

33rd Sunday in Ordinary Time

November 17, 2024



*Heaven and earth will pass away,
but my words will not pass away.*

Gathering Song: **The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns**



1. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And
2. Not, as of old, a lit - tle child, To
3. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And
4. And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By
5. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And



light tri - um - phant breaks. When beau - ty gilds the
suf - fer and to die, But crowned with glo - ry
earth's dark night is past; O haste the ris - ing
wea - ry saints fore - told, When right shall tri - umph
light and beau - ty brings. Hail, Christ, the Lord! Your



east - ern hills And life to joy a - wakes.
like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
of that morn Whose day shall ev - er last.
o - ver wrong, And truth shall be ex - tolled.
peo - ple pray: Come quick - ly, King of kings.

Text: John Brownlie, 1857-1925

Tune: MORNING SONG. CM: John Wyeth, 1770-1858; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942

Kyrie Eleison from *Mass of the Beloved* by Rory Cooney

Cantor sings invocation before each response:



Lord, have mer - cy, Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Christ, have mer - cy,



Chri - ste e - le - i - son. Lord, have mer - cy, Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

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[For today's readings click here.](#)

Glory to God *from Mass of the Beloved* by Rory Cooney

ALL: Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on
earth, peace, peace to peo-ple of good will. We praise you, we—
bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri-fy you. We give you thanks for
your great glo-ry, Lord God, heav-en-ly king, O God, al-might-y
Fa-ther. Lord Je-sus Christ, on-ly be-got-ten
Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther.
CANTOR: **ALL:**
You take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us. Have
CANTOR:
mer-cy on us. You take a-way the sins of the world, re-
ALL: **CANTOR:**
ceive our prayer. re- ceive our prayer. You are seat-ed
CANTOR: **ALL:**
at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us. For
you a-lone are the ho-ly one, you a-lone are the Lord, You a-

lone are the most high, Je-sus Christ. With the Ho-ly
Spi-rit in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther, A-men.

Responsorial Psalm 16: You Are My Inheritance *rc*

You are my in-her-i-tance, you are my in-her-i-tance,
you are my in-her-i-tance, O Lord.

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Gospel Acclamation

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

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.

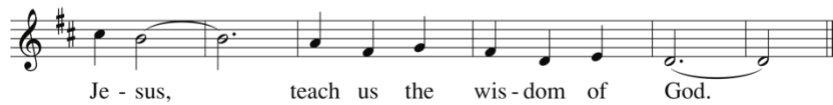
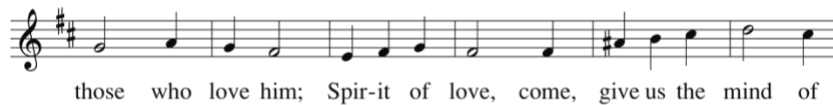
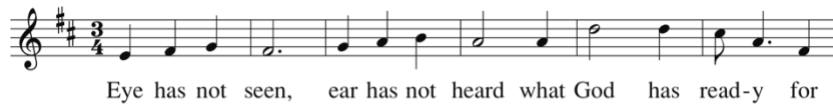
Preparation of Gifts



Please remember the parish in your giving. *Scan this QR code with your smartphone to make a donation to Saint Anne.*

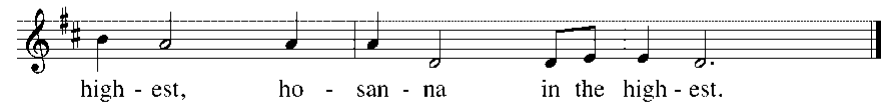
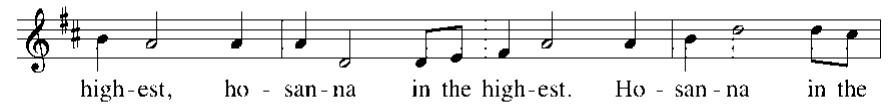
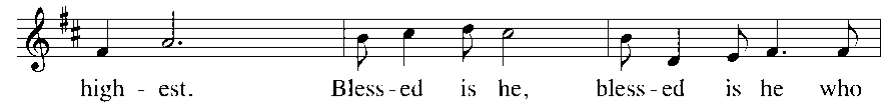
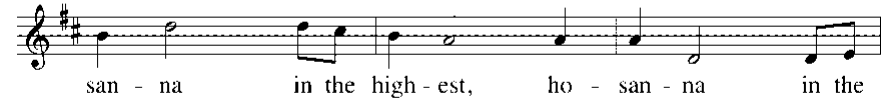
Presentation Song: **Eye Has Not Seen** by *Marty Haugen*

