

# Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time – September 21, 2025

## Opening:

### Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

1. Lord, whose love in hum - ble serv - ice  
2. Still the chil - dren wan - der home - less,  
3. As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion,  
4. Called from wor - ship in - to serv - ice,

Bore the weight of hu - man need,  
Still the hun - gry cry for bread.  
Till your love's re - veal - ing light  
Forth in your great name we go

Who up - on the cross, for - sak - en,  
Still the cap - tives long for free - dom,  
In its height and depth and great - ness  
To the child, the youth, the a - ged,

Of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed:  
Still in grief we mourn our dead.  
Dawns up - on our hu - man sight,  
Love in liv - ing deeds to show.

We, your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship  
As you, Lord, in deep com - pas - sion,  
Mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens  
Hope and health, good - will and com - fort,

Not of voice a - lone, but heart,  
Healed the sick and freed the soul,  
Your com - pas - sion bids us bear,  
Coun - sel, aid, and peace we give

Con - se - crat - ing to your pur - pose  
Use the love your Spir - it kin - dles  
Stir - ring us to faith - ful serv - ice,  
That your chil - dren, Lord, in free - dom,

Ev - 'ry gift that you im - part.  
Still to save and make us whole.  
Your a - bun - dant life to share.  
May your mer - cy know, and live.

## Psalm:

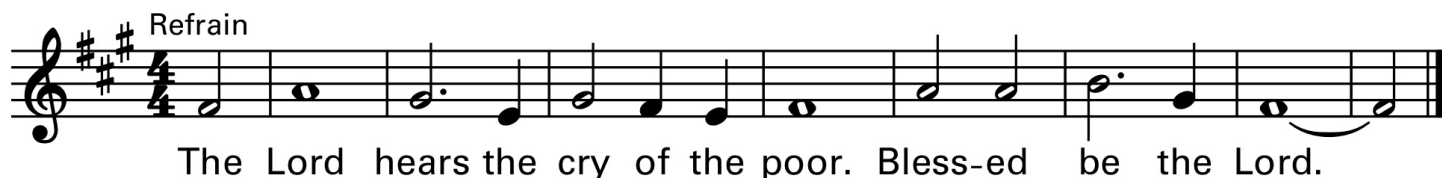


Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, who lifts up the poor.

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:

John Foley, S.J.



The Lord hears the cry of the poor. Bless-ed be the Lord.



- Verses: Slightly faster
1. I will bless the Lord at all times, with praise
  2. Let the low - ly hear and be glad: the Lord
  3. Ev - 'ry spir - it crushed, God will save; will be
  4. We pro - claim your great - ness, O God, your praise



1. ev - er in my mouth. Let my soul glo - ry in the
2. lis - tens to their pleas; and to hearts bro - ken, God is
3. ran - som for their lives; will be safe shel - ter for their
4. ev - er in our mouth; ev - 'ry face bright-ened in your



- to Refrain
1. Lord, who will hear the cry of the poor.
  2. near, who will hear the cry of the poor.
  3. fears, and will hear the cry of the poor.
  4. light, for you hear the cry of the poor.

Text: Based on Psalm 34:2-3, 18-19a, 19b-20, 4.  
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## Communion:

### Come to the Water



1. O let all who thirst, let them come to the  
2. And let all who seek, let them come to the  
3. And let all who toil, let them come to the  
4. And let all the poor, let them come to the



wa - ter. And let all who have noth - ing,  
wa - ter. And let all who have noth - ing,  
wa - ter. And let all who are wea - ry,  
wa - ter. Bring the ones who are lad - en,



let them come to the Lord: With-out mon-ey,  
let them come to the Lord: With-out mon-ey,  
let them come to the Lord: All who la - bor,  
bring them all to the Lord: Bring the chil - dren



with-out price. Why should you pay the price,  
with-out strife. Why should you spend your life,  
with-out rest. How can your soul find rest,  
with-out might. Eas - y the load and light:



ex - cept for the Lord?  
ex - cept for the Lord?  
ex - cept for the Lord?  
y come to the Lord.

Closing:

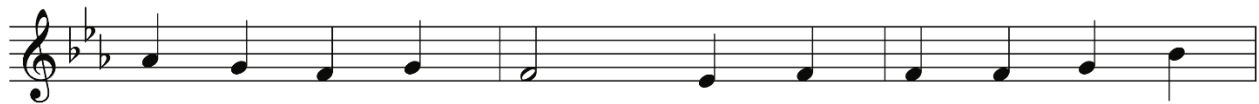
## Now Thank We All Our God



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

St. Thomas More Church                      Munster, Indiana  
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