

Liturgical Music Supplement

4th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Gathering Hymn: Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain

Healer of our ev'ry ill, light of each tomorrow,
Give us peace beyond our fear and hope beyond our sorrow.

1. You who know our fears and sadness,
Grace us with your peace and gladness.
Spirit of all comfort, fill our hearts.
2. In the pain and joy, beholding
How your grace is still unfolding,
Give us all your vision, be our guide.
3. Give us strength to love each other,
Ev'ry sister, ev'ry brother.
Spirit of all kindness, be our guide.

Responsorial Psalm 95: If Today You Hear His Voice

Refrain

If today you hear his voice, harden not your hearts.
If today you hear his voice, harden not your hearts.

1. Come, let us ring out our joy to the Lord;
Hail the rock who saves us.
Let us come into his presence, giving thanks;
Let us hail him with a song of praise.
2. O come; let us bow and bend low.
Let us kneel before the God who made us,
For he is our God and we the people who belong
To his pasture, the flock that is led by his hand.
3. O that today you would listen to his voice!
“Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,
As on that day at Massah in the desert when your forebears put me to the test;
When they tried me, though they saw my work.”

Offertory Hymn: Good News

1. When Jesus worked here on earth he preached in his hometown,
Isaiah's hopes now fulfilled, those claims of great renown.

Refrain (sing twice after each verse)

To bring good news to the needy, to make the blind to see,
The broken hearts healed again, to set the captive free.

2. The elders of the synagogue were shocked by Mary's son,
That he was destined to be the Christ for ev'ry one.
3. The way he lived was proof of it: he quieted our strife,
The cross itself he would not flee e'en though it cost his life.
4. So pass it on today, good friend: the message is the same.
Deliv'rance Christ alone can give, for this to earth he came.

Communion Hymn: We Cannot Measure How You Heal

1. We cannot measure how you heal or answer ev'ry suff'rer's prayer,
Yet we believe your grace responds where faith and doubt unite to care.
Your hands, though bloodied on the cross, survive to hold and heal and warn,
To carry all through death to life and cradle children yet unborn.
2. The pain that will not go away, the guilt that clings from things long past,
The fear of what the future holds, are present as if meant to last.
But present too is love which tends the hurt we never hoped to find,
The private agonies inside, the memories that haunt the mind.
3. So some have come who need your help, and some have come to make amends,
As hands which shaped and saved the world are present in the touch of friends.
Lord, let your Spirit meet us here to mend the body, mind, and soul,
To disentangle peace from pain, and make your broken people whole.

Recessional Hymn: The Church's One Foundation

1. The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is his new creation by water and the Word.
From heav'n he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
2. Elect from ev'ry nation, yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation: one Lord, one faith, one birth.
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses with ev'ry grace endued.
3. Through toil and tribulation and tumult of her war
She waits the consummation of peace forever more
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blessed,
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.