Twenty Second Sunday in Ordinary Time

August 29/30, 2020

Procession O God, Beyond All Praising

All 1. O God, beyond all praising, we worship you to-

All 3. Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we
day and sing the love amazing that songs cannot re-

bring, that we who know your favor may serve you as our

pay; for we can only wonder at every gift you

King; and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or

send, at blessings without number and

ill, we’ll triumph through our sorrows and

mercies without end: we lift our hearts be-

rise to praise you still: to marvel at your

fore you and wait upon your word, we

beauty and glory in your ways, and

honour and adore you, our great and mighty Lord,

make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.
Glory to God

I (Cantor or choir)

Congregation sings throughout

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri-fy you,

we give you thanks for your great glo-ry, Lord God, heav’n-ly King,

O God, al-might-y Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ,

On-ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther,

you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;

you take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer;

you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther,

have mer-cy on us. For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One,

you a-lone are the Lord, you a-lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ,

with the Ho-ly Spir-it, in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A-men.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
First Reading Jer 20:7-9
A reading from the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah

You duped me, O Lord, and I let myself be duped; you were too strong for me, and you triumphed. All the day I am an object of laughter; everyone mocks me. Whenever I speak, I must cry out, violence and outrage is my message; the word of the Lord has brought me derision and reproach all the day. I say to myself, I will not mention him, I will speak in his name no more. But then it becomes like fire burning in my heart, imprisoned in my bones; I grow weary holding it in, I cannot endure it.

The word of the Lord.        Thanks be to God.

Psalm 63: My Soul Is Thirsting

Antiphon

2 O God, you are my God, for you I long;
   for you my soul is thirsting.
   My body pines for you
   like a dry, weary land without water.

3 So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
   to see your strength and your glory.

4 For your love is better than life,
   my lips will speak your praise.

5 So I will bless you all my life,
   in your name I will lift up my hands.

6 My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
   my mouth shall praise you with joy.

7 On my bed I remember you.
   On you I muse through the night
   for you have been my help;
   in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

7 My soul clings to you;
   your right hand holds me fast.

8 Give praise to the Father Almighty,
   to his Son, Jesus Christ the Lord,
   to the Spirit who dwells in our hearts,
   both now and for ever. Amen.


Second Reading Rom 12:1-2
A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Romans

I urge you, brothers and sisters, by the mercies of God, to offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God, your spiritual worship. Do not conform yourselves to this age but be transformed by the renewal of your mind, that you may discern what is the will of God, what is good and pleasing and perfect.

The word of the Lord.        Thanks be to God.
Gospel Acclamation

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

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Gospel Mt 16:21-27
A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew

Jesus began to show his disciples that he must go to Jerusalem and suffer greatly from the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes, and be killed and on the third day be raised. Then Peter took Jesus aside and began to rebuke him, “God forbid, Lord! No such thing shall ever happen to you.” He turned and said to Peter, “Get behind me, Satan! You are an obstacle to me. You are thinking not as God does, but as human beings do.” Then Jesus said to his disciples, “Whoever wishes to come after me must deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me. For whoever wishes to save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for my sake will find it. What profit would there be for one to gain the whole world and forfeit his life? Or what can one give in exchange for his life? For the Son of Man will come with his angels in his Father's glory, and then he will repay all according to his conduct.”


Preparation of the Altar

Sanctus

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord, God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

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Act of Spiritual Communion

Jesus, I believe you are truly present in the Most Holy Eucharist. I wish, my Lord, to receive you with the purity, humility, and devotion with which your most holy Mother received you, with the spirit and the fervor of the saints. Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, please come spiritually into my heart. I embrace you as being already there.
Amen!
Communion Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the
   scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia!
   His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
   Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thunder
   like a might - y flood; Je - sus out of
   ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood,
   get his prom - ise, “I am with you ev - er-more”?

2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we
   left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia!
   he is near us, Faith be-lieves, nor ques - tions how:
   Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the
   for - ty days were o’er, Shall our hearts for -
   all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
   all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels, Here on
   earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia!
   here the sin - ful Flee to you from day to day:
   In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth’s re -
   deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
   flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both
   priest and vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the
   Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia!
   born of Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav’n your throne:
   You, with - in the veil, have en - tered, Robed in
   every na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood,
   every na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood,
Recessional  Lift High the Cross

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim till all the world adore his sacred name.

1. Come, Christians, follow where the Master trod, our
   King victorious, Christ, the Son of God,

2. Led on their way by this triumphant sign, the
   hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.

3. Each newborn follower of the Crucified bears
   on the brow the seal of him who died.

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kittredge, 1827-1912, and Michael R. Newbelt, 1874-1956, alt.
Tune: CRUCIFER, 10 10 with refrain; Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875-1947
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