

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Opening Song: God of Day and God of Darkness G 932

God of day and God of darkness,
Now we stand before the night;
As the shadows stretch and deepen,
Come and make our darkness bright.
All creation still is groaning
For the dawning of your might,
When the Sun of peace and justice
Fills the earth with radiant light.

Still the nations curse the darkness,
Still the rich oppress the poor;
Still the earth is bruised and broken
By the ones who still want more.
Come and wake us from our sleeping,
So our hearts cannot ignore
All your people lost and broken,
All your children at our door.

Show us Christ in one another,
Make us servants strong and true.
Give us all your love of justice
So we do what you would do.
Let us call all people holy,
Let us pledge our lives anew,
Make us one with all the lowly,
Let us all be one in you.

You shall be the path that guides us,
You the light that in us burns;
Shining deep within all people,
Yours the love that we must learn,
For our hearts shall wander restless
'Til they safe to you return;
Finding you in one another,
We shall all your face discern.

Praise to you in day and darkness,
You our source and you our end;

Praise to you who love and nurture us
As a father, mother, friend.
Grant us all a peaceful resting,
Let each mind and body mend,
So we rise refreshed tomorrow,
Hearts renewed to Kingdom tend.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Leviticus 12:1-2, 44-46

C.L.O.W. Dismissal (9 a.m. only): Seek Ye First **G 715**

Psalm 32: You are a hiding place for me; You surround me with cries of deliverance.

*Text: Abbey Psalms & Canticles © 2010, 2018, USCCB
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Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 10:31-11:1

Gospel Acclamation: Greenbelt Alleluia

Gospel: Mark 1:40-45

Homily

Dismissal of Catechumens (10:30 a.m. Mass): Go Now in Peace **G 125**

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of Gifts & Altar: Amazing Grace **G 701**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

Eucharistic Acclamations: Mass of Creation **G 231** (Holy- When we eat- Amen)

COMMUNION RITE

Our Father

Lamb of God: Mass of Creation

Communion Song: To You Who Bow **G 625**

To you who bow
To you who bend
To you who do not cling to heaven
But unto us descend
You who summon us as servants,
And call your servants friends:

[Refrain] To you we lift our song,
Love ever new,
O God who bows, we sing our song to you.

To you who teach
To you who heal
To you, the leper's restoration,
The victim's last appeal,
You whose life is sown and gathered
And offered as a meal: [Refrain]

To you who weep
To you who bleed
Who dreamed the boundaries of Orion
But will not break the reed
You who sow the end of empire
With tiny, peaceful seed: [Refrain]

To you who starve,
To you who thirst,
To you condemned by malice,
Abandoned and accursed,
You who promised to the wretched
The last will be made first, [Refrain]

To you, who rise,
To you, our peace,
To you who lead the way before us
Whose spirit binds and frees
At once the alpha and omega,
Whose love shall never cease. [Refrain]

CONCLUDING RITE

Dismissal Chant: Precious Lord, Take My Hand **G 784**

Precious Lord, take my hand,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
Through the storm, through the night,
Lead me on to the light:

[Refrain] Take my hand, pre-cious Lord,
Lead me home.

When my way grows drear,
Precious Lord, lin-ger near,
When my life is al-most gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call,
Hold my hand lest I fall: [Refrain]

When the dark-ness ap-pears
And the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the ri-ver I stand,
Guide my feet, hold my hand: [Refrain]

Recessional: Sortie in Eb

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