



**Gathering Song**

**Gather Us In**



1. Here in this place new light is stream-ing,  
 2. We are the young— our lives are a mys-t'ry,  
 3. Here we will take the wine and the wa-ter,



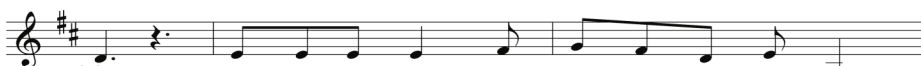
Now is the dark-ness van-ished a-way,  
 We are the old—who yearn for your face,  
 Here we will take the bread of new birth,



See in this space our fears and our dream-ings,  
 We have been sung through-out all of his-t'ry,  
 Here you shall call your sons and your daugh-ters,



Brought here to you in the light of this day.  
 Called to be light to the whole hu-man race.  
 Call us a-new to be salt for the earth.



Gath-er us in—the lost and for-sak-en,  
 Gath-er us in—the rich and the haugh-ty,  
 Give us to drink the wine of com-pas-sion,



Gath-er us in—the blind and the lame;  
 Gath-er us in—the proud and the strong;  
 Give us to eat the bread that is you;



Call to us now, and we shall a-wak-en,  
 Give us a heart so meek and so low-ly,  
 Nour-ish us well, and teach us to fash-ion



We shall a-rise at the sound of our name.  
 Give us the cour-age to en-ter the song.  
 Lives that are ho-ly and hearts that are true.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
 Tune: GATHER US IN, Irregular; Marty Haugen, b.1950  
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**First Reading - Isaiah 55:6-9**

Seek the LORD while he may be found, call him while he is near. Let the scoundrel forsake his way, and the wicked his thoughts; let him turn to the LORD for mercy; to our God, who is generous in forgiving. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways my ways, says the LORD. As high as the heavens are above the earth, so high are my ways above your ways and my thoughts above your thoughts.

**Psalm 145:2-3, 8-9, 17-18**

**TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME / A**

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM**

*Psalm 145:2-3, 8-9, 17-18*



The Lord is near to all who call on him.

I will bless you day after day, and praise your name forever and ever.	slow to anger, abounding in mercy. How good is the LORD to all, compassionate to all his creatures. R.
The LORD is great and highly to be praised; his greatness cannot be measured. R.	The LORD is just in all his ways, and holy in all his deeds.
The LORD is kind and full of compassion,	The LORD is close to all who call him, who call on him in truth. R.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;  
 refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL  
 Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

## Second Reading - Philippians 1:20C-24, 27A

Brothers and sisters: Christ will be magnified in my body, whether by life or by death. For to me life is Christ, and death is gain. If I go on living in the flesh, that means fruitful labor for me. And I do not know which I shall choose. I am caught between the two. I long to depart this life and be with Christ, for that is far better. Yet that I remain in the flesh is more necessary for your benefit.

Only, conduct yourselves in a way worthy of the gospel of Christ.

## Gospel - Matthew 20:1-16A

Jesus told his disciples this parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like a landowner who went out at dawn to hire laborers for his vineyard. After agreeing with them for the usual daily wage, he sent them into his vineyard. Going out about nine o'clock, the landowner saw others standing idle in the marketplace, and he said to them, 'You too go into my vineyard, and I will give you what is just.' So they went off. And he went out again around noon, and around three o'clock, and did likewise. Going out about five o'clock, the landowner found others standing around, and said to them, 'Why do you stand here idle all day?' They answered, 'Because no one has hired us.' He said to them, 'You too go into my vineyard.' When it was evening the owner of the vineyard said to his foreman, 'Summon the laborers and give them their pay, beginning with the last and ending with the first.' When those who had started about five o'clock came, each received the usual daily wage. So when the first came, they thought that they would receive more, but each of them also got the usual wage. And on receiving it they grumbled against the landowner, saying, 'These last ones worked only one hour, and you have made them equal to us, who bore the day's burden and the heat.' He said to one of them in reply, 'My friend, I am not cheating you. Did you not agree with me for the usual daily wage? Take what is yours and go. What if I wish to give this last one the same as you? Or am I not free to do as I wish with my own money? Are you envious because I am generous?' Thus, the last will be first, and the first will be last."



## Preparation of Gifts and Altar

### Open My Eyes

Verses



1. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face.  
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.  
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.  
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your heart, O Love.



O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see. (To verse 2)  
O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear. (To verse 3)  
O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love. (To bridge)  
I live with - in you. Rest now in me.

Bridge



And the first shall be last, and our eyes are o - pened,



and we'll hear like nev-er be - fore. And we'll speak in new ways,



and we'll see God's face in plac-es we've nev-er known.

D.C.

Text: Based on Mark 8:22-25; Jesse Manibusan, b.1958  
Tune: Jesse Manibusan, b.1958; acc. by Ed Bolduc, b.1969, choral arr. by Ken Canedo, b.1953  
© 1988, 1998, 1999, Jesse Manibusan. Published by OCP.

## Communion

### An Act of Spiritual Communion

My 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



# You Are Near

## Refrain

O Lord, I know you are near, stand-ing al - ways  
at my side. You guard me from the foe, and you  
lead me in ways ev - er - last-ing.

## Verses

1. Lord, you have searched my heart, and you  
2. Where can I run from your love? If I  
3. You know my heart and its ways, you who  
4. Mar - vel - ous to me are your works; how pro -

know when I sit and when I stand. Your  
climb to the heav - ens you are there; if I  
formed me be - fore I was born, in the  
found are your thoughts, my Lord. E - ven

hand is up - on me, pro - tect - ing me from death,  
fly to the sun - rise or sail be - yond the sea,  
se - cret of dark - ness be - fore I saw the sun,  
if I could count them, they num - ber as the stars,

D.C.  
keep - ing me from harm.  
still I'd find you there.  
in my moth - er's womb.  
you would still be there.

## 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  
seeking the ruin of souls. Amen

## Sending Forth

### Now Thank We All Our God

1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and  
2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be  
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be

voic - es, Who won - drous things has done, In  
near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts And  
giv - en, The Son, and him who reigns With

whom his world re - joic - es; Who from our moth - ers'  
bless - ed peace to cheer us; Pre - serve us in his  
them in high - est heav - en— The one e - ter - nal

arms Has blessed us on our way With  
grace, And guide us in dis - tress, And  
God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore— For

count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.  
free us from all harm Till heav - en we pos - sess.  
thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Text: Psalm 139; Dan Schutte, b.1947  
Tune: Dan Schutte, b.1947; acc. by Sr. Theophane Hytrek, OSF, 1915–1992  
© 1971, Daniel L. Schutte. Administered by OCP.

Text: *Nun danket alle Gott*; Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.  
Tune: NUN DANKET, 6 7 6 7 6 6 6; Johann Crüger, 1598–1662; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905–1992