

St. Benedict Parish
33rd Sunday in Ordinary Time
Mass Hymn sheet

Gathering Hymn

#313 Gather Your people

Refrain

Gather your people, O Lord. Gather your people, O Lord.

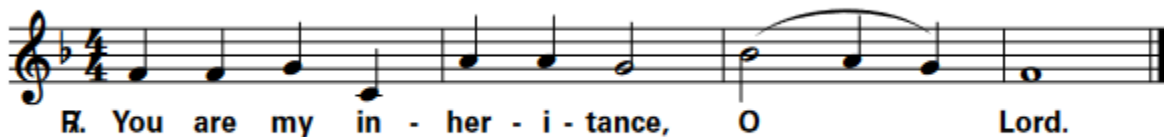
One bread, one body, one spirit of love. Gather your people, O Lord.

1. Draw us forth to the table of life: brothers and sisters, each of us called to walk in your light.
2. We are parts of the body of Christ, needing each other, each of the gifts the Spirit provides.
3. No more harm on the mountain of God; swords into plowshares. Free us, O Lord, from hardness of heart.

Text: Based on 1 Corinthians 12; Isaiah 2:3-4; 11:9. Text and music © 1991, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Responsorial Psalm

PSALM 16: 33RD SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR B



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Gospel Acclamation

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: ALLELUIA NO. V



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Preparation Hymn

#462 Eye Has Not Seen

Refrain

Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has ready for those who love him;
Spirit of love, come, give us the mind of Jesus, teach us the wisdom of God.

1. When pain and sorrow weigh us down, be near to us, O Lord, forgive the weakness of our faith, and bear us up within your peaceful word.
2. Our lives are but a single breath, we flower and we fade, yet all our days are in your hands, so we return in love what love has made.
3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ever near, reflected in the faces of all the poor and lowly of the world.

Text: 1 Corinthians 2:9-10; Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion Hymn

#587 Christ Be Our Light

1. Longing for light, we wait in darkness. Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see.

Refrain

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.
Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

2. Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has pow'r to save us. Make us your living voice.
3. Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed.
4. Longing for shelter, many are homeless. Longing for warmth, many are cold.
Make us your building, sheltering others, walls made of living stone.

Text: Bernadette Farrell; Spanish tr., Pedro Rubalcava and Jaime Cortez. Text and music © 1993, 2011, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Recessional Hymn

#442 How Can I keep from Singing

1. My life flows on in endless song Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn That hails a new creation.

Refrain

No storm can shake my inmost calm, While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth, How can I keep from singing?

2. Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing;
it sounds and echoes in my soul; How can I keep from singing?
3. What though the tempest 'round me roar, I hear the truth, it liveth;
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
4. When tyrants tremble, sick with fear, And hear their death knells ringing;
when friends rejoice both far and near, How can I keep from singing?
5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A fountain ever springing.
All things are mine since I am his; How can I keep from singing?

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826–1899, alt.; verse 3, Doris Plenn. Music: Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.

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In case you don't know the recessional, I've attached the music sheet as the last page.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

ENDLESS SONG

Verses



1. My life flows on in end-less song; A -
2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
3. What though the tem - pest 'round me roar, I
4. When ty - rants trem - ble, sick with fear, And
5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



1. bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I hear the real though
2. hear that mu - sic ring - ing; It sounds and ech - oes
3. hear the truth it liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
4. hear their death knells ring - ing; When friends re - joice both
5. foun - tain ev - er spring - ing. All things are mine since



1. far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
2. in my soul; How can I keep from sing - ing?
3. 'round me close, Songs in the night it giv - eth.
4. far and near, How can I keep from sing - ing?
5. I am his; How can I keep from sing - ing?

Refrain



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



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



How can I keep from sing - ing?

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.; verse 3, Doris Plenn. Music: Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.