

I will bless you all my life;
 in your name I will lift up my hands.
 My soul shall be filled as with a banquet;
 with joyful lips, my mouth shall praise you.

28th SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Ant.
7 a.

S UB tu-um prae-si-di-um confu-gimus, *
 sancta De- i ge-nitrix: nostras depre-ca-ti- ones ne
 despí-ci- as in ne-cessi-tá-ti-bus, sed a pe-rí-cu-lis
 cunctis lí-be-ra nos sem-per, Virgo glo-ri- ó-sa
 et be- ne-dicta. E u o u a e.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

Si iniquitates *Ps 130 (129): 3-4 · RM, GR*

I F you, O Lord, should mark in- iq- ui-ties, Lord, who
 could stand? But with you is found forgiveness, O God of
 Is- ra-el.

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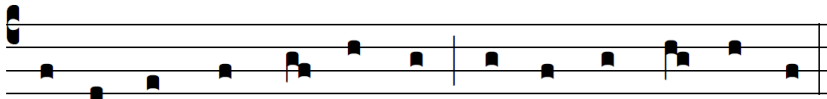
Psalm 130 (129): 1-2a, 2bc, 5, 6ab, 6c-7a, 7bc

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD;
²LORD, hear my voice!
 O let your ears be attentive
 to the sound of my pleadings.
⁵I long for you, O LORD,
 my soul longs for his word.
⁶My soul hopes in the LORD
 more than watchmen for daybreak.

RECESSIONAL HYMN:
 "To Jesus Christ Our Sovereign King"

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (*Year B*)

Ps 90 (89): 14

VI

Fill us with your love, O Lord, and we shall sing for joy!

Teach us to number our days aright,
 that we may gain wisdom of heart.
 Return, O LORD! How long?
 Have pity on your servants!

Fill us at daybreak with your kindness,
 that we may shout for joy and gladness all our days.
 Make us glad, for the days when you afflicted us,
 for the years when we saw evil.

Let your work be seen by your servants
 and your glory by their children;
 and may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours;
 prosper the work of our hands for us!
 Prosper the work of our hands!

ALLELUIA

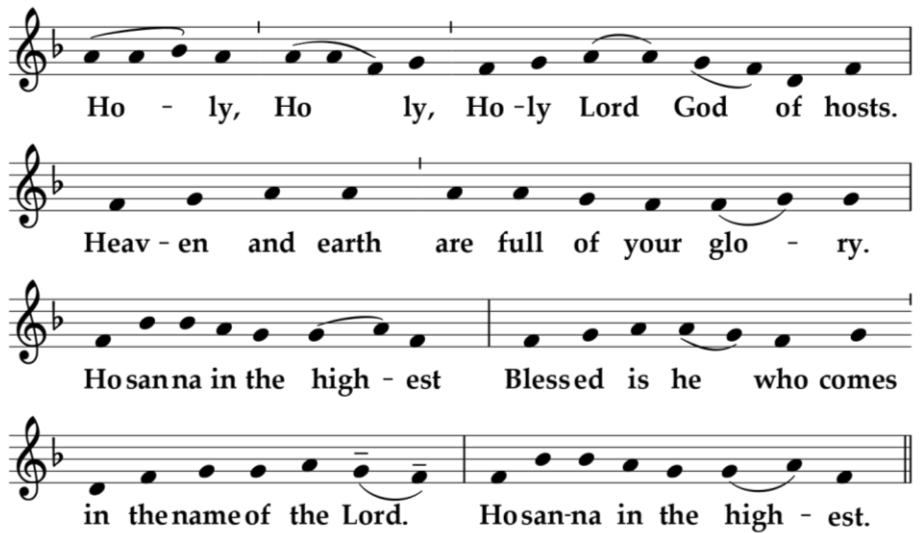
VIII

AL-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

OFFERTORY HYMN “Ave Maria” Music Issue


SANCTUS

Adam Bartlett



Ho - ly, Ho ly, Ho -ly Lord God of hosts.
 Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry.
 Hosan na in the high - est Blessed is he who comes
 in the name of the Lord. Hosan-na in the high - est.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

W

 hen the Lord a- pears, we shall be

like him for we shall see him as he is.

Fr. C Kelly @St. Mainrad Archabbey

PSALM 63

O God, you are my God; at dawn I seek you;
 for you my soul is thirsting.
 For you my flesh is pining,
 like a dry, weary land without water.
³I have come before you in the sanctuary,
 to behold your strength and your glory.