

Thursday, Oct. 1

Memorial of Saint Thérèse of the Child Jesus, Virgin and Doctor of the Church

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

Sebastian Temple

Verses 1, 2, 4



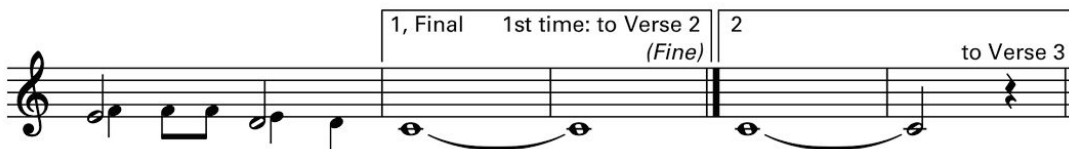
1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where there is ha-tred,
2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where there's de-spair in
4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It is in par-don-



1. let me bring your love. _____ Where there is in - ju -
2. life, let me bring hope. _____ Where there is dark-ness _
4. ing that we are par-doned, _____ In giv-ing of our -



1. ry, your par-don, Lord, And where there's doubt, true
2. _____ on - ly light, And where there's sad - ness
4. selves that we re - ceive, And in dy - ing that we're



1. faith in you. 2. joy.
2. ev - er
4. born to e - ter - nal life.

Verse 3



3. O Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-



3. soled, as to con-sole, To be un-der-stood, as to un-der-



3. stand, To be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

FIRST READING: JB 19:21-27

Job said: Pity me, pity me, O you my friends, for the hand of God has struck me! Why do you hound me as though you were divine, and insatiably prey upon me? Oh, would that my words were written down! Would that they were inscribed in a record: That with an iron chisel and with lead they were cut in the rock forever! But as for me, I know that my Vindicator lives, and that he will at last stand forth upon the dust; Whom I myself shall see: my own eyes, not another's, shall behold him, And from my flesh I shall see God; my inmost being is consumed with longing.

RESPONSORIAL: I believe that I shall see the good things of the Lord in the land of the living.

Hear, O LORD, the sound of my call;
have pity on me, and answer me.
Of you my heart speaks; you my glance seeks.

Your presence, O LORD, I seek.
Hide not your face from me;
do not in anger repel your servant.
You are my helper: cast me not off.

I believe that I shall see the bounty of the LORD
in the land of the living.
Wait for the LORD with courage;
be stouthearted, and wait for the LORD.

THE HOLY GOSPEL: LK 10:1-12

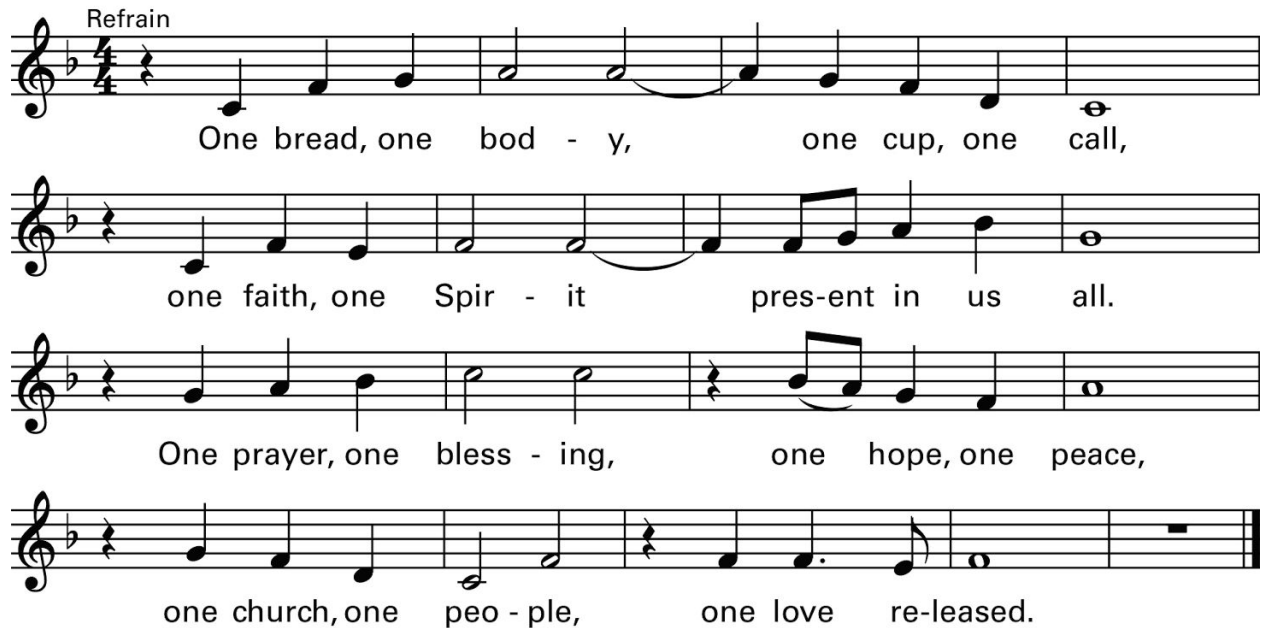
Jesus appointed seventy-two other disciples whom he sent ahead of him in pairs to every town and place he intended to visit. He said to them, "The harvest is abundant but the laborers are few; so ask the master of the harvest to send out laborers for his harvest. Go on your way; behold, I am sending you like lambs among wolves. Carry no money bag, no sack, no sandals; and greet no one along the way. Into whatever house you enter, first say, 'Peace to this household.' If a peaceful person lives there, your peace will rest on him; but if not, it will return to you. Stay in the same house and eat and drink what is offered to you, for the laborer deserves his payment. Do not move about from one house to another. Whatever town you enter and they welcome you, eat what is set before you, cure the sick in it and say to them, 'The Kingdom of God is at hand for you.' Whatever town you enter and they do not receive you, go out into the streets and say, 'The dust of your town that clings to our feet, even that we shake off against you.' Yet know this: the Kingdom of God is at hand. I tell you, it will be more tolerable for Sodom on that day than for that town."

