

18TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

1. All who hunger, gather gladly;
holy manna is our bread.
Come from wilderness and wand'ring.
Here in truth, we will be fed.
You that yearn for days of fullness,
all around us is our food.
Taste and see the grace eternal,
taste and see that God is good.

2. All who hunger, never strangers,
seeker, be a welcome guest.
Come from restlessness and roaming.
Here in joy we keep the feast.
We that once were lost and scattered,
in communion's love have stood.
Taste and see the grace eternal.
Taste and see that God is good.

3. All who hunger, sing together; Jesus Christ is living bread.
Come from loneliness and longing. Here in peace, we have been led.
Blest are those who from this table live their lives in gratitude.
Taste and see the grace eternal. Taste and see that God is good.

Sylvia Dunstan (1955-93)

GLORIA

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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, hea - ven - ly King, O God, al - migh - ty 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 take a - way the sins of the world, re - ceive our



prayer; you are seated at the 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.

Psalm Response

Tony Alonso © GIA Publications, 2014



The Lord gave them bread from heav - en. The



Lord gave them bread from heav - en.

Gospel Acclamation

All sing **Alleluia, alleluia...**

Verse I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, says the Lord;
no one can come to the Father except through me.

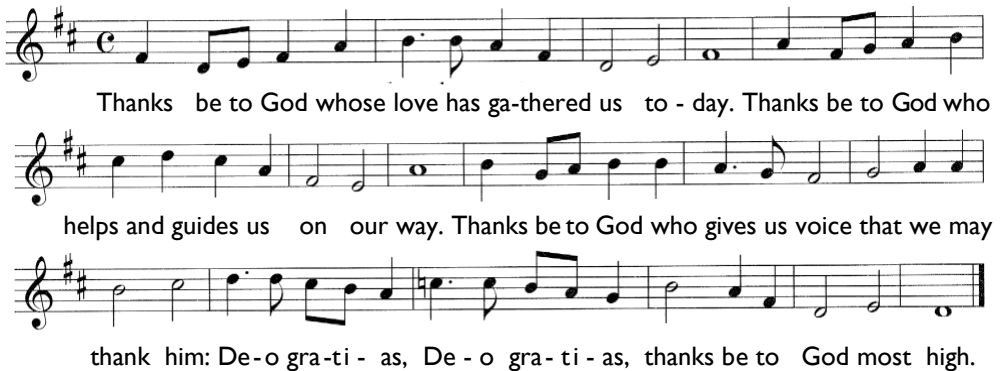
All sing **Alleluia, alleluia...**

1. O bread of heaven, beneath this veil
thou dost my very God conceal;
my Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love thee and adoring kneel;
each loving soul by thee is fed
with thine own self in form of bread.
2. O food of life, thou who dost give
the pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
he feeds my soul, he guides my ways,
and every grief with joy repays.
3. O bond of love, that dost unite
the servant to his living Lord;
could I dare live, and not requite
such love, then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
some love for such unmeasured love.
4. Belovèd Lord in heaven above,
there, Jesus, thou awaitest me;
to gaze on thee with changeless love,
yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
for how can he deny me heaven
who here on earth himself hath given?

St Alphonsus Liguori (1696-1787), tr. Edmund Vaughan (1827-1908)

FINAL HYMN

© Stephen Dean



Thanks be to God whose love has ga-thered us to - day. Thanks be to God who
helps and guides us on our way. Thanks be to God who gives us voice that we may
thank him: De-o gra-ti - as, De - o gra- ti - as, thanks be to God most high.

Thanks be to God for all the gifts of life and light;
thanks be to God whose care protects us, day and night;
thanks be to God who keeps in mind us who forget him:

Deo gratias, Deo gratias, thanks be to God most high.

Thanks be to God who knows our secret joys and fears;
thanks be to God who when we call him, always hears;
thanks be to God our rock and strength, ever sustaining:

Thanks be to God who made our world and all we see;
thanks be to God who gave his Son to set us free;
thanks be to God whose Spirit brings warmth and rejoicing: