b.1953; harm. By Betty Pulkingham, b. 1929

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**Servant Song** (Donna Marie McGargill, OSM)

What do you want of me, Lord? Where do you want me to serve you?

Where can I sing your praises? I am your song. Jesus, Jesus, you are the Lord.

***Jesus, Jesus, you are the way.***

I hear you call my name, Lord, and I am moved within me.

Your Spirit stirs my deepest self. Sing your songs in me. Jesus, Jesus, you are my Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Above, below, and around me. Before, behind, and all through me,

Your Spirit burns deep within me. Fire my life with your love. Jesus, Jesus, be warmth of my heart. ***(Refrain)***

You are the light in my darkness. You are my strength when I’m weary.

You give me sight when I’m blinded. Come, see for me. Jesus, Jesus, you are my light. ***(Refrain)***

I am your song and servant, singing your praise like Mary.

Surrendered to your Spirit, “Let it be done to me.” Jesus, Jesus, “Let it be done to me.” ***(Refrain)***

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**Shall We Gather at the River** (Robert Lowry)

Shall we gather at the river, where bright angel feet have trod,

With its crystal tide forever flowing by the throne of God.

**Yes, we’ll gather at the river, the beautiful, the beautiful river;**

**Gather with the saints at the river that flows by the throne of God.**

On the margin of the river, washing up its silver spray,

We will walk and worship ever, all the happy golden day. ***(Refrain)***

Ere we reach the shining river, lay we ev’ry burden down;

Grace our spirits will deliver, and provide a robe and crown. ***(Refrain)***

Soon we’ll reach the shining river, soon our pilgrimage will cease.

Soon our happy hearts will quiver with the melody of peace. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899. In the public domain.

**Shelter Me, O God** (Bob Hurd)

***Shelter me, O God; hide me in the shadow of your wings. You alone are my hope.***

When my foes surround me, set me high above their reach. Hear me when I call your name. ***(Refrain)***

As a mother gathers her young beneath her care, gather me into your arms. ***(Refrain)***

Though I walk in darkness, through the needle’s eye of death, you will never leave my side. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 16, 61. Luke 13:34; Bob Hurd, b. 1950. © 1984. Tune: Bob Hurd. © 1984 Bob Hurd

Harm. by Craig S. Kingsbury, b. 1952. © 1984, OCP Publications. Published by OCP Publications

Shepherd Me, O God (Marty Haugen)

***Shepherd me, O God, beyond my wants, beyond my fears, from death into life***

God is my shepherd, so nothing shall I want, I rest in the meadows of faithfulness and love,

I walk by the quiet waters of peace. ***(Refrain)***

Gently, you raise me and heal my weary soul, you lead me by pathways of righteousness and truth,

My spirit shall sing the music of your name. *(Refrain)*

Though I should wander the valley of death, I fear no evil, for you are at my side,

Your rod and your staff, my comfort and my hope. ***(Refrain)***

You have set me a banquet of love in the face of hatred,

Crowning me with love beyond my pow’r to hold. ***(Refrain)***

Surely your kindness and mercy follow me all the days of my life;

I will dwell in the house of my God for evermore. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 23; Marty Haugen, b. 1950; Music: Marty Haugen; © 1986, GIA Publications. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Shepherd of Souls** (James Montgomery)

Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless your chosen pilgrim flock

With manna in the wilderness, with water from the rock.

We would not live by bread alone, but by your word of grace,

In strength of which we travel on to our abiding place.

Be known to us in breaking bread, but do not then depart;

Savior, abide with us, and spread your table in our hearts.

Lord, sup with us in love divine; your body and your blood,

That living bread, that heav’nly wine, be our immortal food.

Text: James Montgomery; 1771-1854, alt. Tune: ST. AGNES, CM; John B. Dykes, 1823-1876;

Harm. By Richard Proulx, b. 1937, © 1986 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Silent Night, Holy Night** (Joseph Mohr / translated by John F. Young)

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright

Round yon virgin mother and child, holy infant, so tender and mild,

Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight;

Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia;

Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love’s pure light

Radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus, Lord at thy birth, Jesus Lord at thy birth.

Text: ***Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht****;* Joseph Mohr, 1792-1849; tr. John F. Young, 1820-1885.

Tune: STILLE NACHT, 66 89 66; Franz X. Gruber, 1787-1863. In the public domain.

**Simple Gifts** (Shaker Elder Joseph Brackett)

‘Tis the gift to be simple; ‘tis the gift to be free. ‘Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be.

And when we find ourselves in the place just right, it will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shall not be ashamed.

To turn, turn, will be our delight, ‘till by turning, turning we come ‘round right.

Text and music: Joseph Brackett (1797-1882), written and composed in 1848. In the public domain.

Tune: SIMPLE GIFTS.

**The Simple Hearts** (John Michael Talbot)

***The Lord protects the simple hearts. I was helpless so God saved me.***

***The Lord protects the simple hearts. How gracious is the Lord.***

They surrounded me, the snares of death, with the anguish of the tomb.

They caught me, sorrow and distress. I called on the name of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Turn back my soul now to your rest for the Lord has been good.

God has kept my soul from death and my eyes from sorrow’s tears.

I love the Lord for God has heard my cry. The Lord protects the simple hearts.

How gracious is the Lord.

Text Ps. 116; John Michael Talbot, Tune: John Michael Talbot, © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

### Sing A New Church (Delores Dufner)

Summoned by the God who made us, rich in our diversity,

Gathered in the name of Jesus, richer still in unity.

***Let us bring the gifts that differ, and it splendid varied ways,***

***Sing a new church into being, one in faith and love and praise.***

Radiant risen from the water, robed in holiness and light,

Male and female in God’s image, male and female, God’s delight. ***(Refrain)***

Bring the hopes of every nation; bring the art of every race.

Weave a song of peace and justice; let it sound through time and space. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Delores Dufner, b. 1939, © 1991, The Sisters of St. Benedict. Published by OCP Publications.

Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D, from ***Wyeth’s Repository of Sacred Music, Pt. II, 1813.***

### Sing a New Song (Dan Schutte)

**Sing a new song unto the Lord; let your song be sung from mountains high.**

***Sing a new song unto the Lord, singing alleluia.***

Shout for gladness! Dance for joy! O come before the Lord.

And play for God on glad tambourines, and let your trumpet sound ***(Refrain)***

Rise, O children, from your sleep; your Savior now has come.

God has turned your sorrow to joy, and filled your soul with song ***(Refrain)***

Glad my soul for I have seen the glory of the Lord.

The trumpet sound; the dead shall be raised, I know my Savior lives ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 98; Dan Schutte, b. 1947. Tune: Dan Schutte

© 1972 by Daniel L. Schutte and NALR. Published by OCP Publications.

**Sing Alleluia, Sing** (Gary Ault)

***Sing alleluia, sing alleluia, sing alleluia to the Lord.***

***Sing alleluia, sing alleluia, sing alleluia to the Lord.***

***Sing God’s praise, sing God’s praise! Sing alleluia to the Lord.***

When Her children lived in fear God assured them She was near, leading them into the promised land.

She is Lord, She is Lord and by all creation adored. She chose us as a people all Her own. ***(Refrain)***

Let my soul rejoice in the King as to God our praises we bring, singing of God’s mighty deeds among all.

He is Lord, He is Lord and by all creation adored. He chose us as a people all His own. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Gary Ault, b. 1944, Acc. By Gary Daigle, b. 1957, alt.

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**Sing, O Sing** (Daniel L. Schutte)

Sing, O sing, like the wind and sea; let music fill the skies!

Lift your voice like the thund’ring waves: let songs of praise arise.

Praise God with drums and dancing! Praise God with flute and horn!

Blessed be our God, Mighty Lord of all!

Night and day we announce your praise, O Lord of every land,

Give you thanks for the sun and stars, all blessings of your hand.

Helper of all who labor, comfort to all who mourn.

Praise to you, O God, Mighty Lord of all!

Mighty master of raging storm, we kneel before your pow’r.

Loving Lord of the faithful rain that makes the dessert flow’r.

Giver of song and sorrow, grower of every seed.

Praise to you, O God, Mighty Lord of all!

Hear us, Lord of the sun and moon; we bless you night and day.

Guide us, Lord, as we journey home; be with us on our way.

Spirit of field and forest, Maker of shining star.

Praise to you, O God, Mighty Lord of all!

Make us shine like the stars of night; we bless your holy name!

Make our love like a blazing light; O set our hearts aflame!

Master of dawn and darkness, Maker of shining star.

Praise to you, O God, Mighty Lord of all!

© 1987, 1989, 1992, Daniel L. Schutte. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

**Sing to God a Brand New Canticle** (Paul Quinlan)

***Sing to God a brand new, brand new canticle and fill the valleys with a new song.***

***Fill the valleys, yes and go fill the cities too, and sing the ancient Allelu.***

Israel, let your joy be God and sing, praise the Lord in everything.

Alleluia, praise the Lord, and let the nations shout and clap your hands for joy.

Let the nations shout and clap your hands for joy. ***(Refrain)***

For the Lord is a God of love, come to all the poor with victory.

Alleluia, praise the Lord, and let the nations shout and clap your hands for joy.

Let the nations shout and clap your hands for joy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 149, Paul Quinlan. Tune © 1970 Paul Quinlan and NALR. All rights reserved.

**Sing to the Mountains** (Bob Dufford)

***Sing to the mountains, sing to the sea. Raise your voices, lift your hearts.***

***This is the day the Lord has made. Let all the earth rejoice.***

I will give thanks to You, my Lord. You have answered my plea.

You have saved my soul from death. You are my strength and my song. ***(Refrain)***

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Heaven and earth are full of Your glory. ***(Refrain)***

This is the day that the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad.

She has turned all death to life. Sing of the glory of God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 118:24; Isaiah 6:3, Bob Dufford, b. 1943. Tune: Bob Dufford; acc. By Randall DeBruyn.

Arr. by Theophane Hytrek. © 1975, 1979 by Robert J. Dufford and OCP. All rights reserved.

