



October 24, 2021

Thirtieth Sunday Ordinary Time

Good Shepherd Catholic Church



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Morning Has Broken 944



1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing, Black-bird has
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en, Like the first
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing Born of the



spo - ken Like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
 dew - fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness Of the wet
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion, Praise ev - 'ry



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
 gar - den, Sprung in com - plete - ness Where his feet pass.
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965, *The Children's Bells*, © David Higham Assoc., Ltd.
 Tune: BUNESSAN, 5 5 5 4 D; Gaelic; acc. by Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

Greeting

All make the sign of the cross.

Priest: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Assembly: **Amen.**

After the sign of the cross, one of the greetings is given.

A. Priest: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

B. Priest: Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

C. Priest: The Lord be with you. (Bishop: Peace be with you.)

Assembly: And with your spirit.

Penitential Act

The priest invites all to be mindful of their sins and of the great mercy of God. After a time of silence, one of the following forms is used.

A. I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do,

All strike their breast as they say:

Through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

B. Priest: Have mercy on us, O Lord.
Assembly: **For we have sinned against you.**
Priest: Show us, O Lord, your mercy.
Assembly: **And grant us your salvation.**

C. Priest, Deacon, or Cantor, then all:
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Priest: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

Assembly: **Amen.**

Kyrie

Unless form C of the penitential act has been used, the Kyrie follows.

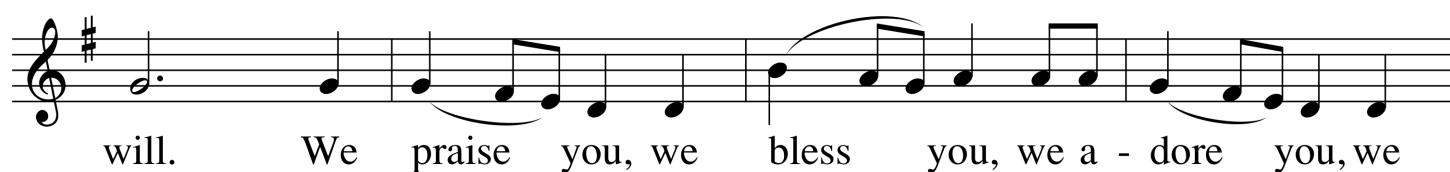
Priest, Deacon, or Cantor, then all:

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Gloria



sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you

take a - way the sins of the world, re - ceive our

prayer; you are seat - ed at the right hand of the

Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.

All:
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.

Text: ICEL, © 2010

Music: *A New Mass for Congregations*, Carroll T. Andrews, revised by Ronald F. Krisman, © 1970, 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.

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First Reading

Thus says the LORD:

Shout with joy for Jacob,

exult at the head of the nations;

proclaim your praise and say:

The LORD has delivered his people,

the remnant of Israel.

Behold, I will bring them back

from the land of the north;

I will gather them from the ends of the world,

with the blind and the lame in their midst,

the mothers and those with child;

they shall return as an immense throng.

They departed in tears,

but I will console them and guide them;

I will lead them to brooks of water,

on a level road, so that none shall stumble.

For I am a father to Israel,

Ephraim is my first-born.

The word of the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 126: The Lord Has Done Great Things

Refrain



Verses

1. When the LORD brought back the exiles of Sion, we thought we were dreaming.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter; on our tongues, songs of joy.
2. Then the nations themselves said, "What great deeds the LORD worked for them!"
What great deeds the LORD worked for us! Indeed, we were glad.
3. Bring back our exiles, O LORD, as streams in the south.
Those who are sowing in tears will sing when they reap.
4. They go out, they go out, full of tears, bearing seed for the sowing;
they come back, they come back with a song, bearing their sheaves.

Text: Psalm 126:1–2ab, 2cd–3, 4–5, 6; *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain trans., © 1969, ICEL
Music: Tony E. Alonso, © 2012, GIA Publications, Inc.

Second Reading

Brothers and sisters:

Every high priest is taken from among men
and made their representative before God,
to offer gifts and sacrifices for sins.

He is able to deal patiently with the ignorant and erring,
for he himself is beset by weakness
and so, for this reason, must make sin offerings for himself
as well as for the people.

No one takes this honor upon himself
but only when called by God,
just as Aaron was.

