

Gathering Song

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!



- 1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
- 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
- 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,
- 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye made blind by sin thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy Name in earth and sky and sea.



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 God ev - er - last - ing through e - ter - ni - ty.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Text: Reginald Heber, 1783-1826, alt.
 Tune: NICAEA, 11 12 12 10; John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-1876

First Reading - Deuteronomy 8:2-3, 14b-16a

Moses said to the people: "Remember how for forty years now the LORD, your God, has directed all your journeying in the desert, so as to test you by affliction and find out whether or not it was your intention to keep his commandments. He therefore let you be afflicted with hunger, and then fed you with manna, a food unknown to you and your fathers, in order to show you that not by bread alone does one live, but by every word that comes forth from the mouth of the LORD.

"Do not forget the LORD, your God, who brought you out of the land of Egypt, that place of slavery; who guided you through the vast and terrible desert with its saraph serpents and scorpions, its parched and waterless ground; who brought forth water for you from the flinty rock and fed you in the desert with manna, a food unknown to your fathers."

Psalm 147:12-15, 19-20

MOST HOLY TRINITY / A

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Daniel 3:52, 53, 54, 55



Glo - ry and praise for ev - er - more.

Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers, praiseworthy and exalted above all forever; and blessed is your holy and glorious name, praiseworthy and exalted above all for all ages. R̄.	forever. R̄. Blessed are you on the throne of your kingdom, praiseworthy and exalted above all forever. R̄. Blessed are you who look into the depths from your throne upon the cherubim, praiseworthy and exalted above all forever. R̄.
Blessed are you in the temple of your holy glory, praiseworthy and glorious above all	

Text: *Lectionary for Mass*, © 1970, 1986, 1997, 1998, 2001, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Inc., refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
 Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

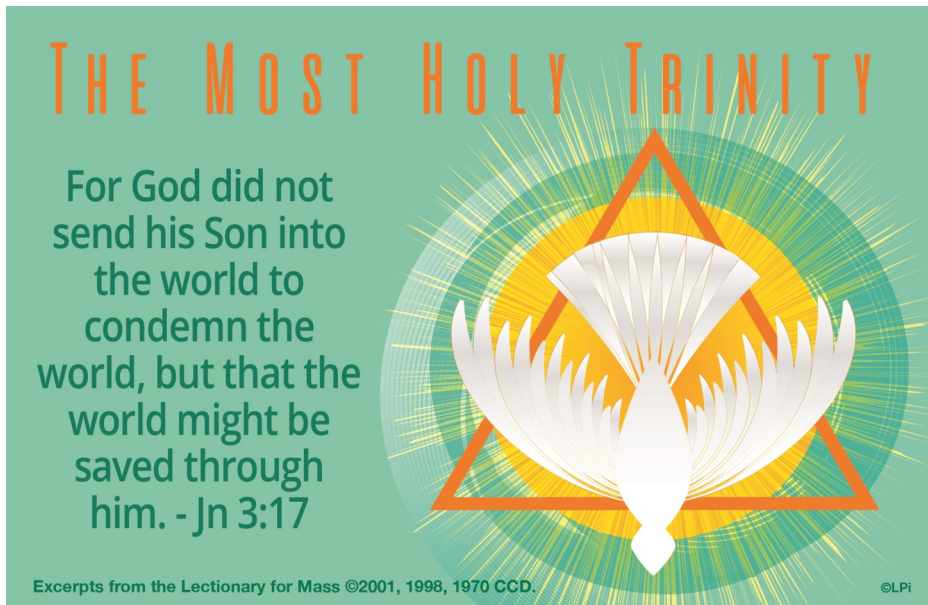
Second Reading - 1 Corinthians 10:16-17

Brothers and sisters: The cup of blessing that we bless, is it not a participation in the blood of Christ? The bread that we break, is it not a participation in the body of Christ? Because the loaf of bread is one, we, though many, are one body, for we all partake of the one loaf.

Gospel - John 6:51-58

Jesus said to the Jewish crowds: "I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world."

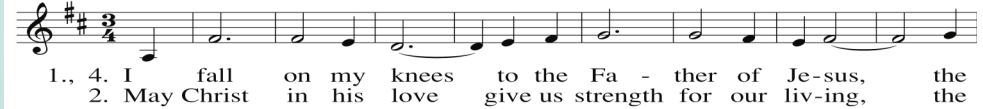
The Jews quarreled among themselves, saying, "How can this man give us his flesh to eat?" Jesus said to them, "Amen, amen, I say to you, unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you do not have life within you. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him on the last day. For my flesh is true food, and my blood is true drink. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in me and I in him. Just as the living Father sent me and I have life because of the Father, so also the one who feeds on me will have life because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Unlike your ancestors who ate and still died, whoever eats this bread will live forever."



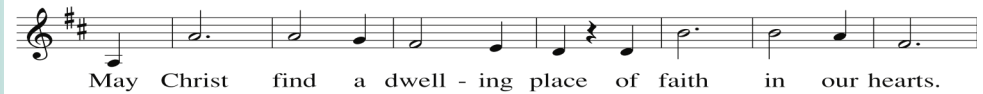
Preparation of Gifts and Altar

Dwelling Place

Verses 1, 2, 4



§ Refrain



Verse 3



Text: Ephesians 3:14-17; 1:2; John Foley, SJ, b.1939
Tune: John Foley, SJ, b.1939
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Communion



An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Blessed Sacrament.

I love You above all things, and I desire You with all my heart.

Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally, I ask You to come spiritually into my heart and unite myself to You completely.

Please do not let me ever be separated from You.

Amen

Now We Remain

Refrain

We hold the death of the Lord deep in our hearts. Liv-ing, now we re-main with Je-sus, the Christ.

Verses

1. Once we were peo-ple a-fraid, lost in the
 2. Some-thing which we have known, some-thing we've
 3. He chose to give of him-self, be-came our
 4. We are the pres-ence of God; this is our

night. Then by your cross we were
 touched, What we have seen with our
 bread: Bro-ken that we might
 call: Now to be-come bread and

saved— Dead be-came liv-ing, Life from your
 eyes; This we have heard: Life-giv-ing
 live— Love be-yond love, Pain for our
 wine— Food for the hun-gry, Life for the

giv-ing. For to live with the
 Word.
 pain.
 wea-ry.

Lord, we must die with the Lord.

Text: Corinthians, 1 John, 2 Timothy; David Haas, b.1957
 Tune: David Haas, b.1957
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St. Michael the Archangel Prayer

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.
 Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.
 May God rebuke him, we humbly pray,
 and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly hosts,
 by the power of God, cast into hell Satan,
 and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world

How Can I Keep from Singing?

1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -
 2. Through all the tu-mult and the strife I
 3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

bove earth's lam-en-ta-tion I hear the clear though
 hear that mu-sic ring-ing. It finds an ech-o
 Lord my sav-ior liv-eth. What though the dark-ness
 foun-tain ev-er spring-ing! All things are mine since

far-off hymn That hails a new cre-a-tion.
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 gath-er round? Songs in the night he giv-eth.
 I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?

No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Rock I'm

cling-ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,

How can I keep from sing-ing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.
 Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Robert Lowry, 1826-1899; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942