**Song at the Center** (Marty Haugen)

***From the corners of creation to the center where we stand,***

***Let all things be blessed and holy, all is fashioned by your hand;***

***Brother wind and sister water, mother earth and father sky,***

***Sacred plants and sacred creatures, sacred people of the land.***

In the east, the place of dawning, there is beauty in the morn,

Here the seeker finds new vision as the sacred day is born.

All who honor life around them, all who honor life within,

They shall shine with light and glory when the morning breaks again. ***(Refrain)***

In the south, the place of growing, there is wisdom in the earth,

Both the painful song of dying and the joyful song of birth;

As the earth gives up her life blood so her children’s hearts may beat,

We give back to her our rev’rence, holy ground beneath our feet. ***(Refrain)***

In the north, the place of wisdom, there is holy darkness deep,

Here the silent song of myst’ry may awake you from your sleep;

Here the music still and holy sounds beneath the snow and night,

In the ones who wait with patience for the coming of the light. ***(Refrain)***

In the west, the place of seeing, there is born a vision new

Of the servant of the servants, who proclaimed a gospel true;

Let the creatures of creation echo back creation’s prayer,

Let the Spirit now breathe through us and restore the sacred there. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: DEBORAH; Marty Haugen. © 1993 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Song of Hope** (John Foley)

**I know the plans I have for you, says the Lord.**

***Plans of fullness, not of harm; to give you a future and a hope.***

After a time has gone by, then I will visit you,

Fulfill my promise to you, and bring you back. ***(Refrain)***

Then you will call upon me, and you will pray to me;

And I will listen to you and bring you back. ***(Refrain)***

You will seek me, and fine me.

When you seek me with all your heart, I will be found by you. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Jeremiah 29:10-14, John B. Foley, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

© 1985 John B. Foley, S.J. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press. All rights reserved.

**Song of Thanksgiving** (Darryl Ducote)

***Love that’s freely given wants to freely be received.***

***All the love you’ve poured on us can hardly be believed.***

***And all that we can offer you is thanks, all that we can offer you is thanks.***

Creation tells a story that began so long ago,

Of love that longed to share a life its life in hope that love would grow.

The sun repeats each morning, the story is retold, and Justin love’s retelling new chapters yet unfold. ***(Refrain)***

Your care called out a people, your love made them your own;

You freed their hearts and calmed their fears and fin’lly brought them home.

It’s when our trials are ended we most easily forget,

But your friendship never ceases; your love shows no regret. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Darryl Ducote, b. 1945; Acc. By Diane Kodner, b. 1957. © 1973, Damean Music. Distributed by GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Song of the Holy Spirit** (Huub Oosterhuis)

The Spirit of the Lord has brought new life to earth,

Whose breath, as seed out-poured, now calls all things to birth.

God’s Spirit now revives, our hearts of stone it thaws.

Rebuilding broken lives, our shattered world restores.

Baptized in God’s own breath, made pure by fire and oil,

Our hope of life in death, our strength in thirst and toil.

Who knows from where it flows, this gentle light so warm,

Which deep within us glows, to heal and make us one.

The Spirit finds a home in ev’ry human breast.

That God’s own chosen Son may guide us to our rest,

May save us from the storm, and raise us from the dust.

Creator Spirit come, complete your work in us.

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, trans. By Tony Barr, © 1967, Gooi en Sticht, bv., Baarn,

The Nederlands. All rights reserved. Exclusive agent for English-speaking countries:

OCP Publications. Music: traditional Dutch.

**The Song of the Supper** (John L. Bell)

The time was early evening, the place a room upstairs;

The guests were the disciples, few in number and few in prayers.

***Oh, the food comes from the baker, the drink comes from the vine,***

***The words come from the Savior, “I will meet you in bread and wine.”***

The company of Jesus had met to share a meal.

But he, who made them welcome , had much more to reveal. ***(Refrain)***

“The bread and body broken, the wine and blood out poured,

The cross and kitchen table are one by my sign and word.” ***(Refrain)***

On both sides of the table, on both sides of the grave,

The Lord joins those who love him to serve them and to save. ***(Refrain)***

Lord, Jesus, now among us, confirm our faith’s intent,

As, with your words and actions, we unite in this sacrament. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949, © 1988, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc. agent

Tune: AFTON WATERS, Irregular; Scottish folk song; acc. By John L. Bell, © 1988 Iona Comm.

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**Sow the Word** (J. Keith Zavelli, Steven R. Janco)

*So the Word came to the world, so the Word came to stretch his arms*

*And die for the world. As he loved, so we live to sow the Word.*

As the rain and the snow come down from heaven and do not return without watering the earth,

Making it yield and giving it growth to provide seed for the sower and bread for the world,

This is the word that we have tasted with our eyes, and our lips speak the love in its passing on to you.

God is light.  If we live our love in light, we will reap the grain of the sower and be bread for the world.

We are God's lovers.  Give it all away.  We must be love to the hungry at our doors.

Open the bread!  Bring the robes and rings!  Lavish the hungry with the plenty we have known in the word.

Text: Isaiah 55:10-11.  J. Keith Zavelli, b. 1958, Steven R. Janco, b. 1961.  Tune: J. Keith Zavelli, Steven R. Janco; © 1986, GIA Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

##### Speak Lord (Gary Ault)

**Speak, Lord, I'm listening, plant Your word down deep in me:**

**Speak, Lord, I'm listening, please show me the way.**

Sometimes my heart is slow to follow You; teach me to hear and understand;

And I'm told the things You promise, and I hope they all come true,

And I know what waits for those who wait and put their trust in You. ***(Refrain)***

Sometimes I stumble on my way to You; stretch out again Your healing hand;

And I'm told the things You promise, and I hope they all come true,

And I know what waits for those who wait and put their trust in You. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Gary Ault, © 1978 Damean Music. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Speak, Lord (Marienne Uszler and Tim Schoenbachler)**

***Speak Lord, I love to listen to your voice. See, Lord, here I am.***

My heart is silent Lord. My heart is still, waiting upon your voice. Tell me your will.

Empty, I place myself before your face. Touch me now in the silence of faith.

Your word is life, O Lord, through all my days, like a radiant light guiding my way.

Your law stands firm, O Lord, strong as a rock. It endures through the night and the storm.

Your word is like a lamp burning so bright, showing the path ahead, giving me sight.

In darkness I am lost: Your word gives light. Speak to me, live in me, saving word.

I am the speaker Christ, speaking to you. Here is my mighty word, holy and true.

Come, listen when I speak words filled with light. Learn of me, of my life, of my love.

Text: Psalm 19; Refrain and vs. 4, Marienne Uszler; Vss. 1-3, Tim Schoenbachler, b. 1952.

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**Speak to Me** (Huub Oosterhuis)

I was born in despair and injustice. You want me to come to truth.

I hear your voice in my conscience. ***(Refrain)***

The more I sink, show your mercy. I shall become white as snow.

Wash me, unclean and sinful. ***(Refrain)***

Turn not from me, nor cast me away; do not take back from me your breath.

Make me new, make me steadfast. ***(Refrain)***

Have mercy on me in your kindness; in your compassion remove my guilt,

Who but you can forgive me? ***(Refrain)***

Fill me with joy and gladness, that crushed and broken I may rejoice,

For you alone can restore me. ***(Refrain)***

Hold me no longer in silence, open my lips to your word;

Then I shall delight in your goodness. ***(Refrain)***

Let me be a sign of your mercy to all who have turned from you.

Give them courage, may they find you. ***(Refrain)***

No sacrifice of mine will please you, only a humble and willing heart.

May this offering come before you. ***(Refrain)***

Text based on Psalm 51 by Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, trans. By Tony Barr and Bob Albright.

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Exclusive agent for English-speaking countries: OCP Publications.

**Spirit Blowing Through Creation** (Marty Haugen)

Spirit blowing through creation, Spirit burning through the skies,

Let the hope of your salvation fill our eyes;

God of splender, God of glory, You who light the stars above,

All the heavens tell the story of your love. *(Continue with next verse)*

As you moved upon the waters, as you ride upon the wind,

Move us all, your sons and daughters deep within;

As you shaped the hills and mountains, formed the land and filled the deep,

Let your hand renew and waken all who sleep.

***Spirit renewing the earth, renewing the hearts of all people;***

***Burn in the weary souls, blow through the silent lips,***

***Come now awake us, Spirit of God.***

Love that sends the rivers dancing, love that waters all that lives,

Love that heals and holds and rouses and forgives;

You are food for all your creatures, You are hunger in the soul,

In your hands the broken-hearted are made whole. *(Continue with next verse)*

All the creatures you have fashioned, all that live and breathe in you,

Find their hope in your compassion, strong and true;

You, O Spirit of salvation, You alone, beneath, above,

Come re-new your whole creation in your love. *(Refrain)*

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**Spirit, Come** (Gregory Norbet)

***Spirit, come, transform us. Come, be our breath, be our hope.***

***Spirit, come, transform us. Come, be our breath, be our hope.***

Deep in the womb of our heart reveal your presence, O God. ***(Refrain)***

Draw us to share other’s burdens, healing and loving with truth. ***(Refrain)***

You are the one who unites us in striving for justice, for peace. ***(Refrain)***

Sing in our heart, be the dancer, birthing our love as we grow. ***(Refrain)***

Teach us to live with compassion, unfolding creator’s love. ***(Refrain)***

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## The Spirit is A-Movin' (Carey Landry)

**The Spirit is a movin' all over, all over this land.**

People are gatherin', the church is born; The Spirit is a blowin' on a world reborn. ***(Refrain)***

Doors are opening as the Spirit comes, the fire is burning in the people now. ***(Refrain)***

Old walls are falling down, and people all over are speaking with each other. ***(Refrain)***

Filled with the Spirit we are sent to serve, we are called out together, we are called to work. ***(Refrain)***

The Spirit fills us all with power, to be God's witnesses to all we meet. ***(Refrain)***

God has poured out the Spirit, on all -- on all of us here. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Carey Landry, b. 1944; Arr. by Margaret Pizzuti.

© 1969, 1979 by NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press.

