

Wed., Sept. 30


GLORY AND PRAISE TO OUR GOD

Dan Schutte

Refrain



Glo-ry and praise to our God, who a-lone gives light to our days.



Man-y are the bless-ings he bears to those who trust in his

Verses 1-3



ways.

1. We, the daugh-ters and sons of him who
2. In his wis-dom he strength-ens us, like
3. Ev-'ry mo-moment of ev-'ry day our



1. built the val-leys and plains, praise the won-ders our
2. gold that's test-ed in fire. Though the pow-er of
3. God is wait-ing to save, al-ways read-y to




to Refrain

1. God has done in ev-'ry heart that sings.
2. sin pre-vails, our God is there to save.
3. seek the lost, to an-swer those who pray.

Verse 4



4. God has wa-tered our bar-ren land and spent his mer-ci-ful rain.



to Refrain

4. Now the riv-ers of life run full for an-y-one to drink.

Text: Based on Psalms 65, 66. Text and music © 1976, OCP. All rights reserved.

FIRST READING: JB 9:1-12, 14-16

Job answered his friends and said: I know well that it is so; but how can a man be justified before God? Should one wish to contend with him, he could not answer him once in a thousand times. God is wise in heart and mighty in strength; who has withstood him and remained unscathed? He removes the mountains before they know it; he overturns them in his anger. He shakes the earth out of its place, and the pillars beneath it tremble. He commands the sun, and it rises not; he seals up the stars. He alone stretches out the heavens and treads upon the crests of the sea. He made the Bear and Orion, the Pleiades and the constellations of the south; He does great things past finding out, marvelous things beyond reckoning.

Should he come near me, I see him not; should he pass by, I am not aware of him; Should he seize me forcibly, who can say him nay? Who can say to him, "What are you doing?" How much less shall I give him any answer, or choose out arguments against him! Even though I were right, I could not answer him, but should rather beg for what was due me. If I appealed to him and he answered my call, I could not believe that he would hearken to my words.

RESPONSORIAL: Let my prayer come before you, Lord.

Daily I call upon you, O LORD;
to you I stretch out my hands.
Will you work wonders for the dead?
Will the shades arise to give you thanks?

Do they declare your mercy in the grave,
your faithfulness among those who have perished?
Are your wonders made known in the darkness,
or your justice in the land of oblivion?
But I, O LORD, cry out to you;
with my morning prayer I wait upon you.
Why, O LORD, do you reject me;
why hide from me your face?

THE HOLY GOSPEL: LK 9:57-62

As Jesus and his disciples were proceeding on their journey, someone said to him, "I will follow you wherever you go." Jesus answered him, "Foxes have dens and birds of the sky have nests, but the Son of Man has nowhere to rest his head." And to another he said, "Follow me." But he replied, "Lord, let me go first and bury my father." But he answered him, "Let the dead bury their dead. But you, go and proclaim the Kingdom of God." And another said, "I will follow you, Lord, but first let me say farewell to my family at home." Jesus answered him, "No one who sets a hand to the plow and looks to what was left behind is fit for the Kingdom of God."

COMMUNION HYMN

Look Beyond

Refrain



Look be-yond the bread you eat; See your Sav-ior and your



Lord. Look be-yond the cup you drink; See his love poured out as



blood. See his life poured out as blood.

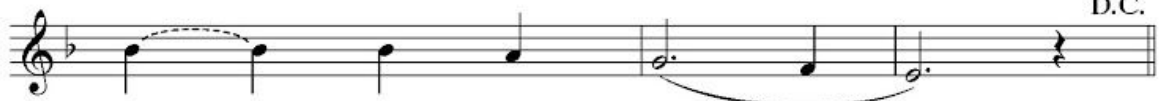
Verses



1. Give us a sign that we
2. I am the bread which
3. The bread I give you will
4. This man speaks harsh - ly; who can
5. You, my dis - ci - ples, will



might be-lieve in you. Mos - es had
 from the heav-ens came; Those who eat this
 be my ver - y flesh; My blood will
 lis - ten to his word? We shall no
 you al - so leave? Lord to



man - na from the sky.
 bread will nev - er die.
 tru - ly be your drink.
 long - er fol - low him.
 whom can we go?

CLOSING HYMN

BLESSED BY YOUR SACRIFICE

ST. ELIZABETH



1. Blessed by your sac - ri - fice, Strong in your love, O Christ,
2. O Splen - dor, Glo - ry bright, Brought forth as Light from Light!
3. Come, raise the an - them high! Let prais - es fill the sky!



1. Our grate - ful voic - es to you we raise. True ad - o - ra - tion
2. O Day, all days en - light - en - ing! An - gels with one ac - cord
3. Sing out a new song un - to the Lord! Let all, with heart and voice,



1. Through - out cre - a - tion Rings out in joy - ful songs of praise.
2. Cry "Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!" To you, our ev - er - last - ing King.
3. Be - fore the throne re - joice Of him whom heav'n and earth a - dore.

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Music: Trad. Silesian melody; Hoffman and Richter's *Schlesische Volkslieder*, Leipzig, 1842.