

26th Sunday in Ordinary Time
5pm Saturday Sept 25th
7:30, 9:00, & 11:00am Sunday Sept 26th

Prelude

For the Sake of Christ

Ken Canedo

Refrain

For the sake of Christ, I will-ing-ly ac-cept my weak-ness and my trials,

for when I am pow-er-less, then I am strong. strong.

1, 2, Final (C) to Verses 1, 2 3 to Verse 3

Verses 1, 2

1. Al-though in God's love my life was blest, my faith was
2. And so when I am weak, then I am free. The pow-er of

1. giv-en to the test. For mer-cy did I pray, and then I heard God say,
2. Christ will rest in me. Through all that I en-dure, the love of God is sure.

to Refrain

1. "My grace is e-nough for you. My grace is e-nough for you."
2. His grace is e-nough for me. His grace is e-nough for me.

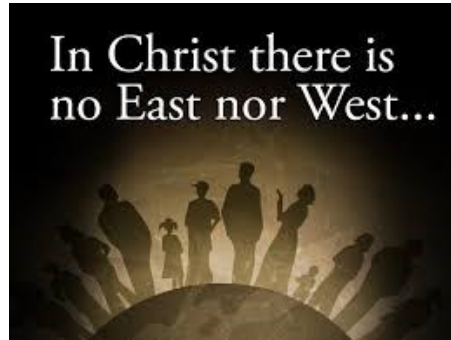
Verse 3

3. He died for all, that those who live might live no long-er for them-selves.

to Refrain

3. Oh, live for Christ who gave his life, and now is raised on high.

Gathering Hymn



In Christ there is
no East nor West...

McKEE, CM

1. In Christ there is no east or west, In
2. In him shall true hearts ev-'ry-where Their
3. Join hands, dis-ci-ples, in the faith, What-
4. In Christ now meet both east and west, In

1. him no south or north, But one great fam-'ly
2. high com-mun-ion find; His ser-vice is the
3. e'er your race may be! Who serve each oth-er
4. him meet south and north, All Christ-ly souls are

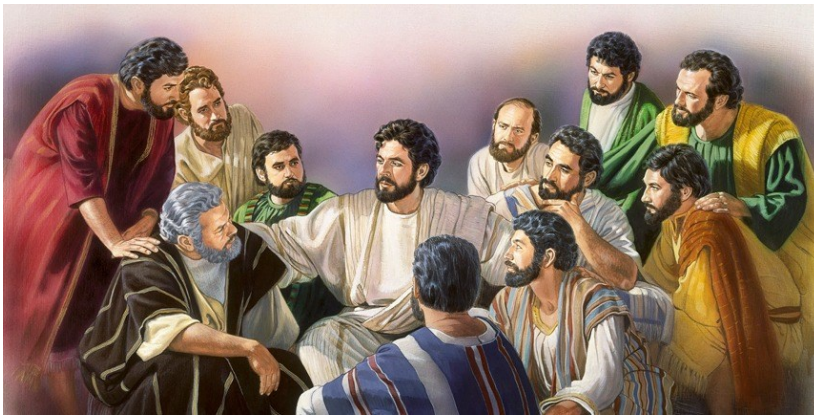
1. bound by love Through-out the whole wide earth.
2. gold-en cord Close-bind-ing hu-man kind.
3. in Christ's love Are sure-ly kin to me.
4. one in him, Through-out the whole wide earth.

Text: Gal 3:28; John Oxenham, 1852-1941. Reprinted by permission of the American Tract Society, Garland, TX.
Music: African-American, adapted by Harry T. Burleigh, 1866-1949.

Responsorial Psalm 19



Today's Gospel:
Mark 9:38-43,45,47-48



Hymn for the Preparation of the Gifts

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K. Hine



1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der con-sid-er
2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der and hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, sent him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion and take me



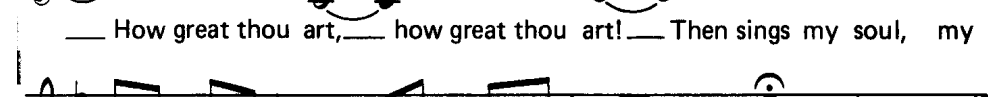
1. all the *worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
2. birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from
3. die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my
4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in



1. hear the *roll-ing thun-der, thy pow'r through-out the
2. lof-ty moun-tain gran-deur and hear the brook and
3. bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died to
4. hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion and there pro-claim, my



1. u-ni-verse dis-played,
 2. feel the gen-tle breeze;
 3. take a-way my sin;
 4. God, how great thou art!
- Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God to thee;—



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Communion Hymn



On Eagles' Wings

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in His shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust."

Refrain:

**And He will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of His hand.**

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under His wings your refuge,
His faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror of the night
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.

For to His angels He's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hand they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

Text adapted from Ps. 91. Text and music © 1979, New Dawn Music.
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Dismissal Hymn

How Can I Keep From Singing

Acc #256 / CP3 #460

ENDLESS SONG

Verses

1. My life flows on in end-less song; A -
2. Through all the tu-mult and the strife, I
3. What though the tem-pest 'round me roar, I
4. When ty-rants trem-ble, sick with fear, And
5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

1. above earth's lam-en-ta-tion. I hear the real though
2. hear that mu-sic ring-ing; It sounds and ech-oes
3. hear the truth it liv-eth. What though the dark-ness
4. hear their death knells ring-ing; When friends re-joice both
5. foun-tain ev-er spring-ing. All things are mine since

1. far-off hymn That hails a new cre-a-tion.
2. in my soul; How can I keep from sing-ing?
3. 'round me close, Songs in the night it giv-eth.
4. far and near, How can I keep from sing-ing?
5. I am his; How can I keep from sing-ing?

Refrain

No storm can shake my in-most calm, While to that rock I'm
cling-ing. Since Love is Lord of heav-en and earth,
How can I keep from sing-ing?

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.; verse 3, Doris Plenn.
Music: Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.



**Love God
Love all people
Make disciples**