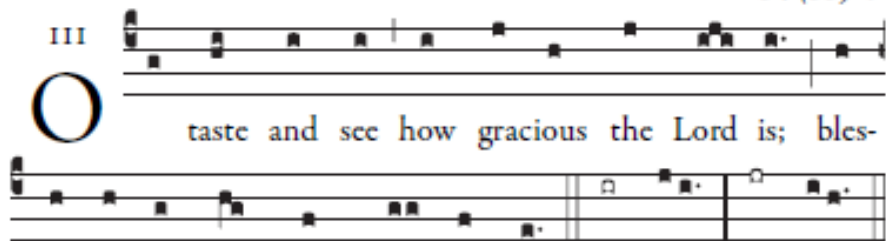


COMMUNION

*Gustate et videte*

*Ps 34 (33): 9*

III 

**O** taste and see how gracious the Lord is; bles-

sed is the man who trusts in him.

**Psalm 34 (33)**

**I** will bless the LORD at all times;  
praise of him is always in my mouth.

**3**In the LORD my soul shall make its boast;  
the humble shall hear and be glad.

**4**Glorify the LORD with me;  
together let us praise his name.

**5**I sought the LORD, and he answered me;  
from all my terrors he set me free.

**6**Look toward him and be radiant;  
let your faces not be abashed.

**7**This lowly one called; the LORD heard,  
and rescued him from all his distress.

RECESSIONAL HYMN “ Christ be Beside Me”

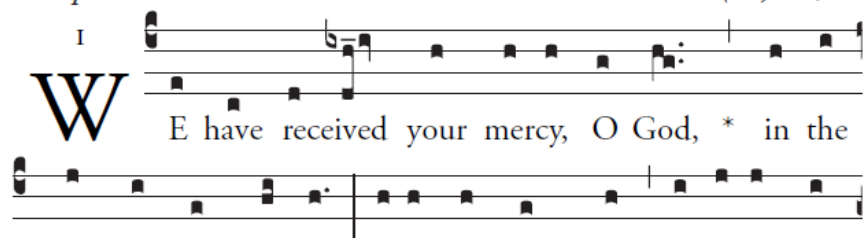
proper antiphon from The Simple English Propers  
Adam Bartlett CMAA

14<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Ordinary Time year B

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

*Suscepimus*

*Ps 48 (47): 10, 11*

I 

**W**E have received your mercy, O God, \* in the

midst of your temple; even as your name, so al-so does

your praise extend to the ends of the earth; your right

hand is filled with righteousness.

**Great is the LORD and highly to be praised  
in the city of our God.**

**3**His holy mountain rises in beauty,  
the joy of all the earth.

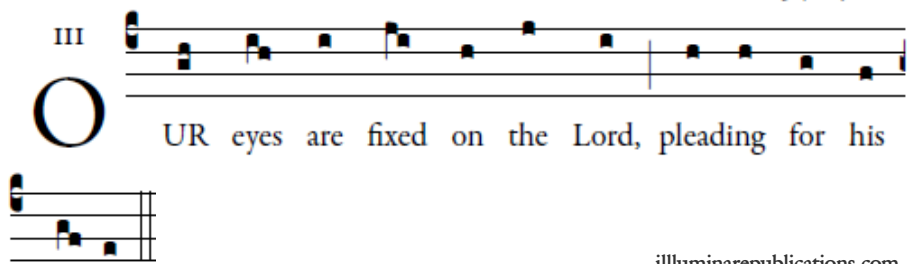
**Mount Sion, in the heart of the North,  
the city of the Mighty King!**

**4**God, in the midst of its citadels,  
has shown himself its stronghold.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (*Year B*)

*Ps 123 (122): 2cd*

III



O UR eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his  
mercy.

illuminarepublications.com

To you I lift up my eyes  
who are enthroned in heaven —  
As the eyes of servants  
are on the hands of their masters.

As the eyes of a maid  
are on the hands of her mistress,  
So are our eyes on the LORD, our God,  
till he have pity on us.

Have pity on us, O LORD, have pity on us,  
for we are more than sated with contempt;  
our souls are more than sated  
with the mockery of the arrogant,  
with the contempt of the proud.

II



A L-le- lú-ia.

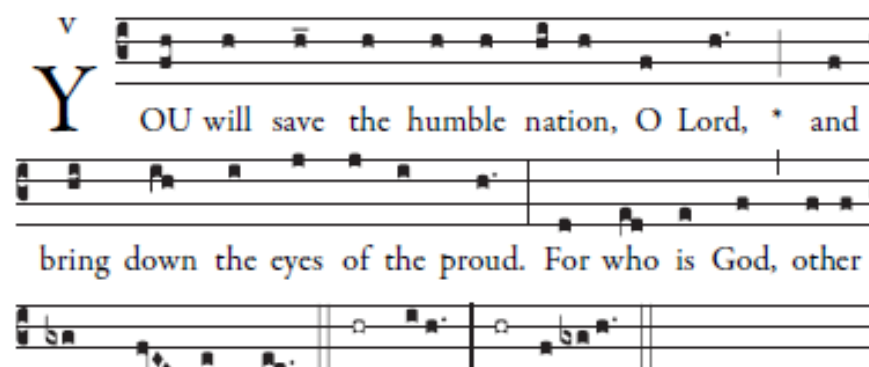
The Spirit of the Lord is upon me  
for he sent me to bring glad tidings to the poor.

OFFERTORY

*Populum humilem*

*Ps 18 (17): 28, 32*

V



Y OU will save the humble nation, O Lord, \* and  
bring down the eyes of the proud. For who is God, other  
than you, O Lord?

I love you, LORD, my strength;  
O LORD, my rock, my fortress, my savior;  
my God, my rock where I take refuge;  
my shield, my saving strength, my stronghold.  
I cry out, "Praised be the LORD!"  
and see, I am saved from my foes.

The waves of death rose about me;  
the torrents of destruction assailed me;  
the snares of the grave surrounded me;  
the traps of death confronted me.