

*23rd Sunday
in Ordinary Time
September 10, 2023*



549 We Gather Together



1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol you our lead - er tri - um - phant,



He chas - tens and has - tens his will to make known;
Whose king - dom calls all to the love which en - dures.
And pray that you still our de - fend - er will be.



The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing:
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning:
Let your con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion:



Sing prais - es to his name; he for - gets not his own.
You, Lord, were at our side; all glo - ry be yours!
Your name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

Text: *Wilt heden nu treden*, Netherlands folk hymn; tr. by Theodore Baker, 1851-1934, alt.
Tune: KREMSER, 12 11 12 11; *Neder-landsch Gedenckclanck*, 1626; harm. by Edward Kremser, 1838-1914

23RD SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

September 10

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 95:1–2, 6–7, 8–9 (127)

Response: (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant

If to - day, hard - en not your hearts.

Capo 3: **(Bm)** Dm **(Em)** Gm **(Bm)** Dm **(G)** Bb **(F#m)** Am **(Bm)** Dm

If to - day you hear his voice, — hard - en not your hearts.

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

(Em) Gm **(A7/E)** C7/G **(D)** F

1. Come, let us sing joyfully to the LORD; Let us acclaim the rock of our sal - va - tion.

2. Come, let us bow down in worship; Let us kneel before the LORD who made us.

3. Oh, that today you would hear his voice: "Harden not your hearts as at Meri - bah,

Ped.

(F#m) Am **(Em7/B)** Gm7/D **(Bm)** Dm **(G/B)** Bb/D **(Bm)** Dm

1. Let us come into his presence with thanksgiv - ing; . Let us joyfully sing psalms to him. (-----)

2. For he is our God, And we are the people he shepherds, the flock he guides.

3. As in the day of Massah in the des - ert, Where your fathers tempted me; they tested me though they had seen my works."

Gospel Acclamation: 2 Corinthians 5:19

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 Dmaj7/A Gmaj7

God was rec - on - cil - ing the world to him - self in Christ

Organ

A9/G F#m7 G Em7 D/A Asus4 A

and en - trust - ing to us the mes - sage of rec - on - cil - i - a - tion.

405 Hosea

Verses



1. Come back to me with all your heart.
 † Trees do bend, 'though straight and tall;
 2. The wil - der - ness will lead you
 In - teg - ri - ty and jus - tice,
 3. † You shall sleep se - cure with peace;



Don't let fear keep us a - part.
 so must we to oth - ers' call. (To refrain)
 to your heart where I will speak.
 With ten - der - ness, † you shall know. (To refrain)
 faith - ful - ness will be your joy. (To refrain)

Refrain



Long have I wait-ed for your com - ing home to me and



liv - ing deep - ly our new life.

Text: Hosea 6:1, 3:3, 2:16, 21; Joel 2:12; Weston Priory, Gregory Norbet, OSB, b.1940
 Tune: Gregory Norbet, OSB, b.1940; arr. by Mary David Callahan, OSB, b.1923
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586 Amazing Grace



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
 4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 5. When we've been there ten - thou - sand years, Bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to



now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, attr. to John Rees, fl.1859
 Tune: NEW BRITAIN, CM; *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; acc. by Diana Kodner, b.1957, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

617 There Is a Balm in Gilead

Refrain

There is a balm in Gil - e - ad To
 make the wound - ed whole, There is a balm in
 Gil - e - ad To heal the sin - sick soul.

Verses

1. Some - times I feel dis - cour - aged And
 2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you
 3. Don't ev - er feel dis - cour - aged, For
 think my work's in vain, But then the Ho - ly
 can - not pray like Paul, You can tell the love of
 Je - sus is your friend; And if you lack for
 Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.
 Je - sus, And say, "He died for all!"
 knowl - edge He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend.

Text: Jeremiah 8:22, African-American spiritual
 Tune: BALM IN GILEAD, Irregular; African-American spiritual, acc. by Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 2003, GIA Publications, Inc.

Sweet Queen of Peace

**I stood upon the hill above the village
And gazed out on the valley there below
And wondered why she chose 6 little children
To tell the world to pray and let us know
That Peace we all could have,
Just look up & pray for it.**

**To her give all our troubles and our cares
And she will ask her Son to bless and keep us
In the hallow of His hand
For Love is there.**

*Chorus: Ave, Ave, Ave, Ave Maria
Look down upon your children in this world,
Ave, Ave, Ave, Ave Maria
Lead us into the Presence of the Lord.*

**She tells us to reach out to one another
To never turn our backs on those in need.
And when the world is dark and full of worry,
She'll hurry to our aid and intercede.**

**I know she'll never leave us or forsake us,
And from our side she never will be far.
And with her Son she will protect and keep us,
Sweet Queen of Peace of Medjugorje.**

*Chorus: Ave, Ave, Ave, Ave Maria
Look down upon your children in this world,
Ave, Ave, Ave, Ave Maria
Lead us into the Presence of the Lord.*

*Ave, Ave, Ave, Ave Maria
We come from lands both near and far,
Ave, Ave, Ave, Ave Maria
Sweet Queen of Peace of Medjugorje.*

613 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling,
 2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er,
 3. Fin - ish then your new cre - a - tion,

Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
 Let us all your life re - ceive;
 Pure and spot - less, gra - cious Lord,

Fix in us your hum - ble dwell - ing,
 Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er,
 Let us see your great sal - va - tion

All your faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Nev - er more your tem - ples leave.
 Per - fect - ly in you re - stored.

Je - sus, source of all com - pas - sion,
 Lord, we would be al - ways bless - ing,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

Love un - bound - ed, love all pure;
 Serve you as your hosts a - bove,
 Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with your sal - va - tion,
 Pray, and praise you with - out ceas - ing,
 Till we sing be - fore the al - might - y

Let your love in us en - dure.
 Glo - ry in your pre - cious love.
 Lost in won - der, love and praise.