

Sunday 9AM

NOW AS WE GATHER

Eugene Castillo

Verses



1. Now as we gath - er, God's cho-sen peo - ple, in - to one
 2. Now as we sing our song of sal - va - tion, there are no
 3. Here we shall break the bread of our prom-ise, here we shall
 4. A - ges have gone and a - ges will fol - low; peo-ple of

1. bod - y, in - to one place; here we shall tell of
 2. strang-ers in this ho - ly place; here we shall wel-come
 3. share — the wine of God's grace; here we shall feed from
 4. ev - 'ry na-tion and race join us to greet the

1. our own sal - va - tion, here we shall see our God face to face.
 2. all with com-pas-sion, here we shall see our God face to face.
 3. God's ho - ly ta - ble, here we shall see our God face to face.
 4. One who is ris - en, here we shall see our God face to face.

Refrain



God be a - mong us as we draw near, shar-ing the sign of
 love and of prom-ise. Wine of our sor - row, bread of our joy,
 Lord, God, be here a - mong us now.

Now as We Gather
Eugene Castillo

1. Now as we gather, God's chosen people,
into one body, into one place;
here we shall tell of our own salvation,
here we shall see our God face to face.

Refrain

God be among us as we draw near,
sharing the sign of love and of promise.
Wine of our sorrow, bread of our joy,
Lord, God, be here among us now.

2. Now as we sing our song of salvation,
there are no strangers in this holy place;
here we shall welcome all with compassion,
here we shall see our God face to face.
3. Here we shall break the bread of our promise,
here we shall share the wine of God's grace;
here we shall feed from God's holy table,
here we shall see our God face to face.
4. Ages have gone and ages will follow;
people of ev'ry nation and race
join us to greet the One who is risen,
here we shall see our God face to face.

TAKE MY HANDS

Sebastian Temple



1. Take my hands and make them as your own, and
2. Take my hands, they speak now for my heart, and
3. Take my hands, I give them to you, Lord. Pre -



1. use them for your king-dom here on earth.
2. by their ac-tions they will show their love.
3. pare them for the ser-vice of your name.



1. Con - se - crate them to your care, a - noint them for your
2. Guard them on their dai - ly course, — be their strength and
3. O - pen them to hu - man need and by their love they'll

to Verses 2, 3



1. ser - vice where — you may need your gos - pel to be sown.
2. guid - ing force to ev - er serve the Trin - i - ty a - bove.
3. sow your seed so all may know the love and hope you gave.



Take my hands, take my hands, O Lord.

Take My Hands
Sebastian Temple

1. Take my hands and make them as your own,
and use them for your kingdom here on earth.
Consecrate them to your care,
anoint them for your service where
you may need your gospel to be sown.

2. Take my hands, they speak now for my heart,
and by their actions they will show their love.
Guard them on their daily course,
be their strength and guiding force
to ever serve the Trinity above.

3. Take my hands, I give them to you, Lord.
Prepare them for the service of your name.
Open them to human need
and by their love they'll sow your seed
so all may know the love and hope you gave.
Take my hands, take my hands, O Lord.

BE NOT AFRAID

Bob Dufford, SJ

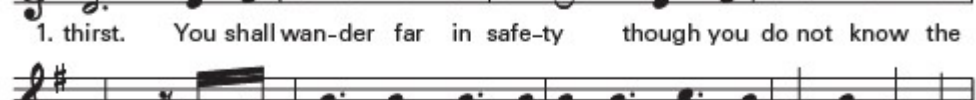
Verse 1



1. You shall cross the bar-ren des-ert, but you shall not die of



1. thirst. You shall wan-der far in safe-ty though you do not know the



1. way. You shall speak your words in for-eign lands and all will un-der-



1. stand. You shall see the face of God and live. to Refrain

Refrain



Be not a-fraid. I go be-fore you al-ways. Come fol-low



me, and I will give you rest. 1, 2 to Vss 2, 3 Final 2

Verse 2



2. If you pass through rag-ing wa-ters in the sea, you shall not



2. drown. If you walk a-mid the burn-ing flames, you shall not be



2. harmed. If you stand be-fore the pow'r of hell and death is at your



2. side, know that I am with you through it all. to Refrain

Text: Based on Isaiah 43:2-3; Luke 6:20ff. Text and music © 1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and OCP.
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Verse 3



3. Bless-ed are your poor, for the king-dom shall be theirs. Blest are you that



3. weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh. And if wick-ed tongues in-sult and



3. hate you all be-cause of me, bless-ed, bless-ed are you! to Refrain

Be Not Afraid
Bob Dufford SJ

1. You shall cross the barren desert,
but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Refrain
Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

2. If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

3. Blessed are your poor,
for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn,
for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you
all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

MATERNA



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - ci - ous skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859–1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903.

America the Beautiful
MATERNA

1. O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3. O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859–1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903.