

COMETOLLOW ME - MID:9

Gathering Song: Glory and Praise to Our God

Refrain:

Glory and praise to our God, who alone gives light to our days. Many are the blessings he bears to those who trust in his ways.

- 1. We, the daughters and sons of him who built the valleys and plains, Praise the wonders our God has done in ev'ry heart that sings. (refrain)
- 2. In his wisdom he strengthens us like gold that's tested in fire.

 Though the power of sin prevails, our God is there to save. (refrain)

Text: Psalm 65, 66; Dan Schutte, b. 1947 Tune: Dan Schutte, b. 1947

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Readings found at G 1157

Responsorial Psalm:

"The Lord hears the cry of the poor. Blessed be the Lord."



Communion Song: Draw Near

Refrain: Draw near, draw near! Take the Body of your Lord.
Draw near, draw near! Drink the Blood for you outpoured.

1. Draw near and take the body of your Lord, And drink with faith the Blood for you outpoured. Saved by Christ's Body and his holy Blood With souls refreshed we give our thanks to God. (refrain)

Christ, our Redeemer, God's eternal Son,
 Has by his cross and blood the vic'try won.
 He spent his life for greatest and for least.
 Praise Christ, the Pascal Victim, Christ the Priest. (refrain)

3. Let us approach with faithful hearts sincere, And claim the promise of salvation here. Christ rules our hearts, and all his saints defends; He gives believers life that never ends. (refrain)

4. With heavn'ly bread Christ makes the hungry whole; His living water fills the thirsting soul. Alpha, Omega, unto whom shall bow. All nations of the earth be with us now.

Text: Sancte, venite, Christi corpus sumite, 7th cent.; tr. By John M. Neale, 1818-1866 alt. Tune: Steven Janco, b. 1961 © 1992, World Library Publications, Used with permission.

Closing Song: Canticle of the Sun

Refrain:

The heavens are telling the glory of God, And all creation is shouting for joy. Come dance in the forest, come play in the field, And sing, sing to the glory of the Lord.

1. Praise for the rain that waters our fields, and blesses our crops so all the earth yields; from death unto life her myst'ry revealed springs forth in joy. (refrain)

2. Praise for the earth who makes life to grow, the creatures you made to let your life show; the flowers and trees that help us to know the heart of love.

Text: St. Francis of Assisi, 1181-1226; adapted by Marty Haugen
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