

*28th Sunday
in Ordinary Time
October 15, 2023*



How Can I Keep from Singing 598



1. My life flows on in end-less song A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
 3. What, though my joys and com-fort die, The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I hear the real though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing; It sounds and ech - oes
 Lord, my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing. All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul; How can I keep from sing-ing?
 gath - er 'round? Songs in the night it giv - eth.
 I am his; How can I keep from sing-ing?



No storm can shake my in-most calm, While to that rock I'm



cling - ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,



How can I keep from sing-ing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Robert Lowry, 1826-1899; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, © 1988, GIA Publications, Inc.

28TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

October 15

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 23:1–3a, 3b–4, 5, 6 (142)

Response: (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant

I shall live with the Lord all the days of my life.

G Em Am D G C D G

I shall live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

Lord all the days,--

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

G C Am G/B

1. The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
Beside restful waters he leads me; He refreshes my soul.*

2. He guides me in right paths For his name's sake.
For you are at my side With your rod and your staff

3. You spread the table before me In the sight of my foes;

4. Only goodness and kindness follow me All the days of my life;

Am7 Am7/C D

1. In verdant pastures He gives me repose;

2. Even though I walk in the dark valley I fear no evil;
That give me courage.

3. You anoint my head with oil; My cup overflows.

4. And I shall dwell in the house of the LORD For years to come.

*to Response

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.

D Bm7 G Asus4 A7 D

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

Verse: (Cantor)

D A/C# Em7/B D

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

Organ

Em/G D/F# G A

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

847 Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws



stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
 near, When my life is al - most gone,
 near, And the day is past and gone,



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I
 At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my



light, Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 fall. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993
 Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen, 1812-1877; arr. by Kelly Dobbs Mickus, b.1966
 © 1938, Unichappell Music, Inc.

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart 816

Refrain



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With



gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O



sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses



- | | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|------|
| 1. As when the shep - herd | calls his sheep, | They |
| 2. With joy - ful lips | we sing to you | Our |
| 3. Is not the cup | we bless and share | The |
| 4. The mys - t'ry of | your pres - ence, Lord, | No |
| 5. You give your - self | to us, O Lord; | Then |



know and heed his voice;	So when you call your
praise and grat - i - tude,	That you should count us
blood of Christ out - poured?	Do not one cup, one
mor - tal tongue can tell:	Whom all the world can -
self - less let us be,	To serve each oth - er

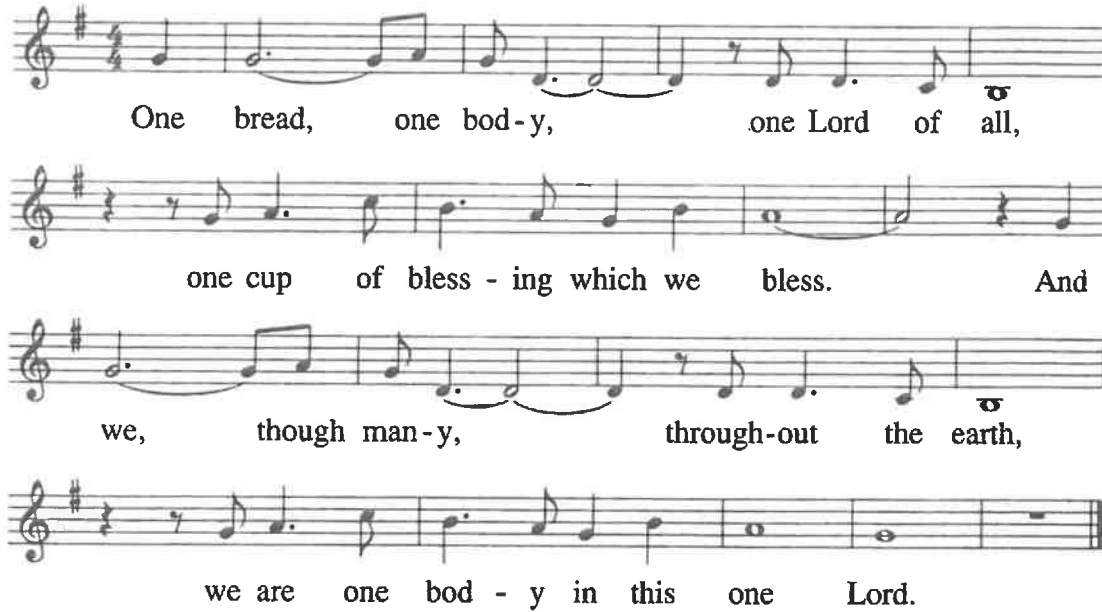
D.C.



fam - 'ly, Lord,	We fol - low and re - jice.
wor - thy, Lord,	To share this heav'n - ly food.
loaf, de - clare	Our one - ness in the Lord?
not con - tain	Comes in our hearts to dwell.
in your name	In truth and char - i - ty.

One Bread, One Body 813

Refrain



One bread, one bod-y, one Lord of all,
one cup of bless - ing which we bless. And
we, though man-y, through-out the earth,
we are one bod - y in this one Lord.

Verses



1. Gen - tile or Jew, ser - vant or free,
2. Man - y the gifts, man - y the works,
3. Grain for the fields, scat-tered and grown,
wom - an or man no more.
one in the Lord of all.
gath - ered to one for all.

Text: 1 Corinthians 10:16; 17, 12:4, Galatians 3:28; the *Didache* 9; John Foley, SJ, b.1939
Tune: John Foley, SJ, b.1939
© 1978, John B. Foley, SJ, and OCP Publications

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.*

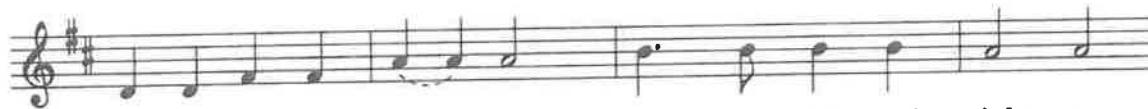
483 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye made blind by sin thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 God ev - er - last - ing through e - ter - ni - ty.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783-1826, alt.

Tune: NICAEA, 11 12 12 10; John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-1876