**Spirit Move** (Gary Ault)

***Spirit move when you will, where you will, how you will.***

***Spirit of God’s love now move within me.***

Pentecost came with its wind and its fire; No one was seen but the Spirit had come. ***(Refrain)***

Try to define God, enclose God or enshrine God; To catch is to lose God and to lose is to win. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Gary Ault, b. 1944. © 1969, 1979 by Damean Music. Distributed by GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Spirit of God** (Christopher Walker)

***Spirit of God, be near to us now, radiance from above.***

***Open our hearts, our spirits inspire, Breath of the Fire of Love.***

Wisdom of God, strengthen our faith, weakness and sorrow mend.

In times of stress, in times of pain be to us guide and friend. ***(Refrain)***

Mirror of truth, Hope in the Word, show us the Savior’s face.

Come to us now, Fountain of Love, with your anointing grace.

Text: Christopher Walker, © 2004, Christopher Walker. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Music: Scottish folk song.

**Spirit of the Living God** (Daniel Iverson)

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Melt me. Mold me. Fill me. Use me. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us.

Melt us. Mold us. Fill us. Use us. Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on us.

© 1935,1963 Moody Press, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. All rights reserved.

**The Spirit Sends Us Forth** (Dolores Dufner)

The Spirit sends us forth to serve; we go in Jesus’ name

To bring glad tidings to the poor, God’s favor to proclaim.

We go to comfort those who mourn and set the burdened free;

Where hope is dim, to share a dream and help the blind to see.

We go to be the hands of Christ, to scatter joy like seed

And, all our days to cherish life, to do the loving deed.

Then let us go to serve in peace, the gospel to proclaim.

God’s spirit has empower’d us; we go in Jesus’ name.

Text: CM; Dolores Dufner, OSB, © 1993, The Sisters of St. Benedict, St. Joseph, MN.

Music: Carl Gotthilf Glaser, 1784-1829.

**Standin’ in the Need of Prayer** (African-American spiritual

Not my brother, nor my sister, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

Not my brother, nor my sister, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

***It’s me, it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.***

***It’s me, it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.***

Not the preacher, nor the deacon, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

Not the preacher, nor the deacon, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer. ***(Refrain)***

Not my father, nor my mother, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

Not my father, nor my mother, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer. ***(Refrain)***

Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it’s me, Oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: African-American spiritual

**Stay Here With Me** (Taizé)

Stay here with me; remain here with me.

Watch and pray, watch and pray.

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**The Summons**  (John L. Bell)

Will you come and follow me if I but call your name?

Will you go where you don’t know and never be the same?

Will you let my love be shown, will you let my name be known,

Will you let my life be grown in you and you in me?

Will you leave yourself behind if I but call your name?

Will you care for cruel and kind and never be the same?

Will you risk the hostile stare should your life attract or scare?

Will you let me answer prayer in you and you in me?

Will you let the blinded see if I but call your name?

Will you set the prisoners free and never be the same?

Will you kiss the leper clean, and do such as this unseen,

And admit to what I mean in you and you in me?

Will you love the ”you” you hide if I but call your name?

Will you quell the fear inside and never be the same?

Will you use the faith you’ve found to reshape the world around,

Through my sight and touch and sound in you and you in me?

Lord, your summons echoes true when you but call my name.

Let me turn and follow you and never be the same.

In your company I’ll go where your love and footsteps show.

Thus I’ll move and live and grow in you and you in me.

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949, © 1987, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent.

Tune: KELVINGROVE, 7 6 7 6 777 6; Scottish traditional; arr. by John L. Bell, ©1987 Iona Community, GIA agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Table of Plenty** (Daniel L. Schutte)

***Come to the feast of heaven and earth! Come to the table of plenty!***

***God will provide for all that we need, here at the table of plenty!***

O come and sit at my table where saints and sinners are friends.

I wait to welcome the lost and lonely to share the cup of my love. *(Refrain)*

O come and eat without money; come to drink without price.

My feast of gladness will feed your spirit with faith and fullness of life. ***(Refrain)***

My bread will ever sustain you through days of sorrow and woe.

My wine will flow like a sea of gladness to flood the depths of your soul. *(Refrain)*

Your fields will flower in fullness; your homes will flourish in peace.

For I, the giver of home and harvest, will send my rain on the soil. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Dan Schutte, b. 1947. © 1992 OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

**Tableprayer for Easter (arr. Tom Conroy)**

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

**Presider and Schola:**

God of the universe, bringer of light

Wind over waters that shatter our night

Most ancient mem’ry that sets worlds right, Alleluia

**Women:**

Out of the wasteland you summoned us all

Sarah and Abraham answered your call

Gathered one people, the great and the small, Alleluia

**Men:**

Shackled in slav’ry, your power passed by

Cloud in the distance and pillar of fire

Led on the journey that justice required, Alleluia

**Presider and Schola:**

Fast upon Moses did your law descend

Brought forth your covenant, this world to mend

Manna to feed us till wand’ring would end, Alleluia

**Men:**

Long did we wayfare and late come to home

Land of our dreaming, that country unknown

City of God in our flesh and our bone, Alleluia

**Women:**

David your servant did dance in your sight

Ruler of all from Jerusalem’s height

We knew your mercy and we knew your might, Alleluia

**Men:**

Even in exile, we sang for your name

Out of our longing and deep in our pain

Far from our homeland, your promise renamed, Alleluia

**Women:**

Now we remember your hand upon one

Who spoke your true name as Jesus your Son

Singing the kingdom of God had begun, Alleluia

**All:**

Let us recall how he lived and he died

Preaching good news to the poor at his side

In all his being did God’s grace abide, Alleluia

**Presider +++ Consecration +++**

**Men:**

Death could not hold him in that dark abyss

Where God shows favor, death cannot exist

Thus did our Christ come appear in our midst, Alleluia

**Women:**

Then let your spirit now rest on us here

Who hold that mem’ry as certain and dear

Where such are gathered, then Jesus is near, Alleluia

**All:**

Glory and honor and power are yours

Through Jesus Christ and your Spirit endures

World without ending forevermore, Alleluia

Tune: O Filia, O Filiae, arr. by Tom Conry

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**Take and Eat** (James Quinn and Michael Joncas)

***Take and eat; take and eat: this is my body given up for you.***

***Take and drink; take and drink: this is my blood given up for you.***

I am the word that spoke and light was made; I am the seed that died to be reborn;

I am the bread that comes from heav’n above; I am the vine that fills you cup with joy. ***(Refrain)***

I am the way that leads the exile home; I am the truth that sets the captive free;

I am the life that raises up the dead; I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.

I am the Lamb that takes away your sin; I am the gate that guards you night and day;

You are my flock: you know the shepherd’s voice; You are my own: your ransom is my blood.

I am the first and last, the Living One; I am the Lord who died that you might live;

I am the bridegroom, this my wedding song; You are my bride, come to the marriage feast.

Verse text: James Quinn, b. 1919, © 1989. Used by permission of Selah Publishing Inc.

Refrain text: Michael Joncas, b. 1951, © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: Michael Joncas, © 1989 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Take Comfort, My People** (Steven Warner)

**O come, O come Emanuel and ransom captive Israel**

**That mourns in lowly exile here until the Son of God appear.**

**Rejoice! Rejoice! Emanuel shall come to you O Israel. [OPTIONAL INTRODUCTION]**

Take comfort my people; make straight the crooked way.

Prepare within your hearts a place to hold the light of day.

Bring a word of light resilient; let our love increase. *(Refrain)*

***Take comfort my people and sing a song of peace.***

Take comfort my people; and heed the prophet’s way.

To those who live in darkness, let them know the light is nigh.

Bring a word of light resilient; let our hope increase. ***(Refrain)***

Take comfort my people; and cast aside all fear.

Rejoice amidst your waiting for the Prince of Peace is near.

Bring a word of light resplendent; let our faith increase. ***(Refrain)***

Take comfort my people; take heed Jerusalem.

Your time of debt is over and your service at an end.

Bring a word of light rekindled; let our joy increase. ***(Refrain)***

Take comfort my people; and climb the mountain high.

Awake from sleep, make loud your voice, the Bridegroom’s time is nigh.

Bring a word of light remembered; let our trust increase. ***(Refrain)***

© 1984 Steven C. Warner, published by OCP. All rights reserved. Text based on Is. 40

**Take, Lord, Receive** (John Foley)

Take, Lord, receive all my liberty, my memory, understanding, my entire will.

*Give me only Your love and Your grace; that’s enough for me.*

*Your love and your grace are enough for me.*

Take, Lord, receive all I have and possess. You have given all to me; now I return it. *(Refrain)*

Take, Lord, receive, all is Yours now; dispose of it wholly according to Your will. *(Refrain)*

Text and tune: John Foley, b. 1939. © 1975, 1979 by John Foley and NALR. Admin. by Oregon Catholic Press.

**Take My Hands** (Sebastian Temple)

Take my hands and make them as Your own, and use them for Your kingdom here on earth.

Consecrate them to Your care, anoint them for Your service where, You may need Your Gospel to be sown.

Take my hands, they speak now for my heart, and by their actions, they will show their love.

Guard them on their daily course, to be their strength and guiding force, to ever serve the Trinity above.

Take my hands, I give them to You Lord, prepare them for the service of your name.

Open them to human need, and by their love they’ll sow Your seed, so all may know the love and hope you gave.

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**Take This Moment** (John L. Bell)

Take this moment, sign, and space; take my friends around;

Here among us make the place where your love is found.

Take the time to call my name, take the time to mend

Who I am and what I’ve been, all I’ve failed to tend.

Take the tiredness of my days, take my past regret,

Letting your forgiveness touch all I can’t forget.

Take the little child in me, scared of growing old;

Help me here to find my worth made in Christ’s own mold.

Take my talents, take my skills, take what’s yet to be;

Let my life be yours and yet, let it still be me.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949. Tune: TAKE THIS MOMENT, 7 5 7 5; John L. Bell. ©1989, Iona Community, GIA Publications, agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Taste and See** (James Moore Jr.)

***Taste and see, taste and see the goodness of the Lord,***

***Oh, taste and see, taste and see the goodness of the Lord, of the Lord.***

I will bless the Lord at all times. Praise shall always be on my lips.

My soul shall glory in the Lord for God has been so good to me. *(Refrain)*

Glorify the Lord with me. Together let us all praise God’s name.

I called on the Lord who answered me; from all my troubles I was set free. *(Refrain)*

Worship the Lord all you people. You’ll want for nothing if you ask.

