32ND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

November 10, 2024

Choral Prelude

Christ Be Our Seed

Sung by the choir at the 9:15 Mass.



Text: Robert L. Edwards, 1915-2006, alt. © 1963, 1989, The Hymn Society, admin. by Hope Publishing Co. Music: Beach Spring, attr. to Benjamin F. White, 1800-1879, The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844.

Glory to God

Heritage Mass

All sing the entire text

as found in the Breaking Bread Missal in your pew #891.

Responsorial Psalm

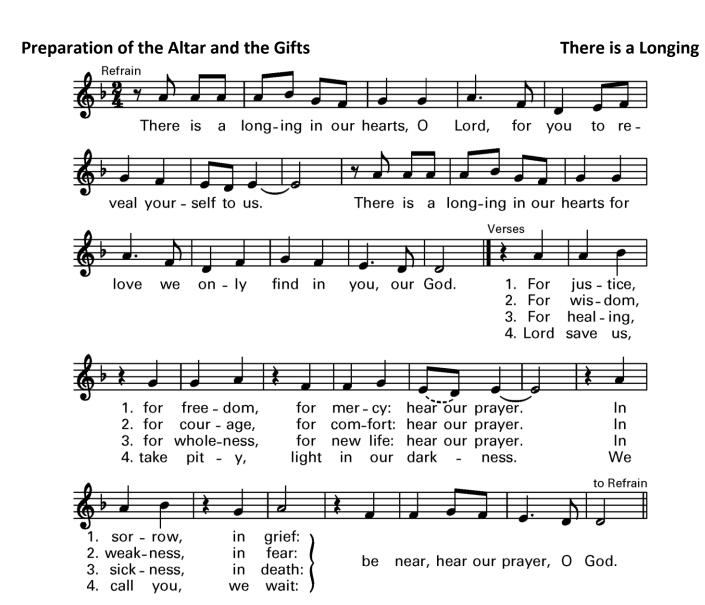
Psalm 146

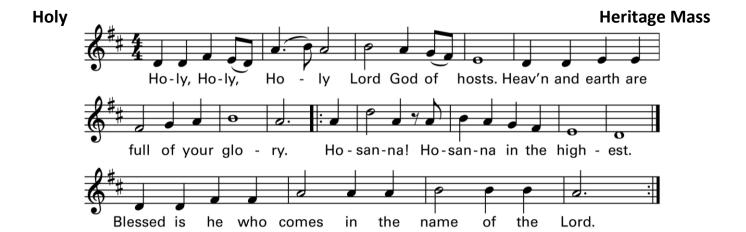


Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. TextZ: © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL.



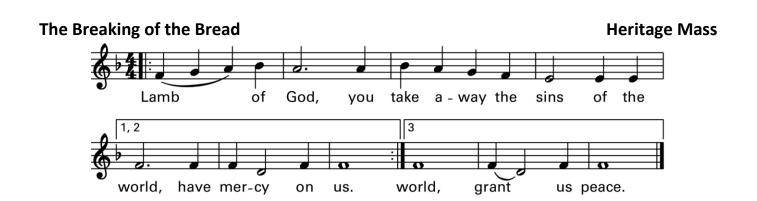
Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1981, 1983, OCP Publications. All rights reserved.











Intoned by cantor and repeated by all:



The Lord is <u>my</u> shepherd; there is nothing <u>I</u> shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives <u>me</u> repose, near restful waters <u>he</u> leads me.

Communion Song

The Cry of the Poor



Text: Based on Psalm 34. Text and music © 1978, 1991, John Foley, S.J., and OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

Sending Forth

Now Let Us from This Table Rise

Tune: Old Hundredth

- 1. Now let us from this table rise, renewed in body, mind and soul; With Christ we die and live again, His selfless love has made us whole.
- 2. With minds alert, upheld by grace, to spread the Word in speech and deed, We follow in the steps of Christ, at one with us in hope and need.
- To fill each human heart with love, it is the sacrament of care;
 The work that Christ began to do we humbly pledge ourselves to share.
- 4. Then grant us courage, caring God, to choose again the pilgrim way and help us to accept with joy the challenge of tomorrow's day.

Text: Fred Kaan, Copyright © 1968, Hope Publishing Co.

Choral Prelude text:

Christ Be Our Seed

God prints the name of Christ upon the spirit. God leads the walk through hills and ocean sand. God wills each one a heritage of riches and holds all life inside a healing hand.

God is the source of daily health and healing. God makes us well with medicines of life. God is the spring, the fountain of thanksgiving, all words of grace, all faith to heal our strife.

God knows the heart, the reasons we are crying. God knows the mind, each feeling, new inside. God knows old dreams, new things we want tomorrow. God knows the fear a silent soul will hide.

God sends the light to wake the birth of seeding, and gives old death an Easter day to rise. God sends the rain, the seasons, then the harvest, while tunes of glory fill all earth and skies.

Christ be our seed, to grow what God has given. We do our work, as work in Jesus' name. We lift our hope, our want, our need before thee. You healed us then; heal, heal us once again.

Text: Herbert Brokering © 1998. Music: Carl Schalk © 2000, Concordia Publishing House. All rights reserved.