

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

26<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Ordinary Time

**R**emember 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!

<sup>2</sup>Blessed 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.

<sup>28</sup>My soul pines away with grief;  
by your word raise me up.

**M**emento \* 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.

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

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Christ Be Beside Me"

## LITURGY OF THE WORD



The pre-cepts of the Lord give joy to the heart

The Saint Noël Chabanel Responsorial Psalm Project <http://chabanelpsalms.org>

The law of the LORD is perfect,  
refreshing the soul;  
the decree of the LORD is trustworthy,  
giving wisdom to the simple.

The fear of the LORD is pure,  
enduring forever;  
the ordinances of the LORD are true,  
all of them just.

Though your servant is careful of them,  
very diligent in keeping them,  
Yet who can detect failings?  
Cleanse me from my unknown faults!

From wanton sin especially, restrain your servant;  
let it not rule over me.  
Then shall I be blameless and innocent  
of serious sin.

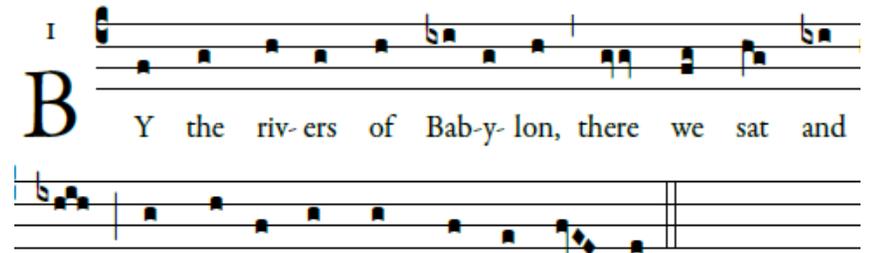
VIII



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

∩ Your word, O Lord Is truth;  
Consecrate us in the truth. ✠

## OFFERTORY ANTIPHON



wept, while we re-membered you, O Si- on.

On the poplars that grew there  
we hung up our harps.  
<sup>3</sup>For 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.”

<sup>4</sup>O how could we sing  
the song of the LORD  
on foreign soil?  
<sup>5</sup>If I forget you, Jerusalem,  
let my right hand wither!

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