Taste and see that the Lord is good; In God we need put all our trust. *(Refrain)*

Text: Psalm 34; James E. Moore, Jr. b. 1951. Tune: James E. Moore, Jr. © 1983 GIA Publications.

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**There is One Lord** (Taizé Community)

There is one Lord, one faith, one baptism, There is one God who created us all.

Text: Ephesians 4; Taizé Community, 1984; Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. © 1984, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**These Words** (Huub Oosterhuis)

Now into your care these words are given. Cherish them, imprint them on your heart.

Make of them the weaving of your life, let your children learn as you repeat them.

Treasure them at home or far away, as you lie down in sleep, as you wake.

Take into your care: these words are given to you.

Hold them up, a sign of dedication. Wrap them as a shawl about your head.

Hold them evermore before your eyes, burn them on the framework of your doors,

Write them on the inside of your hand. So will the length of your days,

Your time for love increase, and the years you share with sons and daughters.

Your life will bloom and bear fruit like a tree planted by the stream. Hear O Israel.

Text by Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, after Deut. 6:4 ff; English trans. by Tony Barr and James Hansen.

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Exclusive agent for English-speaking countries: OCP Publications.

**They'll Know We Are Christians** (Peter Scholtes)

We are one in the Spirit, We are one in the Lord, We are one in the Spirit, We are one in the Lord,

And we pray that all unity may one day be restored.

And they'll know we are Christians by our love, by our love,

Yes they'll know we are Christians by our love.

We will walk with each other, we will walk hand in hand. We will walk with each other,

We will walk hand in hand. And together we'll spread the news that God is in our land, (Refrain)

We will work with each other, we will work side by side. We will work with each other,

We will work side by side. And we'll guard each one's dignity and save each one's pride, (Refrain)

All praise to the Father, from whom all things come, And all praise to Christ Jesus, His only Son,

And all praise to the Spirit, who makes us one. (Refrain)

Text: Peter Scholtes, b. 1938. Tune: ST BRENDAN’S 7 6 7 6 8 6 with refrain; Peter Scholtes.

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**This Alone** (Tim Mannion)

One thing I ask, this alone I seek, to dwell in the house of the Lord all my days.

For one day within your temple heals ev-‘ry day alone, O Lord, bring me to your dwelling.

Hear O Lord the sound of my calling. Hear O Lord and show me your way.

The Lord is my light and hope of salvation. The Lord is my refuge, whom should I fear?

Wait on the Lord, and hope in God’s mercy. Wait on the Lord, and live in God’s love.

Text based on Ps 27. Text and music © 1981, OCP. All rights reserved.

**This Befell Us** (John Michael Talbot)

***This befell us though we had not forgotten, though we never had been false to your word,***

***Though our hearts had not withdrawn their longing, though our minds had not strayed from your word.***

You have crushed us to the place of sorrow, covered up with the shadow of death.

You make the sheep for the slaughter and scattered us among the nations of the earth. ***(Refrain)***

You continue to reject and disgrace us, no longer seen to dwell with us.

You make us now the taunt of our neighbors, the laughing stock of all who draw near. ***(Refrain)***

All day long my disgrace is before me. My face is covered with shame.

This befell us though we had not forsaken, we had not been false to your name. ***(Refrain)***

Awake, O Lord, why do you sleep and slumber? Arise, O Lord, do not reject us again.

Awake, O Lord, hide not your face. Stand up O Lord and come to our aid. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps. 44, John Michael Talbot. Tune: John Michael Talbot. © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**This Day Was Made by the Lord** (Christopher Walker)

***This day was made by the Lord, let us rejoice, let us be glad!***

***This day was made by the Lord, let us rejoice in salvation.***

I thank you, your love is eternal, you have given me life.

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME LIFE. I will proclaim the wonders you do. ***(Refrain)***

Your hand raised me up in triumph, you have given me life.

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME LIFE. I will proclaim the wonders you do. ***(Refrain)***

The stone which the builders rejected is the cornerstone.

IS THE CORNERSTONE. I will proclaim the wonders you do. ***(Refrain)***

You opened the gates of heaven, you have given me life.

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME LIFE. I will proclaim the wonders you do. ***(Refrain)***

You are my strength and my Savior, you have given me life.

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME LIFE. I will proclaim the wonders you do. ***(Refrain)***

Text based on Ps 118. Text and music © 1968, 1989, Christopher Walker.

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**This Is the Day When Light Was First Created** (Fred Kaan)

This is the day when light was first created. Symbol and gift of order and design.

In light is God’s intension clearly stated, the break of day reveals God’s loving mind.

This is the day of our complete surprising. Repeat of Easter: Christ has come to life!

Now is the feast of love’s revolt and rising against the rule of heal and death and grief.

We join to praise, with ev’ry race and nation, the God who with the world his Spirit shares.

Strong winds of change and earth’s illumination, dispelling static thoughts and darkest fears.

This is the day of worship and of vision, great birthday of the church in every land.

Let Christians all confess their sad division, and seek the strength again as one to stand.

Text: Fred Kahn, b. 1929. © 1968, Hope Publishing Co. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net

License #A-709107. Tune: NORTHBROOK, 11 10 11 10; Reginald S. Thatcher, 1888-1957,

© Oxford University Press

**This is the Feast of Victory** (John W. Arthur)

***This is the feast of victory for our God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.***

Worthy is Christ, the lamb who was slain, whose blood set us free to be people of God. ***(Refrain)***

Power, riches, wisdom, and strength, and honor, blessing, and glory are his. ***(Refrain)***

Sing with all the people of God, and join in the hymn of all creation. ***(Refrain)***

Blessing, honor, glory, and might be to God and the Lamb forever. Amen. ***(Refrain)***

For the Lamb who was slain has begun his reign, alleluia. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Revelations 5, © 1978, Augsburg Publishing House. All rights reserved.

Tune: FESTIVAL CANTICLE, Irregular: Richard W. Hillert, b. 1923, © 1975, 1988, Richard Hillert.

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**This is the Time** (James J. Chepponis)

***This is the time of fulfillment! The reign of God is at hand!***

Reform your lives and believe the Good News, believe the Good News. ***(Refrain)***

Believe in the name of God’s only son, God’s only son. ***(Refrain)***

O serve the Lord and follow his way, and follow his way. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: James J. Chepponis, b. 1956. © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**This Little Light of Mine** (African-American spiritual)

This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine, This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine;

This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine, Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Ev’rywhere I go, I’m gonna let it shine, Ev’rywhere I go, I’m gonna let it shine;

Ev’rywhere I go, I’m gonna let it shine, Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Jesus gave it to me, I’m gonna let it shine, Jesus gave it to me, I’m gonna let it shine;

Jesus gave it to me, I’m gonna let it shine, Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Text: African-American spiritual, in the public domain.

**Thou Art Worthy** (Pauline M. Mills)

Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy, O Lord.

Thou art worthy, to receive glory, glory and honor and praise.

For Thou hast created, hast all things created. For Thou hast created all things.

And for thy pleasure they are created. Thou art worthy, O Lord.

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### Though the Mountains May Fall (Daniel L Schutte)

***Though the mountains may fall and the hills turn to dust, yet the love of the Lord will stand***

**As shelter for all who will call on God's name. Sing the praise and the glory of God.**

Could the Lord ever leave you? Could the Lord forget to love?

Though a mother forsake her child, I will not abandon you. ***(Refrain)***

Should you turn and forsake Me, I will gently call your name.

Should you wander away from Me, I will always take you back. ***(Refrain)***

Come to Me when you’re weary; I will give you eagle’s wings.

You will run, never tire, for your God will be your strength. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 54:6-10, 49:15, 40:31-32; Dan Schutte, b. 1947. Tune: Dan Schutte. Arr. by Michael Pope.

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**Today I Awake** (John L. Bell)

Today I awake and God is before me. At night, as I dreamt, God summoned the day;

For God never sleeps but patterns the morning with slivers of gold or glory in gray.

Today I arise and Christ is beside me. He walked through the dark to scatter new light.

Yes, Christ is alive, and beckons his people to hope and to heal, resist and invite.

Today I affirm the Spirit within me at worship and work, in struggle and rest.

The Spirit inspires all life which is changing from fearing to faith, from broken to blest.

Today I enjoy the Trinity round me, above and beneath, before and behind;

The Maker, the Son, the Spirit together – They called me to life and called me their friend.

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949. Tune: SLITHERS OD GOLD, 11 10 11 10; John L. Bell. © 1989, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**A Touching Place** (John L. Bell)

Christ’s is the world in which we move, Christ’s are the folk we’re summoned to love,

Christ’s is the voice which calls us to care, and Christ is the one who meets us here.

***To the lost Christ shows his face; to the unloved he give his embrace;***

***To those who cry out in pain and disgrace, Christ makes, with his friends, a touching place.***

Feel for the people we most avoid, strange or bereaved or never employed;

Feel for the women and feel for the men for fear that their living is all in vain. ***(Refrain)***

Feel for the parents who’ve lost a child, feel for the women whom men have defiled,

Feel for the baby for whom there’s no breast, and feel for the weary who find no rest. ***(Refrain)***

Feel for the lives by life confused, riddled with doubt, in loving abused;

Feel for the lonely heart, conscious of sin, which longs to be pure but fears to begin.

Text: John L. Bell, b.1949, ©1989, Iona Community, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Tune: DREAM ANGUS, Scottish folk song; acc. by John L. Bell, ©1993, Iona Comm. GIA, agent OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Tree of Life (Marty Haugen)** (Planners, please select a limited number of verses from those below and coordinate with the music group.)

Tree of Life and awesome myst’ry, in your death we are reborn,

Though you die in all of history, still you rise with every morn, still you rise with every morn.

Tree that dies to rise in glory, may we see ourselves in you,

If we learn to live your story may we die to rise anew, may we die to rise anew.

We remember truth once spoken, love passed on through act and word,

Every person lost and broken wears the body of our Lord, wears the body of our Lord.

Gentle Jesus, mighty Spirit, Come inflame our hearts anew.

We may all your joy inherit if we bear the cross with you, if we bear the cross with you.

