

Roman Catholic Community of St. Edward the Confessor

Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time

Lord of All Hopefulness



1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



Whose trust, e - ver child - like, no cares can de - stroy,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
Whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



Be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Text: Jan Struther, 1901-1953, © Oxford University Press
Tune: SLANE, 10 11 11 12; Gaelic; harm. by Erik Routley, 1917-1982

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

PRAISE THE LORD, MY SOUL!

Psalm 146

Marty Haugen

The musical score is written on three staves in treble clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise the Lord, my soul!"

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Nicene Creed

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in

accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

COME TO ME

Weston Priory

*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.

Beside peaceful waters you restore my true self;
there you lead me to walk in the path of new life.

Original text and music: Gregory Norbet, OSB.
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Psalm 42 (As The Deer Longs)

Based on Ps 42
Danna Harkin

O WALY WALY, alt
Trad. English Melody

As the deer longs for flowing streams, so longs my soul for you, O God.
My soul does thirst for the living God, when shall I come to see your face?

My tears have fed me day and night, while some have said, "Where is your God?" But I
recall as my soul pours dry, the days of praise within your house.

Why do I mourn and toil within, when it is mine to hope in God?
I shall again sing praise to him, he is my help, he is my God.

IN GOD ALONE

Bernadette Farrell



1. Then I saw a new earth, a new heav - en,
2. No more pain, no more death, no more weep - ing,
3. Then let all who are thirst - y find wa - ter,
4. For the world of the past is be - hind us,



1. and the first heav - en and earth dis - ap -
2. earth and heav - en are one on that
3. let it flow from the well of new
4. and the whole of cre - a - tion is



1. pear. No more war, no more hate,
2. day. For I saw all our tears
3. life. And let all who are wait -
4. new. And a feast is pre - pared



1. no more hun - ger, no more thirst,
2. form a riv - er, and I saw
3. - ing in dark - ness know that God
4. for all peo - ples, for God's prom -



1. no more loss, no more fear.
2. ev - ery tear wiped a - way.
3. will be - come their new light.
4. - ise is faith - ful and true.



In God a - lone my hope. In God a - lone my strength. In God a - lone



my shel - ter be, my home, my heart, my lib - er - ty.