

Thanksgiving Day – Thursday, November 23rd

Entrance Hymn:

Let All Things Now Living

1. Let all things now liv - ing A song of thanks - giv - ing
2. His law he en - forc - es, The stars in their cours - es,
To God our Cre - a - tor tri - um - phant - ly raise;
The sun in its or - bit o - be - dient - ly shine,
Who fash - ioned and made us, Pro - tect - ed and stayed us,
The hills and the moun - tains, The riv - ers and foun - tains,
By guid - ing us on to the end of our days.
The depths of the o - cean pro - claim God di - vine.
God's ban - ners are o'er us, Pure light goes be - fore us,
We, too, should be voic - ing Our love and re - joic - ing
A pil - lar of fire shin - ing forth in the night:
With glad ad - o - ra - tion, a song let us raise:
Till shad - ows have van - ished And dark - ness is ban - ished,
Till all things now liv - ing U - nite in thanks - giv - ing,
As for - ward we trav - el from light in - to Light.
To God in the high - est, ho - san - na and praise.

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
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.

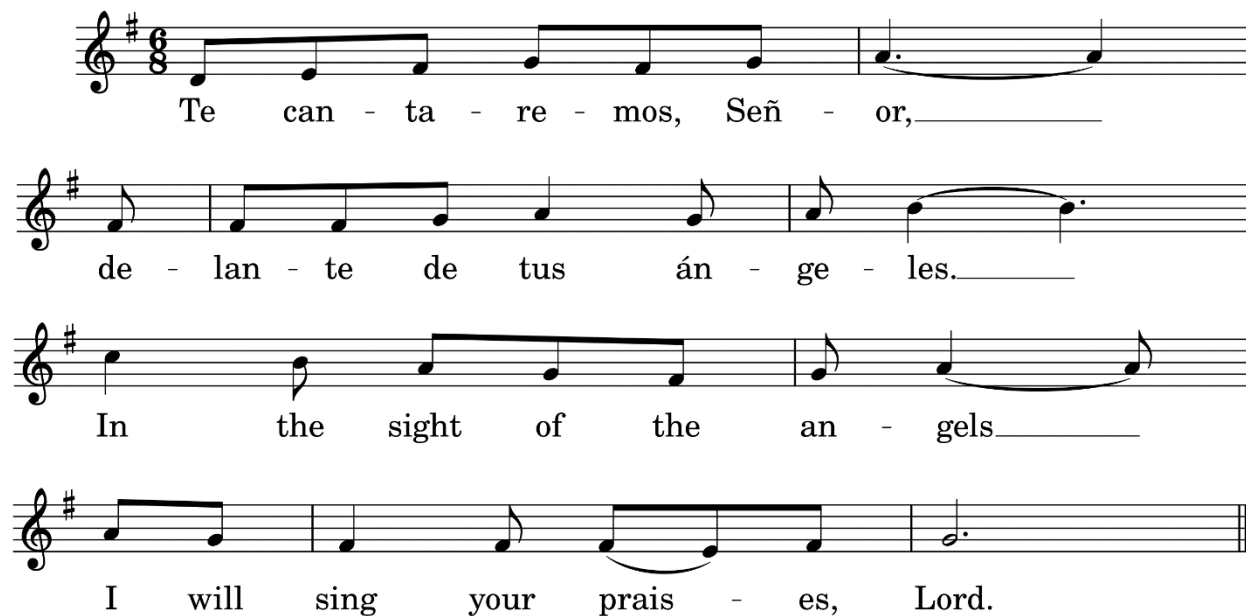
The Liturgy of the Word

The following are a selection of the readings that may be chosen for this day.

First Reading – Sir 50:22-24

And now, bless the God of all,
who has done wondrous things on earth;
Who fosters people's growth from their mother's womb,
and fashions them according to his will!
May he grant you joy of heart
and may peace abide among you;
May his goodness toward us endure in Israel
to deliver us in our days.

Responsorial Psalm: – Ps 138



Te can - ta - re - mos, Señ - or, _____

de - lan - te de tus án - ge - les. _____

In the sight of the an - gels _____

I will sing your prais - es, Lord.

Verses (cantor):

1. I thank you, LORD, with all my heart; you have heard the words of my mouth. In the presence of the angels I praise you. I bow down toward your holy temple. I give thanks to your name.
2. Y te dare, Señor, las gracias, por tu fidelidad y por tu amor. Siempre que te invoqué, tú me escuchaste y me diste valor.

