



The Church of the Ascension

Twenty-Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time
October 4th, 6:00 PM Mass

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Christ Be Our Light

Farrel/Hartmann

1. Longing for light we wait in darkness.
Longing for truth we turn to you.
Make us your own your holy people
Light for the world to see.

2. Longing for peace our world is troubled.
Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has power to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Refrain:

Christ, be our light, shine in our hearts.
Shine through darkness. Christ, be our light.

GLORIA

Hartmann

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 91: 1-3,4,11-12,15

Hartmann

Refrain:

Be with me when I'm in trou - ble Lord. you are my
rock in you God I trust.

1.
You who dwell in the
shelter of the Lord,
Say to the Lord,
"My rock, my refuge."

2.
God commands the angels
to guard you in your ways.
With unseen hands
they will lift you.

3.
God will rescue you from
the fowlers snare.
Spread his wings
may you take refuge.

SECOND READING

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Hartmann

Alleluia.

GOSPEL

HOMILY

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

INTENTION FOR PEACE

This Is My Song

Stone/Sibelius

This is my [prayer], O God of all the nations, a prayer of peace for lands afar and mine.
This is my home, the country where my heart is; here are my hopes my dreams my holy shrine;
But other hearts in other lands are beating with hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean, and sunlight beams on cloverleaf and pine;
But other lands have sunlight too, and clover, and skies are everywhere as blue as mine.
O hear my prayer, thou God of all the Nations, a prayer of peace for their land and for mine.

OFFERTORY HYMN

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Johnson/Johnson

Lift ev'ry voice and sing
'Til earth and heaven ring
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on 'til victory is won

Stony the road we trod
Bitter the chastening rod
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died
Yet with a steady beat
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the slaughtered
Out from the gloomy past
'Til now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast

SANCTUS

Haugen

Holy, holy, holy Lord, **Holy Lord, God of Hosts**,
Heav'n and earth are full of your glory:
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord;
Hosanna in the highest, Hosanna in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Hartmann

when we eat this bread and we drink this cup

we pro-claim your death O Lord un-til you come a-gain

COMMUNION RITE

LORD'S PRAYER

Hartmann



Our fa-ther who art in hea-ven hal-lowed be thy name.
Thy king-dom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in hea - ven.
Give us this day our dai - ly bread and for - give us our tre - spas-ses as
we for - give those who tres - pass ag - ainst us, and lead us not in - to temp-
ta - tion but de - li - ver us from e - vil.

LAMB OF GOD

Hartmann



1&2 Lamb of God you take a - way the sins of the world have me - rcy on us.
3 grant u - s peace

COMMUNION HYMN

I am the Light of the World

Hayakawa

Refrain:

“I am the light of the world,” says the Lord. “They who follow me will have the light of life.”

1. “Walk in the light; there is no cause to stumble; I have come to light the path before you. I am the light of the world.”
2. “Listen to my words; they are from him who sent me: He has chosen you to share his glory. You are the light of the world.”
3. “Arise” says the Lord. “Have no fear within you. In my presence there will be no darkness. I am the light of the world.”

RECESSIONAL HYMN

How can I keep from singing?

Lowry

My life goes on in endless song
above earth's lamentations,
I hear the real, though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.

Refrain

No storm can shake my inmost calm,
while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heaven and earth
how can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear it's music ringing,
It sounds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars,
I hear the truth it liveth,
What though the darkness round me close,
songs in the night it giveth.