

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

August 30, 2026

GATHERING SONG: *Gather Us In*

1. Here in this place new light is streaming, now is the darkness vanished away,
See in this space our fears and our dreamings, brought here to you in the light of this day.
Gather us in' the lost and forsaken, gather us in' the blind and the lame;
Call to us now, and we shall awaken, we shall arise at the sound of our name.
2. We are the young' our lives are a mystery, we are the old who yearn for your face,
We have been sung throughout all of history, called to be light to the whole human race.
Gather us in' the rich and the haughty, gather us in' the proud and the strong;
Give us a heart so meek and so lowly, give us the courage to enter the song.
3. Here we will take the wine and the water, here we will take the bread of new birth,
Here you shall call your sons and your daughters, call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the wine of compassion, give us to eat the bread that is you;
Nourish us well, and teach us to fashion lives that are holy and hearts that are true.
4. Not in the dark of buildings confining, not in some heaven, light years away,
But here in this place the new light is shining, now is the Kingdom, now is the day.
Gather us in and hold us for ever, gather us in and make us your own;
Gather us in' all peoples together, fire of love in our flesh and our bone.

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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 63: *O God, I seek you, my soul thirsts for you,
your love is finer than life.*

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

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts *Take Up Your Cross*

1. "Take up your cross," the Savior said, "If you would my disciple be;
Take up your cross with willing heart, and humbly follow after me."
2. Take up your cross; let not its weight fill your weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear your spirit up, and brace your heart and nerve your arm.

3. Take up your cross, heed not the shame, and let your foolish pride be still;
The Lord for you accepted death upon a cross, on Calv'ry's hill.
4. Take up your cross, then, in his strength, and calmly ev'ry danger brave:
It guides you to a better home and leads to vict'ry o'er the grave.
5. Take up your cross, and follow Christ, nor think till death to lay it down;
For those who humbly bear the cross one day will wear the glorious crown.

Text: Charles W. Everest, 1814-1877, alt.

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

Let Us Be Bread

Let us be bread, blessed by the Lord, broken and shared, life for the world.

Let us be wine, love freely poured. Let us be one in the Lord.

1. You are my friends if you keep my commands, no longer servants but friends.
2. As God has loved me so I have loved you. Go and live on in my love.
3. See how my people have nothing to eat. Give them the bread that is you.
4. As God has loved me so I have loved you. Go and live on in my love.

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Sending Forth Song:

How Can I Keep From Singing

1. My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

Refrain: No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

2. Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing;
It sounds and echoes in my soul; how can I keep from singing?
3. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing.
All things are mine since I am his; how can I keep from singing?

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