Eucharistic Sounds January 15 & 29, 2022

Entrance:

BLEST BE THE LORD

Antiphon:

Blest be the Lord, blest be the lord
The God of mercy,
the God who saves
I shall not fear the dark of night
Nor the arrow that flies by day.

Verse I

He will release me from the nets of all my foes
He will protect me from their wicked hands
Beneath the shadow of His wings I will rejoice
To find a dwelling place secure.

Verse II

I need not shrink before the terrors of the night
Nor stand alone before the light of day
No harm will come to me no arrow strike me down
No evil settle in my soul.

GLORY TO GOD

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ. Only Begotten Son. Lord God. Lamb of God. Son of the Father. you take away the sins of the world. have mercy on us: you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For You alone are the Holy One. you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father, Amen.

Offertory: (not sung)

HOLY, HOLY

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord
God of power and might
Heaven and Earth are full
of Your glory
Hossana, hossana in the highest
Blessed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord
Hossana, hossana in the highest
Hossana, hossana in the highest

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

GREAT AMEN

THE LORD'S PRAYER
Our Father,
who art in heaven
hallowed be Thy name:

Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day
our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who
trespassed against us
and lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil
for Thine is the Kingdom
and the power
and the glory forever, Amen.

LAMB OF GOD

Communion: (not sung)

Recessional:

PRAYER OF SAINT FRANCIS

1

Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there is hatred,
let me bring Your love
Where there is injury,
Your pardon Lord
And where there's doubt,
true faith in You.

Ш

Make me a channel of Your peace Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope Where there is darkness, only light And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Ш

O, Master, grant that I may never seek

So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

IV

Make me a channel of Your peace
It is in pardoning that we
are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born
to eternal life.

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O, Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of Your peace.