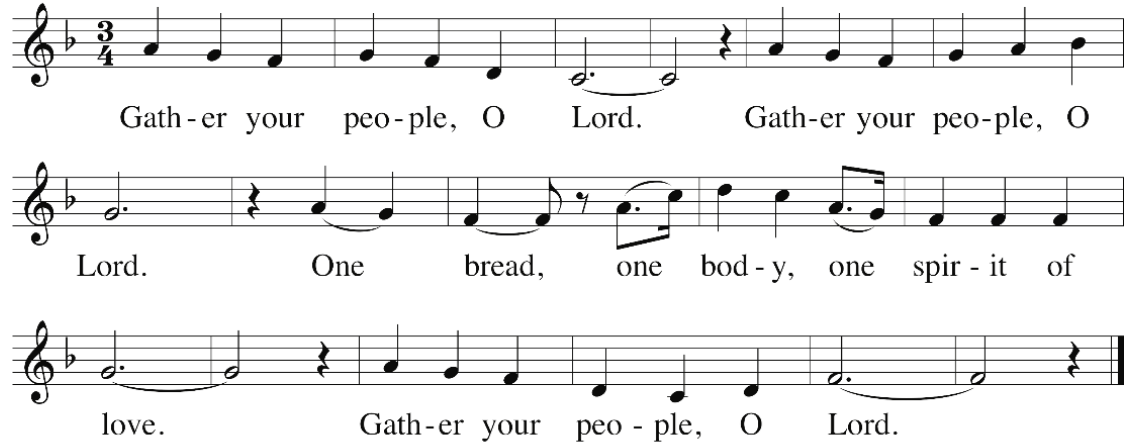


Twentieth Sunday in Ordinary Time – August 14, 2022

Opening:

Gather Your People

Refrain



Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord. Gath-er your peo-ple, O
Lord. One bread, one bod-y, one spir-it of
love. Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord.

Verses



1. Draw us forth to the ta - ble of life:
2. We are parts of the bod - y of Christ,
3. No more harm on the moun - tain of God;
4. Wash us, Lord, in the wa - ters of life;




broth - ers and sis - ters, each of us called to
need - ing each oth - er, each of the gifts the
swords in - to plow-shares. Free us, O Lord, from
wa - ters of mer - cy, wa - ters of hope that

D.C.



walk in your light.
Spir - it pro - vides.
hard - ness of heart.
flow from your side.

Psalm:



Lord, come to my aid!

Lord, come to my aid!

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Preparation:

God, Whose Purpose Is to Kindle



1. God, whose pur - pose is to kin - dle:
2. God, who in your ho - ly gos - pel
3. God, who still a sword de - liv - ers

Now ig - nite us with your fire; While the earth a -
Wills that all should tru - ly live, Make us sense our
Rath - er than a plac - id peace, With your sharp - ened

waits your burn - ing, With your pas - sion us in - spire.
share of fail - ure, Our tran - quil - li - ty for - give.
word dis - turb us, From com - pla - cen - cy re - lease!

O - ver - come our sin - ful calm - ness,
Teach us cour - age as we strug - gle
Save us now from sat - is - fac - tion,

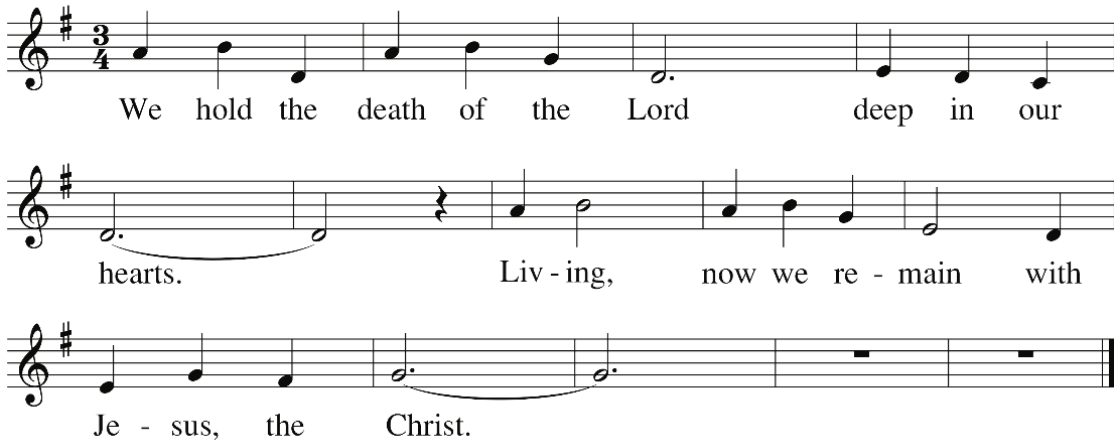
Stir us with your sav - ing name; Bap - tize with your
In all lib - er - at - ing strife; Lift the small - ness
When we pri - vate - ly are free, Yet are un - dis -

fier - y Spir - it, Crown our lives with tongues of flame.
of our vi - sion By your own a - bun - dant life.
turbed in spir - it By our neigh - bor's mis - er - y.

