

Thirty-Third Sunday in Ordinary Time – November 17, 2024

Opening:

I Know That My Redeemer Lives!



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives!
2. He lives to bless me with his love;
3. He lives and grants me dai - ly breath;
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives!
He lives to plead for me a - bove;
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, he lives who once was dead;
He lives my hun - gry soul to feed;
He lives my man - sion to pre - pare;
What joy this blest as - sur - ance gives:



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
He lives to help in time of need.
He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799
Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710–1793

Psalm:



You are my in - her - i - tance, O Lord.

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:

In the Lord I'll Be Ever Thankful

Ostinato Refrain

In the Lord I'll be ev - er thank - ful, in the Lord

I will re - jice! Look to God,

do not be a - fraid; lift up your voic - es, the Lord is

near; lift up your voic - es, the Lord is near.

Text: Taizé Community
Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994
© 1986, 1991, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Communion:

Eye Has Not Seen

Refrain



Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has read-y for



those who love him; Spir-it of love, come, give us the mind of



Je - sus, teach us the wis - dom of God.

Verses 1-3



1. When pain and sor - row weigh us down, be near to us, O
2. Our lives are but a sin - gle breath, we flow-er and we
3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ev - er



Lord; for - give the weak - ness of our faith, and
fade, yet all our days are in your hands, so
near, re - flect - ed in the fac - es of



bear us up with - in your peace-ful word.
we re - turn in love what love has made.
all the poor and low - ly of the world.

Verse 4



4. We sing a mys-t'ry from the past in halls where saints have



trod, yet ev - er new the mu - sic rings to



Je - sus, Liv - ing Song of God.

Closing:

The King of Glory

Refrain



The King of glo - ry comes, the na - tion re - joic - es.



O - pen the gates be - fore him, lift up your voic - es.

Verses



3. Sing then of Da - vid's Son, our Sav - ior and broth - er;
4. He gave his life for us, the pledge of sal - va - tion,
5. He con - quered sin and death; he tru - ly has ris - en.



In all of Gal - i - lee was nev - er an - oth - er.
He took up - on him - self the sins of the na - tion.
And he will share with us his heav - en - ly vi - sion.

Text: Willard F. Jabusch, b.1930, © 1966, 1982, Willard F. Jabusch. Administered by OCP.
Tune: KING OF GLORY, 12 12 with refrain; Israeli; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010.