

Nineteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time



AUGUST 9 • 2020

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION
BURTONSVILLE, MARYLAND

Hymn: How Can I Keep from Singing?

By Robert Lowry

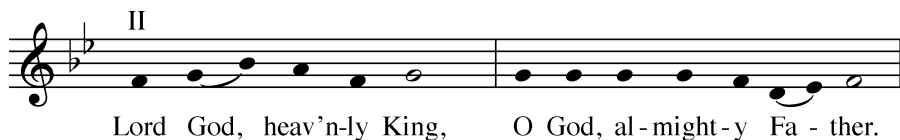
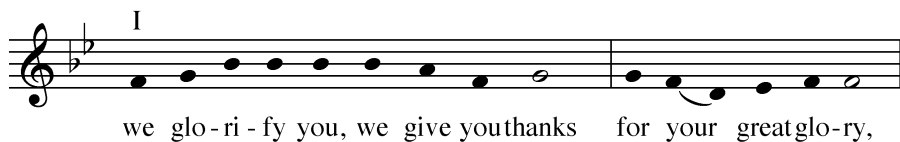
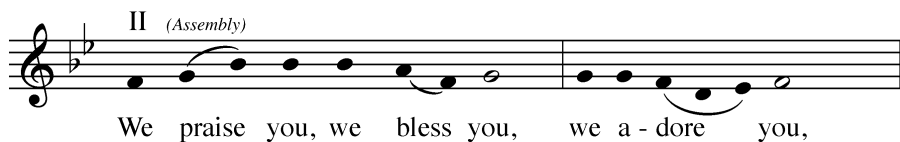
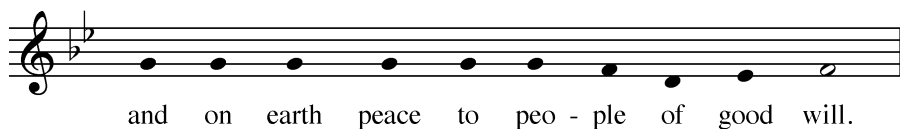
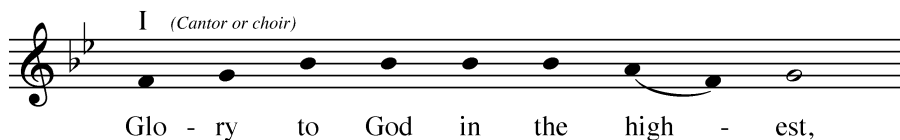
My life flows on in endless song. Above earth's lamentation
I hear the clear though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

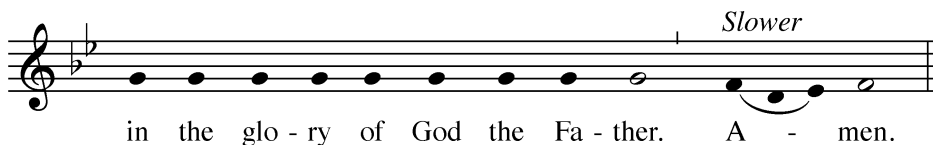
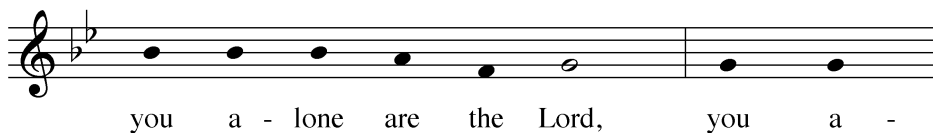
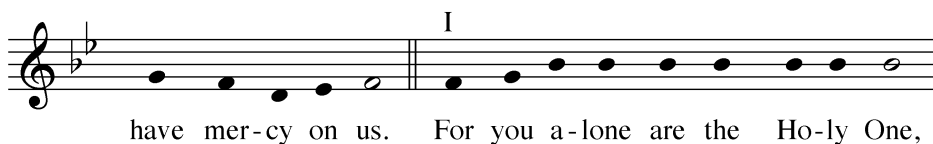
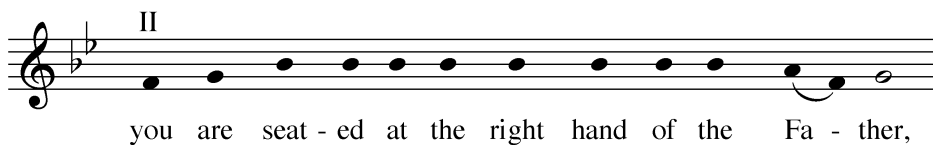
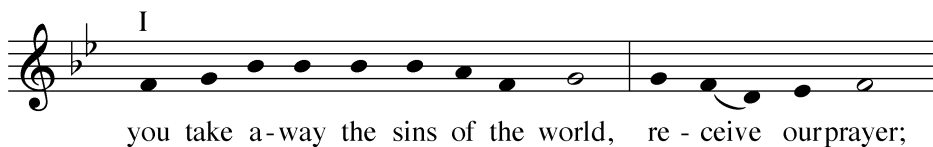
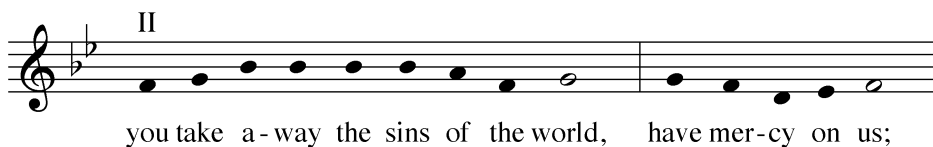
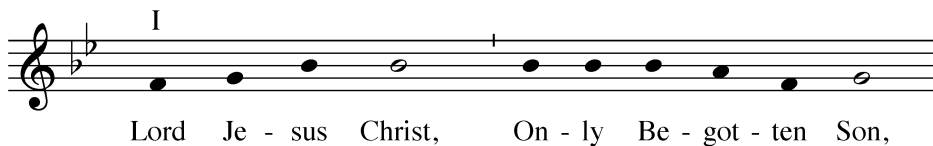
R./ No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing? R./

