

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Remember your word, O Lord,

by which you give me hope.

Blessed are those whose way is blameless,
who walk in the law of the LORD!

²Blessed are those who keep his decrees!
With all their hearts they seek him.

My soul holds fast to the dust;
revive me by your word.

²My soul pines away with grief;
by your word raise me up.

M Eménto * verbi tu-i servo tu-o, Dómi- ne,
in quo mi-hi spem dedí- sti: hæc me conso-lá-ta
est in humi- li-tá-te me- a.

Re-mem-ber your word to your servant, O Lord, since you have |giv-en me hope. * This is my comfort |in my af-flic-tion.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

“Now We Remain” verse 4

26th Sunday in Ordinary Time YEAR C

All that you have done to us, O Lord, you have done with true judgement, for we have sinned against you and not obeyed your commandments. But give glory to your name and deal with us according to your mercy.

ENTRANCE HYMN

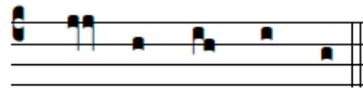
1. God of mer- cy God of grace, show the brightt- ness
2. Let the peo- ple praise thee, Lord; be by all that
3. Let the peo- ple praise Thee, Lord! Earth shall then her
of thy face. Shine up- on us, Sav- ior shine,
live a- dored. Let the na- tions shout and sing
fruits af- ford, God to man His bles- sings give,
fill thy Church with light di- vine, and thy sav- ing
glo- ry to their Sav- ior King; at your feet their
Man to God de- vot- ed live; All be- low and
health ex- tend un- to earth's re- mot- est end.
trib- ute pay, and your ho- l y will o- bey.
all a- bove One in joy and light and love.

Mass XI “ORBIS FACTOR”

Lord have mercy, Glory to God, Holy, Lamb of God.
are found in a separate program

LITURGY OF THE WORD

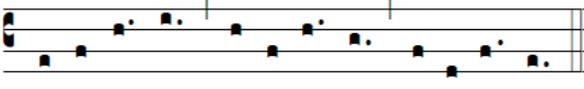
RESPONSORIAL PSALM (*Year C*)

VIII 
P Raise the Lord, my soul!

**Blessed he who keeps faith forever,
secures justice for the oppressed,
gives food to the hungry.
The LORD sets captives free.**

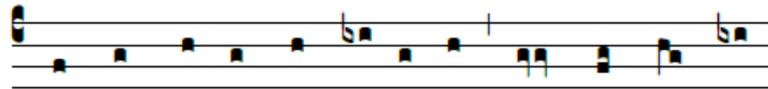
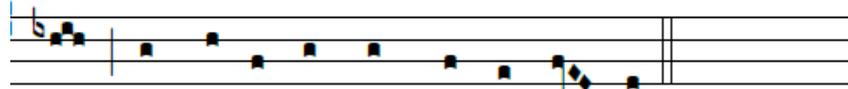
**The LORD gives sight to the blind.
The LORD raises up those who were bowed down;
the LORD loves the just.
The LORD protects strangers.**

**The fatherless and the widow he sustains,
but the way of the wicked he thwarts.
The LORD shall reign forever;
your God, O Zion, through all generations. Alleluia.**

VIII 
A L-le-lu-ia, alle-lu-ia, alle-lu-ia.

℣. Though our Lord Jesus Christ was rich, he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich.. ℟.

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

I 
B Y the riv-ers of Bab-y-lon, there we sat and

wept, while we re-mem-bered you, O Si- on.

On the poplars that grew there
we hung up our harps.

³For it was there that they asked us,
our captors, for songs,
our oppressors, for joy.
“Sing to us,” they said,
“one of Sion’s songs.”

⁴O how could we sing
the song of the LORD
on foreign soil?

⁵If I forget you, Jerusalem,
let my right hand wither!

⁶O let my tongue
cleave to my palate
if I remember you not,
if I prize not Jerusalem
as the first of my joys!