

Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time

January 28, 2024

Gathering Song

Gather Your People

Refrain

Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord. Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord.

One bread, one bod-y, one spir-it of love.

Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord.

Verses

1. Draw us forth to the ta-ble of life:
 2. We are parts of the bod-y of Christ,
 3. No more harm on the moun-tain of God;
 4. Wash us, Lord, in the wa-ters of life;

broth-ers and sis-ters, each of us called to
 need-ing each oth-er, each of the gifts the
 swords in-to plow-shares. Free us, O Lord, from
 wa-ters of mer-cy, wa-ters of hope that

D.C.

walk in your light.
 Spir-it pro-vides.
 hard-ness of heart.
 flow from your side.

Text: 1 Corinthians 12, Isaiah 2:3-4, 11:9; Bob Hurd, b.1950
 Tune: Bob Hurd, b.1950; choral arr. by Craig S. Kingsbury, b.1952; acc. by Dominic MacAller, b.1959
 © 1991, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP.

Gloria

Refrain

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth

peace to peo-ple of good will.

Verses

1. We praise you,
 we bless you,
 we adore you,
 we glorify you,
 we give you thanks for your great glory,
 Lord God, heavenly King,
 O God, almighty Father.
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
 you take away the sins of the world,
 have mercy on us;
 you take away the sins of the world,
 receive our prayer;
 you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
 have mercy on us.
3. For you alone are the Holy One,
 you alone are the Lord,
 you alone are the Most High,
 Jesus Christ,
 with the Holy Spirit,
 in the glory of God the Father.
 Amen.

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 Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

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“If today you hear God’s voice, harden not your heart.”

Gospel Acclamation

ALLELUIA



1. Bap - tized in wa - ter, Sealed by the Spir - it, Cleansed by the
 2. Bap - tized in wa - ter, Sealed by the Spir - it, Dead in the
 3. Bap - tized in wa - ter, Sealed by the Spir - it, Marked with the

blood of Christ our King: Heirs of sal - va - tion, Trust - ing his
 tomb with Christ our King: One with his ris - ing, Freed and for -
 sign of Christ our King: Born of one Fa - ther, We are his

prom - ise, Faith - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.
 giv - en, Thank - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.
 chil - dren, Joy - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.

Text: Michael Saward, b.1932, © 1982, The Jubilate Group (admin. by Hope Publishing Company)
 Tune: BUNESSAN, 5 5 8 D; Gaelic melody; acc. by Marty Haugen, b.1950

Holy, Holy

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.
Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho -
san - na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high-est. Ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high - est.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
Music: *Mass of Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Memorial Acclamation

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-ur -
rec-tion un-til you come a - gain, un-til you come a - gain.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
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Great Amen

A - men, a - men, a - men.
A - men, a - men, a - men.

Music: *Mass of Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 1992, 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Lamb of God

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

Music: *Mass of Saint Ann*, Ed Bolduc, © 1992, 2011, World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion

Be Not Afraid

Verse 1

1. You shall cross the bar-ren des-ert, but you
shall not die of thirst. You shall wan-der far in
safe-ty though you do not know the way. You shall
speak your words in for-eign lands and all will un-der-
stand. You shall see the face of God and live.

Refrain

Be not a-fraid. I go be-fore you al-ways.
Come, fol-low me, and I will give you rest.

Verse 2

2. If you pass through rag-ing wa-ters in the
sea, you shall not drown. If you walk a-mid the burn-ing flames,
you shall not be harmed. If you stand be-fore the

pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all. **D.S.**

Verse 3

3. Bless-ed are your poor, for the king-dom shall be
theirs. Blest are you that weep and mourn, for
one day you shall laugh. And if wick-ed tongues in-
sult and hate you all be-cause of me,
bless-ed, bless-ed are you! **D.S.**

Text: Isaiah 43:2-3, Luke 6:20ff; Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943
Tune: Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943; acc. by Theophane Hytrek, OSF, 1915-1992
© 1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and OCP



Sending Forth

Canticle of the Turning

Verses

1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
 2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
 3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
 4. Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -

God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the
 work great things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the
 stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
 mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -

won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
 depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
 jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne. The
 liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp. This

fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
 ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
 hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
 sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the

weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
 those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
 food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
 prom - ise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be

name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
 strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
 crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
 fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the
 dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn!

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b.1952
 Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN; Irish traditional; arr. by Rory Cooney, b.1952
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