In the same way,
it was not Christ who glorified himself in becoming high priest,
but rather the one who said to him:

You are my son:

this day I have begotten you;

just as he says in another place:

You are a priest forever

according to the order of Melchizedek.

The word of the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation



Text: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
Music: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
© 1985, Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker. Published by OCP.

Gospel

As Jesus was leaving Jericho with his disciples and a sizable crowd,
Bartimaeus, a blind man, the son of Timaeus,
sat by the roadside begging.

On hearing that it was Jesus of Nazareth,
he began to cry out and say,

"Jesus, son of David, have pity on me."

And many rebuked him, telling him to be silent.

But he kept calling out all the more,

"Son of David, have pity on me."

Jesus stopped and said, "Call him."

So they called the blind man, saying to him,

"Take courage; get up, Jesus is calling you."

He threw aside his cloak, sprang up, and came to Jesus.

Jesus said to him in reply, "What do you want me to do for you?"

The blind man replied to him, "Master, I want to see."

Jesus told him, "Go your way; your faith has saved you."

Immediately he received his sight
and followed him on the way.

Preparation of the Gifts

Eye Has Not Seen

Refrain



Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has read-y for



those who love him; Spir-it of love, come, give us the mind of

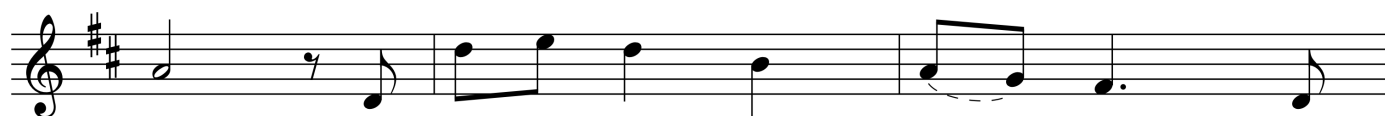


Je - sus, teach us the wis - dom of God.

Verses 1-3



1. When pain and sor - row weigh us down, be near to us, O
2. Our lives are but a sin - gle breath, we flow-er and we
3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ev - er



Lord; for - give the weak - ness of our faith, and
fade, yet all our days are in your hands, so
near, re - flect - ed in the fac - es of

Continued....

bear us up with - in your peace-ful word.
 we re - turn in love what love has made.
 all the poor and low - ly of the world.

D.C.

Verse 4

4. We sing a mys-t'ry from the past in halls where saints have

trod, yet ev - er new the mu - sic rings to

Je - sus, Liv - ing Song of God.

D.C.

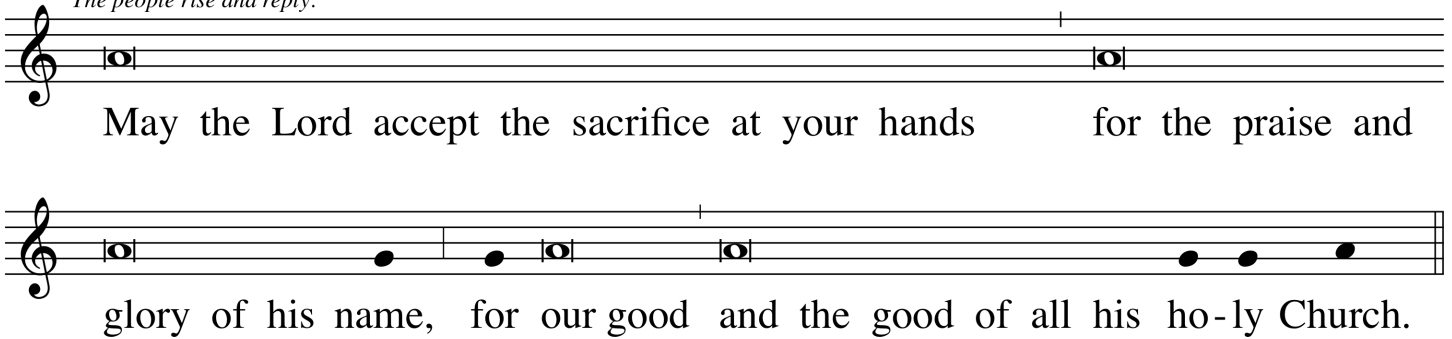
Text: 1 Corinthians 2:9-10; Marty Haugen, b.1950
 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950
 © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc.

