

Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time



AUGUST 2 • 2020

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION
BURTONSVILLE, MARYLAND

Hymn: To the Wedding Feast

Text by Delores Dufner, music by Sally Ann Morris

To the wedding feast God calls us; come, rejoicing to be fed!

Let the thirsty drink this chalice; let the hungry eat this bread.

R./ All is ready; Christ invites us: at this table let us dine.

God has made a banquet ready: richest food and finest wine!

Come, you poor who have no money; choose a meal to satisfy.

At this banquet God will feed us, wipe the tear from ev'ry eye. R./

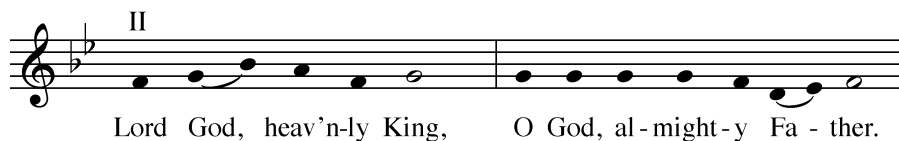
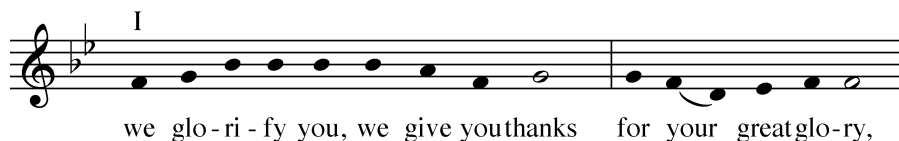
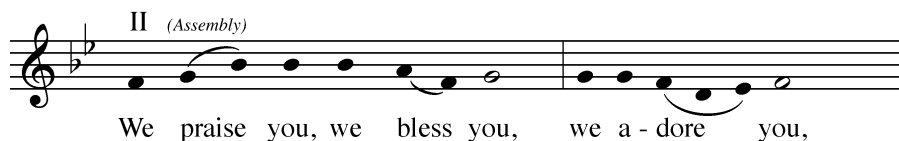
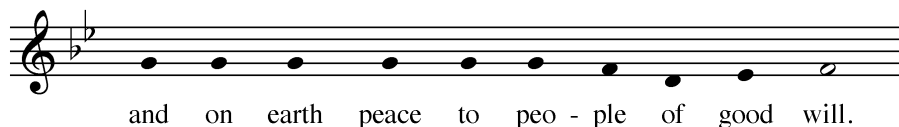
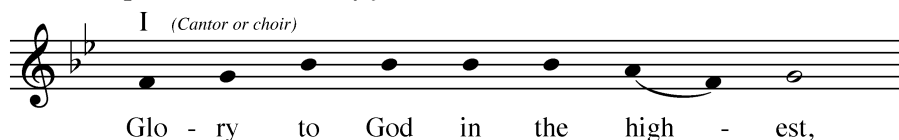
Here the orphan finds a fam'ly; here the homeless find a place;

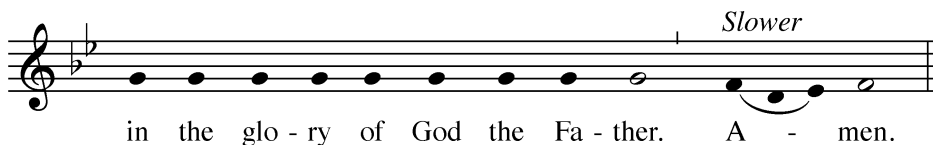
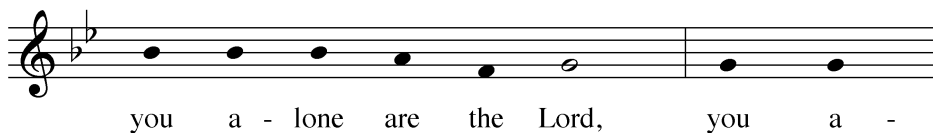
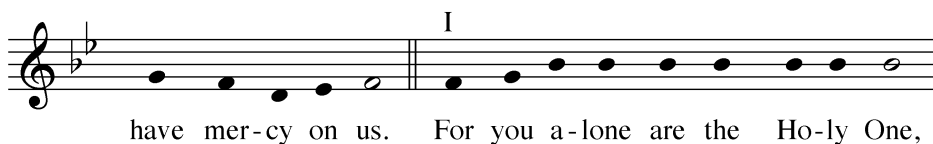
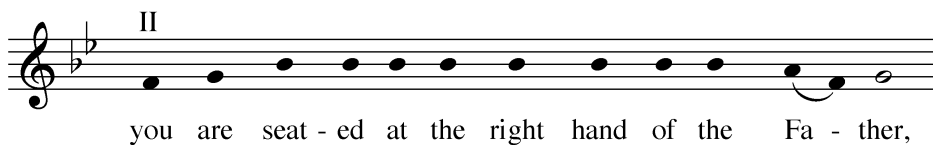
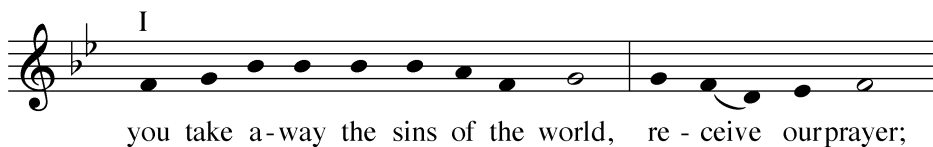
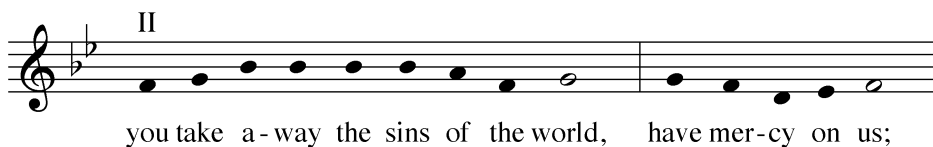
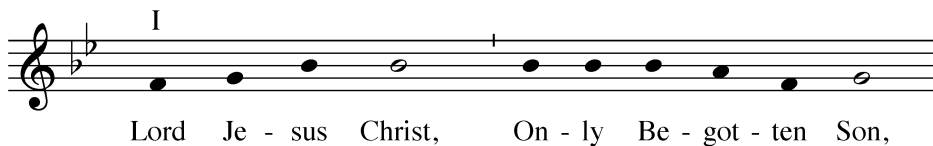
Here each guest is warmly welcomed by a gracious host's embrace. R./

