

# Seventeenth Sunday In Ordinary Time

July 28, 2024 (Year B)

### Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You 520



- 1. Joy ful, joy ful, we a dore you, 2. All your works with joy sur - round you,
- 3. Al ways giv ing and for giv ing,
- 4. Mor-tals join the might y cho rus,

God of glo - ry, Earth and heav'n re -Ev - er bless - ing, Which the morn - ing



Lord of love; flect your rays, ev - er blest, stars be - gan; Hearts un - fold like Stars and an - gels Well - spring of the God's own love is flowers be - fore you, sing a - round you, joy of liv - ing, reign - ing o'er us,



the a - bove. Open - ing sun to bro - ken praise; Cen - ter of un -O - cean depth hap - py rest! of in hand. Join - ing peo - ple hand

Melt the clouds of Field and for - est, Lov - ing Fa - ther, Ev - er sing - ing,



sin and sad - ness; vale and moun-tain, Christ our broth - er, march we on - ward, Drive the dark of Flow - ery mead - ow, Let your light up Vic - tors in the

doubt a - way; flash-ing sea, on us shine; midst of strife;



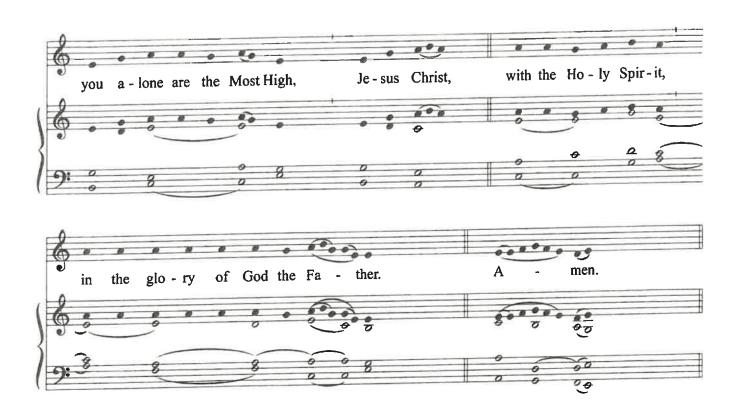
Giv - er of im-mor-tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day! Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Prais-ing you e - ter-nal-ly! Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di-vine. Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, alt. Tune: HYMN TO JOY,  $8\,7\,8\,7\,0$ ; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867



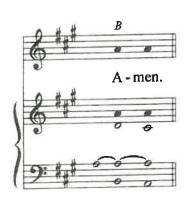


The Introductory Rites, pg. 11





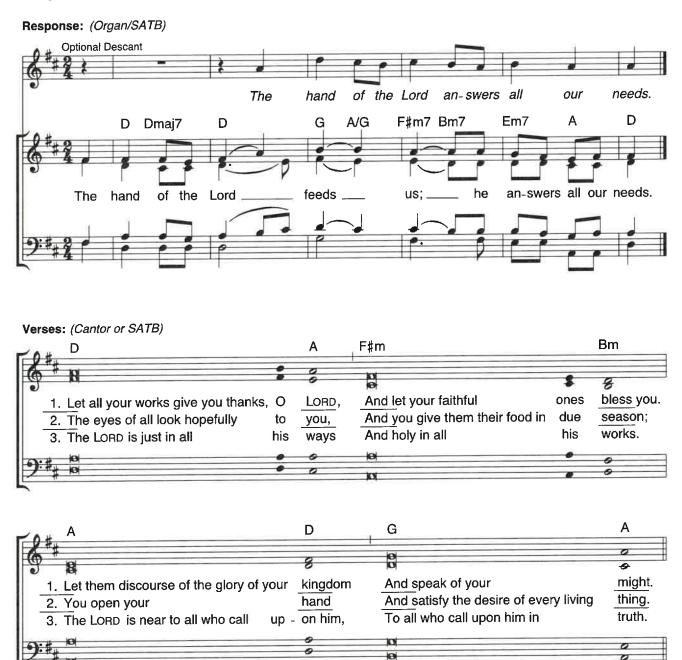




#### 17TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

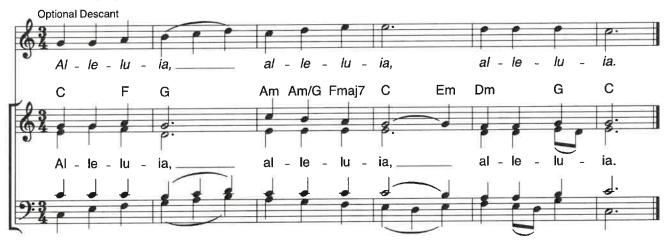
July 28

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 145:10-11, 15-16, 17-18 (110)