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his! How can I keep from singing? R./

Gloria: Antiphonal Gloria, by John Lee





First Reading: 1 Kings 19:9a, 11-13a

Response: Psalm 85, Lord, Let Us See Your Kindness

Setting by Marty Haugen



Let us hear what our God proclaims: Peace to the people of God,
salvation is near to the ones who fear God. R./

Kindness and truth, justice and peace; truth shall spring up as the water from
the earth, justice shall rain from the heavens. R./

The Lord will come and you shall know his love, justice shall walk in
his pathways, salvation the gift that he brings. R./

Second Reading: Romans 9:1-5

Gospel Acclamation: Chant Mode VI Alleluia

*I wait for the Lord;
my soul waits for his word.*

Gospel: Matthew 14: 22-33

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried;
He descended into hell; on the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from there He will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Catholic Church,
the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
And life everlasting. Amen

Preparation of Gifts: Who But the Lord?

Lyrics by Susan Bentall Boersma, music by Craig Courtney

Who but the Lord can give the shadows light, can break into the dark, draw morning from the night? Who but the Lord will hear our cry and answer, "Here am I?"

Who but the Lord makes blinded eyes to see, brings music to the deaf, sets the lonely captive free? Who but the Lord will by His glory show the paths of peace?

Who but the Lord, who but the Lord, the Lord, who but the Lord?

O shine on us the brightness of Your face, to earth's remotest end, ev'ry people, ev'ry race. O shine on us until to each is shown Your saving grace.

O shine on us, (repeated), O shine, O shine.

Who but the Lord can give the shadows light? None but the Lord.

Eucharistic Acclamations: *from A German Mass*

Deutsche Mass, Franz Schubert, adapted by Richard Proulx

Holy, Holy, Holy - Memorial Acclamation - Great Amen

Lamb of God: Agnus Dei, Mass XVIII, arranged by Stephen Gouin

Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.

I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,
come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You.

Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

Communion Hymn: I Receive the Living God

Text by Bernard Goeffroy, music by Dom Clement Jacob, OSB, adapt. by Richard Proulx

R./ I receive the living God, and my heart is full of joy.

I receive the living God, and my heart is full of joy.

Jesus says: I am the Bread sent to you from God Most High.

Take and eat, and you will live; you need never fear to die. R./

Jesus says: I am the Vine, far from whom no life can grow.

If you join yourself to me, a rich harvest you will know. R./

Jesus says: I am the Way, and my path is straight and true.

Follow me to where I lead; there my Father waits for you. R./

Meditation: God Be In My Head, by John Rutter

God be in my head and in my understanding.
God be in mine eyes and in my looking.
God be in my mouth and in my speaking.
God be in mine heart and in my thinking.
God be at my end and in my departing.

Hymn: Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Text by Thomas A. Dorsey, music by George N. Allen, adapted by Thomas A. Dorsey,
arranged by Kelly Dobbs Mickus.

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near, when my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When the darkness appears and the night draws near, and the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand, guide my feet, hold my hand.
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Postlude: Soliloquy, by David Conte

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