

Lyrics for Saturday Mass

Preludes: Praise Band

Processional Hymn I:

“All Creatures of Our God and King”

Based on Francis of Assisi – Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam
O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening, find a voice
O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear
Make music for thy Lord to hear
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light
O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others, take your part
O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God and on him cast your care
O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,

O praise him! Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod:
O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship him in humbleness
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, three in one
O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 90 In Every Age (LaRosa)

**R: In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.
In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

You turn man back to dust
Saying "Return O children of men
For a thousand years in your sight are as yesterday
Now that it is past, or as a watch of the night

**R: In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.
In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

You make an end of them in their sleep
The next morning they are like the changing grass
Which at dawn springs up a-new
But by evening wilts and fades

**R: In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.
In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

Teach us to number our days aright
That we may gain wisdom of heart
Return, O LORD! How long?
Have pity on your servants!

**R: In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.
In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

Fill us at daybreak with your kindness
That we may shout for joy and gladness all our days
And may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours;
Prosper the work of our hands for us!
Prosper the work of our hands!

**R: In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.
In ev 'ry age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

Gospel Acclamation

Mass of Renewal

REFRAIN: 1st time: Cantor, All repeat; thereafter: All

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

Al-le-lu-ia

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

Al-le-lu-ia

Speak, O Lord, your servant is lis-t'ning; you have the words of everlasting life

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

Al-le-lu-ia

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

Al-le-lu-ia

Preparation

High Above Our Way

There's a love that is greater than my own
there's a spirit that brings me back to life.
There's a seed that's been planted in my soul
that can only grow in the light of Christ.

There's a mercy that's wider than my own
there's a hope every sinner can be saved.
There's a power that rolls away the stone
that is only found in the light of Christ.

High above our way is the mind of God,
love much greater than my own.
Into your hands I commend my life
true love is found in Christ alone.

There is water for every thirsty soul
there is bread that will truly satisfy.
There's a seed that's been planted in my soul
that can only grow in the light of Christ.

High above our way is the mind of God,
love much greater than my own.
Into your hands I commend my life
true love is found in Christ alone.

All you who wander, come and see.
All you who labor, come find peace.

Lay down your burden and be free
come to the Lord.

All you who wander, come and see.
All you who labor, come find peace.
Lay down your burden and be free
come to the Lord.

There's a love that is greater than my own
there's a spirit that brings me back to life.
There's a seed that's been planted in my soul
that can only grow in the light of Christ.

High above our way is the mind of God,
love much greater than my own.
Into your hands I commend my life
true love is found in Christ alone.

High above our way is the mind of God,
love much greater than my own.
Into your hands I commend my life
true love is found in Christ alone.

Holy
Mass of Renewal

Holy, Holy, Holy
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
Hosanna in the highest

Amen
Mass of Renewal

Amen
Amen
Amen

Memorial Acclamation
Mass of Renewal

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,
we proclaim your Death, O Lord,
until you come again

Lamb of God
Mass of Renewal

Lamb of God,
You take away the sins of the world,
have mercy, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God,
You take away the sins of the world,
have mercy, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God,
You take away the sins of the world,
grant us, grant us peace

Communion Antiphon

Draw Near in Faith by Christopher Walker

Draw near, draw near and receive
The body of our Lord,
Our Lord Jesus Christ,
Which was given for you,
Given for you.
Draw near, draw near and receive
Christ's blood, shed for you,
Christ's blood shed for you.
Draw near, drawn near.

Communion
Drawn to You

Drawn to you, Lord, we are drawn to you
To the beauty of your presence in this place
Here for you, God, we are here for you
As the gifts we bring become a feast of grace
We are drawn to you
Drawn by the love that you have poured on us
We bring these gifts, works of our hands

You gather all we offer to yourself
Receive our prayer
Drawn to you, Lord, we are drawn to you
To the beauty of your presence in this place
Here for you, God, we are here for you
As the gifts we bring become a feast of grace
We are drawn to you
Drawn by the faith that you accept our gifts
And sanctify what we have shared
To make us holy by this bread and wine
Receive our prayer
Drawn to you, Lord, we are drawn to you
To the beauty of your presence in this place
Here for you, God, we are here for you
As the gifts we bring become a feast of grace
We are drawn to you
Drawn by the table you have laid for us
The welcome feast your heart prepares
The words now spoken that will make us one
Receive our prayer
Drawn to you, Lord, we are drawn to you
To the beauty of your presence in this place
Here for you, God, we are here for you
As the gifts we bring become a feast of grace
We are drawn to you
We are drawn to you

Communion 2
Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my Wisdom, and thou my true Word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Communion 3
Miracle of Grace

Miracle of grace, mystery of faith,
calling us to venture to the deep.
Though our senses fail, your graces still prevail,
and we become the love that we receive.
Bread of life, bread of life.
Those who eat this bread shall live and never die.
Bread of life, bread of life.
Your true presence in this holy sacrifice.
Bread of life.
Unworthy though we are, you feed the hungry heart
with bread come down from heaven above.
And like a grain of wheat, we fall down at your feet,
dying here with you. Oh, let us rise!
Bread of life, bread of life.
Those who eat this bread shall live and never die.
Bread of life, bread of life.
Your true presence in this holy sacrifice.
Bread of life, bread of life, bread of life.
Your faithfulness revealed in this covenant you've sealed
with your very body and your blood.
Come, claim your bride again with love that cannot end,
for what God joins no one can divide.
Bread of life, bread of life.
Those who eat this bread shall live and never die.
Bread of life, bread of life.
Your true presence in this holy sacrifice.
Bread of life, bread of life, bread of life

Sending Forth
Praise to the Lord

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
health and salvation!
All ye who hear,

Now to His temple draw near;
Sing now in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all
things so wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of an eagle,
uplifteth, sustaineth.
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth

Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully,
wondrously, made thee!
Health hath vouchsafed and, when
heedlessly falling, hath stayed thee.
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper
thy work and defend thee,
Who from the heavens the streams of
His mercy doth send thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
Who with His love doth befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that
is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Gladly for aye we adore Him.