GATHERING

A Place at the Table

St. Francis Xavier Parish
25th Sunday in Ordinary Time
September 19-20, 2020

Verses

1. For eveyone born, a place at the table, for
   ev - eone born, clean water and bread, a
   voice to be heard, a part in the song, the
   shelter, a space, a safe place for growing, for
   every one born, a star overhead.

2. For wom an and man, a place at the table, re-
   vising the roles, deciding the share, with
   wisdom and grace, dividing the power, for
   hands of a child in hands that are wrinkled, for
   woman and man, a system that's fair.

3. For young and for old, a place at the table, a-
   bus er, a - bused, with need to forgive, in
   anger, in hurt, a mindset of mercy, for
   young and for old, the right to be long. And
   young and for old, the right to be free.

4. For just and unjust, a place at the table, a-
   live without fear, and simply to be, to
   work, to speak out, to witness and worship, for
   just and unjust, a new way to live.

5. For everyone born, a place at the table, to
   every one born, clean water and bread, a
   voice to be heard, a part in the song, the
   shelter, a space, a safe place for growing, for
   every one born, a star overhead.

Refrain

God will delight when we are creators of
justice and joy, yes, God will delight
when we are creators of justice.

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PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

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.

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.

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.
Communion Song

Take and Eat

Refrain

Take and eat; take and eat: this is my body

Take and drink; take and drink:

this is my blood given up for you.

Verses

1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made;
2. I am the way that leads the exile home;
3. I am the Lamb that takes away your sin;
4. I am the corner stone that God has laid;
5. I am the light that came into the world;
6. I am the first and last, the Living One;

I am the seed that died to be reborn;
I am the truth that sets the captive free;
A chosen stone and precious in his eyes;
I am the Lord who died that you might live;

I am the bread that comes from heav’n above;
I am the life that raises up the dead;
You are my flock: you know the shepherd’s voice;
You are God’s dwelling place, on me you rest;
I am the morning star that never sets;
I am the bride-groom, this my wedding song;

I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.
I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.
You are my own: your ransom is my blood.
Like living stones, a temple for God’s praise.
Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.
You are my bride, come to the marriage feast.

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Let Justice Roll Like a River

Refrain

Let justice roll like a river, and
wash all oppression away; Come, O God, and take us,
move and shake us. Come now, and make us anew,
that we might live justly like you.

Verses

1. Take from me your holy feasts, all your off’rings and your music;
   Let justice flow like waters, and integrity like an ever-flowing stream.

2. How long shall we wait, O God, for the day of your mercy to dawn,
   the day we beat our swords into ploughs, when your peace reigns over the earth?

3. Hear this, all of you who use the poor in your thirst of power and riches:
   the Lord will turn your laughter to tears, on the wondrous Day of our God.

4. Even now return to me, let your hearts be broken and humble,
   for I am gracious, gen’rous and kind; come and seek the mercies of God.

5. You have been told the way of life, the way of justice and peace;
   to act justly, to love gently, and walk humbly with God.

Text: Amos 5:21–24; 8:4, Micah 4:3–4, 6:8, Joel 2:12–14; Marty Haugen, b.1950
Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950
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