

20TH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME

PRELUDE MUSIC

LOCUS ISTE

ANTON BRUCKNER

Locus iste a Deo factus est, inaestimabile sacramentum, irreprehensibilis est.
This place was made by God, a priceless sacrament, it is without reproach.

TRUMPET TUNE IN G MAJOR JON ROBERTS

TIERCE EN TAILLE FRANCOIS COUPERIN

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

OLD HUNDREDTH



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell,
2. Know that the Lord is God in - deed;
3. O en - ter then his gates with praise;
4. For why? the Lord our God is good;
5. To Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost,
6. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow;



Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice.
With - out our aid he did us make;
Ap - proach with joy his courts un - to;
His mer - cy is for ev - er sure;
The God whom heav'n and earth a - dore,
Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;



Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
We are his folk, he does us feed,
Praise, laud, and bless his name al - ways,
His truth at all times firm - ly stood,
From us and from the an - gel host
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly hosts:



Come we be - fore him and re - joice.
And for his sheep he does us take.
For it is seem - ly so to do.
And shall from age to age en - dure.
Be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more.
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

WORSHIP AID

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

PSALM 84 (83): 10-11

*Turn your eyes, O God, our shield; and look on the face of your anointed one;
One day within your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.*



KYRIE

GRADUALE SIMPLEX

K y-ri-e, e-le-i-son. *℞.* Kyri-e, e-le-i-son.

Christe, e-le-i-son. *℞.* Christe, e-le-i-son.

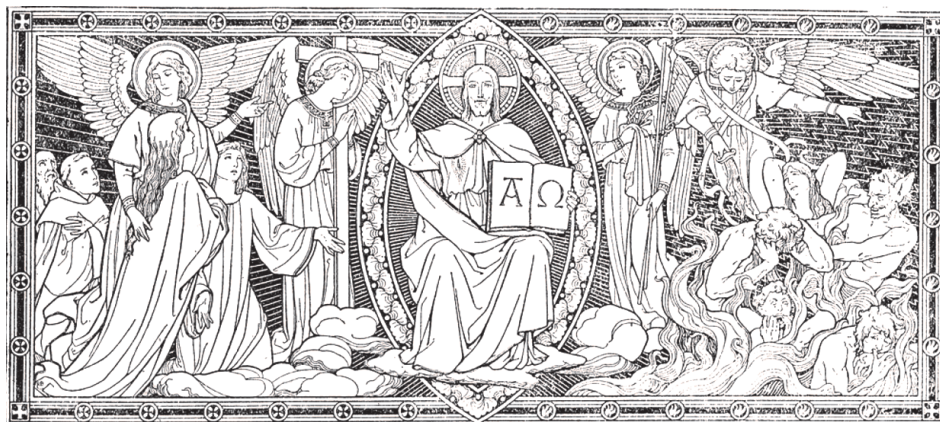
Kyri-e, e-le-i-son. *℞.* Kyri-e, e-le-i-son.

20TH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME

GLORIA

ROMAN MISSAL

Glo-ry to God in the highest, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will. We
praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we glo - ri - fy you, we give you
thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord God, heav - en - ly King, O God, al-might-y
Fa-ther. Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Fa-ther, you take a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you take a - way the
sins of the world, re - ceive our prayer; you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have
mer - cy on us. For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord, you a -
lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spir - it, in the glo - ry
of God the Fa - - - ther. A - - - men.




WORSHIP AID

FIRST READING: JEREMIAH 38: 4-6, 8-10

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

FR. C. KELLY, OSB

II



L Ord, come to my aid!

SECOND READING: HEBREWS 12: 1-4

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GRADUALE SIMPLEX

VII



A L- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

GOSPEL: LUKE 12: 49-53



OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

PSALM 34 (33): 8, 9

*The angel of the Lord will encamp around those who fear him, and he shall rescue them:
Taste and see that the Lord is good.*

20TH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME

OFFERTORY HYMN: I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

KINGSFOLD



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's



rest; Lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down Your
give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop
light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And



head up - on my breast." I came to Je - sus
down and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus,
all your day be bright." I looked to Je - sus,



as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad; I found in
and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was
and I found In him my Star, my Sun; And in that



him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
light of life I'll walk Till trav' - ling days are done.

SANCTUS

MASS XVIII

*Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis.*

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

PLEASE KNEEL

WORSHIP AID

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

OUR FATHER (STAND)

AGNUS DEI

MASS XVIII

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: grant us peace.

PLEASE KNEEL

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

MATTHEW 6: 33

*Seek first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness,
and all these things will be given you besides, says the Lord.*

JESU, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE - EDWARD BAIRSTOW

AVE VERUM CORPUS

WILLIAM BYRD

*Ave verum corpus, natum de Maria Virgine,
vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine
cuius latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.
O Iesu dulcis, O Iesu pie, O Iesu, fili Mariae,
Miserere mei. Amen.*

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary,
having truly suffered, sacrificed, on the cross for mankind,
from whose pierced side water and blood flowed:
Be for us a foretaste of the Heavenly banquet in the trial of death.
O sweet Jesus, O holy Jesus, O Jesus, son of Mary,
Have mercy on me. Amen



HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME

GROSSER GOTT

Holy God, we praise thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before thee.
All on earth thy scepter claim,
All in heav'n above adore thee.
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

20TH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME

PRIEST: LET US PRAY

(ALL STAND)

O GOD BEYOND ALL PRAISING

THAXTED



1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you to - day
2. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring,



And sing the love a - maz - ing that songs can-not re - pay;
That we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;



For we can on - ly won - der at eve - ry gift you send,
And wheth - er our to - mor - rows be filled with good or ill,



At bless-ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end:
We'll tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still:



We lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your Word,
To mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your ways,



We hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might - y Lord.
And make a joy - ful du - ty our sac - ri - fice of praise.

POSTLUDE: TRUMPET TUNE - ROY BRUNNER