

*13th Sunday
in Ordinary Time
July 2, 2023*



O Christ the Great Foundation 646



1. O Christ the great foun - da - tion On which your peo - ple stand
2. Bap - tized in one con - fes - sion, One church in all the earth,
3. Where ty - rants' hold is tight - ened, Where strong de - vour the weak,
4. This is the mo - ment glo - rious When he who once was dead



To preach your true sal - va - tion In ev - 'ry age and land:
We bear our Lord's im - pres - sion, The sign of sec - ond birth:
Where in - no - cents are fright - ened The right - eous fear to speak,
Shall lead his church vic - to - rious, Their cham - pion and their head.



Pour out your Ho - ly Spir - it To make us strong and pure,
One ho - ly peo - ple gath - ered In love be - yond our own,
There let your church a - wak - ing At - tack the pow'rs of sin
The Lord of all cre - a - tion His heav'n - ly king - dom brings



To keep the faith un - bro - ken As long as worlds en - dure.
By grace we were in - vit - ed, By grace we make you known.
And, all their ram - parts break - ing, With you the vic - tory win.
The fi - nal con - sum - ma - tion, The glo - ry of all things.

13TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

July 2

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 89:2–3, 16–17, 18–19 (97)

Response: (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant div.

For ev - er I will sing of the Lord.

For ev - er I will sing the good - ness of the Lord.

D A Bm Bm/A G Asus4 A D

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

D A/C#

1. The promises of the LORD I will sing for - ever,
For you have said, "My kindness is estab - lished for - ever";

2. Blessed the people who know the joy - ful shout;
At your name they rejoice all the day,

3. You are the splendor of their strength,
For to the LORD be - longs our shield,

G/B D

1. Through all generations my mouth shall pro - claim your faithfulness.
In heaven you have con - firmed your faithfulness.

2. In the light of your countenance, O LORD, they walk.
And through your justice they are ex - alted.

3. And by your favor our horn is ex - alted.
And to the Holy One of Isra - el, our king.

Gospel Acclamation: 1 Peter 2:9**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 Em/D D G/D Am/D Bm/D C/D Bm

You are a cho-sen race, a roy - al priest-hood, a ho - ly na-tion; an - nounce the

Organ

G Asus4 A G/B D G/B 3 Asus4 A

prais - es of him who called you out of dark-ness in - to his won-der-ful light.

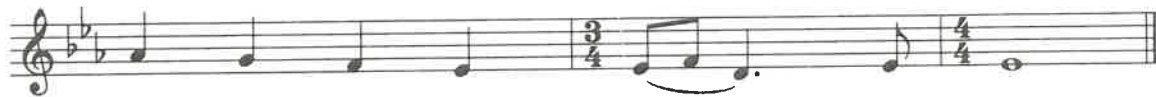
661 The Servant Song



- 1., 6. Will you let me be your ser - vant, Let me be as
 2. We are pil - grims on a jour - ney, We are trav - 'lers
 3. I will hold the Christ - light for you In the night - time
 4. I will weep when you are weep - ing; When you laugh I'll
 5. When we sing to God in heav - en We shall find such



Christ to you; Pray that I may have the grace to
 on the road; We are here to help each oth - er
 of your fear; I will hold my hand out to you,
 laugh with you. I will share your joy and sor - row
 har - mo - ny, Born of all we've known to - geth - er



Let you be my ser - vant, too.
 Walk the mile and bear the load.
 Speak the peace you long to hear.
 'Til we've seen this jour - ney through.
 Of Christ's love and ag - o - ny.

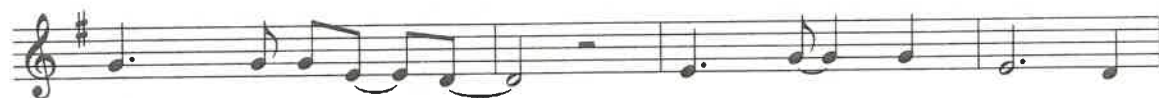
Text: Richard Gillard, b.1953
 Tune: Richard Gillard, b.1953; harm. by Betty Pulkingham, b.1929
 © 1977, Scripture in Song

662 You Have Anointed Me

Verse 1



1. To bring glad tid - ings to the low - ly, to



heal the bro - ken heart, You have a - noint - ed

822 I Am the Bread of Life / Yo Soy el Pan de Vida



1. I am the Bread of life. You who
 2. The bread that I will give is my
 3. Un - less you eat of the
 4. I am the Res - ur - rec - tion,
 5. Yes, Lord, I be - lieve that
 1. Yo soy el pan de vi - da. El que
 2. El pan que yo da - ré es mi
 3. Mien - tras no co - mas el
 4. Yo soy la re - su - rrec - ción.
 5. Sí, Se - ñor, yo cre - o que



come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
 flesh for the life of the world, and if you
 flesh of the Son of Man and
 I am the life. If you be -
 you are the Christ, the
 vie - ne a mí no ten - drá ham - bre. El que
 cuer - po vi - da del mun - do, y el que
 cuer - po del hi - jo del hom - bre, y
 Yo soy la vi - da. El que
 tú e - res el Cris - to, El



lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
 eat of this bread, you shall live for
 drink of his blood, and drink of his
 lieve in me, e - ven though you
 Son of God, Who has
 cree en mí no ten - drá sed. Na - die vie - ne a
 co - ma de mi car - ne ten - drá vi - da e -
 be - bas de su san - gre, y be - bas de su
 cree en mí, aun - que mu - rie -
 Hi - jo de Dios, que vi - no al



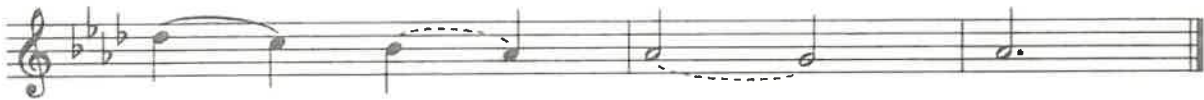
me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.
 ev - er, you shall live for ev - er.
 blood, you shall not have life with - in you.
 die, you shall live for ev - er.
 come in - to the world.
mí mien - tras el Pa - dre lla - me.
ter - na, ten - drá vi - da e - ter - na.
san - gre, no ten - drá vi - da en ti.
ra, ten - drá vi - da e - ter - na.
mun - do pa - ra sal - var - nos.



And I will raise you up, and I will
Yo le re - su - ci - ta - ré, *Yo le re -*



raise you up, and I will raise you
su - ci - ta - ré, *Yo le re - su - ci - ta -*



up on the last day.
ré el di - a de El.

Here I Am, Lord 671

Verses



1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the



peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin
 peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them.
 poor and lame. I will set a feast for them.



My hand will save. I who made the
 They turn a - way. I will break their
 My hand will save. Fin - est bread I



stars of night, I will make their dark - ness bright.
 hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love a - lone.
 will pro - vide Till their hearts be sat - is - fied.



Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you



call - ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you



lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee 874



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free;
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895

Tune: AMERICA, 66 4 666 4; *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1744