Christ, you lead and we shall follow, stumbling though our steps may be,

One with you in joy and sorrow, we the river, you the sea, we the river, you the sea.

Light of life beyond conceiving, Mighty Spirit of our Lord; (General Lenten verse)

Give new strength of our believing, Give us faith to live your word.

From the dawning of creation, You have loved us as your own; (1st Sunday of Lent)

Stay with us through all temptation; Make us turn to you alone.

In our call to be your blessing, May we be a blessing true; (2nd Sunday of Lent)

May we live and die confessing Christ as Lord of all we do.

Living water of salvation, Be the fountain of each soul; (3rd Sunday of Lent)

Springing up in new creation, flow in us and make us whole.

Give us eyes to see you clearly, Make us children of your light; (4th Sunday of Lent)

Give us hearts to live more nearly as your Gospel shining bright.

God of all our fear and sorrow, God who lives beyond our death; (5th Sunday of Lent)

Hold us close through each tomorrow, love as near as every breath.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950; Tune: THOMAS 8 7 8 77; Marty Haugen

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**Trust in the Lord** (Roc O’Connor)

***Trust in the Lord; you shall not tire. Serve you the Lord; you shall not weaken.***

***For the Lord’s own strength will uphold you. You shall renew your life and live.***

The Lord is our eternal God who neither faints nor grows weary.

Our hearts God probes from afar, knowing our ways, knowing our ways. ***(Refrain)***

Young hearts may grow faint and weak. Youth may collapse, stumble and fall.

They that hope in the Lord will renew their courage. They’ll soar with eagle’s might. ***(Refrain)***

Old hearts shall dream new dreams. The young will find wisdom in visions.

Jesus will speak in our lifetime, show his face to those who wait. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Robert F. O’Connor, b. 1949. © 1976 Robert F. O’Connor and OCP Publications.

**Turn My Heart, O God** (Marty Haugen)

Turn my heart, O God. Turn my heart, O God.

Take my pain and brokenness; shape my life for you.

Come and turn my heart, O God.

***Come and turn my heart, O God. Come and turn my heart, O God. Come and turn my heart, O God.***

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 2002 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

Turn to Me (John Foley)

***Turn to me, O turn, and be saved, says the Lord, for I am God;***

***There is no other, none beside me. I call your name.***

I am God who comforts you; who are you to be afraid,

Of flesh that fades, is made like the grass of the field soon to wither. ***(Refrain)***

Listen to me, my people; give ear to me, my nation;

A law will go forth from me, and my justice like a light to the people. ***(Refrain)***

Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look at the earth down below.

The heavens will vanish like smoke, and the earth will wear out like a garment. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Isaiah 45:22,23; 51:12,4,6, John Foley, b. 1939. Tune: John Foley.

© 1975, 1979 by John B. Foley and NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press.

**Two Fishermen** (Suzanne Toolan)

Two fishermen, who lived along the Sea of Galilee,

Stood by the shore to cast their nets into an ageless sea.

Now Jesus watched them from afar then called them each by name;

It changed their lives, these simple men; they’d never be the same.

***Leave all things you have and come and follow me, and come and follow me.***

And as he walked along the shore ‘twas James and John he’d find,

And these two sons of Zebedee would leave their boats behind.

Their work and all they held so dear they left beside their nets.

Their names they heard as Jesus called; they came without regret. ***(Refrain)***

O Simon Peter, Andrew, James and John beloved one,

You heard Christ’s call to speak good news revealed to God’s own Son.

Susanna, Mary, Magdalene who traveled with your Lord,

You ministered to him with joy for He is God adored. ***(Refrain)***

And you, good Christians, one and all who’d follow Jesus’ way,

Come leave behind what keeps you bound to trappings of our day,

And listen as he calls your name to come and follow near,

For still he speaks in varied ways to those his call will hear. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Suzanne Toolan, b.1927, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: LEAVE ALL THINGS, CMD with refrain; Suzanne Toolan, © 1970, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Ubi Caritas** (Taizé Community)

Ubi Caritas et amor, ubi caritas Deus ibi est.

(Where charity and love are found, God is there.)

Text: 1 Cor. 13:2-8; Taizé Community, 1978. Tune: Jacques Bertier. 1923-1994. © 1979 Les Presses de Taizé, G.I.A. Publications, Inc. agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Unless a Grain of Wheat** (Bernadette Farrell)

***Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die, it remains but a single grain with no life.***

If we have died with him then we shall live with him; if we hold firm, we shall reign with him. ***(Refrain)***

If anyone serves me then they must follow me; wherever I am, my servants will be. ***(Refrain)***

Make your home in me as I make mine in you; those who remain in me bear much fruit. ***(Refrain)***

Those who love me are loved by my Father; we shall be with them and dwell in them. ***(Refrain)***

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you; peace which the world cannot give is my gift. ***(Refrain)***

Text: John 12:24; Bernadette Farrell, b. 1957. Tune: Bernadette Farrell.

© 1983, Bernadete Farrell, published by OCP Publications.

**Valleys of Green** (Dan Schutte)

***The Lord will be my shepherd; nothing more shall I want.***

***God leads me along the path of right according to God’s word.***

The Lord will be my shepherd; nothing more shall I want.

In valleys of green God lets me lie; to restful waters God leads me. ***(Refrain)***

If ever I walk in darkness, nothing more would I fear;

There at my side you will stand. Your staff will give me courage. ***(Refrain)***

A banquet you set before me, under the eyes of my foes.

And over my head you poor your oil; my cup is flowing over. ***(Refrain)***

Your love will always be with me ev’ry day of my life.

My home will be in heaven’s house as long as I shall live. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on Psalm 23. Text and music © 1971, 1974, 2007, Daniel L. Schutte.

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**Veni Sancte Spiritus** (Jacques Berthier)

Veni Sancte Spiritus. Veni Sancte Spiritus.

Text: ***Come Holy Spirit***; Verses drawn from the Pentecost Sequence; Taizé Community, 1978

Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy** (Traditional West Indian carol, probably originating in Trinidad)

The virgin Mary had a babyboy. The virgin Mary had a babyboy.

The virgin Mary had a babyboy and they say his name was Jesus.

*He comes from the Glory, He comes from the glorious kingdom!*

*He comes from the Glory He comes from the glorious kingdom!*

*Oh! yes, believer! Oh! yes, believer!*

*He come from the Glory, He comes from the glorious kingdom!*

The angels sang when the baby born. The angels sang when the baby born.

The angels sang when the baby born and proclaim Him the saviour Jesus. *(Refrain)*

The shepherds came where the baby born. The shepherds came where the baby born.

The shepherds came where the baby born and they that his name was Jesus. *(Refrain)*

The wise men came where the baby born. The wise men came where the baby born.

The wise men came where the baby born and they that his name was Jesus. *(Refrain)*

Text and music in the public domain.

**Wade in the Water** (African-American spiritual)

Wade in the water, wade in the water, children,

Wade in the water. Trust in the Lord and wade in.

The Lord rules the sea in all its pride. Wade in the water.

And God will still the surging tide. Wade in the water.

God spoke and divided the sea in two. Wade in the water.

Allowing all the people to pass on through. Wade in the water.

God spoke and the water flowed back again. Wade in the water.

And drowned the oppressors pursuing them. Wade in the water.

In the dessert God brought water from a rock. Wade in the water.

It flowed like a river for the thirsty flock. Wade in the water.

God changed the dessert with running streams. Wade in the water.

Through Jesus’ life this world’s redeemed. Wade in the water.

Text: African-American spiritual. In the public domain.

**Wade in the Water** (African-American spiritual) [Version 2]

***Wade in the water, wade in the water, children,***

***Wade in the water. God’s gonna trouble the water.***

John was preaching by the shores of Jordan stream.

“Repent of your sins; let the water wash you clean.

Jesus came to be baptized by John and when it was done

A voice from the heavens said, “This is my beloved son.”

“My favor rests on him”, said a voice from above.

The crowd saw the Spirit in the form of a snow white dove.

Come to the river where the living waters rise;

If you want to follow Jesus, you must come and be baptized.

Text: African-American spiritual. In the public domain.

**Wait for the Lord** (Taizé)

Wait for the Lord, whose day is near.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, take heart.

Text Isaiah 40, Philippians 4, Matthew 6:33, 7:7; Taizé Community, 1984. Tune: Jacques Bethier, 1923-1994.

© 1984, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc. agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**We Are God’s Work of Art/Somos la Creación de Dios** (Marty Haugen

***English Refrain: We are God’s work of art, fashioned in Christ, fashioned to shine with goodness and light. As it was from the start – formed by this great, great love, we are God’s great wondrous work of art.***

When we were dead in sin, you brought us to life in Christ, and raised us up, unto to the heavens.

***Spanish Refrain: So-mos la crea-ción de Dios, co-mo en Cris-to, el nos hi-zo bri-llar con su luz.***

***A-s í fue al co-men-zar, con gran a-mor, el nos for-m ó, so-mos gran-des o- bras del ar-te del Se- ñ or.***

How rich is the grace of God, how strong is the love of God, to send us Christ for our salvation. ***English Refrain***

We are strangers no longer, outcasts no longer, we are saints in the house of God. ***Spanish Refrain***

We are the temple that our God has fashioned, in Christ we are the dwelling place of love. ***English Refrain***

From the foundations of the world you have chosen us, destined in love to be your sons and daughters,You have revealed to us the mystery of grace, to unite all things in Christ. ***Spanish Refrain***

Text: Ephesians 2:1, 4-7, 10, 19, 21-22; Marty Haugen, b. 1950; Spanish trans. By Donna Pena, b. 1955

Tune: Marty Haugen, © 1991, G.I.A. Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

### We Are Many Parts (Marty Haugen)

**We are many parts, we are all one body, and the gifts we have we are given to share.**

**May the Spirit of love make us one indeed; one, the love that we share;**

**One, our hope in despair; one, the cross that we bear.**

God of all, we look to you, we would be your servants true, let us be your love to all the world*.* ***(Refrain)***

So my pain is pain for you, in your joy is my joy, too; all is brought together in the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

All you seekers, great and small, seek the greatest gift of all; if you love, then you will know the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Based on 1 Corinthians 12, 13; Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: Marty Haugen.