Orate Fratres

No bell

Priest: Pray, brethren (brothers and sisters),
that my sacrifice and yours
may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

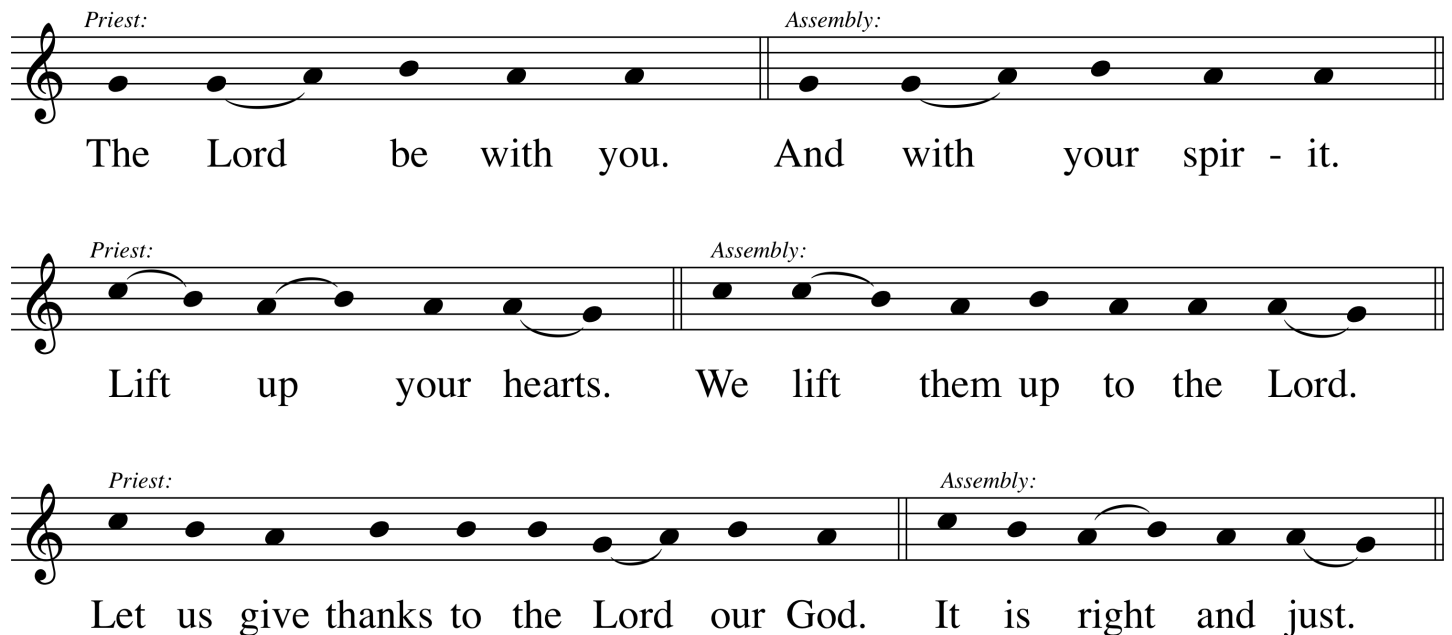
The people rise and reply:



May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and
glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his ho-ly Church.

Text: *The Roman Missal*
Music: *The Roman Missal*
© 2010, ICEL

Prayer Over the Gifts and Preface Dialogue



Priest: The Lord be with you. *Assembly:* And with your spir - it.

Priest: Lift up your hearts. *Assembly:* We lift them up to the Lord.

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. *Assembly:* It is right and just.

Holy, Holy, Holy

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

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp) and common time. It features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and half notes, as well as rests. Phrasing slurs are used to group notes across measures. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the corresponding notes.

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The Memorial Acclamation

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-
claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

The musical score is written on two staves in G major (one sharp) and common time. It uses quarter, eighth, and half notes with phrasing slurs. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the notes.

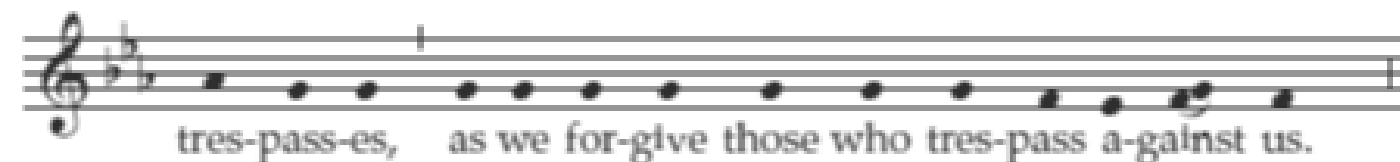
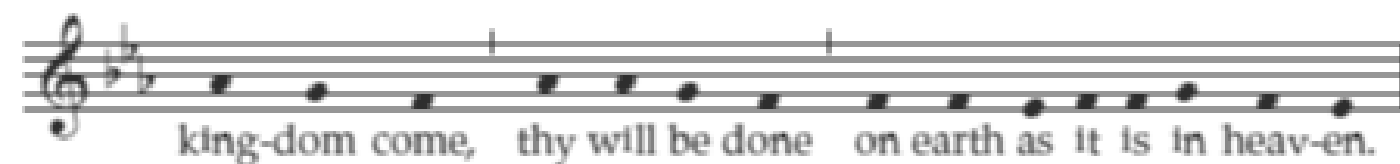
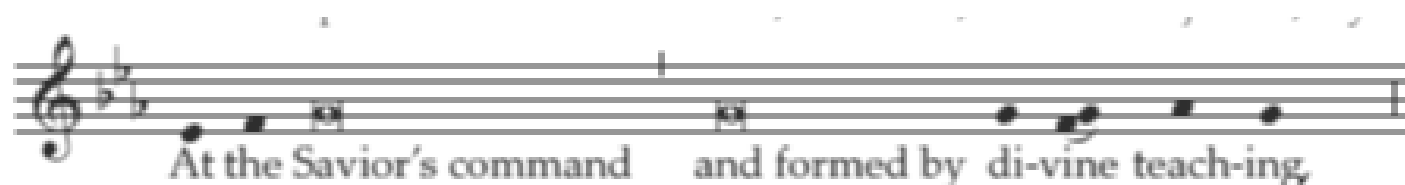
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The Great Amen

