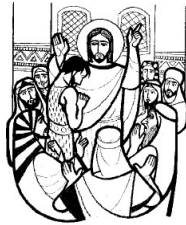


Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time



Gathering: "Come to Me, O Weary Traveler"

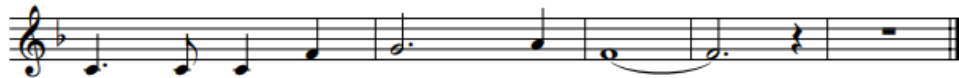
Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, Tune: DUNSTAN 8 7 8 7 © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.



1. Come to me, O wea - ry trav - 'ler; Come to me with
2. Do not fear, my yoke is eas - y; Do not fear, my
3. Take my yoke and leave your trou - bles; Take my yoke and
4. Rest in me, O wea - ry trav - 'ler; Rest in me and



your dis - tress; Come to me, you heav - y bur - dened;
bur - den's light; Do not fear the path be - fore you;
come with me. Take my yoke, I am be - side you;
do not fear. Rest in me, my heart is gen - tle;



Come to me and find your rest.
Do not run from me in fright.
Take and learn hu - mil - i - ty.
Rest and cast a - way your care.

Penitential Act from Mass of Creation

by Marty Haugen © 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Presider or cantor, then all:

(Invocation) Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son.

Presider or cantor, then all:

(Invocation) Chri - ste, e - lé - i - son.

Presider or cantor, then all:

(Invocation) Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son.

Hymn of Praise: “Glory to God” from *Mass of Creation*

Glo - ry to God in the high-est, and on earth

peace to peo - ple of good will.

1. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you.
We give you thanks for your great glory.
Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.
3. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Liturgy of the Word

A reading from the Book of Deuteronomy (18:15-20)

Moses spoke to all the people, saying: “A prophet like me will the LORD, your God, raise up for you from among your own kin; to him you shall listen.”

Responsorial: Psalm 25 – “If Today You Hear His Voice”

by Michel Guimont © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

REFRAIN: Cantor, then All

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

1. Come, let us sing joyfully to the Lord; let us acclaim the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving; let us joyfully sing psalms to him.
2. Come, let us bow down in worship; let us kneel before the Lord who made us.
For he is our God, and we are the people he shepherds, the flock he guides.
3. Oh, that today you would hear his voice: “Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
as in the day of Massah in the desert, where your fathers tempted me;
they tested me though they had seen my works.”

A reading from the First Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians (7:32-35)

Gospel Acclamation from Mass of Creation

1st Time: Cantor

All:

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

Verse: *The Kingdom of God is at hand.
Repent and believe in the Gospel.*

A reading from the Gospel according to Mark (1:21-28)

Then they came to Capernaum, and on the sabbath Jesus entered the synagogue and taught. The people were astonished at his teaching, for he taught them as one having authority and not as the scribes.

HOMILY

NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages.

God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made.

For us (men) and for our salvation he came down from heaven, [BOW] and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures.

He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one holy, catholic and apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

INTERCESSIONS

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Preparation of the Gifts: "O Breathe on Me, O Breath of God"

Text: Edwin Hatch, Tune: ST. COLUMBA, CM © Downside Abbey

1. O breathe on me, O breath of God, Fill
2. O breathe on me, O breath of God, Un -
3. O breathe on me, O breath of God, My
4. O breathe on me, O breath of God, So

me with life a - new, That I may love the
til my heart is pure; Un - til my will is
will to yours in - cline, Un - til this self - ish
shall I nev - er die, But live with you the

things you love, And do what you would do.
one with yours, To do and to en - dure.
part of me Glows with your fire di - vine.
per - fect life Of your e - ter - ni - ty.

Eucharistic Acclamations from *Mass of Creation*

HOLY

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of
hosts. Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry.
Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the
high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur-
rec-tion un-til you come a-gain, un-til you come a-gain.

AMEN

A-men, a-men, a-men.
A-men, a-men, a-men.

LORD'S PRAYER

SIGN OF PEACE

Lamb of God from *Mass of Creation*

Cantor: Lamb of God, *Assembly:* you take a-way the sins of the
To repeat world, have mer-cy on us.
Last time world, grant us peace.

Music for the Communion Procession: "Take & Eat"

by Michael Joncas © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.

Take and eat; take and eat: this is my bod-y
giv-en up for you. Take and drink; take and drink:
this is my blood giv-en up for you.

Recessional: "Canticle of the Turning"

Text: Rory Cooney, Tune: STAR OF THE CITY-Irish Trad. © 1990, GIA Publications, Inc.

Verses



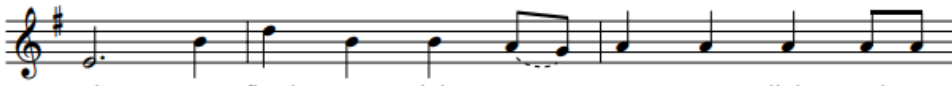
1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a



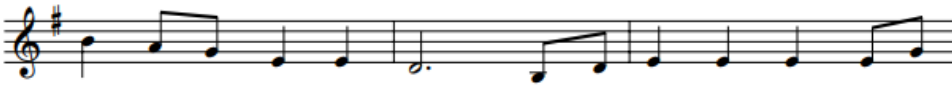
God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the
work great things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who
depths of the past to the end of the age to
jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his



wait. You fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
be. Your ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
throne. The hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the



weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry

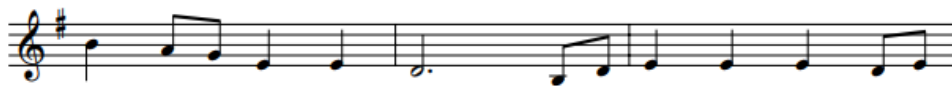


name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.

Refrain



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn!