

*Twenty Second Sunday
in Ordinary Time*



AUGUST 30 · 2020

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION
BURTONSVILLE, MARYLAND

Hymn: God Is Here! As We His People

Text by Fred Pratt Green, music by Cyril V. Taylor

God is here! As we his people meet to offer praise and prayer,
May we find in fuller measure what it is in Christ we share.
Here, as in the world around us, all our varied skills and arts
Wait the coming of the Spirit into open minds and hearts.

Here are symbols to remind us of our lifelong need of grace;
Here are table, font and pulpit; here the cross has central place.
Here in honesty of preaching, here in silence, as in speech,
Here, in newness and renewal, God the Spirit comes to each.

Lord of all, of Church and kingdom, in an age of change and doubt,
Keep us faithful to the Gospel; help us work your purpose out.
Here, in this day's dedication, all we have to give, receive;
We, who cannot live without you, we adore you! We believe!

Gloria: Antiphonal Gloria, by John Lee

I (Cantor or choir)

Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

and on earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

II (Assembly)

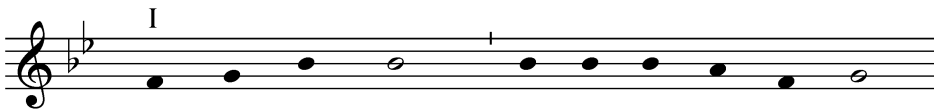
We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you,


I


we glo - ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry,

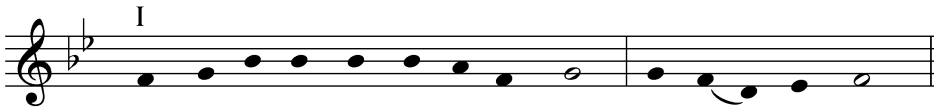
II

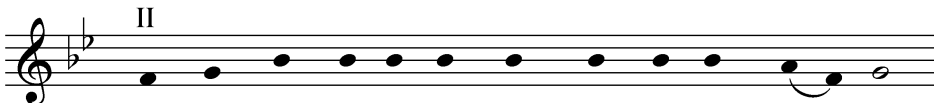
Lord God, heav'n - ly King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.

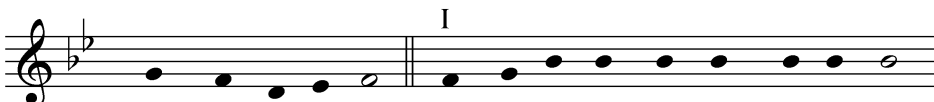
I

Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son,



Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther,

II

you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us;

I

you take a-way the sins of the world, re - ceive our prayer;


II

you are seat - ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther,

I

have mer-cy on us. For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One,


you a - lone are the Lord, you a -

II

lone are the Most High, Je-sus Christ, with the Ho-ly Spir-it,

Slower

in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

First Reading: Jeremiah 20:7-9

Response: Psalm 63: My Soul Is Thirsting, by Michael Joncas



My soul is thirst-ing, my soul is thirst-ing, my soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord my God.

O God, you are my God whom I seek; O God, you are my God whom I seek;

For you my flesh pines, my soul thirsts like the earth, parched, lifeless, without water. R./

Thus have I gazed toward you in your holy place to see your power and your glory.

Your kindness is a greater good than life itself; my lips will glorify you. R./

Thus will I bless you while I live; lifting up my hands I will call upon your name.

As with a banquet shall my soul be satisfied; with exultant lips my mouth shall praise you. R./

Second Reading: Romans 12:1-2

Gospel Acclamation: Chant Mode VI Alleluia

*May the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ enlighten the eyes of our hearts,
that we may know what is the hope that belongs to our call.*

Gospel: Matthew 16:21-27

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: Ave Maria, by Franz Schubert

Soloist: Suzanne Karpov Seigart

Ave Maria, Gratia plena
Maria, Gratia plena,
Maria, Gratia plena
Ave, Ave Dominus, Dominus tecum
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus
Et benedictus fructus ventris,
ventris tui Jesus.
Ave Maria

**Hail Mary, full of grace
Mary, full of grace
Mary, full of grace
Hail, Hail, the Lord is with thee.
Blessed are thou among women
And blessed
Blessed is the fruit of thy womb
Thy womb, Jesus.
Hail Mary.**

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, and that You are truly Present in this Holy Mass.

I have lovingly worshipped you by prayerfully watching today's Mass, so, by my membership in the Mystical Body, please present me to The Father, in Your Perfect Sacrifice, O Jesus. Although I do desire to receive You as Eucharist in person, at this moment, I cannot.

I humbly ask You to come to me spiritually. I give myself to You. I love You, O Lord God. Hear my petitions, and those of the Church, Your Bride, that we may be drawn by Your Spirit towards our beautiful wedding day in Glory. Amen.

Communion Hymn: Eye Has Not Seen, by Marty Haugen

R./ Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has ready for those who love him;
Spirit of love, come, give us the mind of Jesus, teach us the wisdom of God.

When pain and sorrow weigh us down, be near to us, O Lord;
Forgive the weakness of our faith, and bear us up within your peaceful word. R./

Our lives are but a single breath, we flower and we fade,
Yet all our days are in your hands, so we return in love what love has made. R./

To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ever near,
Reflected in the faces of all the poor and lowly of the world. R./

Hymn: Take Up Your Cross

Text by Charles W. Everest, music from Geistliche Lieder, harm. by J S Bach

“Take up your cross,” the Savior said, “If you would my disciple be;
Take up your cross with willing heart, and humbly follow after me.”

Take up your cross; let not its weight fill your weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear your spirit up, and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.

Take up your cross, heed not the shame, and let your foolish pride be still;
The Lord for you accepted death upon a cross on Calv’ry’s hill.

Take up your cross, then, in his strength, and calmly ev’ry danger brave:
It guides you to a better home and leads to vict’ry o’er the grave.

Take up your cross and follow Christ, nor think till death to lay it down;
For those who humbly bear the cross one day will wear the glorious crown.

Postlude: “The World Awaiting the Savior,” by Marcel Dupré

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