

*11th Sunday
in Ordinary Time
June 18, 2023*



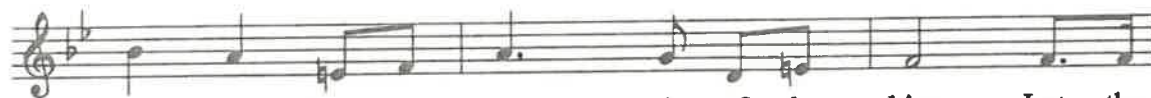
440 Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en -
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Like the
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He has
 5. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Bless - ed



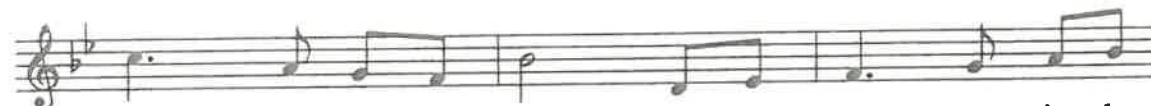
ho - ly an - them rise, And the choirs of heav - en
 dured the knot - ted whips, And the jeer - ing of the
 sun from out the wave He has ris - en up in
 burst our pris - on bars; He has lift - ed up the
 Je - sus, make us rise From the life of this cor -



chant it In the tem - ple of the skies; Let the
 rab - ble, And the scorn of mock - ing lips, And the
 tri - umph From the dark - ness of the grave. He's the
 por - tals Of our home be - yond the stars; He has
 rup - tion To the life that nev - er dies. May we



moun - tains skip with glad - ness And the
 ter - rors of the gib - bet Up - on
 splen - dor of the na - tions; He's the
 won for us our free - dom— 'Neath his
 share with you your glo - ry When the



joy - ful val - leys ring With ho - san - nas in the
 which he would be slain, But his death was on - ly
 lamp of end - less day; He's the ver - y Lord of
 feet our foes are trod; He has pur - chased back our
 days of time are past, And the dead shall be a -



high - est To our Sav - ior and our King!
 slum - ber; He is ris - en up a - gain!
 glo - ry Who is ris - en up to - day!
 birth - right To the king - dom of our God!
 wak - ened By the trum - pet's might - y blast!

11TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

June 18

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 100:1–2, 3, 5 (91)

Response: (*Organ/SATB*)

Optional Descant

We are his peo-ple: sheep _ of his flock. _____

We are his peo - ple: the sheep of his flock. _____

D A Bm G A D

Verses: (*Cantor or SATB*)

D G

1. Sing joyfully to the LORD, all you lands;
2. Know that the LORD is God;
3. The LORD is good:

A Bm Em/G A

1. Serve the LORD with gladness; Come before him with joyful song.
2. He made us, his we are; His people, the flock he tends.
3. His kindness endures for - ever, And his faithfulness to all gener - ations.

Gospel Acclamation: Mark 1:15

Acclamation: (Organ/SATB) No. VII

Optional Descant

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

D G/B Asus4 A G Dadd9 D G/B A7/C# D

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Verse: (Cantor)

D A/C# Bm A

The kingdom of God is at hand. Re - pent and believe in the Gospel.

Organ

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721 Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Verses 1, 2, 4



1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It



there is ha-tred, let me bring your love. Where
 there's de-spair in life, let me bring hope. Where
 is in par-don-ing that we are par-doned, in



there is in-ju-ry, your par-don, Lord, And
 there is dark-ness, on-ly light, And
 giv-ing of our-selves that we re-ceive, and in



where there's doubt, true faith in you.
 where there's sad-ness, ev-er joy.
 dy-ing that we're born to e-ter-nal life.

Verse 3



3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-



soled as to con-sole. To be un-der-stood as to un-der-



stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.

806 Eat This Bread

Refrain

Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and nev-er be hun-gry.

Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.

Verse 1

1. Christ is the bread of life, the true bread sent from the Fa-ther. **D.C.**

Verse 2

2. Our an-ces-tors ate man-na in the des-ert, but this is the bread come down from heav-en. **D.C.**


Verse 3

3. Eat his flesh and drink his blood, and Christ will raise you up on the last day. **D.C.**

**Choose either part*

EUCCHARIST


Verse 4 D.C.



4. An-y-one who eats this bread, will live for ev-er.

The musical notation for Verse 4 is written on a single treble clef staff. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

Verse 5 D.C.



5. If we be-lieve and eat this bread, we will have e - ter-nal life.

The musical notation for Verse 5 is written on a single treble clef staff. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

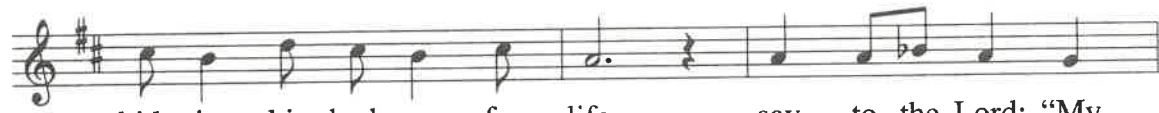
Text: John 6; adapt. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, and the Taizé Community
Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994
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593 On Eagle's Wings

Verse 1



1. You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a -



bide in his shad-ow for life, say to the Lord: "My



ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Refrain



And he will raise you up on ea - gle's wings, bear you on the



breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and



hold you in the palm of his hand. *Last time to coda* \oplus *To verses* 2. The

Verse 2



snare of the fowl-er will nev - er cap-ture you, and



fam-ine will bring you no fear: un - der his wings your



ref - uge, his faith - ful - ness your shield. **D.S.**

TRUST

Verse 3

3. You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, nor the

ar - row that flies by day; though thou - sands fall a -

bout you, near you it shall not come.

D.S.

Verse 4

4. For to his an - gels he's giv - en a com - mand to

guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

bear you up, lest you dash your foot a - gainst a stone.

D.S.

♠ Coda

And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

How Great Thou Art 496



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some
 2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der Con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have
 wan - der And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the
 spar - ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it
 ma - tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my



made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 trees, When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 in That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



thun - der, Thy pow'r thru - out the un - i - verse dis - played!
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
 bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin!
 ra - tion And there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou



art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!