**Yet he commanded the clouds above,**

**and opened the gates of heaven.**

**He rained down manna to eat,**

**and gave them bread from heaven.**

**Man ate the bread of angels.**

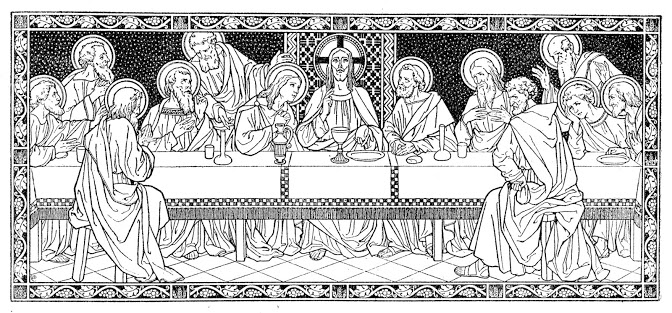
**He sent them abundance of food;**

RECESSIONAL HYMN

JESUS, MY LORD, GOD, MY ALL

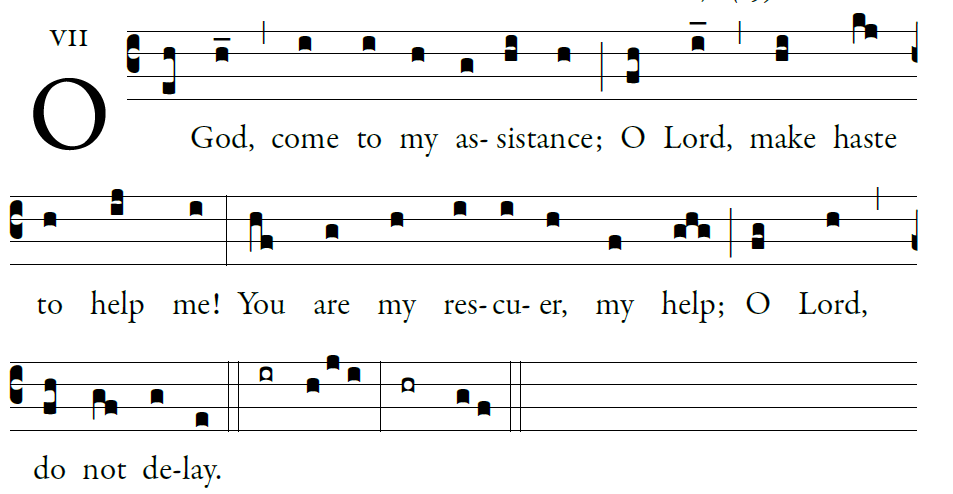
**Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all!  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how revere this wondrous gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought?**

***Refrain:*  
Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore!  
Oh, make us love Thee more and more.  
Oh, make us love Thee more and more.  
  
  
 Thy Body, Soul and Godhead, all!  
O mystery of love divine!  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all Thou hast and art is mine!**



18th SUNDAYin ORDINARY TIME (year B)

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON



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**O let them turn back *in con*fusion,**

**who delight *in my* harm;**

**let them retreat, cover*ed with* shame,**

**who jeer at *me and* mock**

**.**

**5O let there be rejoic*ing and* gladness**

**for *all who* seek you.**

**Let them say forever, “*God is* great,”**

**who love your *saving* help.**

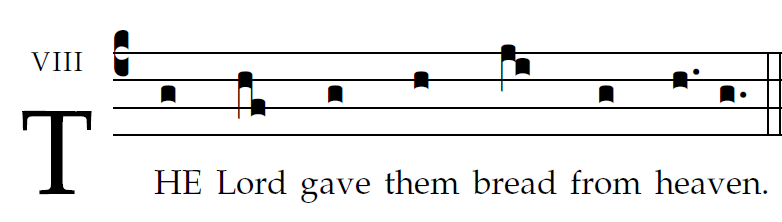
**As for me, wretch*ed and* poor,**

**hasten to *me, O* God.**

**You are my res*cuer, my* help;**

**O LORD, *do not* delay**

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Ralph Bednarz 2015 

**What we have heard and know,  
and what our fathers have declared to us,  
We will declare to the generation to come  
the glorious deeds of the LORD and his strength**

**and the wonders that he wrought.**

**He commanded the skies above  
and opened the doors of heaven;  
he rained manna upon them for food  
and gave them heavenly bread.**

