

Feast of the Chair of Saint Peter, Apostle

SAINTS & MARTYRS

748

BY ALL YOUR SAINTS STILL STRIVING



1. By all your saints still striv - ing, For all your saints at rest,
*2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the no - ble throng
3. Then let us praise the Fa - ther And wor - ship God the Son



1. Your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus, For ev - er - more be blessed.
2. Who wear the spot - less rai - ment And raise the cease - less song:
3. And sing to God the Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One,



1. You rose, our King vic - to - rious, That they might wear the crown
2. For them and those whose wit - ness is on - ly known to you
3. Till all the ran - somed num - ber Who stand be - fore the throne,



1. And ev - er shine in splen - dor Re - flect - ed from your throne.
2. By walk - ing in their foot - steps We give you praise a - new.
3. A - scribe all pow'r and glo - ry And praise to God a - lone.

Verse 5:

We praise you, Lord, for Peter,

So eager and so bold:

Thrice falling, yet repentant,

Thrice charged to feed your fold.

Lord, make your pastors faithful

To guard your flock from harm

And hold them when they waver

With your almighty arm.

GLORIA

Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace to men of good will. We praise You. We bless You. We adore you. We glorify You. We give You thanks for Your great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father: you Who take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. You Who take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are holy. You alone are the Lord. You alone, O Jesus Christ, are most high. Together with the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

FIRST READING: 1 Pt 5:1-4

Beloved: I exhort the presbyters among you, as a fellow presbyter and witness to the sufferings of Christ and one who has a share in the glory to be revealed. Tend the flock of God in your midst, overseeing not by constraint but willingly, as God would have it, not for shameful profit but eagerly. Do not lord it over those assigned to you, but be examples to the flock. And when the chief Shepherd is revealed, you will receive the unfading crown of glory.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

In verdant pastures he gives me repose;
Beside restful waters he leads me;
he refreshes my soul.

Even though I walk in the dark valley
I fear no evil; for you are at my side
With your rod and your staff
that give me courage.

You spread the table before me

in the sight of my foes;
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Only goodness and kindness follow me
all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the LORD
for years to come.

THE HOLY GOSPEL: Mt 16:13-19

When Jesus went into the region of Caesarea Philippi he asked his disciples, "Who do people say that the Son of Man is?" They replied, "Some say John the Baptist, others Elijah, still others Jeremiah or one of the prophets." He said to them, "But who do you say that I am?" Simon Peter said in reply, "You are the Christ, the Son of the living God." Jesus said to him in reply, "Blessed are you, Simon son of Jonah. For flesh and blood has not revealed this to you, but my heavenly Father. And so I say to you, you are Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of the netherworld shall not prevail against it. I will give you the keys to the Kingdom of heaven. Whatever you bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatever you loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven."

SAVE YOUR PEOPLE

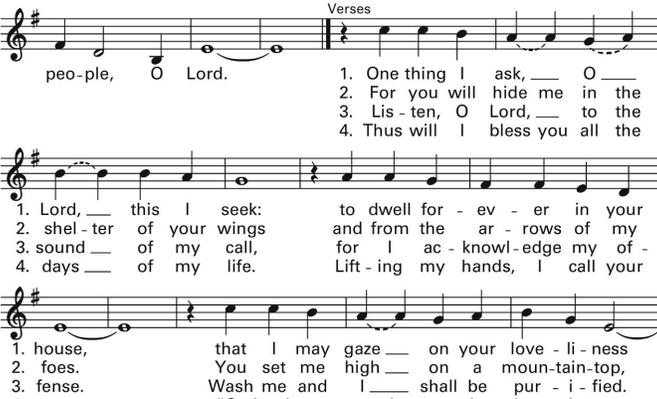
Jim Farrell

Refrain



Save your peo-ple, O Lord. Show us the way to come home. We have been wan-der-ing far from your love. Save your

Verses



1. One thing I ask, O
2. For you will hide me in the
3. Lis-ten, O Lord, to the
4. Thus will I bless you all the

1. Lord, this I seek: to dwell for - ev - er in your
2. shel-ter of your wings and from the ar - rows of my
3. sound of my call, for I ac - knowl-edge my of -
4. days of my life. Lift - ing my hands, I call your

1. house, that I may gaze on your love - li - ness
2. foes. You set me high on a moun-tain-top,
3. fence. Wash me and I shall be pur - i - fied.
4. name: "O Lord, re - mem-ber your in - her - i - tance.

to Refrain

1. all the days of my life.
2. saved me from my dis - tress.
3. I shall be whit - er than snow.
4. Save your peo - ple, O Lord!"

ST. MICHAEL PRAYER

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle, be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

God, We Praise You!



1. God, we praise you! God, we bless you! God, we
2. True a - pos - tles, faith - ful proph - ets, Saints who
3. Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Ev - er -
4. Christ, at God's right hand vic - to - rious, You will



name you sov-'reign Lord! Might - y King whom an - gels
set their world a - blaze, Mar - tyrs, once un - known, un -
last - ing Son of God, Hum - ble was your vir - gin
judge the world you made; Lord, in mer - cy help your



wor - ship, Fa - ther, by your Church a - dored: All cre -
heed - ed, Join one grow - ing song of praise, While your
moth - er, Hard the lone - ly path you trod: By your
ser - vants For whose free - dom you have paid: Raise us



a - tion shows your glo - ry, Heav'n and
Church on earth con - fess - es One ma -
cross is sin de - feat - ed, Hell con -
up from dust to glo - ry, Guard us



earth draw near your throne, Sing - ing "Ho - ly, ho - ly,
jes - tic Trin - i - ty: Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly
front - ed face to face, Heav - en o - pened to be -
from all sin to - day; King en - throned a - bove all



ho - ly, Lord of hosts, and God a - lone!"
Spir - it, God, our hope e - ter - nal - ly.
liev - ers, Sin - ners jus - ti - fied by grace.
prais - es, Save your peo - ple, God, we pray.

Text: Based on the *Te Deum*; Christopher M. Idle, b.1938, © 1982, The Jubilate Group (admin. by Hope Publishing Company)
Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D; Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813