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**We Are Marching** (South African hymn)

We are marching**\*** in the light of God,

We are marching**\*** in the light of, the light of God.

We are marching**\*** in the light of God,

We are marching**\*** in the light of, the light of God.

We are marching**\***, marching\*, we are marching, marching,

We are marching**\*** in the light of, the light of God,

We are marching**\***, marching\*, we are marching, marching,

We are marching**\*** in the light of God.

**\*** dancing, singing, praying

Si ya hamb’ e ku kha nyen’ khos’, si ya hamb’ e ku kha nyen’ kwen khos

Si ya hamb’ e ku kha nyen’ khos’, si ya hamb’ e ku kha nyen’ kwen khos

Si ya hamba, hamba Si ya hamba, hamba, Si ya hamb’e ku kha nyen’kwen khos

Composed in South Africa, circa 1950. Translated into Zulu by Thabo Mkize. Translated into English by ?Anders Nyberg? Four-part arrangement © 1984, Anders Nyberg. © 1984, Utryk, Walton Music Corporation, agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**We Are One Body** (Dana Scallon)

When you eat my body and you drink my blood,

I will live in you and you will live in my love.

When you eat my body and you drink my blood,

I will live in you and you will live in my love.

***We are one body, one body in Christ; and we do not stand alone.***

***We are one body, one body in Christ; and he came that we might have life.***

Can you hear them crying, can you feel their pain?

Will you feed my hungry, will you help my lame?

See the unborn baby, the forgotten one,

They are not forsaken, they are not unloved. ***(Refrain)***

I am the Way, the Truth, the Life, I am the Final Sacrifice,

I am the Way, the Truth, the Life;

He who believes in me will have eternal life.

I am the Way, the Truth, the Life, I am the Final Sacrifice,

I am the Way, the Truth, the Life;

He who believes in me will have eternal life. ***(Refrain)***

4. I have come, your Savior, that you might have life,

through the tears and sorrow, through the toils and strife.

Listen when I call you, for I know your need,

come to me, your shepherd, for my flock I feed. ***(Refrain)***

5. At the name of Jesus ev’ry knee shall bend;

Jesus is the Lord and he will come again.

At the name of Jesus ev’ry knee shall bend;

Jesus is the Lord and he will come again. ***(Refrain)***

6. On the rock of Peter, see my Church I build.

Come receive my spirit, with my gifts be filled.

For you are my body, you’re my hands and feet.

Speak my word of life to ev’ryone you meet. ***(Refrain)***

Text and Tune: Dana Scallon, © 2011, spiritandsong, a division of OCP

**We Are Singing for the Lord is our Light** (Siyahamba)

We are singing for the Lord is our Light, we are singing for the Lord is our Light. (REPEAT)

We are singing, singing. We are singing, singing. We are singing for the Lord is our Light. (REPEAT)

We are dancing for the Lord is our Light, we are dancing for the Lord is our Light. (REPEAT)

We are dancing, dancing. We are dancing, dancing. We are dancing for the Lord is our Light. (REPEAT)

We are living for the Lord is our Light, we are living for the Lord is our Light. (REPEAT)

We are living, living. We are living, living. We are living for the Lord is our Light. (REPEAT)

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**We Are the Light of the World** (Jean Anthony Greif)

Blessed are those who are poor in spirit, theirs is the Kingdom of God.

Bless us, O Lord, make us poor in spirit, bless us, O Lord, our God.

We are the light of the world, may our light shine before all.

*That they may see the good that we do and give glory to God.*

Blessed are those who are meek and humble, they will inherit the earth.

Bless us, O Lord, make us meek and humble, bless us, O Lord, our God.(Refrain)

Blessed are those who will mourn in sorrow, they will be comforted.

Bless us, O Lord, when we share their sorrow, bless us, O Lord, our God.(Refrain)

Bless those who hunger and thirst for justice, they will be satisfied.

Bless us, O Lord, hear our dry for justice, bless us, O Lord, our God. *(Refrain)*

Blessed are they who show others mercy, they will know mercy too.

Bless us, O Lord, hear our cry for mercy, bless us, O Lord, our God. *(Refrain)*

Blessed are hearts that are clean and holy, they will behold the Lord. *(Refrain)*

Bless us, O Lord, make us pure and holy, bless us, O Lord, our God.

Blessed are those who bring peace among you, they are the children of God. *(Refrain)*

Bless us, O Lord, may your peace be with us, bless us, O Lord, our God.

Bless those who suffer from persecution, theirs is the Kingdom of God.

Bless us, O Lord, when they persecute us, bless us, O Lord, our God. *(Refrain)*

Text: Matthew 5:3-11, 14-16; Jean A. Greif, 1898-1981; Tune: Jean A. Greif.

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**We Come to Your Feast** (Michael Joncas)

We place upon your table a gleaming cloth of white: the weaving of our stories,

The fabric of our lives; the dreams of those before us, the ancient hopeful cries,

The promise of our future; our needing and our nurture lies here before our eyes.

***We come to your feast, we come to your feast: the young and the old, the frightened,***

***The bold, the greatest and the least. We come to your feast, we come to your feast***

***With the fruit of our lands and the work of our hands, we come to your feast.***

We place upon your table a humble loaf of bread: the gift of field and hillside,

The grain by which we’re fed; we come to taste the presence of him on whom we feed,

To strengthen and connect us, to challenge and correct us, to love in word and deed. ***(Refrain)***

We place upon your table a simple cup of wine; the fruit of human labor,

The gift of sun and vine; we come to taste the presence of him we claim as Lord,

His dying and his living, his leading and his giving, his love in cup out-poured. ***(Refrain)***

We gather ‘round your table, we pause within our quest, we stand beside our neighbors,

We name the stranger “guest.” The feast is spread before us; you bid us come and dine;

In blessing we uncover, in sharing we’ll discover your substance and your sign. ***(Refrain)***

Text and tune: Michael Joncas, b. 1951; © 1988 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**We Gather in Worship** (Sylvia G. Dunstan)

We gather in worship, in prayer and in praise; the bread here we break and the cup now we raise,

For Jesus lives in us and loves us and saves! We trust in this promise and are not afraid.

***Here in hope, here in peace, ev’ryone has a part. Here in faith, here in grace, now we lift up our hearts.***

***God’s love is a river that does not run dry; God’s faithfulness lifts like a full rising tide.***

We gather that justice may roll like the streams, from all of our prisons, God’s mercy redeems;

A home for the homeless, a strength for the weak, good news for the poor and for all those who seek. ***(Refrain)***

We gather together, the Body of Christ; no one is excluded from Calvary’s price.

No class, sex, nor status, no creed, age nor race is outside assurance of God’s endless grace. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955-1993, © 1991 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. Tune: Bob Moore, b. 1962, © 1993 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**We Praise You** (Darryl Ducote & Gary Daigle)

We praise You O Lord, for all Your works are wonderful.

*We praise You O Lord, forever is Your love.*

Your wisdom made the heavens and the earth, O Lord. You formed the land then set the lights;

And like Your love the sun will rule the day, and stars will grace the night. *(Refrain)*

You have chosen Jacob for Yourself O Lord; so tenderly you spoke his name;

Then called a holy nation, Israel, to make them Yours, You came. *(Refrain)*

You led us out of Egypt with a guiding hand. You raised your arm to set us free.

And like a tender vine You planted us to grow into the sea. *(Refrain)*

The nations fashion silver idols, golden gods; but none have hearing, speech or sight.

Their makers shall be like their empty gods, and praise your holy name. *(Refrain)*

O house of Israel, now come to bless the Lord, O house of Aaron bless God’s name.

O bless the Lord all you who honor God, and praise God’s holy name. *(Refrain)*

Happy is the home of you that fear the Lord; so fruitful shall your love become.

Your children flourish like the olive plants, forever are you one. *(Refrain)*

May the Lord fill you with blessings all your days. May you see God fill your land.

Until your children bring their children home to show God’s love again. *(Refrain)*

Text: Ps. 80:9-12; 135:15-18; 136:5-9, Ps. 128:1, 3, 5-6; Mike Baloff, b. 1946. Tune: Darryl, b. 1945, Gary Daigle, b. 1957. © 1978 Damean Music. All rights reserved. Distributed by GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**We Remember** (Marty Haugen)

*We remember how you loved us to your death, and still we celebrate, for you are with us here.*

*And we believe that we will see you when you come in your glory, Lord.*

*We remember, we celebrate, we believe.*

Here, a million wounded souls are yearning just to touch you and be healed.

Gather all your people, and hold them in your heart. *(Refrain)*

Now we recreate your love, we bring the bread and wine to share a meal.

Sign of grace and mercy, the presence of the Lord. *(Refrain)*

Christ, the Father’s great “Amen” to all the hopes and dreams of ev’ry heart,

Peace beyond all telling, and freedom from all fear. *(Refrain)*

See the face of Christ revealed in ev’ry person standing by your side.

Gift to one another, and temples of your love. *(Refrain)*

Text and tune: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1980 G.I.A. Publications Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**We Shall Overcome** (Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan, & Pete Seeger)

We shall overcome, we shall overcome, we shall overcome some day.

Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe that we shall overcome some day.

We’ll walk hand in hand …

We shall live in peace …

We are not afraid …

Text: adapt. By Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan, & Pete Seeger, ©1960, 1963, Ludlow Music.

Tune: adapt. By Zilphia Horton, Frank Hamilton, Guy Carawan, & Pete Seeger, ©1960, 1963, Ludlow Music.

### We Three Kings (John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891)

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse a far

Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect Light.

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain, gold we bring to crown him again;

King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. *(Refrain)*

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh,

Prayer and praising gladly raising, worshiping God on high. *(Refrain)*

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gath'ring gloom;

Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone cold tomb. *(Refrain)*

Glorious now behold him rise, King and God and sacrifice;

Heav'n sings "Hallelujah!" "Hallelujah!" earth replies. *(Refrain)*

Text: Mathew 2:1-11; John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820-1891. In the public domain.

Tune: KINGS OF ORIENT, 88 44 6 with refrain; John H. Hopkins, Jr.

### We Walk by Faith (Henry Alford, Marty Haugen)

We walk by faith, and not by sight; no gracious words we hear.

Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke, but we believe him near.

We may not touch his hands and side, nor follow where he trod;

Yet in his promise we rejoice, and cry "My Lord and God!"

Help then, O Lord, our unbelief, and may our faith abound;

To call on you when you are near, and seek where you are found.

That when our life of faith is done, in realms of clearer light.

We may behold you as you are in full and endless sight.

We walk by faith, and not by sight; no gracious words we hear.

Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke, but we believe him near.

Text based on Jn 20:24-29; Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt. Tune: SHANTI, CM; Marty Haugen, b. 1950,

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Were You There? (author unknown)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when they rolled away the stone?

Were you there when they rolled away the stone?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they rolled away the stone?

Text: African-American spiritual. In the public domain.

Tune: WERE YOU THERE, 10 10 with refrain; African-American spiritual.

**What a Friend We Have in Jesus** (Joseph M. Scriven)

What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?

We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

In His arms He’ll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised Thou wilt all our burdens bear.

May we ever, Lord, be bringing all to Thee in earnest prayer.

Soon in glory bright unclouded there will be no need for prayer

Rapture, praise and endless worship will be our sweet portion there.

Text: Joseph M. Scriven, 1855; Music: Charles C. Converse, 1868.

In the public domain.

**What Child is This?** (William C. Dix)

What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary’s lap is sleeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.

Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king to own Him;

The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise a song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby.

Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Text: William C. Dix, 1827-1898; Based on Luke 2: 7-18; Mt 2:11. In the public domain.

Tune: GREENSLEVES, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; 16th century English melody.

**What is This Place?** (Huub Oosterhuis / Tr. by David Smith)

What is this place where we are meeting? Only a house, the earth its floor,

Walls and a roof sheltering people, windows for light, an open door.

Yet it becomes a body that lives when we are gathered here,

And know God’s love is near.

Words from afar, stars that are falling, sparks that are sown in us like seed.

Names for our God, dreams, signs and wonders sent from the past are all we need.

We in this place remember and speak again what we have heard:

God’s free redeeming word.

And we accept bread at this table, broken and shared, a living sign.

Here in this world, dying and living, we are each other’s bread and wine.

This is the place where we can receive what we need to increase:

God’s justice and God’s peace.

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933; trans. by David Smith, b. 1933. © 1967, Gooi en Sticht, bv, Baarn, The Netherlands. All rights reserved. Exclusive English language agent: OCP Publications.

**What Wondrous Love Is This** (Al­ex­an­der Means)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,

To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,

When I was sinking down, sinking down,

When I was sinking down beneath God’s righteous frown,

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,

Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing.

To God and to the Lamb Who is the great “I Am”;

While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;

While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on;

And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on.

And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful be;

And through eternity, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on;

And through eternity, I’ll sing on.

Text: Al­ex­an­der Means, 1801-1853; In the public domain.

Tune: William Walker’s *The Southern Harmony,* 1835

### What Would You Have Us Do? (Joseph Pokusa and Carey Landry)

What would You have us do, we who claim to be Your followers?

What would You have us do, we who say we live Your life?

What would you have us do, we who want to serve?

What would You have us do, what would you have us do?

1. Christ You walked upon this clay and cared for all we are.

You fleshed the life, the truth, the way, now guide us in Your plan.

2. Yes we have done such great deeds, yet wars for peace are fought.

For all we've done life seethes with needs, we're caught confused in thought.

3. Where our cities cast their shadows, our churches shine like jewels,

But our brothers die in ghettos, and in segregated schools.

4. Oh Christ, a man, our God, our light, what would You have us do?

Give us your love, your heart, Your sight, what would You have us do?

© 1971 Carey Landy, b. 1944; Administered by OCP Publications.

**What You Hear in the Dark** (Dan Schutte)

**What you hear in the dark you must speak in the light.**

***You are salt for the earth. You are light for the world.***

Let your light be seen; stand against the night. Let your words of mercy tell the glory of the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Earth shall pass away; heaven will be undone. Never shall the word of God be broken or destroyed. ***(Refrain)***

God will keep you safe; see the sparrows that fly. You are worth a world of sparrows sheltered by the Lord. ***(Refrain)***

Strengthen weary arms; steady all trembling knees. Say to ev’ry fearful heart: have courage, trust in God. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Mt. 10:26-27; 5:13-14, Daniel L. Schutte. Tune: Daniel L. Schutte.

© 1975 Daniel L. Schutte and NALR. Administered by Oregon Catholic Press.

### Whatsoever You Do (Williard F. Jabusch)

**Whatsoever you do to the least of my people, that you do unto me.**

When I was hungry, you gave me to eat; when I was thirsty, you gave me to drink.

Now enter into the home of my Father. ***(Refrain)***

When I was homeless, you opened your door; when I was naked, you gave me your coat.

Now enter into the home of my Mother. ***(Refrain)***

When I was weary, you helped me find rest; when I was anxious, you calmed all my fears,

Now enter into the home of my Father. ***(Refrain)***

When I was little, you taught me to read; when I was lonely, you gave me your love;

Now enter into the home of my Mother. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Mt. 5: 3-12; Willard F. Jabusch, b. 1930. ©1966, 1979 W.F.Jabusch. Tune: WHATSOEVER YOU DO, 10 10 11 with refrain; Willard F. Jabusch. © 1966, 1982, Williard F. Jabusch. Admin. by OCP Publications.

**When From Our Exile** (Huub Oosterhuis and Bernard Huijbers)

***When from our exile God leads us home again, we’ll think we’re dreaming.***

***When from our exile God leads us home again, we’ll think we’re dreaming.***

We shall be singing, laughing for happiness. The world will say: “Their God does wonders.”

Yes, you do wonders, God, here among us, You, our gladness. ***(Refrain)***

Then lead us home, bring us to life again, even as rivers which in the desert,

When the first rain falls, start flowing again. ***(Refrain)***

Sow seeds in sadness, harvest in gladness. A man goes his way and sows seeds with tears.

Back he comes, singing, sheaves on his shoulder. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933; Tune: Bernard Huijbers, b. 1922. © 1975, NALR.

Exclusive English-language agent: OCP Publications

**When the Lord in Glory Comes** (Timothy Dudley-Smith)

When the Lord in glory comes not the trumpets, not the drums, not the anthem, not the psalm,

Not the thunder, not the calm, not the shout the heavens raise, not the chorus, not the praise,

Not the silences sublime, not the sounds of space and time,

But his voice when he appears shall be shall be music to my ears─

But his voice when he appears shall be shall be music to my ears.

When the Lord is seen again not the glories of his reign, not the lightnings through the storm,

Not the radiance of his form, not his pomp and pow’r alone, not the splendors of his throne,

Not his robe and diadems, not the gold and not the gems,

But his face upon my sight shall be darkness into light─

But his face upon my sight shall be darkness into light.

When the Lord to human eyes shall be-stride our narrow skies, not the child of humble birth,

Not the carpenter on earth, not the man by all denied, not the victim crucified,

But the God who died to save, but the victor of the grave,

He it is to whom I fall, Jesus Christ my All in all─

He it is to whom I fall, Jesus Christ my All in all.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926, © 1967 Hope Publishing Co. Tune: ST. JOHN’S, 77 77 77 D;

Bob Moore, b. 1962. © 1993, GIA Publications. OneLicense.net License #A-709107

**When the Saints Go Marchin**g **In** (traditional American gospel hymn)

We are trav'ling in the footsteps of those who've gone before

And we'll all be reunited, on a new and sunlit shore.

*Oh, when the saints go marching in, Oh, when the saints go marching in,*

*Lord, I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.*

And when the sun begins to shine and when the sun begins to shine

Lord, how I want to be in that number when the sun begins to shine. *(Refrain)*

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call

Lord, how I want to be in that number when the trumpet sounds its call. *(Refrain)*

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**Wherever You Go** (Gregory Norbert)

Wherever you go, I shall go. Wherever you live, so shall I live.

Your people will be my people, and your God will be my God, too.

Wherever you die, I shall die, and there shall I be buried beside you.

We shall be together forever, and our love will be the gift of our life.

Text and music: Gregory Norbert, b. 1940. © 1972 The Benedictine Foundation of the

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**While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks By Night** (Nahum Tate)

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around, and glory shone around.

“Fear no,” said he, for mighty dread had ceased their troubled mind.

“Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind, to you and all mankind.

“To you, in David’s town this day, is born of David’s line

The Savior who is Christ, the Lord, and this shall be the sign, and this shall be the sign:

“The heav’nly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed,

All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid, and in a manger laid.”

Thus spoke the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng

Of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song, addressed their joyful song:

“All glory be to God on high, and on the earth be peace:

Good will hence-forth, from heav’n to all, begin and never cease, begin and never cease.

Text: 86 86 6; based on Luke 2:8-14; Nahum Tate, 1652-1715, alt.

Music: George F. Handel, 1685-1759; adapt. *Melodia Sacra*, 1815.

**Wind on the Waters (Marty Haugen)**

Wind upon the waters, voice upon the deep, Rouse your sons and daughters, wake us from our sleep.

Breathing life into all flesh, breathing love into all hearts, Living wind upon the waters of my soul.

Showers from the heavens, water from the earth, Gift so wholly given, source of ev’ry birth,

Joy of ev’ry living thing, making all creation sing, Shower down upon the dry earth of my soul.

Rock and hill and garden, wood and desert sand, Prairie, field and meadow, shaped by love’s own hand,

Love that fills the world around, spring up from barren ground, Grow your love within the garden of my soul.

Blazing light of wonder, flame that pierces night, Burst the dark asunder, fill our souls with light.

Lord of glory, fill the skies, Make an end to hatred’s cries, be the blazing sun of justice in our lives.

Wind upon the waters, rains upon the sand, Grace your sons and daughters, newborn by your hand.

Come O Spirit, and renew all the life that comes from you, Send your winds upon the waters of my soul.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950. Tune: 65 65 77 11, Marty Haugen. © 1986, GIA Publication, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**With a Shepherd’s Care** (James J. Chepponis)

***With a shepherd’s care, God leads us. With a father’s love, God guides us.***

***With a mother’s love, God nurtures, and cradles us in gentle arms.***

When we are lost, and cannot find the way, God cares for us and keeps us safe.

