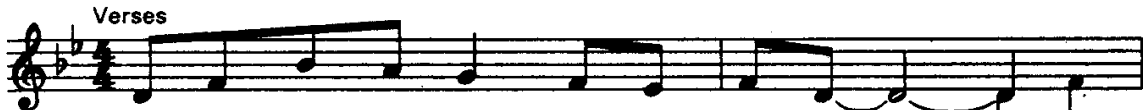


Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time – June 30, 2024


Opening:

You Are Mine


Verses



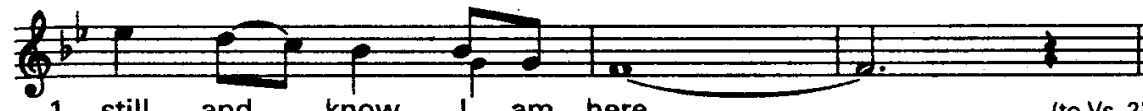
1. I will come to you in the si - lence,
2. I am hope for all who are hope-less,
3. I am strength for all the de - spair - ing,
4. am the Word that leads all to free-dom, I



1. I will lift you from _____ all your fear.
2. I am eyes for all who long to see. In the
3. heal - ing for the ones who dwell in shame.
4. am the peace the world _____ can - not give.



1. You will hear my voice, I claim you as my choice, be
2. shad-ows of the night, _____ I will be your light, _____
3. All the blind will see, the lame will all run free, and
4. I will call your name, em - brac-ing all your pain, stand




1. still and know I am here. (to Vs. 2)
2. come and rest in me. (to Refrain)
3. all will know my name. (to Refrain)
4. up, now walk, and live! (to Refrain)


Refrain



Do not be a-fraid, I am with you. I have called you each by



name. Come and fol-low me, I will bring you home; I



love you and you are mine. (4. I)

Psalm:

R. I will praise you, Lord, for you have res - cued me.

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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.

Communion:

Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain

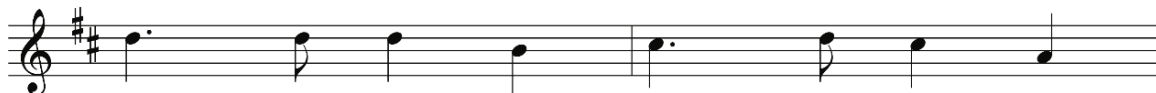


Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,



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.

Closing:

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To his
3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our
4. Frail as sum-mer's flow'r we flour - ish, Blows the
5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; You be -



feet your trib - ute bring. Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
peo - ple in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same as
fee - ble frame he knows. In his hands he gent - ly
wind and it is gone. But while mor - tals rise and
hold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be -



giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
ev - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on. Al - le - lu - ia!
fore him, Dwell - ers all in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the high e - ter - nal one.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: Psalm 103; Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847, alt.
Tune: LAUDA ANIMA, 8 7 8 7 8 7; John Goss, 1800–1880

St. Thomas More Church

Munster, Indiana

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