

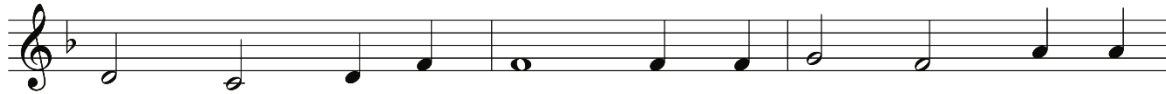
Twenty-seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time – October 12, 2025

Opening:

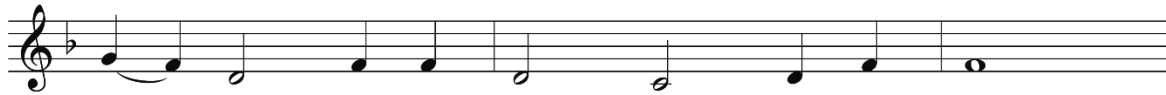
Healing River of the Spirit



1. Heal - ing riv - er of the Spir - it, Bathe the
2. Well-spring of the heal - ing Spir - it, Stream that
3. Liv - ing stream that heals the na - tions, Make us



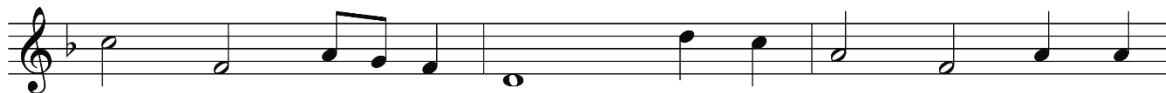
wounds that liv - ing brings. Plunge our pain, our sin, our
flows to bring re - lease, As we gain our selves, our
chan - nels of your pow'r. All the world is torn by



sad - ness Deep be - neath your sa - cred springs.
sens - es, May our lives re - flect your peace.
con - flict; Wars are rag - ing at this hour.



Wea - ry from the rest - less search - ing That has
Grate - ful for the flood that heals us, May your
Sav - ing Spir - it, move a - mong us, Guide our

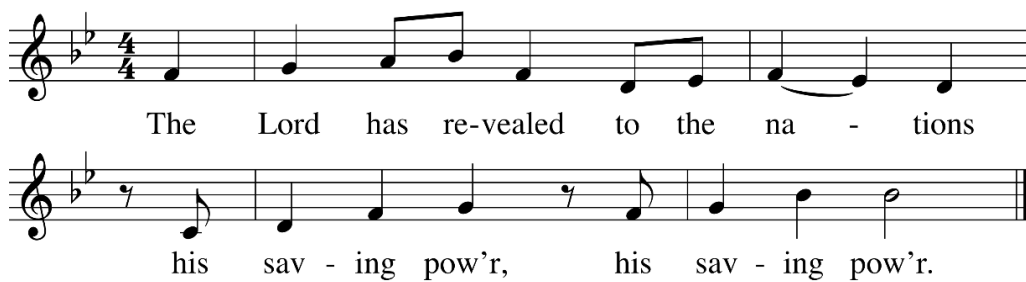


lured us from your side, We dis - cov - er in your
Church en - act your grace. As we meet both friend and
wind - ing hu - man course, Till we find our way to -



pres - ence Peace the world can - not pro - vide.
stran - ger, May we see our Sav - ior's face.
geth - er, Flow - ing home - ward to our Source.

Psalm:




The Lord has re-vealed to the na - tions
his sav - ing pow'r, his sav - ing pow'r.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

Precious Lord, Take My Hand



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws

stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am
near, When my life is al - most
near, And the day is past and

worn.
gone,
gone,
Through the storm, through the
Hear my cry, hear my
At the riv - er I

night, Lead me on to the light. Take my
call, Hold my hand lest I fall. Take my
stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand. Take my

hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993
Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen, 1812–1877; adapt. by Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899–1993; arr. by Kelly Dobbs-Mickus, b.1966
© 1938, (renewed), arr. © 2011, Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.

Communion:

Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain

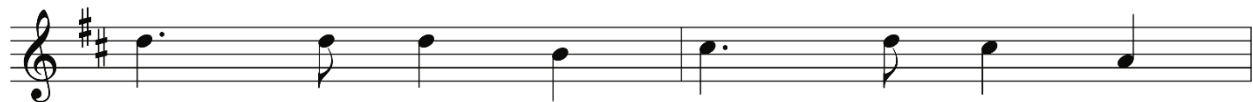


Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,



give us peace be - yond our fear and hope be - yond our sor - row.

Verses



1. You who know our fears and sad - ness,
2. In the pain and joy, be - hold - ing
3. Give us strength to love each oth - er,
4. You who know each thought and feel - ing,



Grace us with your peace and glad - ness.
How your grace is still un - fold - ing,
Ev - 'ry sis - ter, ev - 'ry broth - er.
Teach us all your way of heal - ing.



Spir - it of all com - fort, fill our hearts.
Give us all your vi - sion, God of love.
Spir - it of all kind - ness, be our guide.
Spir - it of com - pas - sion, fill each heart.

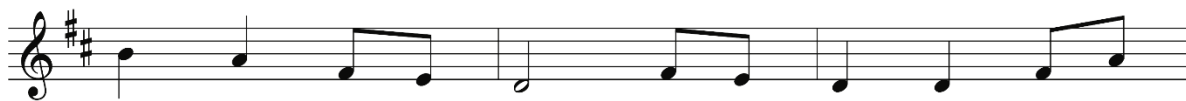
D.C.

Closing:

Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness



1. Praise the One who breaks the dark - ness With a
2. Praise the One who blessed the chil - dren With a
3. Praise the one true love in - car - nate: Christ, who



lib - er - at - ing light. Praise the One who frees the
strong yet gen - tle word. Praise the One who drove out
suf - fered in our place. Je - sus died and rose for



pris - 'ners, Turn - ing blind - ness in - to sight.
de - mons With a pierc - ing, two - edged sword.
man - y That we may know God by grace.



Praise the One who preached the gos - pel, Heal - ing
Praise the One who brings cool wa - ter To the
Let us sing for joy and glad - ness, See - ing



ev - 'ry dread dis - ease, Calm - ing storms and feed - ing
des - ert's burn - ing sand. From this well comes liv - ing
what our God has done. Praise the one re - deem - ing



thou - sands With the ver - y bread of peace.
wa - ter Quench - ing thirst in ev - 'ry land.
glo - ry; Praise the One who makes us one.

Text: Rusty Edwards, b.1955, © 1987, Hope Publishing Company
Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D, from Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, Pt. II, 1813