

St. Joseph Parish ~ Pewamo, MI
One License # 2762216

HYMNS FOR THE 13th SUNDAY OF THE YEAR – JUNE 26 & 27, 2021

OPENING HYMN

YOUR HANDS, OF LORD, IN DAYS OF OLD

Your hands, O Lord, in days of old were strong to heal and save; they triumphed o'er disease and death, O'er darkness and the grave. To you they went, the blind, the deaf, the palsied, and the lame, the leper set apart and shunned, the sick and those in shame.

And then your touch brought life and health, gave hearing, speech, and sight; while strength renewed and health restored acclaimed you Lord of light; and so, O Lord, be near to bless, with all your healing power, in troubled home, in crowded street, in sorrow's saddest hour.

O be our mighty healer still, great Lord of life and death; restore and strengthen, soothe and bless, with your almighty breath; on hands that work and eyes that see, Your healing wisdom pour, that whole and sick, and weak and strong, may praise you evermore.

OFFERTORY HYMN

You are my strength when I am weak. You are the treasure that I seek: You are my all in all. Seeking You as a precious jewel, Lord to give up I'd be a fool: You are my all in all.

*Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name.
Jesus, Lamb of God, worthy is Your name.*

Taking my sin, my cross, my shame, Rising again I bless Your Name: You are my all in all. When I fall down You pick me up, When I am dry You fill my cup: You are my all in all.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

PSALM 30

I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

COMMUNION HYMNS

ONE BREAD, ONE BODY

One bread, one body, one Lord of all, one cup of blessing which we bless. And we, though many, throughout the earth, we are one body in this one Lord.

Gentile or Jew, servant or free, woman or man, no more.

Many the gifts, many the works, one in the Lord of all.

Grain for the fields, scattered and grown, gathered to one, for all.

REFINER'S FIRE

Purify my heart, let me be as gold and precious silver.
Purify my heart, let me be as gold, pure gold.

Refiner's fire, my heart's one desire is to be holy, set apart for You, Lord. I choose to be holy, set apart for You, my Master, ready to do your will.

Purify my heart, cleanse me from within, and make me holy. Purify my heart, cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

CLOSING HYMN

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there is hatred, let me bring your love. Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord, and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace. Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope. Where there is darkness only light, and where there's sadness ever joy.

O Master, grant that I may never seek so much to be consoled as to console, to be understood, as to understand, to be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace. It is in pardoning that we are pardoned, in giving of ourselves that we receive, and in dying that we're born to eternal life.