Happy all who are invited to the Lamb's own wedding feast!

All shall gather at one table, from the greatest to the least. R./

Gloria: Antiphonal Gloria, by John Lee

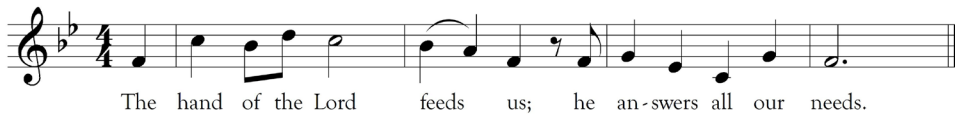




First Reading: Isaiah 55:1-3

Response: Psalm 145, The Hand of the Lord

Music: refrain by Columba Kelly, OSB, verses by Joseph Gelineau, SJ



The Lord is kind and full of compassion, slow to anger, abounding in mercy.
How good is the Lord to all, compassionate to all his creatures. R./

The eyes of all look to you, and you give them their food in due season.
You open your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing. R./

The Lord is just in all his ways, and holy in all his deeds.
The Lord is close to all who call him, who call on him in truth. R./

Second Reading: Romans 8:35, 37-39

Gospel Acclamation: Chant Mode VI Alleluia

*One does not live on bread alone,
but on every word that comes forth from the mouth of God.*

Gospel: Matthew 14: 13-21

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: Arise, My Soul, Arise!, by Dale Wood

Arise, my soul, arise! Stretch forth to things eternal,
And haste thee to the feet of thy Redeemer God.
Though hid from mortal eyes, He dwells in light supernal,
Yet worship Him in humbleness and own Him Lord.
His banquet of love awaits thee above;
Behold the marriage festal of the Lamb is come!
Rejoice, my soul, rejoice, to heav'n lift up thy voice: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!
List to the harps of heav'n! Hark to the song victorious,
The never-ending anthem sounding through the sky.
To mortals is not given, to chant its strains all glorious;
Yet sing, my soul, the praise of Him who reigns on high,
Who bought with His Blood the ransomed of God;
To Him be everlasting pow'r and victory. And let the great Amen
Resound through heav'n again. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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: Eat this Bread

Text adapted by Robert J. Batastini and the Taizé Community, music by Jacques Berthier

R./ Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.

Christ is the bread of life, the true bread sent from the Father. R./

Our ancestors ate manna in the desert, but this is the bread come down from heaven. R./

Eat his flesh and drink his blood, and Christ will raise you up on the last day. R./

Meditation: Beloved, Let Us Love

Text by Horatius Bonar, music by Orlando Gibbons

Beloved, let us love: for love is of God; in God alone love has its true abode.

Beloved, let us love: for those who love, they only, are his children from above.

Beloved, let us love: for love is light, and those who do not love still live in night.

Beloved, let us love: for only thus shall we see God, the Lord, who first loved us.

Hymn: I Am the Bread of Life, Suzanne Toolan, RSM.

I am the bread of life, you who come to me shall not hunger, and who believe in me shall not thirst. No one can come to me unless the Father beckons.

R./ And I will raise you up, and I will raise you up, and I will raise you up on the last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world, and if you eat of this bread, you shall live forever, you shall live forever. R./

Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man and drink of his blood, and drink of his blood, you shall not have life within you. R./

Postlude: Prelude, Fugue and Chaconne by Dietrich Buxtehude

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