

St. Luke Catholic Church

Sunday, September 27, 2020
Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time

ENTRANCE HYMN: Somebody's Knockin' at Your Door

Somebody's knockin' at your door. Somebody's knockin' at your door.
O sinner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knockin' at your door.

1. *Solo: Knocks like Jesus, All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.*
Solo: Knocks like Jesus, All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.
O sinner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knockin' at your door.
2. *Solo: Can't you hear him? All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.*
Solo: Can't you hear him? All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.
O sinner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knockin' at your door.
3. *Solo: Jesus calls you, All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.*
Solo: Jesus calls you, All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.
O sinner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knockin' at your door.
4. *Solo: Can't you trust him? All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.*
Solo: Can't you trust him? All: Somebody's knockin' at your door.
O sinner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knockin' at your door

Text: African-American spiritual

Tune: SOMEBODY'S KNOCKIN', Irregular, African-American spiritual; harm. by Richard Proulx (1937-2010), ©1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 25: 4-9

Remember your mercies, O Lord.

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS: You, Lord, Are Both Lamb and Shepherd

1. You, Lord, are both Lamb and Shepherd. You, Lord, are both prince and slave.
You, peace-maker and sword-bringer of the way you took and gave.
You, the everlasting instant; you, whom we both scorn and crave.
2. Clothed in light upon the mountain, stripped of might upon the cross,
shining in eternal glory, beggar'd by a soldier's toss.
You, the everlasting instant; you, who are both gift and cost.
3. You, who walk each day beside us, sit in power at God's side.
You, who preach a way that's narrow, have a love that reaches wide.
You, the everlasting instant; you, who are our pilgrim guide.
4. Worthy is our earthly Jesus! Worthy is our cosmic Christ!
Worthy your defeat and vict'ry. Worthy still your peace and strife.
You, the everlasting instant; you, who are our death and life.

Text: *Christus Paradox*, Sylvia G. Dunstan (1955-1993), ©1991, GIA Publications, Inc.

Tune: PICARDY, 8 7 8 7 8 7; French carol; harm. by Richard Proulx (1937-2010), ©1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

COMMUNION HYMN: Many and Great

1. Many and great are bearers of the Word: the Christ speaks; the heart seeks.
Gathered as one, we listen to the Word and share the meal of new birth. **R.**

R. (*Refrain*): The wheat grows from springtime to fall;
the wine flows; in Christ we recall
the sharing of our lives with one and all.

2. Many and great are seeds upon the field: the hand sows; the seeds grow.
Take now and eat the covenant fulfilled, the bread of promise and life. **R.**
3. Many and great are voices of despair: the rain falls; the voice calls.
Take now and drink the wine of hope and care; our cup of blessing we share. **R.**
4. Many and great are pebbles in the sand: the sun glows; the wind blows.
Take now and spread the Word to ev'ry land, the Word of goodness and hope. **R.**

Text: Fr. Ricky Manalo, CSP (b.1965)
Tune: Fr. Ricky Manalo, CSP (b.1965)
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RECESSIONAL HYMN: City of God

1. Awake from your slumber! Arise from your sleep! A new day is dawning for all those who weep.
The people in darkness have seen a great light. The Lord of our longing has conquered the night. **R.**

R. (*Refrain*): Let us build the city of God. May our tears be turned into dancing!
For the Lord, our light and our love, has turned the night into day!

2. We are sons of the morning; we are daughters of day. The One who has loved us has brightened our way.
The Lord of all kindness has called us to be a light for his people to set their hearts free. **R.**
3. God is light; in him there is no darkness. Let us walk in his light, his children one and all.
O comfort my people; make gentle your words. Proclaim to my city the day of her birth. **R.**
4. O city of gladness, now lift up your voice. Proclaim the good tidings that all may rejoice. **R.**

Text: Dan Schutte (b.1947)
Tune: Dan Schutte (b.1947); acc. by Robert J. Batastini (b.1942)
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