

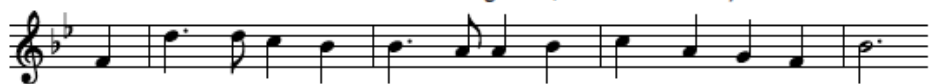
RECESSIONAL HYMN : AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

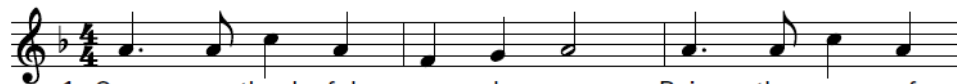
Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903.



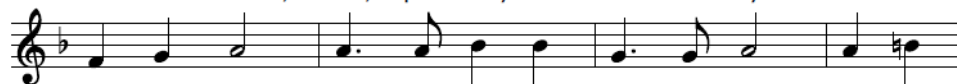
THANKSGIVING DAY
NOVEMBER 25, 2021

SAINT JOSEPHINE BAKHITA PARISH

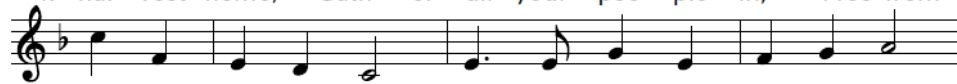
ENTRANCE HYMN: COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME



1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To your fi - nal



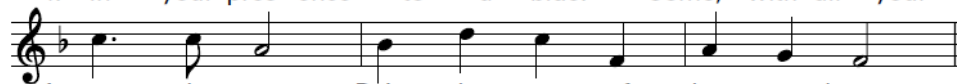
1. har - vest - home: All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the
2. praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to
3. har - vest home; From his field shall in that day All of -
4. har - vest - home; Gath - er all your peo - ple in, Free from



1. win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Mak - er, does pro - vide
2. joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and then the ear,
3. fens - es purge a - way; Give his an - gels charge at last
4. sor - row, free from sin; There, for ev - er pu - ri - fied,



1. For our wants to be sup - plied; Come to God's own
2. Then the full corn shall ap - pear: Grant, O har - vest
3. In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruit - ful
4. In your pres - ence to a - bide: Come, with all your



1. tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
2. Lord, that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
3. ears to store In his gar - ner ev - er - more.
4. an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Text: 77 77 D; Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt. Music: George J. Elvey, 1816-1893.



RESPONSORIAL PSALM: PSALM 34 SETTING BY S. SOPER

Scott Soper



I will al-ways thank the Lord; I will al-ways praise God's name. name.

1. I will thank the Lord at all times,
I will always praise God's name.
My soul will boast of the Lord;
the poor will hear and be glad.
2. Join with me in the praise of the Lord;
together we shall sing God's praise.
I called, and God answered my plea;
from my fears the Lord set me free.
3. Look to God and shine with joy;
you will never be ashamed.
I begged God to listen to me;
God took my burdens away.

Text: Based on Psalm 34:2-3, 4-5, 6-7. Text and music © 1989, OCP. All rights reserved.

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR: ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL BY JOHN RUTTER



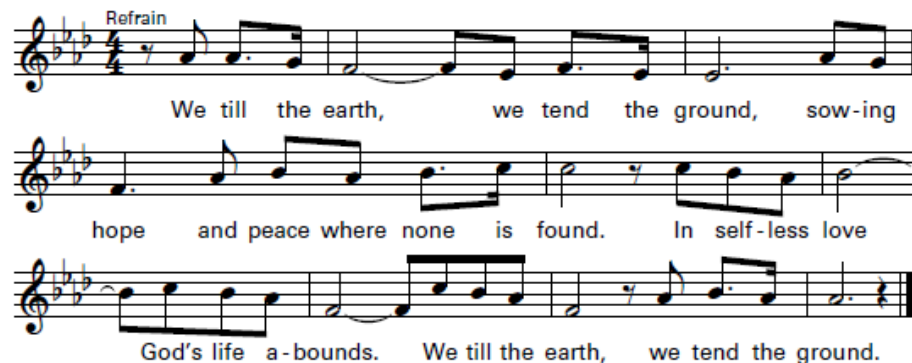
PRAYER OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

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.