3. All the earth's kings shall thank you, O LORD, when they hear the words of your mouth. They shall sing of the ways of the LORD, "How great is the glory of the LORD!"

Text: Psalm 138, English from The Abbey Psalms and Canticles, © 2010, 2018, United States Conference of Catholic Bishops. Spanish from la Conferencia del Episcopado Mexicano.
Music © 2023, Steven Rabanal.

Second Reading – 1 Cor 1:3-9

Brothers and sisters:
Grace to you and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ.

I give thanks to my God always on your account
for the grace of God bestowed on you in Christ Jesus,
that in him you were enriched in every way,
with all discourse and all knowledge,
as the testimony to Christ was confirmed among you,
so that you are not lacking in any spiritual gift
as you wait for the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ.
He will keep you firm to the end,
irreproachable on the day of our Lord Jesus Christ.
God is faithful,
and by him you were called to fellowship with his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Alleluia – 1 Thes 5:18

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: ALLELUIA No. IV



Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
In all circumstances, give thanks,
for this is the will of God for you in Christ Jesus.
R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Gospel: – Lk 17:11-19

As Jesus continued his journey to Jerusalem,
he traveled through Samaria and Galilee.
As he was entering a village, ten persons with leprosy met him.
They stood at a distance from him and raised their voices, saying,
“Jesus, Master! Have pity on us!”
And when he saw them, he said,
“Go show yourselves to the priests.”
As they were going they were cleansed.
And one of them, realizing he had been healed,
returned, glorifying God in a loud voice;
and he fell at the feet of Jesus and thanked him.
He was a Samaritan.
Jesus said in reply,
“Ten were cleansed, were they not?
Where are the other nine?
Has none but this foreigner returned to give thanks to God?”
Then he said to him, “Stand up and go;
your faith has saved you.”

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

The Liturgy of the Eucharist

Offertory Hymn:

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to God's
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take the
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To your fi - nal



har - vest - home: All is safe - ly gath - ered in,
praise to yield; Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown,
har - vest home; From the field shall in that day
har - vest home; Gath - er all your peo - ple in,



Ere the win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Mak - er,
Un - to joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and
All of - fens - es purge a - way, Giv - ing an - gels
Free from sor - row, free from sin; There, for ev - er



does pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
pu - ri - fied, In your pres - ence to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come,
Lord of har - vest, grant that we
But the fruit - ful ears to store
Come, with all your an - gels, come,



Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Whole - some grain and pure may be.
In God's gar - ner ev - er - more.
Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.

Tune: ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR, 77 77 D; George J. Elvey, 1816-1893; harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937

Sanctus



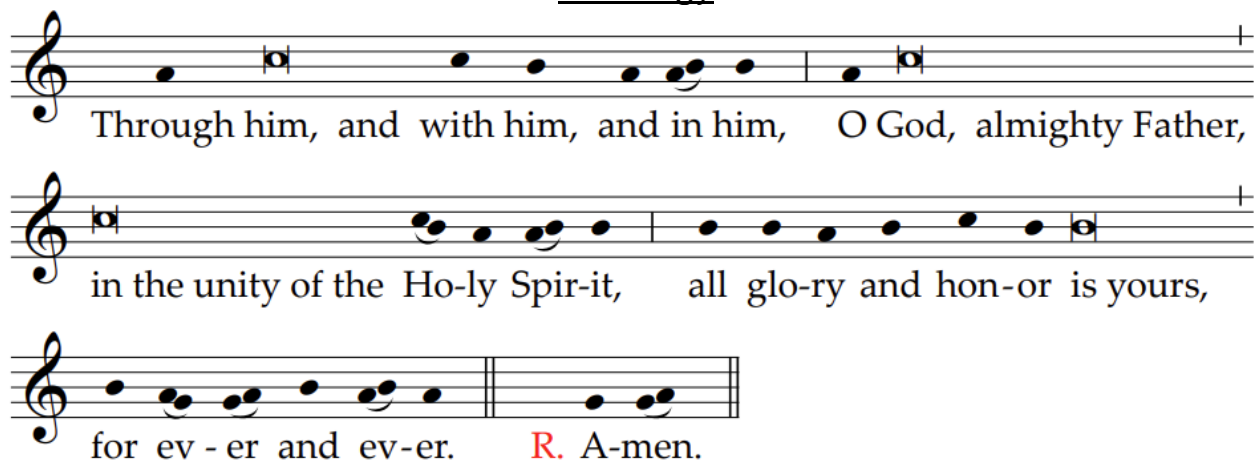
San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá-ba-oth.
Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a. Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.
Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán-na in
ex-cél - sis.

