

**INTRODUCTORY RITES**

**Opening Song: The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns G 450**

The King shall come when morning dawns,  
And light triumphant breaks;  
When beauty gilds the eastern hills,  
And life to joy awakes.

Not as of old, a little child  
To bear, and fight, and die,  
But crowned with glory like the sun,  
That lights that morning sky

O, brighter than the rising morn,  
When He, victorious rose,  
And left the lonesome place of death,  
Despite the rage of foes;—

O, brighter than that glorious morn,  
Shall this fair morning be,  
When Christ, our King, in beauty comes,  
And we His face shall see.

The King shall come when morning dawns,  
And light and beauty brings;—  
Hail! Christ the Lord; Thy people pray  
Come quickly, King of kings.

**Glory to God: Mass of New Wine (Jakob) (Lyrics: G 250)**

**LITURGY OF THE WORD**

**First Reading: Wisdom 6:12-16**

**Psalms 63:** *For you my soul is thirsting, like a dry, weary land without water*

*Text: Abbey Psalms & Canticles © 2010, 2018, USCCB*

*Music © 2020, 2023, Philip Jakob*

**Second Reading: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18**

**Gospel Acclamation: Celtic Alleluia**

**Gospel: Matthew 25:1-13**

**Homily**

## LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

### Preparation of Gifts & Altar: Journey of Faith G 832

832 Journey of Faith

1. Mak - er of gal - ax - ies, star - dust, and all that has  
2. Je - sus, of Mar - y born, bring - ing the good news as  
3. Spir - it of Je - sus and men - tor of saints through the  
4. We are your fam - 'ly be - lov - ed in each gen - er  
5. Praise for the joy of be - liev - ing and jour - ney a

be - ing, O - pen the eyes of our  
tound - ing, O - pen the ears of our  
a - ges, O - pen our lips with a  
a - tion, Church on a pil - grim - age,  
maz - ing; Praise for the good - ness and

hearts to know faith's ways of see - ing.  
hearts to your Gos - pel re - sound - ing.  
word that in - vites and en - gag - es.  
called to em - brace trans - for - ma - tion.  
beau - ty here, ev - 'ry - where blaz - ing!

Shine through the night; Lead us to ra - diance of  
Hear - ing your voice, Let all the peo - ple re  
We will pro - claim Par - don and peace in Christ's  
Called to this way, Grow - ing in love day by  
Praise for the song, Sing - ing the faith - heart - ed

light, Vi - sion em - pow - 'ring and free - ing.  
joyce, Glad in your bless - ings a - bound - ing.  
name Through all of life, all its stag - es.  
day, We live now, Christ's new cre - a - tion.  
strong; Praise for de - light in the prais - ing!

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, b.1939, © 2012, Sisters of St. Benedict. Published by World Library Publications, a division of GIA Publications, Inc.  
Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN, 14 14 47 8; Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

### Eucharistic Acclamations: Mass of Creation G 231

Holy- When we eat- Amen

## COMMUNION RITE

### **Our Father**

**Lamb of God:** Mass of Creation

**Communion Song:** The Servant Song **G 831**

**Refrain:** Eye has not seen,  
ear has not heard  
what God has ready  
for those who love him;  
Spirit of love, come,  
give us the mind of Jesus,  
teach us the wisdom of God.

**1** When pain and sorrow weigh us down,  
be near to us, O Lord,  
forgive the weakness of our faith,  
and bear us up within your peaceful word.

**2** Our lives are but a single breath,  
we flower and we fade,  
yet all our days are in your hands,  
so we return in love what love has made.

**3** To those who see with eyes of faith,  
the Lord is ever near,  
reflected in the faces  
of all the poor and lowly of the world.

**4** We sing a mystery from the past  
in halls where saints have trod,  
yet ever new the music rings  
to Jesus, Living Song of God.

## CONCLUDING RITE

**Dismissal Chant:** America the Beautiful **G 1085** (verses 1 & 3)

**1** O beautiful for spacious skies,  
for amber waves of grain;  
for purple mountain majesties  
above the fruited plain!  
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,  
and crown thy good with brotherhood  
from sea to shining sea.

**3** O beautiful for patriot dream  
that sees beyond the years  
thine alabaster cities gleam,  
undimmed by human tears!  
America! America! May God thy gold refine,  
till all success be nobleness,  
and every gain divine.

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