Gathering

St. Francis Xavier Parish
26th Sunday in Ordinary Time
September 26-27, 2020

Praise the Lord Yea Heavens

HYMN TO JOY

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav’ns a-dore him; Praise him an-gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord! for he is glo-rious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;
3. Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of-fer un-to thee;

1. Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
2. God has made his saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.
3. Young and old, thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.

1. Praise the Lord! for he has spo-ken; Worlds his might-y voice o-beyed;
2. Praise the God of our sal va-tion! Hosts on high his pow’r pro-claim;
3. All the saints in heav’n a-dore thee, We would bow be-fore thy throne;

1. Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance he has made.
2. Heav’n, and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag ni fy his name.
3. As thine an-gels serve be-fore thee, So on earth thy will be done.

Text: 87 87 D; based on Psalm 148; verses 1, 2, Psalms, Hymns, and Anthems of the Foundling Hospital, 1796; verse 3, Edward Osler, 1798–1863. Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827; adapt. by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867. Reprinted with permission. All rights reserved. ONE LICENSE, License # 730285-A
**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

*Mass of Renewal*

**PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS**

*The Love of the Lord*

1. All that I counted as gain
2. Riches and honors will fade,
3. Silver and gold have I none,
4. Faith is the wealth I possess

now I consider as loss,
earthly delight disappear,
no land to count as my home,
yet finding its source in my God:

empty and worthless to me
fate like the grass of the field
wealth beyond measure I own
faith in the promise of Christ is my

[Verse 1, 3]

light of the love of the Lord.
light of the love of the Lord.
light of the love of the Lord.

[Verse 2, 4]

What more could bring us hope than to know the pow’r of his life?
What more could bring us peace than to share in his suffering and death?

Text: Philippians 3:7-12; Michael Joncas, b. 1951
Tune: Michael Joncas, b. 1951
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Refrain

There is no greater love, says the Lord, than to

lay down your life for a friend; there is no greater love,

no greater love, than to lay down your life for a friend.

Verses

1. As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you.
   Live on in my love.
   You will live in my love if you keep my commands,
   even as I have kept my Father’s.

2. All this I tell you that my joy may be yours
   and your joy may be complete.
   Love one another as I have loved you:
   This is my command.

3. You are my friends if you keep my commands;
   no longer slaves but friends to me.
   All I heard from my Father,
   I have made known to you: Now I call you friends.

4. It was not you who chose me, it was I who chose you,
   chose you to go forth and bear fruit.
   Your fruit must endure, so you will receive
   all you ask the Father in my name.

Text: John 15:9–17; Michael Joncas, b.1951
Tune: Michael Joncas, b.1951
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Refrain

Change our hearts this time, Your word says it can be. Change our minds, this time, Your life could make us free. We are the people Your call set apart, Lord, this time change our hearts.

Verses

1. Brought by your hand to the edge of our dreams.
2. Now as we watch you stretch out your hands,
3. Show us the way that leads to your side,

One foot in paradise, one in the waste.
of fring a-bun-dances, full-ness of joy.
over the mountains and sands of the soul.

Drawn by your promises, still we are
Your milk and honey seem distant, un-
Be for us manna, water from

lured by the shadows and the chains we leave behind. But real, when we have bread and water in our hands. But stone, light which says we never walk alone. And