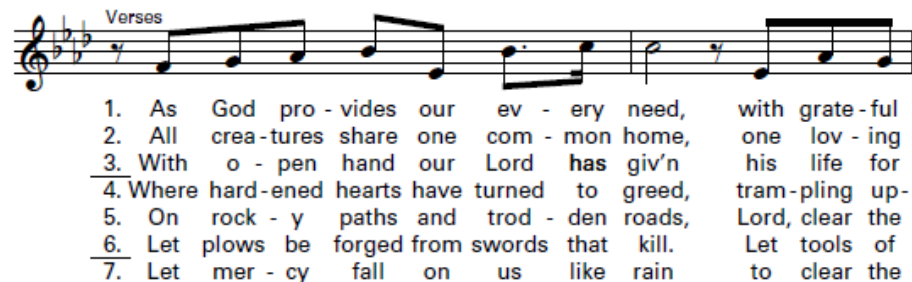
COMMUNION HYMN: TEND THE EARTH

Refrain

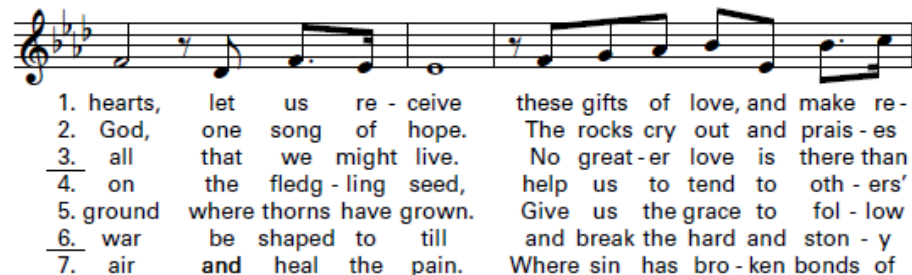


We till the earth, we tend the ground, sow-ing
hope and peace where none is found. In self-less love
God's life a-bounds. We till the earth, we tend the ground.

Verses

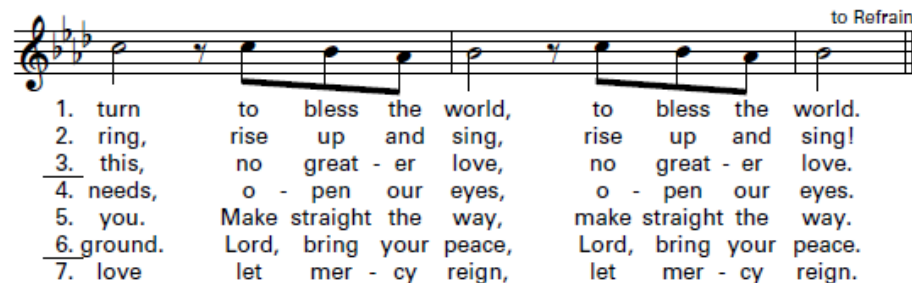


1. As God pro - vides our ev - ery need, with grate - ful
2. All crea - tures share one com - mon home, one lov - ing
3. With o - pen hand our Lord has giv'n his life for
4. Where hard - ened hearts have turned to greed, tram - pling up -
5. On rock - y paths and trod - den roads, Lord, clear the
6. Let plows be forged from swords that kill. Let tools of
7. Let mer - cy fall on us like rain to clear the



1. hearts, let us re - ceive these gifts of love, and make re -
2. God, one song of hope. The rocks cry out and prais - es
3. all that we might live. No great - er love is there than
4. on the fledg - ling seed, help us to tend to oth - ers'
5. ground where thorns have grown. Give us the grace to fol - low
6. war be shaped to till and break the hard and ston - y
7. air and heal the pain. Where sin has bro - ken bonds of

to Refrain



1. turn to bless the world, to bless the world.
2. ring, rise up and sing, rise up and sing!
3. this, no great - er love, no great - er love.
4. needs, o - pen our eyes, o - pen our eyes.
5. you. Make straight the way, make straight the way.
6. ground. Lord, bring your peace, Lord, bring your peace.
7. love let mer - cy reign, let mer - cy reign.

Text inspired by Pope Francis's encyclical *Laudato Si'*. Text and music © 2016, Curtis Stephan.
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