

TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

September 20, 2026

GATHERING SONG: *I Come With Joy to Meet My Lord*

1. I come with joy to meet my Lord, forgiven, loved, and free,
In awe and wonder to recall his life laid down for me.
2. I come with Christians far and near to find, as all are fed,
The new community of love in Christ's communion bread.
3. As Christ breaks bread and bids us share each proud division ends.
The love that made us makes us one, and strangers now are friends.
4. And thus with joy we meet our Lord. His presence, always near,
Is in such friendship better known; we see and praise him here.

Text: Brian Wren, b.1936, © 1971, Hope Publishing Co.

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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.
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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!