25th Sunday in Ordinary Time September 24, 2023

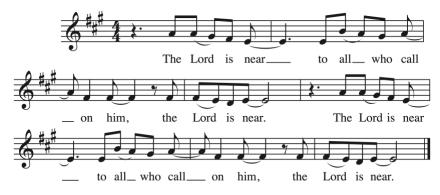
Entrance Song: Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive words by Rosamond Herklots

- 1. 'Forgive our sins as we forgive,' you taught us, Lord, to pray, But you alone can grant us grace to live the words we say.
- 2. How can your pardon reach and bless the unforgiving heart, That broods on wrongs and will not let old bitterness depart?
- 3. In blazing light your cross reveals the truth we dimly knew: What trivial debts are owed to us, how great our debt to you!
- 4. Lord, cleanse the depths within our souls, and bid resentment cease; Then, bound to all in bonds of love, our lives will spread your peace.

Lyrics by Rosamond Herklots, 1905-1987. © Oxford University Press

Click here for the readings

Psalm 145 I Will Praise Your Name music by Gary Daigle



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Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,

At the words that follow, up to and including the Virgin Mary, all bow. who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,

was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead;

he ascended into heaven,

and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,

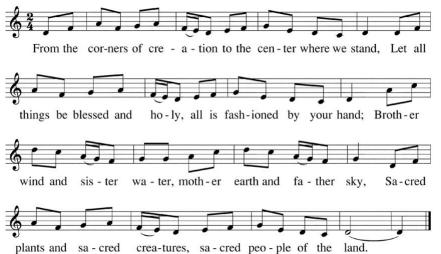
the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.



Preparation of Gifts

Scan this QR code with your smartphone to make a donation to Saint Anne.

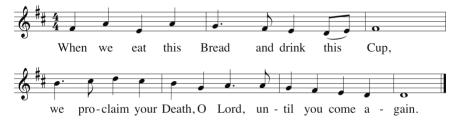
Song: Song at the Center by Marty Haugen



- In the east, the place of dawning, there is beauty in the morn,
 Here the seeker finds new visions as each sacred day is born;
 All who honor life around them, all who honor life within,
 They shall shine with light and glory when the morning breaks again.
- 2. In the south, the place of growing, there is wisdom in the earth, Both the painful song of dying and the joyful song of birth; As the earth gives up her lifeblood so her children's hearts may beat, We give back to her our rev'rence holy ground beneath our feet.
- In the north, the place of wisdom, there is holy darkness deep,
 Here the silent song of myst'ry may awake you from your sleep;
 Here the music still and holy sounds beneath the snow and night
 In the ones who wait with patience for the coming of the light.
 - 4. In the west, the place of seeing, there is born a vision new Of the servant of the servants, who proclaimed a gospel true; Let the creatures of creation echo back creation's prayer, Let the Spirit now breathe through us and restore the sacred there.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION B



Music: Mass of Joy and Peace, Tony E. Alonso, © 2010, GIA Publications, Inc

Communion: **For Living, For Dying** by Donna Peña (Gather #927)

Cantor sings verses, assembly repeats lines with the choir in verses 2-4

 For living, for dying, Lord, for rising from the dead, we praise you with every breath we take.
 We come to you, remember you in the breaking of this bread, we drink the cup, the promise that you made. Nourish us well. Teach us to be all that you long for us to be.
Always to live, never to thirst, never to hunger.

- Communion, community, is what we claim this day.
 Your body, your Spirit is our grace.
 With every heart, with every hand, with every word we say, of rich and poor, we welcome, we embrace.
- For loving us, forgiving us, for sharing in our tears, for laughter, the tenderness you bring.
 You call to us, we follow. You guard us from our fears.
 Beside you our hearts will always sing.
- So here we are, a part of you, a part of everyone;a river that flows into the sea.From east to west, from near and far, from every time and place, around the world we all join in your feast.

Text: Donna Peña, b.1955, © 1999, GIA Publications, Inc.

Closing Song: Lover of Us All by Dan Schutte

With all the earth we sing your praise!
We come to give you thanks,
O lover of us all, and giver of our loving.
With sun and moon we dance for joy!
We are your work of art, the glory of your hand, the children of your loving.

- 1. I am maker of mountains; I am God of the earth. Like a mother in labor I bring all to birth.
- 2. As I know of your labor, so I watch while you sleep. Ever close at your calling so my love will be.

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