

Twenty-ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time – October 19, 2025

Opening:

Lord, You Give the Great Commission



1. Lord, you give the great com - mis - sion: "Heal the
2. Lord, you call us to your serv - ice: "In my
3. Lord, you make the com - mon ho - ly: "This my
4. Lord, you show us love's true meas - ure: "Fa - ther,
5. Lord, you bless with words as - sur - ing: "I am



sick and preach the word." Lest the Church ne -
name bap - tize and teach." That the world may
bod - y, this my blood." Let us all, for
what they do, for - give." Yet we hoard as
with you to the end." Faith and hope and



glect its mis - sion And the Gos - pel go un - heard,
trust your prom - ise, Life a - bun - dant meant for each,
earth's true glo - ry, Dai - ly lift life heav - en - ward,
pri - vate treas - ure All that you so free - ly give.
love re - stor - ing, May we serve as you in - tend,



Help us wit - ness to your pur - pose With re -
Give us all new fer - vor, draw us Clos - er
Ask - ing that the world a - round us Share your
May your care and mer - cy lead us To a
And, a - mid the cares that claim us, Hold in

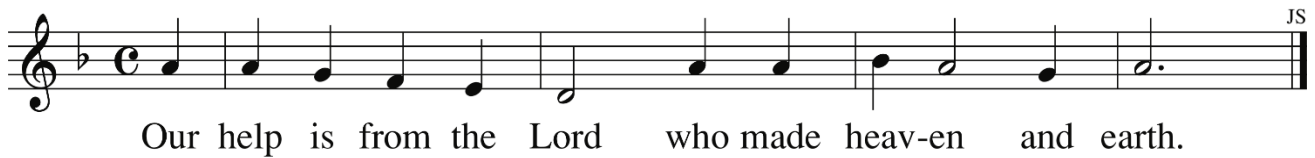


newed in - teg - ri - ty;
in com - mun - i - ty;
chil - dren's lib - er - ty; With the Spir - it's gifts em -
just so - ci - e - ty;
mind e - ter - ni - ty



pow'r us For the work of min - is - try.

Psalm:



Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
Refrain, *Lectionary for Mass*, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL
Music: John Schiavone, © 1975, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

Seek Ye First

Seek ye first the king - dom of God
Ask, and it shall be gi - ven un - to you,
You do not live by bread a - lone,
Where two or three are gath - ered in my name,

and seek, his right - eous - ness,
but and you shall find,
there by ev 'ry word,
am I in their midst;

and all these things shall be add - ed un - to you;
knock, and the door shall be o - pened un - to you;
that comes forth from the mouth of God;
and what - so - ev - er you ask I will do;

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

Communion:

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

Refrain



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With



gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O



sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses



- | | | | | | | | |
|---------|----------|--------|------|-------|--------|-------------|------|
| 1. As | when the | shep - | herd | calls | his | sheep, | They |
| 2. With | joy - | ful | lips | we | sing | to you | Our |
| 3. Is | not | the | cup | we | bless | and share | The |
| 4. The | mys - | t'ry | of | your | pres - | ence, Lord, | No |
| 5. You | give | your - | self | to | us, O | Lord; | Then |



know	and	heed	his	voice;	So	when	you	call	your
praise	and	grat -	i -	tude,	That	you	should	count	us
blood	of	Christ	out -	poured?	Do	not	one	cup,	one
mor -	tal	tongue	can	tell:	Whom	all	the	world	can -
self -	less	let	us	be,	To	serve	each	oth -	er



D.C.

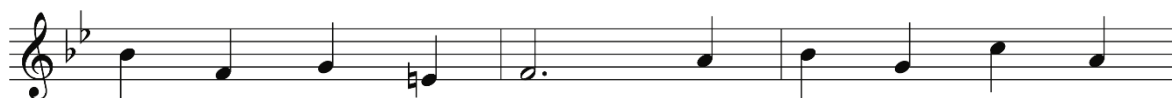
fam -	'ly, Lord,	We	fol -	low	and	re -	joice.	
wor -	thy, Lord,	To	share	this	heav'n -	ly	food.	
loaf,	de -	clare	Our	one -	ness	in	the Lord?	
not	con -	tain	Comes	in	our	hearts	to dwell.	
in	your	name	In	truth	and	char -	i -	ty.

Closing:

O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne Your
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our



hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is your
earth re - ceived its frame, From ev - er - last - ing
like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that
all our years a - way; They fly for - got - ten,
hope for years to come, Still be our guard while



storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
you are God, To end - less years the same.
ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Text: Psalm 90; Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Tune: ST. ANNE, CM; attr. to William Croft, 1678–1727; harm. composite from 18th C. versions