



26TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME



September 27th, 2020

SAINT MARY CATHOLIC CHURCH, ASPEN, COLORADO

Entrance Hymn

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name, The Saint Michael Hymnal no. 415

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem And crown him Lord of all.	Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all; Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.	Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all; To him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
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Offertory Hymn

Come, My Way, My Truth, My Life, The St. Michael Hymnal no. 487

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life: Such a way as gives us breath; Such a truth as ends all strife; Such a life as killeth death.	Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength: Such a light as shows a feast; Such a feast as mends in length; Such a strength as makes his guest.	Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart: Such a joy as none can move; Such a love as none can part; Such a heart as joys in love.
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Communion Hymn

Humbly We Adore Thee, The St. Michael Hymnal no. 570

¹ Humbly we adore thee, Christ, Redeemer King; Thou art Lord of heaven, thou to whom we sing. God, the Mighty, thou hast come, bearing gifts of grace; Son of Adam still thou art, Savior to our race.	Lamb for sinners slain, We in grief confess our guilt; cleanse our souls of stain.	Faith alone may witness Jesus' sacrifice. Therefore, Lord, as once of old Thom- as gained his sight, Now increase our feeble faith, shed thy healing light.
² Jesus, Lord, we thank thee for this wondrous bread; In our land thou dwellest, by thee we are fed. We who share this mystery in thee are made one; Ev'ry act we offer thee in thy name is done.	⁴ Christ, our God and brother, hear our humble plea; By this holy banquet keep us joined to thee. Make us one in loving thee, one in mind and heart, Till in heaven we are thine, nevermore to part.	⁷ Christ, at his last supper, breaking bread, decreed: "This, my body, take and eat;" heav'nly food indeed! Then he blessed the cup of wine; "Take ye this," he said: "Drink the chalice of my blood, soon for sinners shed."
³ Thou who died to save us livest as our light; Though our eyes are blinded, yet our faith gives sight. Christ, do thou be merciful,	⁵ Hail, thou word Incarnate, born from Mary's womb; Hail, thou Strength immortal, risen from the tomb. Share with us thy victory, Savior ever blest: Live more fully in our hearts; be our constant guest.	⁸ Now with glad thanksgiving, praise Christ glorified; He in us is present; we in him abide. Members of his body, we in him are one; Hail this sacred union, heav'n on earth begun!
	⁶ Faith alone reveals here bread of Paradise;	



Closing Hymn

How Great Thou Art, The Saint Michael Hymnal no.569

O Lord, my God,
when I in awesome wonder
Consider all
the worlds thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout
the universe displayed;
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art!
How great thou art!

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds
sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook
and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art!
How great thou art!

And when I think
that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die,
I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross
my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died
to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art!
How great thou art!
Then sings my soul,
my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art!
How great thou art!