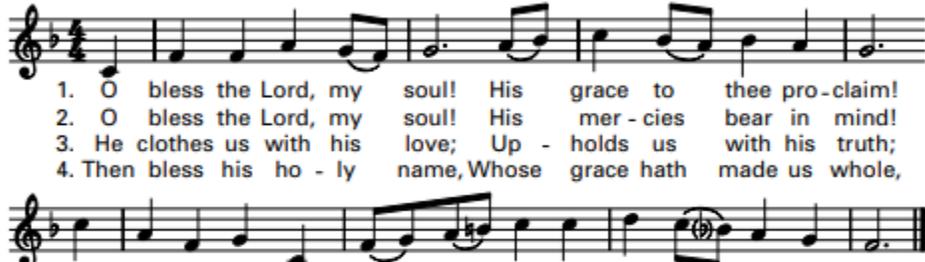


## ENTRANCE HYMN

### O BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS)



1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro-claim!  
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer-cies bear in mind!  
3. He clothes us with his love; Up-holds us with his truth;  
4. Then bless his ho-ly name, Whose grace hath made us whole,

1. And all that is with-in me join To bless his ho-ly name!  
2. For-get not all his ben-e-fits! The Lord to thee is kind.  
3. He heals all our in-fir-mi-ties And ran-soms us from death.  
4. Whose lov-ing kind-ness crowns our days! O bless the Lord, my soul!

Text: SM; James Montgomery, 1771-1854, alt. Music: *New Universal Psalmodist*, 1770; Aaron Williams, 1731-1776, alt.

## FIRST READING

**Wis 1:13-15,2:23-24**

God did not make death, nor does he rejoice in the destruction of the living. For he fashioned all things that they might have being; and the creatures of the world are wholesome, and there is not a destructive drug among them nor any domain of the netherworld on earth, for justice is undying. For God formed man to be imperishable; the image of his own nature he made him. But by the envy of the devil, death entered the world, and they who belong to his company experience it.

**The Word of the Lord**

**R/ Thanks be to God**

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

**PS 30:2,4,5-6,11,12,13**

**R. I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.**

I will extol you, O LORD, for you drew me clear and did not let my enemies rejoice over me. O LORD, you brought me up from the netherworld; you preserved me from among those going down into the pit. **R/**

Sing praise to the LORD, you his faithful ones, and give thanks to his holy name. For his anger lasts but a moment; a lifetime, his good will. At nightfall, weeping enters in, but with the dawn, rejoicing. **R/**

Hear, O LORD, and have pity on me; O LORD, be my helper. You changed my mourning into dancing; O LORD, my God, forever will I give you thanks. **R/**

**SECOND READING****2 COR 8:7,9,13-15**

Brothers and sisters: As you excel in every respect, in faith, discourse, knowledge, all earnestness, and in the love we have for you, may you excel in this gracious act also. For you know the gracious act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, for your sake he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich. Not that others should have relief while you are burdened, but that as a matter of equality your abundance at the present time should supply their needs, so that their abundance may also supply your needs, that there may be equality. As it is written: *Whoever had much did not have more, and whoever had little did not have less.*

**The Word of the Lord****R/ Thanks be to God****ALLELUIA****2 Tm 1:10**

Our Savior Jesus Christ destroyed death and brought life to light through the Gospel.

**R. Alleluia, alleluia.****GOSPEL****MK 5:21-43**

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a large crowd gathered around him, and he stayed close to the sea. One of the synagogue officials, named Jairus, came forward. Seeing him he fell at his feet and pleaded earnestly with him, saying, "My daughter is at the point of death. Please, come lay your hands on her that she may get well and live." He went off with him, and a large crowd followed him and pressed upon him. There was a woman afflicted with hemorrhages for twelve years. She had suffered greatly at the hands of many doctors and had spent all that she had. Yet she was not helped but only grew worse. She had heard about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak. She said, "If I but touch his clothes, I shall be cured." Immediately her flow of blood dried up. She felt in her body that she was healed of her affliction. Jesus, aware at once that power had gone out from him, turned around in the crowd and asked, "Who has touched my clothes?" But his disciples said to Jesus, "You see how the crowd is pressing upon you, and yet you ask, 'Who touched me?'" And he looked around to see who had done it. The woman, realizing what had happened to her, approached in fear and trembling. She fell down before Jesus and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has saved you. Go in peace and be cured of your affliction." While he was still speaking, people from the synagogue official's house arrived and said, "Your daughter has died; why trouble the teacher any longer?" Disregarding the message that was reported, Jesus said to the synagogue official, "Do not be afraid; just have faith." He did not allow anyone to accompany him inside except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they arrived at the house of the synagogue official, he caught sight of a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. So he went in and said to them, "Why this commotion and weeping? The child is not dead but asleep." And they ridiculed him. Then he put them all out. He took along the child's father and mother and those who were with him and entered the room where the child was. He took the child by the hand and said to her, "*Talitha koum,*" which means, "Little girl, I say to you, arise!" The girl, a child of twelve, arose immediately and walked around. At that they were utterly astounded. He gave strict orders that no one should know this and said that she should be given something to eat.

**This is the Gospel of the Lord****R/ Praise to You Lord Jesus Christ**

# OFFERTORY HYMN – Prayer of St. Francis

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord,  
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness only light,  
And where there's sadness ever joy.

O Master, grant that I may never seek  
So much to be consoled as to console,  
To be understood as to understand,  
To be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
in giving of ourselves that we receive,  
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

# COMMUNION HYMN –

## BEHOLD THE LAMB

Martin Willett

Verses



1. Those who were in the dark are thank - ful for the  
2. Peace - ful now, those whose hearts are blessed with un - der -  
3. Gen - tle one, Child of God, join with us at this  
4. Lord of all, give us light. De - liv - er us from



1. sun - light; we who live, we who die are grate - ful for his  
2. stand - ing of the wheat, of the wine u - nit - ed with his  
3. ta - ble. Bless our lives; nour - ish all who hun - ger for this  
4. e - vil. Make us one; be our shield. Make still the winds that

Refrain



1. gift, thank - ful for his love. Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of  
2. word and the love we share.  
3. feast; shel - ter them with peace.  
4. blow; cra - dle us with love.



God. All who eat, all who drink shall live; and all,



all who dwell in God shall come to know his glo - ry.

**Prayer of Thanksgiving after Communion** My good Jesus, I thank You with all my heart for giving me Yourself, the Source of all graces, in holy communion. I thank You for all the blessings that I have received from You, especially through the Holy Eucharist, in which You are ever present to console us and to help us in our needs. In thanksgiving of all Your favors, I offer You all that I am and have. Dispose of me according to Your pleasure. May Your will be done in me and through me, now and forever.

## RECESSIONAL HYMN –

### We Walk by Faith



1., 5. We walk by faith, and not by sight: No  
 2. We may not touch his hands and side, Nor  
 3. Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief, And  
 4. That when our life of faith is done In



gra - cious words we hear Of him who spoke as  
 fol - low where he trod; Yet in his prom - ise  
 may our faith a - bound; To call on you when  
 realms of clear - er light We may be - hold you



none e'er spoke, But we be - lieve him near.  
 we re - jice, And cry "My Lord and God!"  
 you are near, And seek where you are found:  
 as you are In full and end - less sight.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.  
 Tune: SHANTI, CM; Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1984, GIA Publications, Inc.

