

*22nd Sunday
in Ordinary Time
September 3, 2023*



Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation 642



1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
2. To this tem - ple where we call you, Come, O Lord of
3. Grant, we pray, to all your peo - ple, All the grace they



cor - ner-stone; Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious,
hosts, to - day; With your wont - ed lov - ing kind - ness
ask to gain; What they gain from you for ev - er



Bind - ing all the Church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's
Hear your ser - vants as they pray, And your full - est
With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - af - ter



help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
ben - e - dic - tion Shed in all its bright ar - ray.
in your glo - ry Ev - er - more with you to reign.

Text: *Angularis fundamentum*; 11th C.; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.
Tune: ST. THOMAS, 8 7 8 7 8 7; John Wade, 1711-1786

22ND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

September 3

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9 (124)

Response: (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant div.

My soul, my soul is thirst - ing for God.

My soul is thirst - ing for you, O Lord my God.

Capo 3: (D) F (Em7) Gm7 (D) F (G) Bb (A7) C7 (D) F

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

(Bm) Dm (A) C

1. O God, you are my God whom I seek;
Like the earth, I parched,

2. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary
For your kindness is a greater good than life;

3. Thus will I bless you while I live;
As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,

4. You are my help,
My soul clings fast to you;

(Bm) Dm (A) C

(Em) Gm (A) C

1. For you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts
Lifeless and with out water.

2. To see your power and your glory,
My lips shall glo - ri - fy you.

3. Lifting up my hands, I will call up - on your name.
And with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.

4. And in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
Your right hand up - holds me.

(Em) Gm (A) C

Gospel Acclamation: cf. Ephesians 1:17-18

Acclamation: (Organ/SATB) No. VI

Optional Descant

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

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

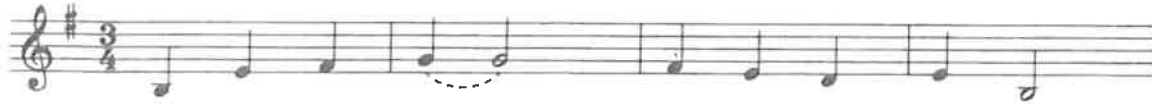
Verse: (Cantor)

May the Father of our Lord Je - sus Christ en - lighten the eyes of our hearts,

Organ

that we may know what is the hope that be - longs to our call.

Christ, Be Our Light 512



1. Long - ing for light, we wait in dark - ness.
 2. Long - ing for peace, our world is trou - bled.
 3. Long - ing for food, man - y are hun - gry.
 4. Long - ing for shel - ter, man - y are home - less.
 5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple,



Long - ing for truth, we turn to you.
 Long - ing for hope, man - y de - spair.
 Long - ing for wa - ter, man - y still thirst.
 Long - ing for warmth, man - y are cold.
 man - y the hearts that yearn to be - long.



Make us your own, your ho - ly peo - ple,
 Your word a - lone has pow'r to save us.
 Make us your bread, bro - ken for oth - ers,
 Make us your build - ing, shel - ter - ing oth - ers,
 Let us be ser - vants to one an - oth - er,



light for the world to see.
 Make us your liv - ing voice.
 shared un - til all are fed.
 walls made of liv - ing stone.
 mak - ing your king - dom come.



Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.



Shine through the dark - ness. Christ, be our light!



Shine in your church gath - ered to - day.

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.

At That First Eucharist 840



1. At that first Eu - cha - rist be - fore you died,
 2. For all your church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede;
 3. We pray for those who wan - der from the fold;



O Lord, you prayed that all be one in you;
 O make our lack of char - i - ty to cease;
 O bring them back, Good Shep - herd of the sheep,



At this our Eu - cha - rist a - gain pre - side,
 Draw us the near - er each to each we plead,
 Back to the faith which saints be - lieved of old,



And in our hearts your law of love re - new.
 By draw - ing all to you, O Prince of Peace.
 Back to the Church which still that faith does keep.



Thus may we all one Bread, one Bod - y be;



Through this blest Sac - ra - ment of U - ni - ty.

785 Lift High the Cross

Unison:

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim till
 all the world a-dore his sa-cred name.

Harmony:

1. Come, Chris-tians, fol-low where the Mas-ter trod, Our
 2. Led on their way by this tri-um-phand sign, The
 3. Each new-born fol-l'wer of the Cru-ci-fied Bears
 4. O Lord, once lift-ed on the glo-rious tree, Your
 5. So shall our song of tri-umph ev-er be: Praise

D.C.

King vic-to-rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 hosts of God in con-quer-ing ranks com-bine.
 on the brow the seal of him who died.
 death has bought us life e-ter-nal-ly.
 to the Cru-ci-fied for vic-to-ry!

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kitchin, 1827-1912, and Michael R. Newbolt, 1874-1956, alt.
 Tune: CRUCIFER, 10 10 with refrain; Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875-1947
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