

Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time – February 15, 2026

Opening:

Open My Eyes

Verses



1. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face.
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your heart, O Love.



O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see. *(To verse 2)*
O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear. *(To verse 3)*
O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love. *(To bridge)*
I live with - in you. Rest now in me.

Text: Based on Mark 8:22–25; Jesse Manibusan, b.1958
Tune: Jesse Manibusan, b.1958; acc. by Ed Bolduc, b.1969, choral arr. by Ken Canedo, b.1953
© 1988, 1998, 1999, Jesse Manibusan. Published by OCP.

Psalm:



Bless - ed are they who fol - low the law of the Lord!

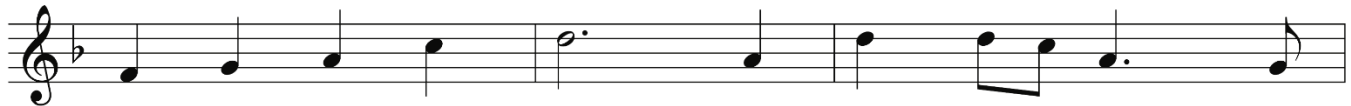
Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL.
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

Forgive Our Sins



1. "For - give our sins as we for - give," You
2. How can your par - don reach and bless The
3. In blaz - ing light your cross re - veals The
4. Lord, cleanse the depths with - in our souls And



taught us, Lord, to pray; But you a - lone can
un - for - giv - ing heart That broods on wrongs and
truth we dim - ly knew: How small are oth - ers'
bid re - sent - ment cease. Then, by your mer - cy



grant us grace To live the words we say.
will not let Old bit - ter - ness de - part?
debts to us, How great our debt to you!
rec - on - ciled, Our lives will spread your peace.

Text: Rosamond E. Herklots, 1905–1987, alt., © Oxford University Press

Tune: DETROIT, CM; Supplement to *Kentucky Harmony*, 1820; harm. by Gerald H. Knight, 1908–1979

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
D.C.
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
D.C.
Je - sus, Liv - ing Song of God.

Closing:

Let All Things Now Living



1. Let all things now liv - ing A song of thanks-giv - ing
2. God rules all the forc - es: The stars in their cours-es

To God the Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise,
And sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine;

Who fash - ioned and made us, Pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
The hills and the moun-tains, The riv - ers and foun-tains,

And guides us with care to the end of our days.
The deeps of the o - cean pro - claim God di - vine.

God's ban - ners are o'er us, God's light goes be - fore us,
We too should be voic - ing Our love and re - joic-ing;

A pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night,
With glad ad - o - ra - tion a song let us raise

Till shad - ows have van-ished And dark - ness is ban-ished,
Till all things now liv - ing U - nite in thanks-giv - ing:

As for - ward we trav - el from light in - to light.
"To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise!"

Text: Katherine K. Davis, 1892–1980, alt., © 1939, 1966, E. C. Schirmer Music Co.
Tune: ASH GROVE, 66 11 66 11 D; Welsh; harm. by Gerald H. Knight, 1908–1979