



St Francis Xavier's
CATHEDRAL
ADELAIDE

SIXTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME
NINETEENTH OF JULY TWO THOUSAND AND TWENTY
11AM MASS

Processional Hymn **Praise the Lord!**

Praise the Lord! you heav'ns, adore him;
Praise him angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all you stars and light.
Praise the Lord! for he has spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance he has made.

Praise the Lord! who is all glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God has made his saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim;
Heav'n, and earth, and all creation,
Praise and glorify his name.

Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer as our gift;
Young and old, your praise expressing,
Our glad songs to you we lift.
All the saints in heav'n adore you,

We would join their glad acclaim;
As your angels serve before you,
So on earth we praise your name.

Text: Psalm 148; St 1,2, Foundling Hospital Collection c.1796, alt; St 3, Edward Osler 1798-1863

Kyrie	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>
Gloria	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>

Psalm Antiphon *Psalm 85*



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Gospel Acclamation	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>
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Alleluia, alleluia!

Blessed are you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth;
you have revealed to little ones the mysteries of the kingdom. Alleluia!

Offertory **For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God.**

For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God.
For the gifts to every nation, thanks be to God.
For the plowing, sowing, reaping, silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safekeeping, thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labor, God's will is done.
In the help we give our neighbor, God's will is done.
In our worldwide task of caring for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing, God's will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God.
For the good we all inherit, thanks be to God.
For the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us,
most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

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Sanctus	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>
Acclamation	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>
Amen	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>
Agnus Dei	<i>Mass of the Holy Angels</i>	<i>Gerard Chiusano</i>
Communion Motet	<i>Ave Verum Corpus</i>	<i>Byrd</i>
Communion Hymn	Gift of Finest Wheat	

*You satisfy the hungry heart with gift of finest wheat,
come give to us O saving Lord, the bread of life to eat.*

As when the shepherd calls his sheep,
they know and heard his voice;
so when You call your family Lord, we follow and rejoice.

With joyful lips we sing to You, our praise and gratitude,
that You should count us worthy Lord, to share this heavenly food.

Is not the cup we bless and share the blood of Christ outpoured?
Do not one cup, one loaf declare our oneness in the Lord.

The mystery of your presence Lord, no mortal tongue can tell;
whom all the world cannot contain comes in our hearts to dwell.

You give yourself to us O Lord, then selfless let us be,
to serve each other in Your name in truth and charity.

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Recessional Hymn: **Now Let Us From this Table Rise**

Now let us from this table rise
Renewed in body, mind and soul
With Christ we die and live again
His selfless love has made us whole

With minds alert, upheld by grace
To spread the Word in speech and deed
We follow in the steps of Christ
At one with all in hope and need

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