

Communion Antiphon

Ps 34 (33):9 · GR, RM

II
TASTE and see that the Lord is good.

Additional Antiphon Text:

1. Blessed **the** man *
who seeks **refuge** in *Him*. R.

Verses:

2. I will bless the LORD at **all** times; *
praise of Him is always **in** my *mouth*.

In the LORD my soul shall make **its** boast; *
the humble shall hear **and** be *glad*. R.

3. Glorify the LORD **with** me; *
together let us **praise** His *name*.

I sought the LORD, and **He** answered me; *
from all my terrors He **set** me *free*. R.

4. Look toward him and **be** radiant; *
let your faces not **be** *a-bashed*.

This lowly one called; the **LORD** heard, *
and rescued him from all **his** *dis-tress*. R.

Communion Hymn

Sung to THAXTED, a.k.a.: *O God, Beyond All Praising*

1 I vow to thee, my country—all earthly things above—
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love,
The love that asks no question: the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best:
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

2 And there's another country, I've heard of long ago—
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know—
We may not count her armies: we may not see her King—
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering—
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

Recessional Hymn

Each Time

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine has led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh Your peo - ple on their toil - some way.

leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
in this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day!

of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thru the skies,
be our strong rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with heav'n-born love and grace,

our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise!
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way!
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace!
un - til at last, we meet be - fore Thy face!

**PLEASE REMEMBER TO TIDY YOUR PEWS
AFTER MASS. THANK YOU!**

Credits:

Entrance Hymn: Text: Verse 1-2: Psalm 48:10,11,2; *Suscepimus Deus*; Introit, Presentation of the Lord (& 14 OT); adapt. by Greg Heislman, ©2017. Verse 3-4: Doxology. (www.AntiphonRenewal.com) Tune: ELLACOMBE • **Antiphons:** Source & Summit • **Psalm:** 123, ©2021 JJR, based upon the Tract *Ad te levavi oculos meos* (V. 3) which treats the same text. • **Gospel Acclamation:** 'Alleluia de Angelis', arr. JJR; derived from the *Sanctus* of the 'Missa de Angelis'. • **Offertory Hymn:** *Lord of All Hopefulness*, Text: Jan Struther (1931); Tune: SLANE. • **Communion Hymn:** *I Vow to Thee, My Country*, Text: Sir Cecil Spring-Rice (1859-1918), Tune: THAXTED • **Recessional Hymn:** *God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand*, Text: Daniel C. Roberts (1876) Tune: NATIONAL HYMN • **Ordinary:** *Belmont Mass* ©2007, 2010, Christopher Walker. All rights reserved. Published by OCP. Text: © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. • **Notes:** All hymn tunes and texts are in the public domain or are permitted free-usage, unless otherwise indicated. Other music has been shared under Creative Commons (CC) licenses, does not command a royalty fee, or was composed / arranged by JJR. Excerpts from the *Abbey Psalms and Canticles* by the Monks of Conception Abbey ©2018, 2010 United States Conference of Catholic Bishops, Washington, DC. All Rights Reserved. • Musical engravings & worship aid design by JJR. • Contact: music@stakalamazoo.org. Prepared using **Source & Summit** (sourceandsummit.com) by **subscriber #006436** and is subject to those terms and restrictions governing its use. Other music covered by **OneLicense.net A-703194**.



St. Augustine Cathedral

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

July 7TH, 2024

Processional Hymn

1. Your lov - ing - mer - cy, Lord, with - in your
2. All praise be - to the Fa - ther in the

tem - ple, we've re - ceived. Your praise, just - as Your
cit - y of our God, Who on His - ho - ly

name, the earth's re - mot - est bounds ex - ceeds.
moun-tain there we of - fer end - less laud;

Your - right hand, Lord, with jus - tice - filled,
and - to His Son, Lord Je - sus - Christ,

Your right-eous-ness dis - played; wor - thy of - praise,
ac - claim Di - vin - i - ty; both with the - Spir -

great is the Lord, in ho - li - ness ar - rayed!
it ev - er One, most Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Entrance Antiphon

Cantor then All:

Ps 48 (47):10, 11 · GR, RM

I
Y OUR mer-ci-ful love, O God, we have re-ceived in the midst

*Great is the LORD and highly to be praised *
in the city of our God.
His holy mountain rises in beauty, *
the joy of all the earth.*

Gloria

Cantor: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people
All: 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, heav-en-ly King, O God, Al-might-y Father.
 Lord Jesus Christ, Only Be-got-ten Son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
 You take away the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;
 You take away the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;
 You are seated at the right hand of the Father,
 have mer-cy on us. For You a-lone are the Holy One,
 You a-lone are the Lord, You alone are the Most High,
 Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spirit,
 in the glory of God the Father. A-men, a - men.

Responsorial Psalm

Ps 123:1-2, 2, 3-4

Mode 8
Our eyes are fixed on the Lord plead-ing for His mer-cy.
 Our eyes are fixed on the Lord,
 plead-ing for His mer - cy...

To You, I lift up my eyes,
 Who are enthroned in
 heaven — as the eyes of ser-
 vants are on the hands of their
 masters.

As the eyes of a maid are on
 the hands of her mistress,
 so are our eyes on the Lord, our
 God, till He have pity on us.

Have pity on us, O Lord,
 Have pity on us, for we are
 more than sated with con-
 tempt; our souls are more than
 sated with the mockery of the
 arrogant, with the contempt of
 the proud.

Gospel Acclamation

Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

*The Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
 for he sent me to bring glad tidings to the poor.*

Music Minute:

Some may wonder at the only minimal presence of ‘patriotic hymns’ this Sunday, so close to July 4th. The reason is that Independence Day is a secular, distinctly American holiday (so called—it is not a “holy day” in the proper sense) that, in truth, has no liturgical bearing on our Sunday Masses. While St. Thomas Aquinas rightly observes that patriotism for one’s homeland is indeed a virtue, it is important to carefully guard the liturgy so that secular events do not *take precedence over* the authentic liturgical life of the church. To state it plainly: this Sunday is the 14th Sunday in Ordinary Time, and *not* “July 4th Sunday”. While it is indeed good to ask Lord to bless our country, (alas, this is more necessary now than ever before!) we also do well to remember that **Heaven is our true Homeland** and the place to which our ultimate allegiance lies; in a word: Church comes before Country, and the Sacred Mysteries are things which we should *approach on their own terms* rather than manipulate according to secular externals. Consequently, while our communion & recessional hymns may be perceived as nods to this special day for our country, the hymns can stand on their own merits, apart from this association.

Offertory Antiphon (I) & Hymn (II)

Ps 18 (17): 28, 32 · GR

Cantor then All:
YOU will save a low-ly peo-ple, O Lord.

I love you, LORD, **my** strength; *
 O LORD, my rock, my fortress, my *savior*;
 my God, my rock where I **take** refuge; *
 my shield, my saving **strength**, my *stronghold*.
 I cry out, “O praised be **the** LORD!” *
 and see, I am saved **from** my *foes*. R̄.

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, ev-er child-like, no
 Whose strong hands were skilled at the
 Your hands swift to wel-come, Your
 Whose voice is con-tent-ment, Whose
 cares could de-stroy: be there at our
 plane and the lathe, be there at our
 arms to em-brace, be there at our
 Pres-ence is balm, be there at our
 wak-ing, and give us, we pray, Your bliss
 la-bors, and give us, we pray, Your strength
 hom-ing, and give us, we pray, Your love
 sleep-ing, and give us, we pray, Your peace
 in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
 in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
 in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
 in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.