29th Sunday in Ordinary Time — 18 October 2020

Gathering Hymn: Verses 1–3

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell; Come we before him and rejoice.

2. Know that the Lord is God indeed; With our aid he did us make. We are his folk, he does us feed. And for his sheep he does us take.

3. O enter then his gates with praise; Ap - proach with joy his courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless his firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

4. For why? The Lord our God is good: His mer - cy is for ev - er sure; His truth at all times an - gel stood. Be praise and glo - ry ev - er - more.

5. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The heav'n - ly host: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

*Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise *May be sung alone or as an alternate to stanza 5.

Text: Psalm 100, William Kethe, d. 1593, Doxology, Thomas Ken, 1647-1711

 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH, J.M. Louis Bourgeois, c. 1590-1561
Responsorial Psalm:

Psalm 96: Proclaim to All the Nations

Verses

1. Sing to the Lord a new song. Sing to the Lord all you lands!
   Sing to the Lord with all your heart, and bless God’s name!

2. Announce salvation day by day, God’s glory throughout the earth!
   Among all the people in ev’ry land, God’s wondrous deeds!

3. Give to the Lord, you nations, praise to the Lord of all!
   Sing glory and praise and sing to the name, above all names!

4. Worship the Lord, and tremble, proclaim the one who reigns!
   Say to the nations: “The Lord is King;” who rules with justice!

Music: Marty Haugen, refrain, David Haas; © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Refrain

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia. Al-le-

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

**Eucharistic Acclamations:**

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY**

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Ho-san-na in the high-est.

**MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION B**

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-claim your Death, O Lord, un-til you come a-gain.

**AMEN**

A-men, a-men, a-men.

A-men, a-men, a-men.

**LAMB OF GOD**

Have mer-cy on us, Have mer-cy on us.

Grant us peace. Grant us peace.

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Text: ICEL, © 2010
Crown Him with Many Crowns

   Hark! How the heav’n-ly anthem drowns All music but its own. 
   A-wake, my soul, and sing Of him who set us free, 
   And hail him as your heav’n-ly King Through all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o’er the grave. 
   Hark! How the heav’n-ly anthem drowns All music but its own. 
   A-wake, my soul, and sing Of him who set us free, 
   And hail him as your heav’n-ly King Through all eternity.

3. Crown him the Lord of love— Behold his hands and side, 
   Rich wounds, yet visible above, In music but its own. 
   A-wake, my soul, and sing Of him who set us free, 
   And hail him as your heav’n-ly King Through all eternity.

   From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Abide in music but its own. 
   A-wake, my soul, and sing Of him who set us free, 
   And hail him as your heav’n-ly King Through all eternity.

5. Crown him the Lord of years, The master of all time, 
   Creator of the rolling spheres, And music but its own. 
   A-wake, my soul, and sing Of him who set us free, 
   And hail him as your heav’n-ly King Through all eternity.

Tune: BEADMAATA, SMD. George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

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Thank you for joining us in prayer each week. 
Please stay safe – God Bless!