#### Gospel Acclamation: Luke 7:16

Acclamation: (Organ/SATB) No. V





Music: Owen Alstott, @ 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

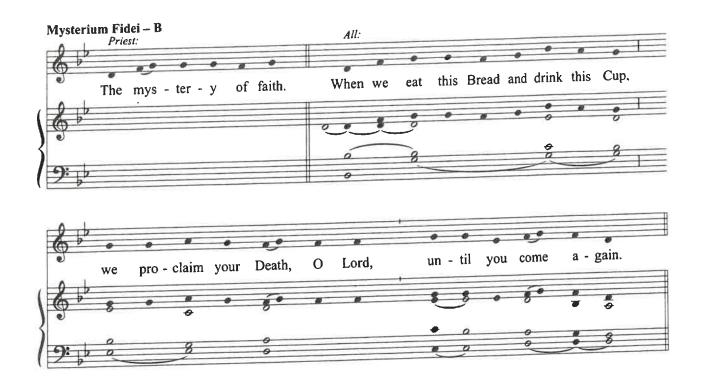
# 593 On Eagle's Wings

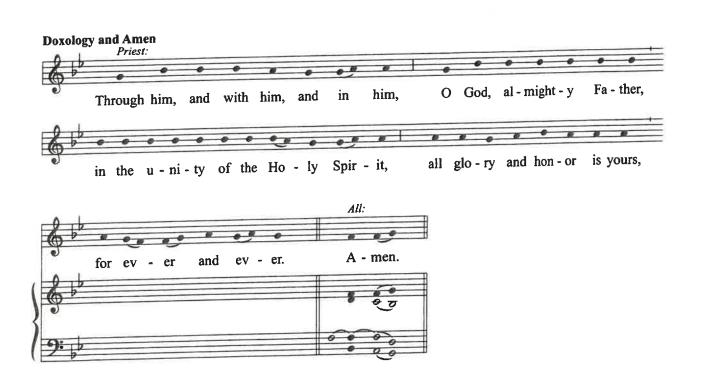


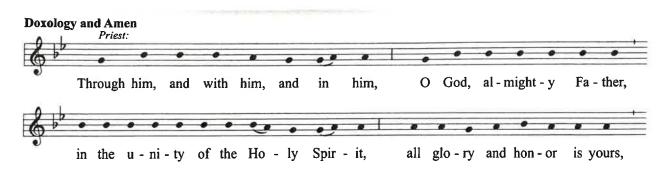


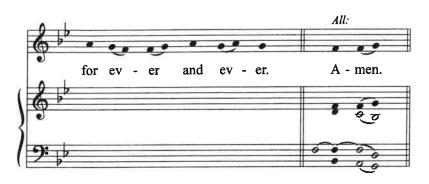
Text: Psalm 91; Michael Joncas, b.1951 Tune: Michael Joncas, b.1951 © 1979, OCP Publications









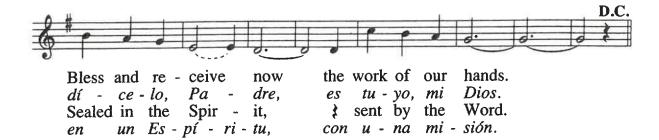


ICEL Chants - 31



## 843 In the Breaking of the Bread / Cuando Partimos el Pan del Señor

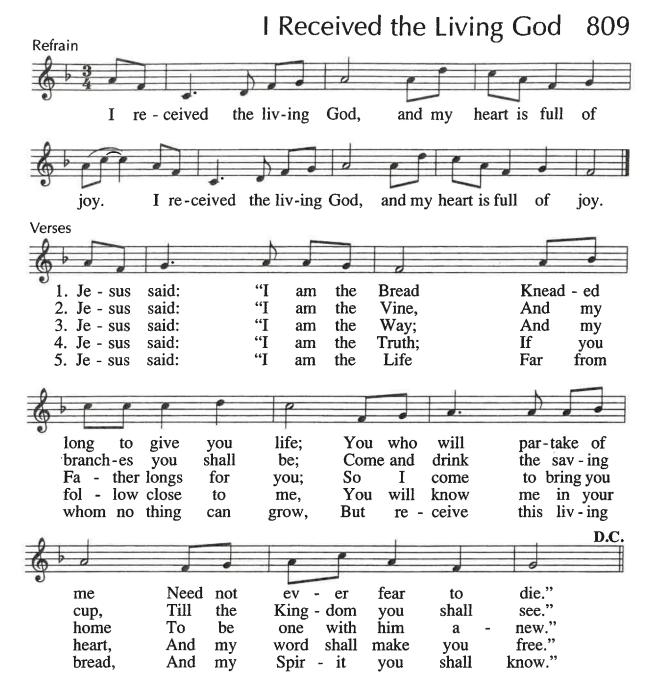




#### Original Verses:

- 1. Once I was helpless, sad and confused; darkness surrounded me, courage removed. And then I saw him by my side. Carry my burden, open my eyes.
- 2. There is no sorrow, pain or woe; there is no suffering he did not know. He did not waver; he did not bend. He is the victor. He is my friend.

Text: Bob Hurd, b.1950, and Michael Downey, © 1984, 1987; Spanish text by Stephen Dean and Kathleen Orozco, © 1989, OCP Publications Tune: Bob Hurd, b.1950, © 1984; acc. by Dominic MacAller, b.1959, © 1984, OCP Publications Published by OCP Publications.



Text: Vss. 1, 3–5, Bernard Geoffroy, tr. anonymous; verse 2, Alan J. Hommerding, b.1956, © 1994, World Library Publications Tune: LIVING GOD, 7 7 7 7 with refrain; Dom Clément Jacob, adapt.; harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

## 536 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



Text: Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König; Joachim Neander, 1650-1680; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt. Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN, 14 14 47 8; Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665; descant by C. S. Lang, 1891-1971, © 1953, Novello and Co. Ltd.