COMMUNION HYMN

ONE LOVE RELEASED

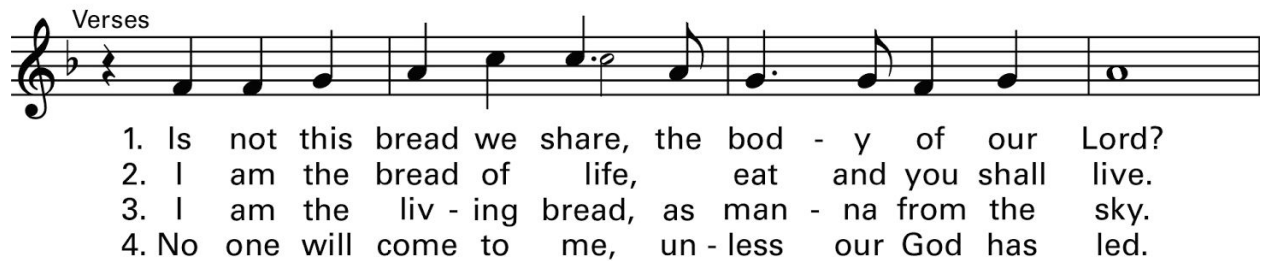
Bob Frenzel and Kevin Keil

Refrain



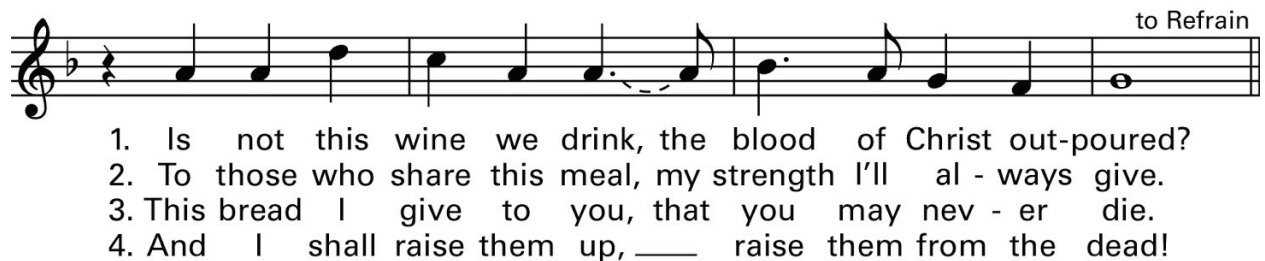
One bread, one bod - y, one cup, one call,
one faith, one Spir - it pres-ent in us all.
One prayer, one bless - ing, one hope, one peace,
one church, one peo - ple, one love re-leased.

Verses



1. Is not this bread we share, the bod - y of our Lord?
2. I am the bread of life, eat and you shall live.
3. I am the liv - ing bread, as man - na from the sky.
4. No one will come to me, un - less our God has led.

to Refrain



1. Is not this wine we drink, the blood of Christ out-poured?
2. To those who share this meal, my strength I'll al - ways give.
3. This bread I give to you, that you may nev - er die.
4. And I shall raise them up, — raise them from the dead!

Text: Bob Frenzel and Kevin Keil (ASCAP). Music: Based on O WALY WALY.
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CLOSING HYMN

IMMACULATE MARY

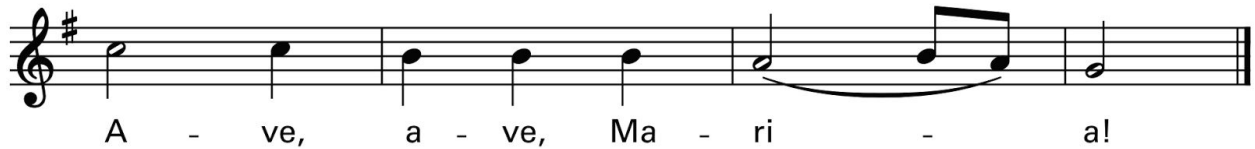
LOURDES HYMN



1. Im - mac - u - late Ma - ry, your prais - es we sing;
2. In heav - en the bless - ed your glo - ry pro - claim;
3. Your name is our pow - er, your vir - tues our light;
4. We pray for the Church, our true moth - er on earth,



1. You reign now with Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King.
2. On earth we, your chil - dren, in - voke your fair name.
3. Your love is our com - fort, your pray'rs are our might.
4. And ask you to watch o'er the land of our birth.



Text: 11 11 with refrain; anon. in Parochial Hymn Book, Boston, 1897;
rev. of Hail Virgin of virgins by Jeremiah Cummings, 1814–1866, alt.
Music: trad. Pyrenean melody; pub. Grenoble, 1882; alt. by Augustus Edmonds Tozer, 1857–1910.