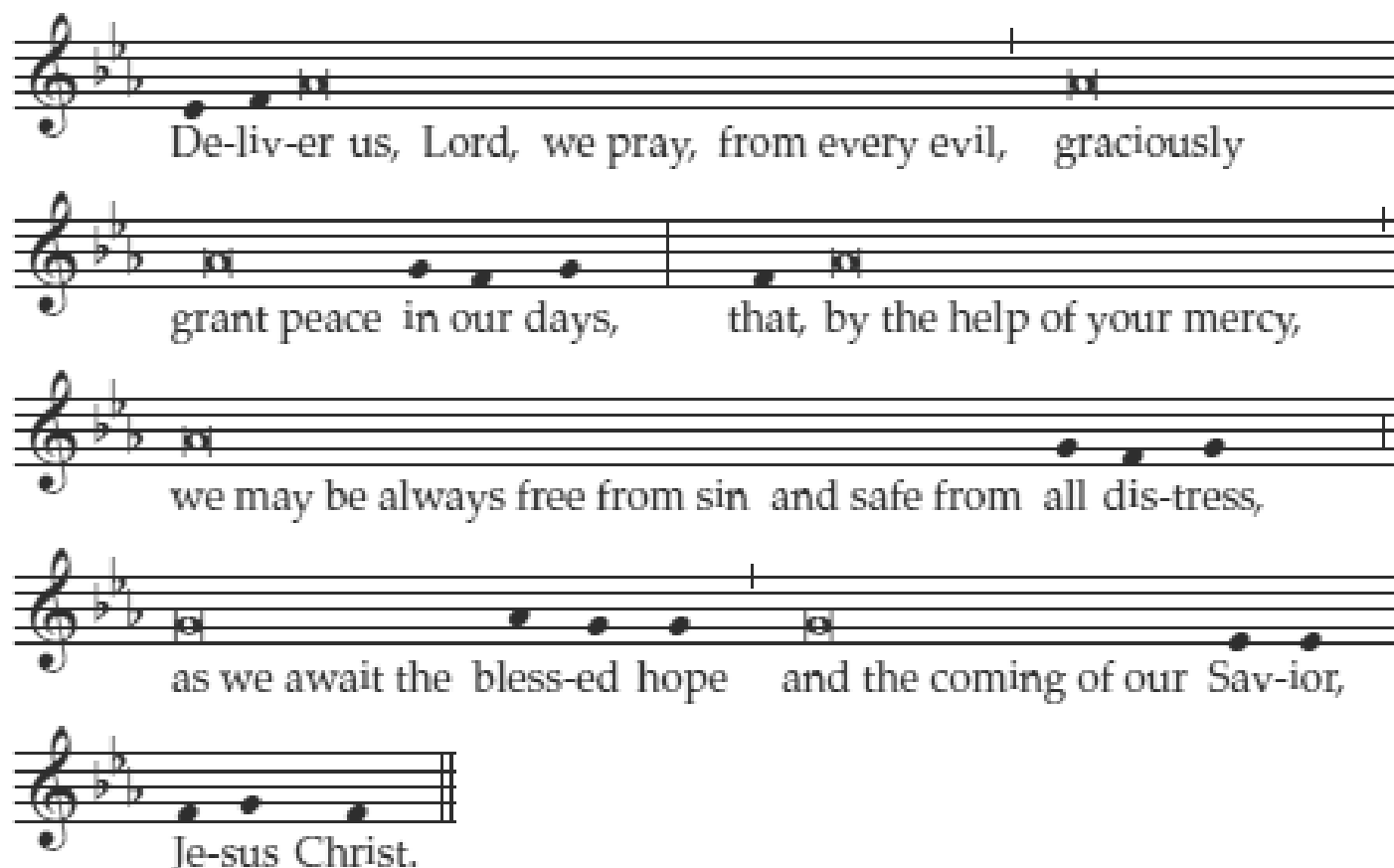


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Our Father

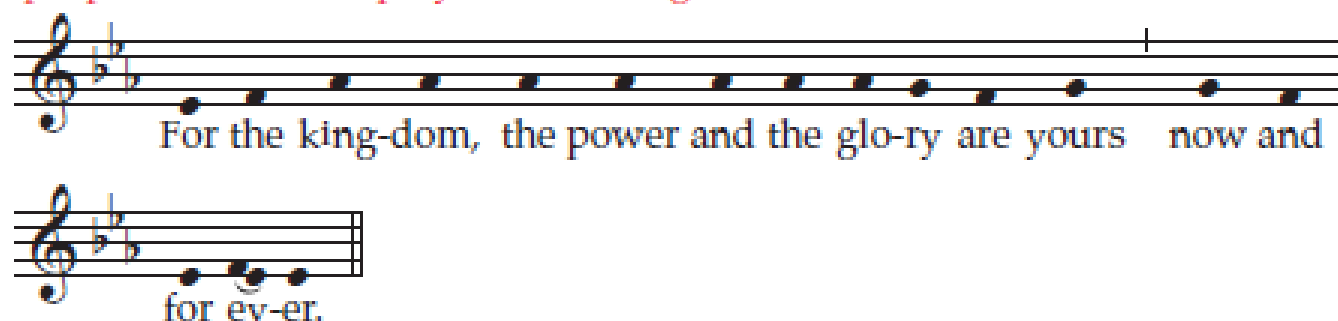


Embolism and Doxology



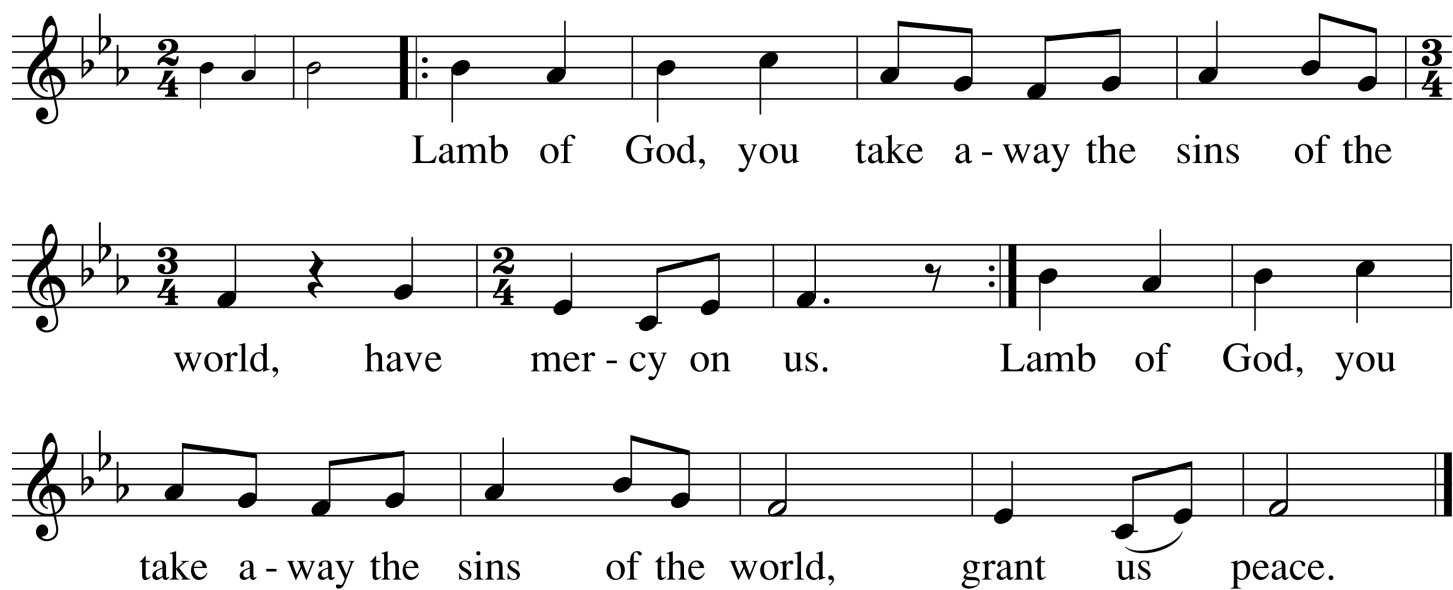
De-liv-er us, Lord, we pray, from every evil, graciously
grant peace in our days, that, by the help of your mercy,
we may be always free from sin and safe from all dis-tress,
as we await the bless-ed hope and the coming of our Sav-ior,
Je-sus Christ.

The people conclude the prayer, acclaiming:



For the king-dom, the power and the glo-ry are yours now and
for ev-er.

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.

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The Communion Song

