

## TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

September 24, 2023

### **GATHERING SONG:**            *All Are Welcome*

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell and all can safely live,  
A place where saints and children tell how hearts learn to forgive.  
Built of hopes and dreams and visions, rock of faith and vault of grace;  
Here the love of Christ shall end divisions:  
All are welcome, all are welcome, all are welcome in this place.
2. Let us build a house where prophets speak, and words are strong and true,  
Where all God's children dare to seek, to dream God's reign anew.  
Here the cross shall stand as witness and as symbol of God's grace;  
Here as one we claim the faith of Jesus: All are welcome...
3. Let us build a house where love is found in water, wine and wheat:  
A banquet hall on holy ground, where peace and justice meet.  
Here the love of God, through Jesus, is revealed in time and space;  
As we share in Christ the feast that frees us: All are welcome...

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**Gloria:** *“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will!”*

**LITURGY OF THE WORD** – click for [Readings](#)

**Responsorial Psalm 145:** *Our God is compassion to all creation.*

**Prayer of the Faithful:** Un-mute your microphone so we can lift up your prayers!

**LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST**

**Preparation of the Gifts**                      *Amazing Grace*

1. 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.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
3. The Lord has promised good to me, his word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.
4. Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

5. 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.

Text: CM; verses 1–4, John Newton, 1725–1807; verse 5, anon., fr. A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790.  
Music: Columbian Harmony, 1829.

### **My Sunday Offering to God**



*Click on basket to give online, or mail your offering to Resurrection Church, PO Box 87, Aptos 95001  
Thank you for your faithful support of God's work!*

### **Spiritual Communion Prayer**

Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.  
I love You above all things,  
and I desire to receive You into my soul.  
Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,  
come at least spiritually into my heart.  
I embrace You as if You were already there  
and unite myself wholly to You.  
Never permit me to be separated from You.  
Amen.

### **Communion**

#### ***God Is Love***

God is love, and all who live in love, live in God.

1. God is light, in God there is no darkness.  
Come live in the love of the Lord.
2. Come to the Lord, receive the light,  
and live in the love of the Lord.
3. We are called to be God's own children,  
to live in the love of the Lord.
4. All of you are one, united in Jesus,  
to live in the love of the Lord.

Text: 1 John:5, 3:2, 4:15, Psalm 33:6, Galatians 3:28; David Haas, b.1957, © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

## **Sending Forth Song**

## *Canticle of the Turning*

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the God of my heart is great,  
And my spirit sings of the wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait.  
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight, and my weakness you did not spurn,  
So from east to west shall my name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?  
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
  
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you work great things in me,  
And your mercy will last from the depths of the past to the end of the age to be.  
Your very name puts the proud to shame, and to those who would for you yearn,  
You will show your might, put the strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.  
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
  
3. From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a stone will be left on stone.  
Let the king beware for your justice tears ev'ry tyrant from his throne.  
The hungry poor shall weep no more, for the food they can never earn;  
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.  
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!
  
4. Though the nations rage from age to age, we remember who holds us fast:  
God's mercy must deliver us from the conqueror's crushing grasp.  
This saving word that our forebears heard is the promise which holds us bound,  
'Til the spear and rod can be crushed by God, who is turning the world around.  
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your justice burn.  
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is about to turn!