

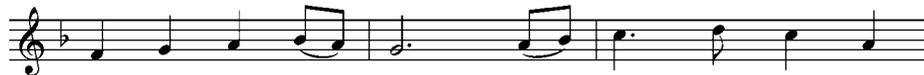
Twenty-Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time, September 25th, 2022

Entrance:

All Are Welcome



1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And
2. Let us build a house where proph - ets speak, And
3. Let us build a house where love is found In
4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their



all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and
words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren
wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on
yond the wood and stone To heal and strength - en,
songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,



chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -
dare to seek To dream God's reign a -
ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice
serve and teach, And live the Word they've
taught and claimed As words with - in the



give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions,
new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness
meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus,
known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger
Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter,



Rock of faith and vault of grace; Here the
And as sym - bol of God's grace; Here as
Is re - vealed in time and space; As we
Bear the im - age of God's face; Let us
Prayers of faith and songs of grace, Let this



love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
share in Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,
bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
house pro - claim from floor to raft - er:



all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

GLORY TO GOD

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to
peo-ple of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you,
we glo - ri - fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry,
Lord God, heav'n - ly King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.
Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son, Lord God,
Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a - way the
you take a - way the
sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you are seat - ed at the
sins of the world, re - ceive our — prayer;
right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.
For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,
you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly
Spir - it, in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

The Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Am 6:1a, 4-7

Thus says the LORD the God of hosts:
Woe to the complacent in Zion!
Lying upon beds of ivory,
stretched comfortably on their couches,
they eat lambs taken from the flock,
and calves from the stall!
Improvising to the music of the harp,
like David, they devise their own accompaniment.
They drink wine from bowls
and anoint themselves with the best oils;
yet they are not made ill by the collapse of Joseph!
Therefore, now they shall be the first to go into exile,
and their wanton revelry shall be done away with.

Responsorial Psalm:

PSALM 146: 26TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR C



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R. (1b) Praise the Lord, my soul!

Blessed is he who keeps faith forever,
secures justice for the oppressed,
gives food to the hungry.
The LORD sets captives free.

R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

The LORD gives sight to the blind;
the LORD raises up those who were bowed down.
The LORD loves the just;
the LORD protects strangers.

R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

The fatherless and the widow he sustains,
but the way of the wicked he thwarts.
The LORD shall reign forever;
your God, O Zion, through all generations. Alleluia.

R. Praise the Lord, my soul!

Second Reading- 1 Tm 6:11-16

But you, man of God, pursue righteousness,
devotion, faith, love, patience, and gentleness.
Compete well for the faith.
Lay hold of eternal life, to which you were called
when you made the noble confession in the presence of many witnesses.
I charge you before God, who gives life to all things,
and before Christ Jesus,
who gave testimony under Pontius Pilate for the noble confession,
to keep the commandment without stain or reproach
until the appearance of our Lord Jesus Christ
that the blessed and only ruler
will make manifest at the proper time,
the King of kings and Lord of lords,
who alone has immortality, who dwells in unapproachable light,
and whom no human being has seen or can see.
To him be honor and eternal power. Amen.

Alleluia-

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Though our Lord Jesus Christ was rich, he became poor,
so that by his poverty you might become rich.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia

Gospel: Lk 16:19-31

Jesus said to the Pharisees:
"There was a rich man who dressed in purple garments and fine linen
and dined sumptuously each day.
And lying at his door was a poor man named Lazarus, covered with sores,
who would gladly have eaten his fill of the scraps
that fell from the rich man's table.
Dogs even used to come and lick his sores.
When the poor man died,
he was carried away by angels to the bosom of Abraham.
The rich man also died and was buried,
and from the netherworld, where he was in torment,
he raised his eyes and saw Abraham far off
and Lazarus at his side.
And he cried out, 'Father Abraham, have pity on me.
Send Lazarus to dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue,
for I am suffering torment in these flames.'
Abraham replied,

'My child, remember that you received what was good during your lifetime while Lazarus likewise received what was bad; but now he is comforted here, whereas you are tormented. Moreover, between us and you a great chasm is established to prevent anyone from crossing who might wish to go from our side to yours or from your side to ours.'