For God is our light and our faithful guide, and leads us with a shepherd’s care.

When we are weak, and cares press all around, God strengthens us to face each day.

For God is our rock and our saving help, and guides us in a father’s strength.

When we are scared, and feel so all alone, God loves us and is by our side.

For God is our hope and our constant friend, and nurtures with a mother’s love.

Text and Tune: James J. Chepponis, b. 1956, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**With the Lord** (Michael Joncas)

Out of the depths I cry to you, I cry to you, O Lord.

Lord, open your ears and hear my voice, attend to the sound of my plea.

***With the Lord there is mercy and the fullness of redemption.***

***Call to God in your trials, she will answer whenever you call.***

If you O Lord, should mark our guilt, then, Lord, who could hope to survive?

But with you is found forgiveness of sin, and mercy that we might revere you. ***(Refrain)***

Trust in the Lord, count on God’s word, wait for the Lord, my soul.

I will wait for the Lord all the days of my life as sentinels wait for the dawn. ***(Refrain)***

More than the sentinels wait for the dawn, let Israel wait for the Lord.

For kindness is God’s, redemption for all, forgiveness of sins for God’s people.

Text: Psalm 130, Michael Joncas. Tune: Michael Joncas. © 1983, OCP. All rights reserved.

**Within Our Darkest Night** (Taizé Community)

Within our darkest night, you kindle the fire that never dies away, never dies away.

Within our darkest night, you kindle the fire that never dies away, never dies away.

Text: Taizé Community, 1991. Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994. © 1991, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Within Our Hearts Be Born** (Michael Joncas)

O ancient love, processing through the ages: O hidden love, revealed in human form:

O promised Love, the dream of seers and sages:

O living Love, within our hearts be borne. O living Love, within our hearts be borne.

O homeless love, that dwells among the stranger: O lowly love, that knows the mighty’s scorn:

O hungry love, that lays within a manger:

O living Love, within our hearts be borne. O living Love, within our hearts be borne.

O gentle love, caressing those in sorrow: O tender love, that comforts those forlorn:

O hopeful love, that promises tomorrow:

O living Love, within our hearts be borne. O living Love, within our hearts be borne.

O suffering love, that bears our human weakness: O boundless love, that rises with the morn:

O mighty love concealed in human weakness:

O living Love, within our hearts be borne. O living Love, within our hearts be borne.

Text: Michel Joncas, b. 1951. Tune: BEDFORD ABBEY, 11 10, 11, 10, 10; Michael Joncas.

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**World Peace Prayer** (Marty Haugen )

***Lead us from death to life, from falsehood to truth, from despair to hope, from fear to trust.***

***Lead us from hate to love, from war to peace; let peace fill our hearts, let peace fill our world,***

***Let peace fill our universe.***

Still all the angry cries, still all the angry guns, still all your people die, earth’s son and daughters.

Let justice roll, let mercy pour down, come and teach us your way of compassion. *(Refrain)*

So many lonely hearts, so many broken lives, longing for love to break into darkness.

Come, teach us love; come, teach us peace. Come and teach us your way of compassion. *(Refrain)*

Let justice ever roll, let mercy fill the earth; let us begin to grow into your people.

We can be love, we can bring peace, we can still be your way of compassion. *(Refrain)*

Text: Refrain, Upanishads, Satish Kumar; verses, Marty Haugen, b. 1950. © 1985 GIA

Publications Inc. Tune: Marty Haugen, © 1985, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**You Are Called to Tell the Story** (Ruth Duck)

You are called to tell the story, passing words of life along,

Then to blend your voice with others as you sing the sacred song.

Christ be known in all our singing, filling all with songs of love.

You are called to teach the rhythm of the dance that never ends,

Then to move within the circle, hand in hand with strangers, friends.

Christ be known in all our dancing, touching all with hands of love.

You are called to set the table, blessing bread as Jesus blessed,

Then to come with thirst and hunger, needing care like all the rest,

Christ be known in all our sharing, feeding all with signs of love.

May the one whose love is broader than the measure of all space

Give us words to sing the story, move among us in this place.

Christ be known in all the living, filling all with gifts of love.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc. Tune: GHENT, 878787; M.D. Ridge,

b.1938; acc. by Patrick Loomis, 1951-1990, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved.

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**You Are My God** (Huub Oosterhuis)

You are my God, I want to thank you and praise you, my God to the skies.

I want to express you, to name your name, as sure as I breathe.

***You are my God, I want to thank you as sure as I breathe.***

I was imprisoned, and cried, “God!” and you answered me, answered.

You liberated me, you stood up for me like a friend. ***(Refrain)***

Rather take refuge with God than pin all your hope upon people.

Rather a shanty with God than dwell in the place of kings. ***(Refrain)***

I was beaten, but God has helped me to my feet.

I shall not die, no, I shall live, for God raises me up. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 118 and Huub Oosterhuis, b. 1933, © 1974. Tune: Bernard Huijbers, b. 1922. © 1973,

Gooi en Sticht, bv., Baarn, The Nederlands. Exclusive English-language agent: OCP Publications

**You Are Near** (Dan Schutte)

**O Lord, I know you are near, standing always at my side.**

**You guard me from the foe, and you lead me in ways everlasting.**

Lord, you have searched my heart, and you know when I sit and when I stand.

Your hand is upon me protecting me from death, keeping me from harm. ***(Refrain)***

Where can I run from your love? If I climb to the heavens you are there;

If I fly to the sunrise or sail beyond the sea, still I'd find you there. ***(Refrain)***

You know my heart and its ways, you who formed me before I was born

In the secret of darkness before I saw the sun, in my mother's womb. ***(Refrain)***

Marvelous to me are your works; how profound are your thoughts, my God.

Even if I could count them, they number as the stars, you would still be there. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Ps 139, Dan Schutte, b. 1947; Music: Dan Schutte, Arr. by Theophane Hytrek.

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**You Are Our Living Bread** (Michael Joncas)

***You are our living bread; you are our holy wine, Lord Jesus Christ!***

I feed my people on the finest of bread, on my body broken for them. ***(Refrain)***

I feed my people on the finest of wine, on my blood of suffering and shame. ***(Refrain)***

Where two or three have gathered in my name, there am I in the midst of them. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Michael Joncas © 1983, OCP Publications

**You Have Anointed Me** (Mike Balhoff, Gary Daigle, Darryl Ducote)

To bring glad tidings to the lowly, to heal the broken heart, you have anointed me.

To proclaim liberty to captives, release to prisoners, you have anointed me.

***The Spirit of God is upon me, you have anointed me.***

To announce a year of favor, to comfort those who mourn, you have anointed me.

To give them the oil of gladness, and share a mantle of joy, you have anointed me.

Text and tune: Mike Balhoff, b. 1946; Gary Daigle; Darryl Ducote; b. 1945. Acc. By Gary Daigle.

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**You Satisfy the Hungry Heart** (Omer Westendorf)

*You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat;*

*Come give to us, O saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.*

As when the shepherd calls his sheep, they know and heed his voice;

So when you call your fam’ly, Lord, we follow and rejoice. *(Refrain)*

With joyful lips we sing to you our praise and gratitude,

That you should count us worthy, Lord, to share this heav’nly food. *(Refrain)*

Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ outpoured?

Do not one cup, one loaf, declare our oneness in the Lord? *(Refrain)*

The myst’ry of your presence. Lord, no mortal tongue can tell:

Whom all the world cannot contain comes in our hearts to dwell. *(Refrain)*

You give yourself to us, O Lord; then selfless let us be,

To serve each other in your name in truth and charity. *(Refrain)*

Text: Omer Westendorf, b. 1916. Tune: BICENTENIAL, CM with refrain; Robert E. Krutz, 1922-1996.

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**Your Mercy Like Rain** (Rory Cooney)

***Let me taste your mercy like rain on my face; here in my life, show m your peace.***

***Let us see with our own eyes your day breaking bright. Come, O Morning; come, O Light!***

What God has spoken I will declare: Peace to the people of God everywhere.

God’s saving presence is close at hand: glory as near to our land!

Here faithful love and truth will embrace; here peace and justice will come face to face.

God’s truth will water the earth like a spring, while justice will bend down and sing.

God will keep the promise indeed; our land will yield the food that we need.

Justice will walk before you that day, clearing a path, preparing your way.

Text: Psalm 85; Rory Cooney, b.1952. Tune: Rory Cooney, b. 1952

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**Your Word** (John Michael Talbot)

***Your word is a lamp for my steps; your word is a light for my path.***

***I have sworn and made up my mind to obey your word.***

O Lord, I am deeply afflicted. By your word, O Lord, give me life.

Accept, O Lord, the homage of my lips and teach me your word. ***(Refrain)***

My heritage is your will. Your will is the joy of my heart.

I have set myself out to accomplish your will, to carry out your commands. ***(Refrain)***

Though I carry my life in your hands, still I remember your law. ***(Refrain)***

Though the world tries to ensnare, I do not stray at all.

Text: Ps. 119, John Michael Talbot. Tune: John Michael Talbot. © 2000 Troubadour for the Lord. All rights reserved. OneLicense.net License #A-709107.

**Your Words Are Spirit and Life** (Bernadette Farrell)

***Your words are spirit and life, O Lord: richer than gold, stronger than death.***

***Your words are spirit and life, O Lord; life everlasting.***

God’s law is perfect, refreshing the soul, reviving the weary spirit.

God’s rule can be trusted: bringing us wisdom, bringing God’s wisdom to birth. ***(Refrain)***

God’s precepts keep us; their purpose is right. They gladden the hearts of the people.

God’s command is so clear it brings us new vision; bringing God’s light to our eyes. ***(Refrain)***

Living by God’s truth is holy and sure; God’s presence is everlasting.

God’s truth is eternal, bringing us justice; bringing God’s justice to earth. ***(Refrain)***

God’s word is precious, desired more than gold; worth more than we dare imagine and,

Sweeter than honey, this word will feed us, bringing fulfillment and joy. ***(Refrain)***

Text: Psalm 19:8-11, Bernadette Farrell. Tune: Bernadette Farrell.

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