Communion:

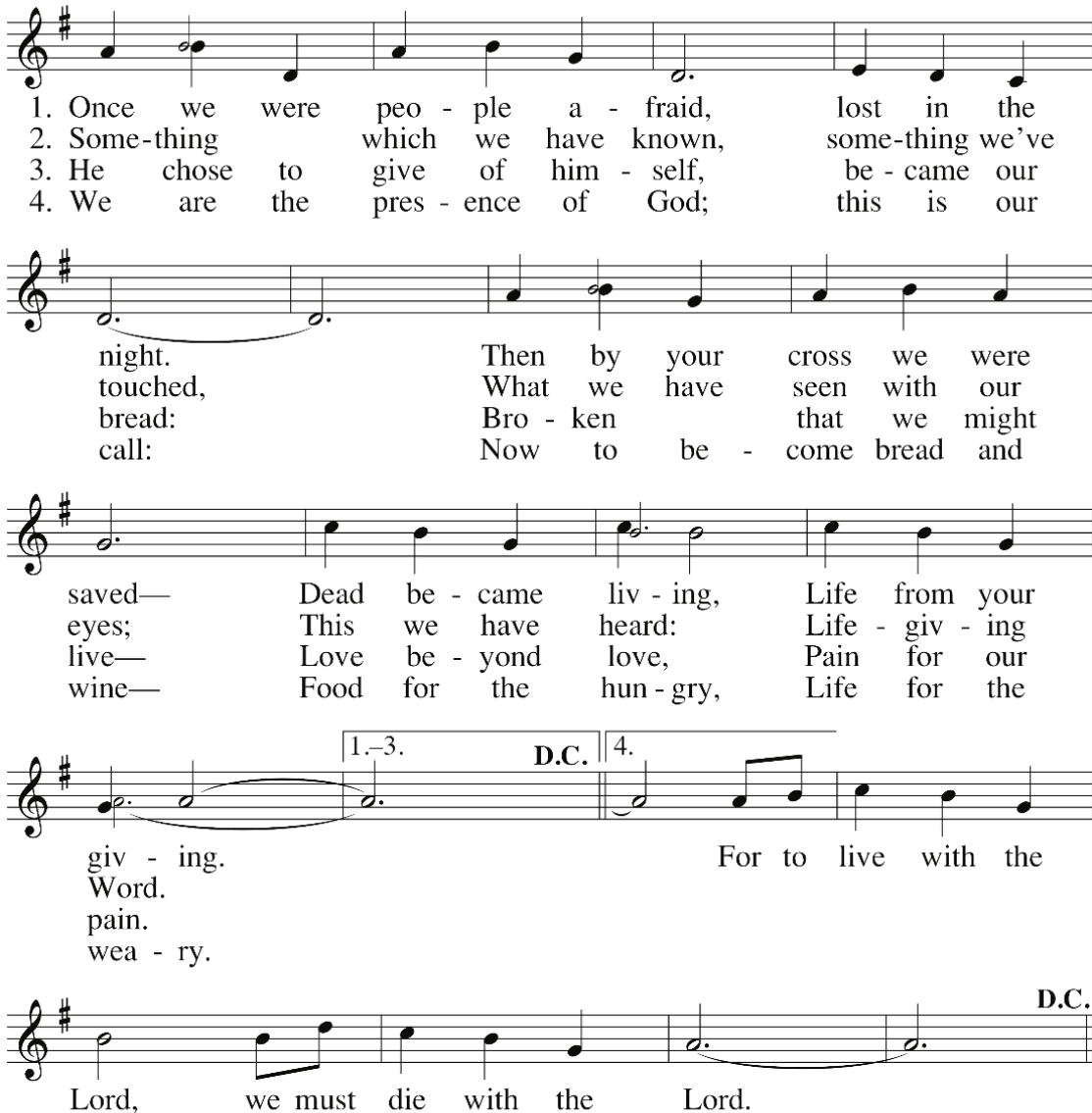
Now We Remain

Refrain



We hold the death of the Lord deep in our
hearts. Liv - ing, now we re - main with
Je - sus, the Christ.

Verses



1. Once we were peo - ple a - fraid, lost in the
2. Some-thing which we have known, some-thing we've
3. He chose to give of him - self, be - came our
4. We are the pres - ence of God; this is our
night. Then by your cross we were
touched, What we have seen with our
bread: Bro - ken that we might
call: Now to be - come bread and
saved— Dead be - came liv - ing, Life from your
eyes; This we have heard: Life - giv - ing
live— Love be - yond love, Pain for our
wine— Food for the hun - gry, Life for the
giv - ing. For to live with the
Word.
pain.
wea - ry.
Lord, we must die with the Lord. D.C.

Closing:

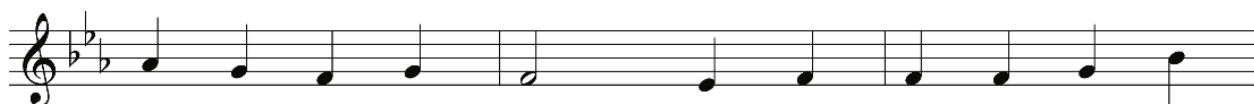
Now Thank We All Our God



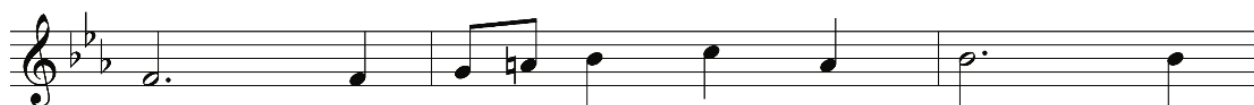
1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and
2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be



voic - es, Who won - drous things has done, In
near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts And
giv - en, The Son, and him who reigns With



whom his world re - joic - es; Who from our moth - ers'
bless - ed peace to cheer us; Pre - serve us in his
them in high - est heav - en— The one e - ter - nal



arms Has blessed us on our way With
grace, And guide us in dis - tress, And
God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore— For



count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
free us from all harm Till heav - en we pos - sess.
thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Text: *Nun danket alle Gott*; Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.
Tune: NUN DANKET, 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6; Johann Crüger, 1598–1662; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905–1992