Quietly, Peacefully

Refrain

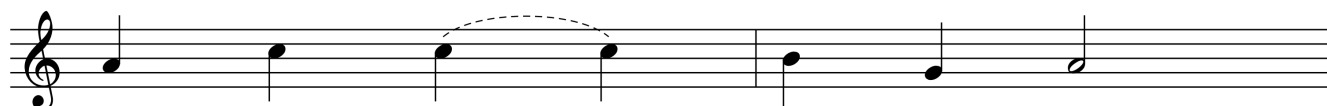


Qui - et-ly, peace - ful-ly let me rest in you.

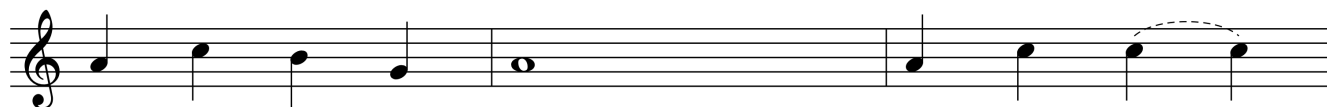


Qui - et-ly, peace - ful-ly lead me back to you.

Verses



| | | | | | |
|---------------|------------|-------------|------------|----------|----------|
| 1. In | my | weak - ness | I | have | strayed, |
| 2. Breathe | your | law | deep | in | me, |
| 3. Save | me | from | self - ish | ways, | |
| 4. Lov - ing | wis - dom, | | you | a - lone | |
| 5. Hap - py | is | the | heart | that's | free, |
| 6. In | the | night | I | call | to you; |
| 7. Heal - ing | Grace, | | take | my | pain, |



