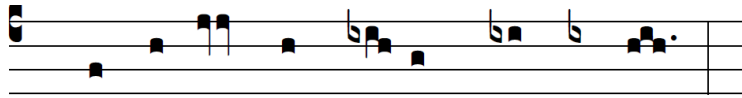
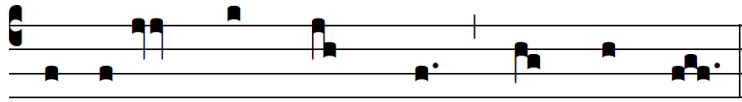


COMMUNION ANTIPHON

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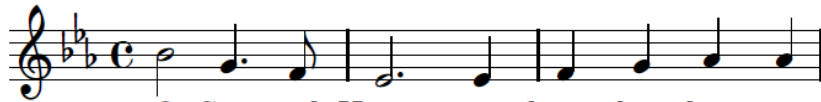
5. I myself will pasture my sheep



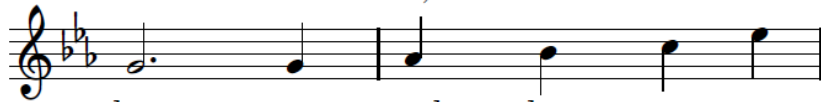
I myself will show them where to rest.

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

“ O SACRED HEART”



1. O Sac- red Heart, our home lies deep in  
 2. O Sac- red Heart, thou fount of con- trite  
 3. O Sa- cred Heart, our trust is all in



thee; on earth thou art an  
 tears; where- 'er those liv- ing  
 thee, For though earth's night be



e- xile's rest, in heav'n the glor- y  
 wat- ers flow, new life to sin- ners  
 dark and drear, thou breath- est rest where



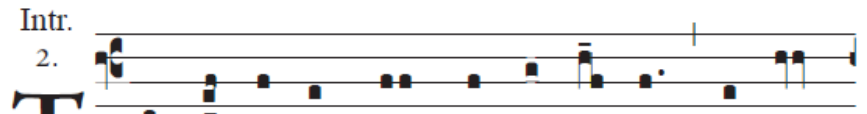
of the blest, O Sac- red Heart.  
 they be- stow, O Sac- red Heart.  
 thou art near, O Sac- red Heart.



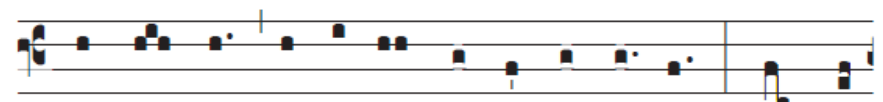
TWELFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

year C

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON



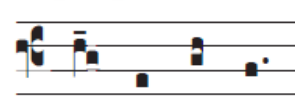
**T**HE Lord is the strength of his peo-ple, \* a sav-



ing re- fuge for the one he has a-noint-ed. Save your



peo-ple, O Lord, and bless your her- i- tage, and gov-ern



them for ev- er.

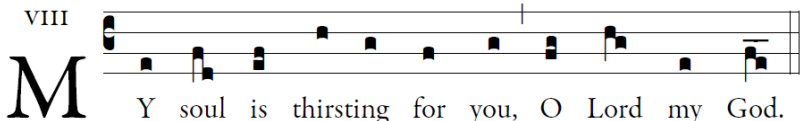
Chant settings by Fr. Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B. © 2012 Saint Meinrad Archabbey, St. Meinrad, IN 47577-1010 U.S.A. All rights reserved. webersfl@gmail.com

To you, O *LORD*, I call;  
 my rock, be not *deaf to me*.  
 I shall go down to those in *the pit*,  
 if you are *silent to me*.

Hear the voice of my *pleading*  
 as I call to you for *help*,  
 as I raise my *hands*  
 toward your *holy place*.

## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

VIII



**M**Y soul is thirsting for you, O Lord my God.

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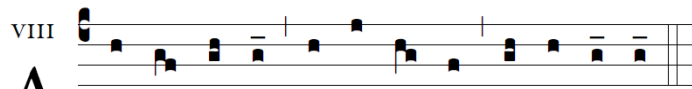
O God, you are my God whom I seek;  
for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts  
like the earth, parched, lifeless and without water.

Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary  
to see your power and your glory,  
For your kindness is a greater good than life;  
my lips shall glorify you.

Thus will I bless you while I live;  
lifting up my hands, I will call upon your name.  
As with the riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,  
and with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you.

You are my help,  
and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.  
My soul clings fast to you;  
your right hand upholds me.

VIII

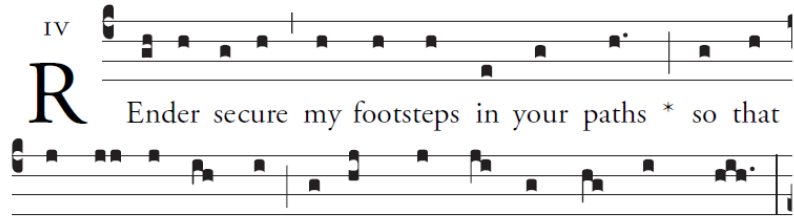


**A**L- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

My Sheep hear my voice, says the Lord;  
I know them, and they follow me.

## OFFERTORY

IV



**R**ender secure my footsteps in your paths \* so that  
my feet do not slip; incline your ear and hear my words;  
display your wonderful mercies, O Lord, Savior of those  
who place their hope in you.

O LORD, hear a cause that is just;  
pay heed to my cry.  
Turn your ear to my prayer:  
no deceit is on my lips.  
From you may my justice come forth.  
Your eyes discern what is upright.

Search my heart and visit me by night.  
Test me by fire, and you will find no wrong in me.  
My mouth does not transgress as others do;  
on account of the words of your lips,  
I closely watched the paths of the violent.