Refrain



1. When pain and sorrow weigh us down, be near to us, O Lord,
forgive the weakness of our faith,
and bear us up within your peaceful word.
2. Our lives are but a single breath, we flower and we fade,
yet all our days are in your hands,
so we return in love what love has made.
3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ever near,
reflected in the faces of all the poor and lowly of the world.
4. We sing a myst'ry from the past in halls where saints have trod,
yet ever new the music rings to Jesus, Living Song of God.

Holy, Holy, Holy



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

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION B



Text: ICEL, © 2010
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Communion: **I Am the Bread of Life** by S. Suzanne Toolan, S.M.

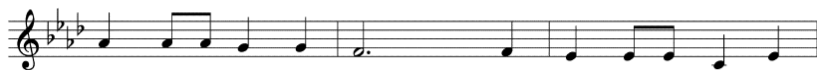
Verses



1. ___ I am the Bread of life. You who
 2. The bread that I will give is my
 3. Un - less you eat of the
 4. ___ I am the Res - ur - rec - tion, ___
 5. Yes, Lord, ___ I be - lieve that ___



come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
 flesh for the life of the world, ___ and if you
 flesh of the Son of Man ___ and ___
 I ___ am the life. ___ If you be -
 you ___ are the Christ, ___ the ___



lieve in me shall not thirst. ___ No one can come to
 eat ___ of this bread, ___ you shall live for
 drink ___ of his blood, and drink ___ of his
 lieve ___ in me, ___ e - ven though you
 Son ___ of ___ God, ___ Who ___ has ___



me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.
 ev - er, ___ you shall live for ev - er.
 blood, you shall not have life with - in you.
 die, ___ you shall live for ev - er.
 come in - to ___ the ___ world. ___



And I will raise you up, and I will raise you



up, and I will raise you up on the last day.

Text: John 6; Suzanne Toolan, SM, b.1927
 Tune: BREAD OF LIFE, Irregular with refrain; Suzanne Toolan, SM, b.1927
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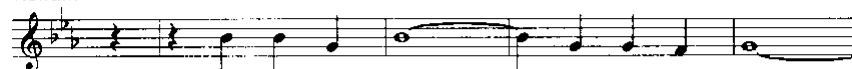
Closing: **Thy Kingdom Come** by Rory Cooney

1. O you who taught the mud to dream, **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**
 And make the world with life to teem, **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**
 Did spin like tops the stars in space, **O Lord, thy kingdom come;**
 Did guide their paths with ageless grace. **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**

2. Like seed and rain your word goes out, **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**
 In gardens of the heart to sprout. **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**
 The blooms that grow there shall remain, **O Lord, thy kingdom come;**
 Their scent the sign of your holy reign. **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**

5. And when the skies you break at last, **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**
 Your kingdom come to take at last. **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**
 Then shall there be a joyful noise: **O Lord, thy kingdom come;**
 Your kingdom praise you with one voice. **O Lord, thy kingdom come.**

Refrain



We wait in joy, we wait in joy,



we wait in joy, like flow - ers wait the sun,



We wait in joy, we wait in joy, we wait in



joy and the spir - it, Lord, thy king - dom come!

Text: Rory Cooney, b.1952
 Tune: Rory Cooney, b.1952
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