

St. Mary of the Falls Readings & Songs



Reading I: Ez 2:2-5

As the LORD spoke to me, the spirit entered into me
and set me on my feet,
and I heard the one who was speaking say to me:
Son of man, I am sending you to the Israelites,
rebels who have rebelled against me;
they and their ancestors have revolted against me
to this very day.

Hard of face and obstinate of heart
are they to whom I am sending you.

But you shall say to them: Thus says the LORD
GOD!

And whether they heed or resist – for they are a
rebellious house – they shall know that a prophet
has been among them.

Responsorial Psalm

Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his
mercy.

Reading II: 2 Cor 12:7-10

Brothers and sisters:

That I, Paul, might not become too elated,
because of the abundance of the revelations,
a thorn in the flesh was given to me, an angel of
Satan,

to beat me, to keep me from being too elated.

Three times I begged the Lord about this, that it
might leave me,

but he said to me, “My grace is sufficient for you,
for power is made perfect in weakness.”

I will rather boast most gladly of my weaknesses,
in order that the power of Christ may dwell with
me.

Therefore, I am content with weaknesses, insults,
hardships, persecutions, and constraints,
for the sake of Christ;

for when I am weak, then I am strong.

officials, named Jairus, came forward.

Gospel: Mk 6:1-6

Jesus departed from there and came to his native
place, accompanied by his disciples.

When the sabbath came he began to teach in the
synagogue,

and many who heard him were astonished.

They said, “Where did this man get all this?

What kind of wisdom has been given him?

What mighty deeds are wrought by his hands!

Is he not the carpenter, the son of Mary,

and the brother of James and Joses and Judas and
Simon?

And are not his sisters here with us?”

And they took offense at him.

Jesus said to them,

“A prophet is not without honor except in his native
place

and among his own kin and in his own house.”

So he was not able to perform any mighty deed
there,

apart from curing a few sick people by laying his
hands on them.

He was amazed at their lack of faith.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling
(Charles Wesley)

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us your humble dwelling;
All your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, source of all compassion,
Love unbounded, love all pure;
Visit us with your salvation,
Let your love in us endure.

2. Come, almighty to deliver;
Let us all your life receive;
Suddenly return and never,
Nevermore your temples leave.
Lord, we would be always blessing,
Serve you as your hosts above,
Pray, and praise you without ceasing,
Glory in your precious love.

Text: 87 87 D; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-726854

Amazing Grace
(John Newton)

1. Amazing grace!
How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3. The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Text: CM; verses 1–4, John Newton, 1725–1807; verse 5, anon., fr. A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790. Music: Columbian Harmony, 1829. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-726854

Communion: Here I Am, Lord (Dan Schutte)

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my people cry. All who dwell in dark and sin My hand will save. I, who made the stars of night, I will make the darkness bright. Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?

CHORUS: Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you calling in the night. I will go, Lord, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my people's pain. I have wept for love of them. They turn away. I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone. I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send? CHORUS

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame. I will set a feast for them. My hand will save. Finest bread I will provide till their hearts be satisfied. I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send? CHORUS

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Closing: America the Beautiful
(Katherine Lee Bates)

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!
O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern impassioned stress
A thoroughfare of freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw
Confirm thy soul in self-control
Thy liberty in law!
O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife
Who more than self their country loved
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!

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