| | | | | | | |
|-------------|------|-------|------|-----------|------|-------------|
| drift - ing | far | from | you. | In | your | good - ness |
| plant | it | in | my | Let | your | jus - tice |
| keep | me | from | my | By | your | grace, |
| know | all | I | can | You, | the | hope |
| choos - ing | life | with | you. | Break | the | chains |
| can | you | hear | me | Sad | and | fear - ful, |
| guard | me | night | and | Show - er | me | |



| | | | | | | |
|-----------|--------|-------------|-----|-------|----------|-------|
| stead - y | me, | light | my | path | to | you. |
| be | my | kind - ness | be | my | goal. | |
| bring | me | safe - ly | by | your | side. | |
| spir - it | seeks, | come | and | set | me | free. |
| bind | my | let | me | walk | with | you. |
| still | I | do | not | pass | me | by. |
| with | your | wash | my | tears | a - way. | |

D.C.

Dismissal Song

The King of Love My Shepherd Is



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
3. Con - fused and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, Your
6. And so, through all the length of days Your



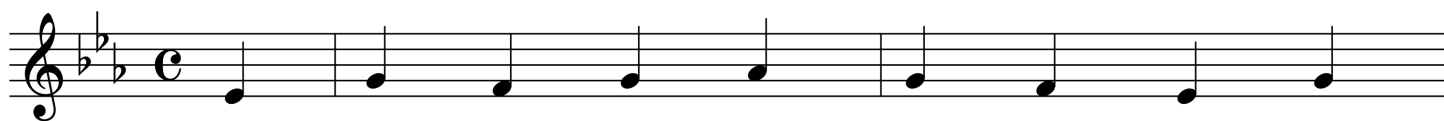
good - ness fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
ran - somed soul he's lead - ing, And, where the ver - dant
yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
you, dear Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my
sav - ing grace be - stow - ing; And, oh, what trans - port
good - ness fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - ing.
gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.
of de - light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
sing your praise With - in your house for - ev - er.

Text: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877, alt.
Tune: ST. COLUMBA, 8 7 8 7; Irish melody

EXPOSITION



1. O Sav - ing Vic - tim, o - p'ning wide The
 2. To your great name be end - less praise, Im -
 1. *O sa - lu - tá - ris hó - sti - a, Quae*
 2. *U - ni tri - nó - que Dó - mi - no Sit*



gate of heav'n to us be - low! Our foes press on from
 mor - tal God - head, One in Three; O grant us end - less
cae - li pan - dis ó - sti - um: Bel - la pre - munt ho -
sem - pi - tér - na gló - ri - a: Qui vi - tam si - ne



ev - 'ry side: Your aid sup - ply, your strength be - stow.
 length of days When our true na - tive land we see.
stí - li - a, Da ro - bur fer au - xí - li - um.
tér - mi - no No - bis do - net in pá - tri - a.

Text: Thomas Aquinas, c.1225–1274; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878 and John Mason Neale, 1818–1866, alt.
 Tune: DUGUET, LM; Dieudonné Duguët, 1794–1849

BENEDICTION: TANTUM ERGO

Sing of Glory

ST. THOMAS (TANTUM ERGO)



1. Tan - tum er - go Sac - ra - mén - tum Ve - ne - ré - mur
2. Ge - ni - tó - ri, Ge - ni - tó - que Laus et ju - bi -
1. *Ho - ly sac - ra - ment, most ho - ly, Let us bow on*
2. *God Be - get - ter and Be - got - ten, Yours be praise and*



1. cér - nu - i: Et an - tí - quum do - cu - mén - tum
2. lá - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que
1. *bend - ed knee: Vi - sions of the an - cient prom - ise*
2. *maj - es - ty, Hon - or, glo - ry and sal - va - tion,*



1. No - vo ce - dat rí - tu - i: Prae - stet fi - des
2. Sit et be - ne - dí - cti - o: Pro - ce - dén - ti
1. *Now ful - filled in mys - te - ry. Faith de - clares what*
2. *Bless - ing for e - ter - ni - ty, With the One pro -*



1. sup - ple - mén - tum Sén - su - um de - fé - ctu - i.
2. ab u - tró - que Com - par sit lau - dá - ti - o.
1. *none dare fath - om; Faith re - veals what none may see.*
2. *ceed - ing al - ways, E - qual - ly in u - ni - ty.*

Text: 87 87 87; Tantum ergo; St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–1274; tr. by Harry Hagan, OSB, b. 1947,
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