He said, 'Then I beg you, father, send him to my father's house, for I have five brothers, so that he may warn them, lest they too come to this place of torment.'

But Abraham replied, 'They have Moses and the prophets. Let them listen to them.'

He said, 'Oh no, father Abraham, but if someone from the dead goes to them, they will repent.'

Then Abraham said, 'If they will not listen to Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded if someone should rise from the dead.'"

Homily

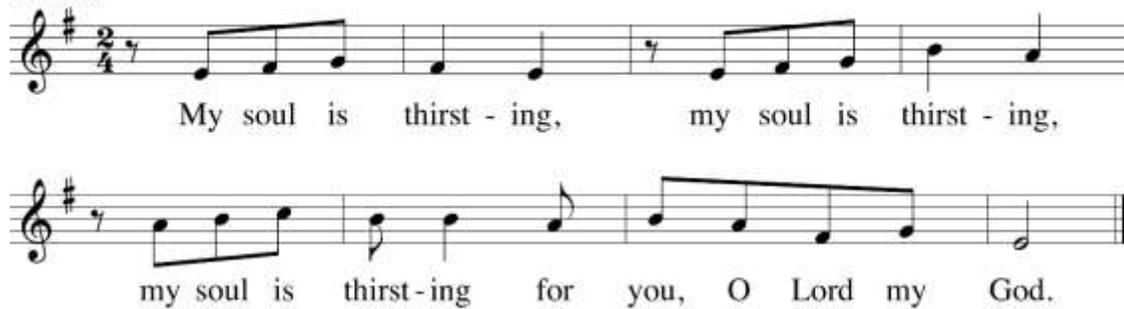
Prayer of the Faithful

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn:

Psalm 63: My Soul Is Thirsting

Refrain



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

Verses

1. 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.
2. 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.
3. 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.
4. For you have been my help, you have been my help;
in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
My soul clings fast to you; your right hand holds me firm;
in the shadow of your wings I sing for joy.

Text: Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 8-9; verses adapt. © 1970, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Washington, D.C.; refrain by Michael Joncas, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.
Music: Michael Joncas, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

HOLY

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav'n and earth are
full of your glo - ry. Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the high - est.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

The musical score for 'HOLY' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff contains the lyrics 'Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav'n and earth are'. The second staff contains 'full of your glo - ry. Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the high - est.'. The third staff contains 'Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.'. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some rests and a repeat sign at the end of the second staff.

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WHEN WE EAT THIS BREAD

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-claim your
Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

The musical score for 'WHEN WE EAT THIS BREAD' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of two staves of music. The first staff contains the lyrics 'When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-claim your'. The second staff contains 'Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.'. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and half notes, with some rests and a repeat sign at the end of the second staff.

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AMEN

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott



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The Communion Rite

The Lord's Prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by 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 trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

LAMB OF GOD

Heritage Mass
Owen Alstott

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the
world, have mer-cy on us. world, grant us peace.

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Communion Hymn:

Let Us Be Bread

Refrain

Let us be bread, blessed by the Lord, bro-ken and shared,
life for the world. Let us be wine, love free-ly poured.
Let us be one in the Lord.

Verse 1

1. I am the bread of life, bro-ken for all.
Eat now and hun-ger no more. **D.C.**

Verse 2

2. You are my friends if you keep my com-mands,
no long-er ser-vants but friends. **D.C.**

Verse 3

3. See how my peo-ple have noth-ing to eat.
Give them the bread that is you. **D.C.**

Verse 4

4. As God has loved me so I have loved you.
Go and live on in my love. **D.C.**

The Concluding Rites

Final Blessing

Dismissal

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle, be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen.

Closing Hymn: Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven (Hymnal #611)