

During this extraordinary time, we will be limiting our singing at Mass. It has been found that singing is an excellent way to spread the virus, so congregational singing has been stopped. To those at home, we are offering a worship aid to give you the text to the music we will be playing. We would love you to sing along at home, even though we will not be singing aloud at Mass, but the text is in our hearts.

We will be offering the hymnals for 2020 in the foyers of each church. Please pick one up weekdays from 9-12.



TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME
OCTOBER 4, 2020
SAINT JOSEPHINE BAKHITA PARISH

ENTRANCE HYMN : I SING THE MIGHTY POWER OF GOD

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God That made the
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord That filled the
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But makes thy

1. moun-tains rise, That spread the flow-ing seas a - broad, And
 2. earth with food; He formed the crea-tures with his word, And
 3. glo - ries known; And clouds a - rise, and tem-pests blow By

1. built the loft - y skies. I sing the wis - dom
 2. then pro-nounced them good. Lord, how thy won-ders
 3. or - der from thy throne; While all that bor-rows

1. that or - dained The sun to rule the day; The moon shines
 2. are dis - played Wher - e'er I turn my eye; If I sur -
 3. life from thee Is ev - er in thy care, And ev - 'ry -

1. full at his com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 2. vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 3. where that I can be, Thou, God, are pres - ent there.

Text: CMD; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt. Music: *Gesangbuch der Herzog*, Württemberg, 1784.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: PSALM 80 SETTING: K. KEIL

Refrain

Ord. Time The vine-yard of the Lord is the house of Is - ra - el. The
 vine-yard of the Lord is the house of Is - ra - el.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. A vine from Egypt you transplanted;
you drove away the nations and planted it.
It put forth its foliage to the Sea,
its shoots as far as the River. | and protect what your right hand
has planted,
the son of man whom you yourself
made strong. |
| 2. Why have you broken down its walls,
so that every passer-by plucks its fruit,
the boar from the forest lays it waste,
and the beasts of the field feed upon it? | 4. Then we will no more withdraw from you;
give us new life,
and we will call upon your name.
O LORD, God of hosts, restore us;
if your face shine upon us,
then we shall be saved. |
| 3. Once again, O LORD of hosts,
look down from heaven, and see;
take care of this vine, | |

Text: Psalm 80:9, 12, 13-14, 15-16, 19-20; 2-3, 15-16, 18-19.
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PRAYER OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus, I believe that you are truly present in the Most Blessed Sacrament. I love You above all things and I desire to possess you within my soul.

Since I am unable at this moment to receive you sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as being already there, and will unite myself wholly to you. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

COMMUNION : DAY OF PEACE



Verses

1. I dream of a morn-ing in _____ spring - time,
2. I dream of a win-ter's night, _____ fair and calm,
3. I dream of a night when all _____ chil - dren
4. I dream of a morn-ing when all tears are dry,

1. bright _____ with _____ sun - shine. And here in the heart of this _____
2. streets are dark, but all are home, and wear-y, but thank-ful, for an-
3. slum-ber safe, _____ warm and fed, and rise to a day of pos - si-
4. wiped a - way from sor - row's eyes. And all of the lone - ly and

1. ver - y land, God's de-light, _____ hand in hand.
2. oth - er day; chance to work, _____ love and pray.
3. bil - i - ty, each one loved, _____ each one free.
4. all the poor dance and sing and weep no more.

Refrain

I know there will be a day of

peace. For this, let us all work and pray.

1, Final
Oh, let us work,

oh, let us pray, oh, let us live for peace.

pray.

RECESSIONAL HYMN: THE CANTICLE OF THE SUN

Refrain

The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God,

and all cre - a - tion is shout-ing for joy. Come,

dance in the for - est, come, play in the field, and

sing, sing to the glo - ry of the Lord.

Verses

1. Praise for the sun, the bring - er of day, He car - ries the
2. Praise for the wind that blows through the trees, The seas might - y
3. Praise for the rain that wa - ters our fields, And bless - es our

light of the Lord in his rays; The moon and the stars who
storms, 7 the gen - tl - est breeze; They blow where they will, they
crops 7 so all the earth yields; From death un - to life her

light up the way Un - to your throne.
blow where they please To please the Lord.
mys - t'ry re - vealed Springs forth in joy.

D.C.

Text: *Agnus Dei, omnipotente bon Signore*; St. Francis of Assisi, 1181-1226; adapt. by Marry Haugen, b.1950
Tune: Marry Haugen, b.1950
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Blessing of the Animals



To celebrate the feast of St. Francis, bring your pet to the brick space between St. James and the Parish Center on Sunday after the 11 AM Mass to receive a blessing.