Memorial Acclamation



Mor - tem tu - am an - nun - ti - á - mus, Dó - mi - ne,
et tu - am re-sur-rec - ti - ó-nem con - fi - té - mur, do - nec vé - ni - as.

Doxology



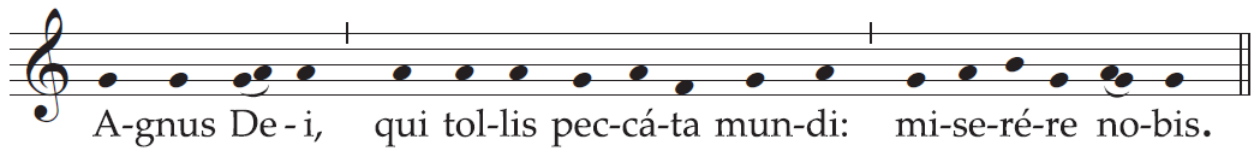
Through him, and with him, and in him, O God, almighty Father,
in the unity of the Ho-ly Spir-it, all glo-ry and hon-or is yours,
for ev - er and ev-er. **R.** A-men.

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.

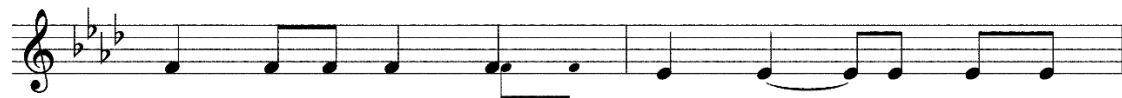
Agnus Dei



Communion Hymn: I Am the Bread of Life / Yo Soy el Pan de Vida



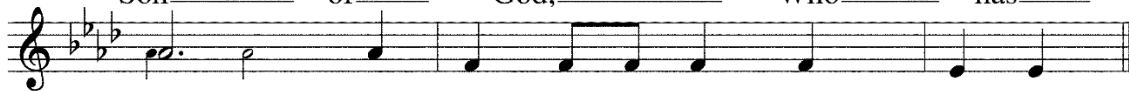
1. I am the Bread of life. You who
 2. *El pan que* yo *da - ré* *es mi*
 3. Un - less you eat of the
 4. *Yo soy la re - su - rrec - ción.*
 5. Yes, Lord, I be - lieve that



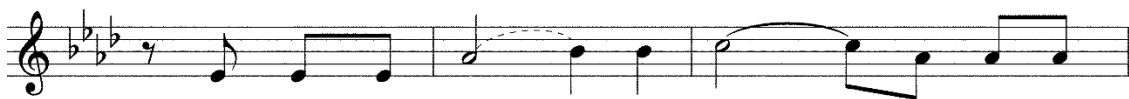
come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
cuér - po *vi - da del* *mun - do,* *y el que*
 flesh of the Son of Man and
Yo soy la *vi - da.* *El que*
 you are the Christ, the



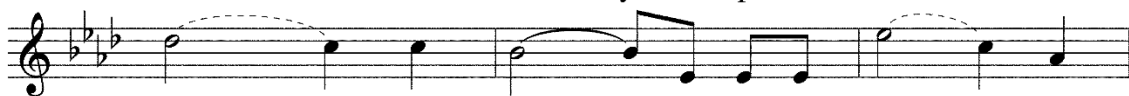
lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
co - ma de mi car - ne *ten - drá* *vi - da e -*
 drink of his blood, and drink of his
cree en mí, *aun - que mu - rie -*
 Son of God, Who has



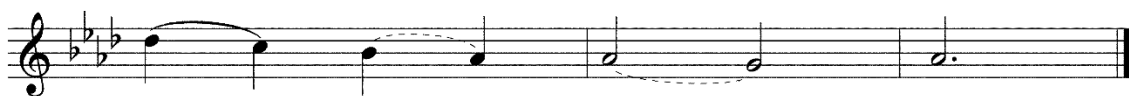
me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.
ter - na, *ten - drá* *vi - da e - ter - na.*
 blood, you shall not have life with - in you.
ra, *ten - drá* *vi - da e - ter - na.*
 come in - to the world.



And I will raise you up, and I will



raise you up, and I will raise you



up on the last day.

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: Now thank we all our God (Hymnal #607)

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