

18TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

OPENING HYMN

Come To The Water

John Foley, S.J.

1. O let all who thirst, let them come to the
2. And let all who seek, let them come to the
3. And let all who toil, let them come to the
4. And let all the poor, let them come to the

1. wa - ter. And let all who have noth-ing,
2. wa - ter. And let all who have noth-ing,
3. wa - ter. And let all who are wea - ry,
4. wa - ter. Bring the ones who are lad - en,

1. let them come to the Lord: with-out
2. let them come to the Lord: with-out
3. let them come to the Lord: all who
4. bring them all to the Lord: bring the

1. mon-ey, with-out price. Why should you pay the
2. mon-ey, with-out strife. Why should you spend your
3. la - bor, with-out rest. How can your soul find
4. chil-dren with-out might. Eas - y the load and

1. price, ex-cept for the Lord?
2. life, ex-cept for the Lord?
3. rest, ex-cept for the Lord?
4. light: 7 come to the Lord.

Text: Based on Isaiah 55:1-2; Matthew 11:28-30. Text and music © 1978, John B. Foley, S.J., and OCP.
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GLORIA

Mass of St. Mary Magdalene
Sarah Hart



The musical score is written on ten staves in 3/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are as follows:

Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high - est,
and on earth peace to peo - ple of good will. We
praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we glo - ri - fy
you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord
God, heav-en - ly King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.
Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Fa - ther, you take a - way the 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

GLORY TO GOD (CONT. 2)

right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer-cy on
us. 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, a - men.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING:

Isaiah 55:1-3

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

PSALM 145:8-9, 15-16, 17-18

(Psalm 145: 10-11, 15-16, 17-18)

(Psalm 145)

Francesca LaRosa

The hand of the Lord feeds us; he
an - swers all our needs.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Mass of St. Mary Magdalene
Sarah Hart



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GOSPEL:

Matthew 14:13-21

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Drawn To You

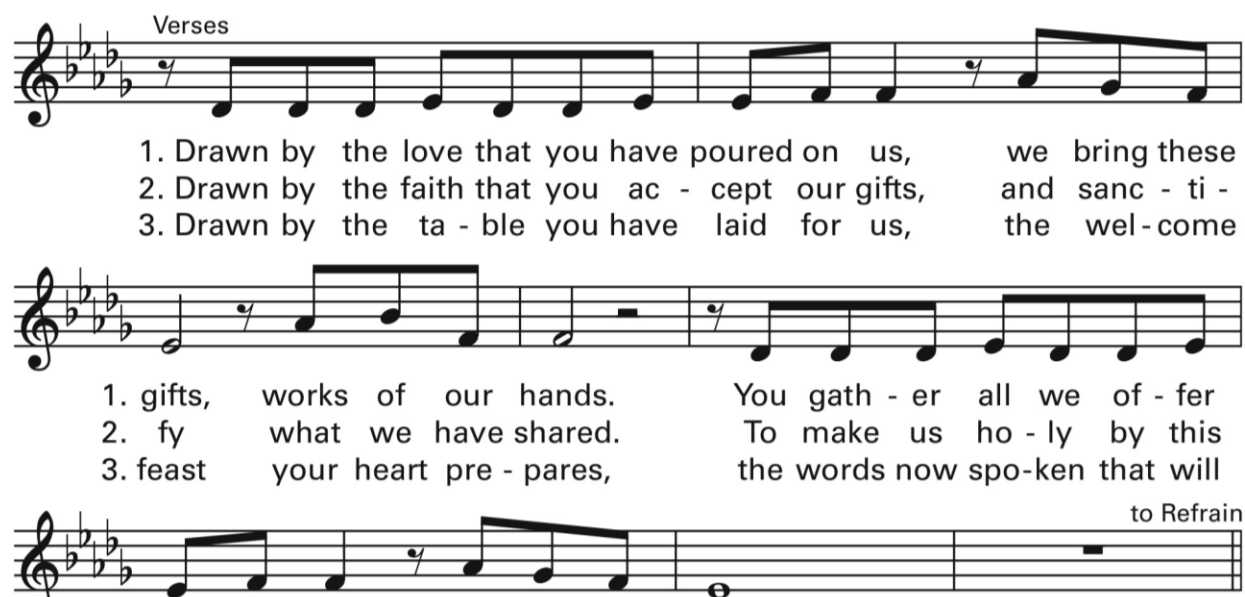
Sarah Hart

Refrain



Drawn to you, Lord, we are drawn to you, to the
beau-ty of your pres-ence in this place. Here for you, God, we are
here for you as the gifts we bring be-come a feast of
grace. We are drawn to you.

Verses



1. Drawn by the love that you have poured on us, we bring these
2. Drawn by the faith that you ac - cept our gifts, and sanc - ti -
3. Drawn by the ta - ble you have laid for us, the wel-come

1. gifts, works of our hands. You gath - er all we of - fer
2. fy what we have shared. To make us ho - ly by this
3. feast your heart pre - pares, the words now spo-ken that will

to Refrain

1. to your-self, re-ceive our prayer.
2. bread and wine, re-ceive our prayer.
3. make us one, re-ceive our prayer.

Holy Holy

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Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.

Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry.

Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

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Memorial Acclamation

Mass of St. Mary Magdalene
Sarah Hart

Save us, Sav-ior of the world, for by your Cross and Res - ur -

rec - tion you have set us free.

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Amen

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A - men, a - men, a - men,
a - men, a - men.

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Lamb of God

Mass of St. Mary Magdalene
Sarah Hart

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer - cy,
mer - cy on us. world, grant us, grant us peace.

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COMMUNION

The Table of the Lord

Dana Catherine and Sarah Hart



1. There is heal-ing at the ta-ble of the Lord for the wounds of all the
2. There is mer-cy at the ta-ble of the Lord for di - vid - ed hearts that
3. There is mys-t'ry at the ta-ble of our God in the sac - ri - fice that
4. There's a call-ing at the ta-ble of the Lord to loose ev - ery chain and



1. chil-dren he a - dores. In his bod - y that is bro - ken, the re -
2. need to be re-stored. In the blood that he has of - fer-ed he for -
3. love has shown to us. We re - ceive and we re - mem - ber as love
4. drop our ev - ery sword, share the free - dom we've re - ceived, wel - come



1. demp-tion that we hope in. There is heal-ing at the ta - ble of the Lord.
2. gives his sons and daugh-ters. There is mer - cy at the ta - ble of the Lord.
3. binds us all to - geth - er. There is mys-t'ry at the ta - ble of our God.
4. oth - ers to the feast. There's a call - ing at the ta - ble of the Lord.



We are one, we are one, we are one at the ta-ble of the Lord. We are



loved, we are loved. We are one at the ta-ble of the Lord.

SENDING FORTH

In Christ Alone

Words and Music by
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

♩ = 60

G D G A D/F#

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my
2. In Christ a - lone, who took on flesh, full - ness of
3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the
4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the

3 G D/F# Em7 G/A D G D G

light, my strength my song; This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right - eous -
world, by dark - ness slain; Then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious
pow'r of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

6 A D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D D/F#

ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm. What heights of
ness, scomed by the ones He came to save. 'Till on the
day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of

9 G D/F# Asus A D/F# G Bm7

love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings
cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -
stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His

12 Asus A G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A

cease. My com - fort - er, my all in all, here in the love of Christ I
fied. For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I
me; For I am His and He is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of
hand; 'Til He re - turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll

16 D Am7 Em7 D A7sus D

stand.
live.
Christ.
stand!

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