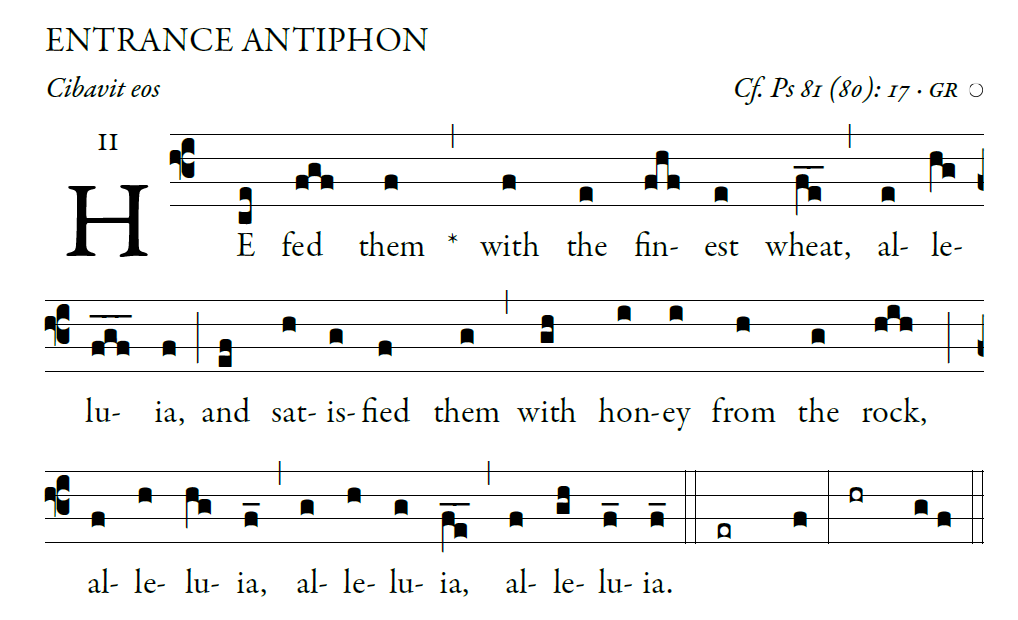
**Man ate the bread of angels,  
food he sent them in abundance.  
And he brought them to his holy land,  
to the mountains his right hand had won**

GOSPEL ALLELUIA

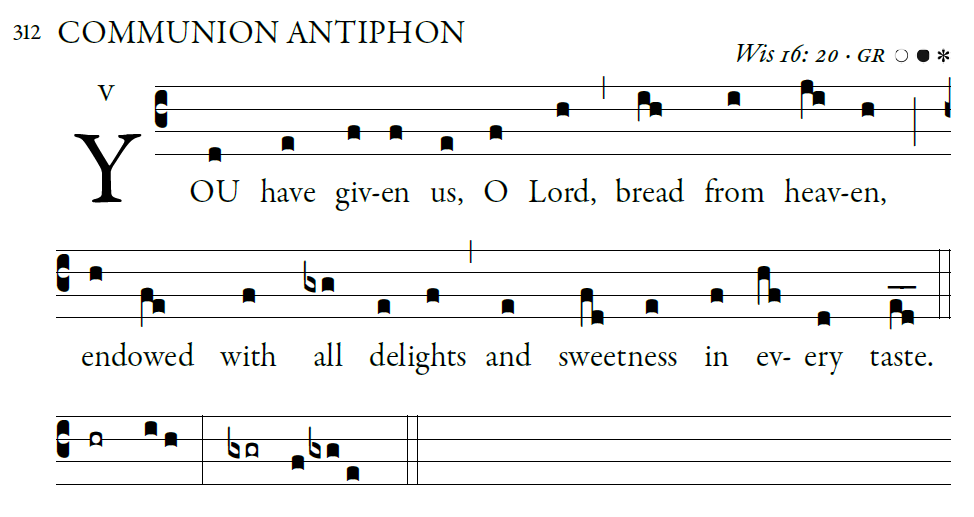


**One does not live on bread alone, but on every word that comes from the mouth of God.**

OFFERTROY ANTIPHON: *from Corpus Christi*



COMMUNION ANTIPHON

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Antiphon : Illuminarepublications.com

**Give ear, my people, to my teaching;** Psalm 78

**incline your ear to the words of my mouth.**

**I will open my mouth in a parable**

**and utter hidden lessons of the past.**

**The things we have heard and understood,**

**the things our fathers have told us,**

**these we will not hide from their children**

**but will tell them to the next generation:**

**the glories of the LORD and his might,**

**and the marvelous deeds he has done. *(continued)***