

Sunday, June 28, 2026

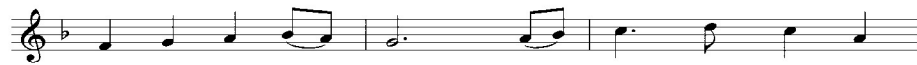
Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

GATHERING SONG

All Are Welcome



1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And
2. Let us build a house where proph - ets speak, And
3. Let us build a house where love is found In
4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their



all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and
words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren
wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on
yond the wood and stone: To heal and strength-en,
songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,



chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -
dare to seek To dream God's reign a -
ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice
serve and teach, And live the Word they've
taught and claimed As words with - in the



give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions,
new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness
meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus,
known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger
Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter,



Rock of faith and vault of grace; Here the
And as sym - bol of God's grace; Here as
Is re - vealed in time and space; As we
Bear the im - age of God's face; Let us
Prayers of faith and songs of grace, Let this



love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
share in Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,
bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
house pro - claim from floor to raft - er:



all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 89

Psalm 89: For Ever I Will Sing

Refrain

For ev - er I will sing the good - ness of the
 Lord, the good - ness of the Lord.

Text: Psalm 89:21-22, 25, 27; Marty Haugen, © 1988, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL
 Music: Marty Haugen, © 1988, 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS.....Whatever You Do

Refrain

What - so - ev - er you do to the least of my
 peo-ple, that you do un - to me.

Verses

1. When I was hun - gry, you gave me to eat;
2. When I was home - less, you o - pened your door;
3. When I was wea - ry, you helped me find rest;
4. When I was lit - tle, you taught me to read;
5. When in a pris - on, you came to my cell;
6. In a strange coun - try, you made me at home;
7. Hurt in a bat - tle, you bound up my wounds;
8. When I was Black, or La - ti - no, or white;
9. When I was a - ged, you both - ered to smile;
10. You saw me cov - ered with spit - tle and blood;
11. When I was laughed at, you stood by my side;

- When I was thirst - y, you gave me to drink.
 When I was na - ked, you gave me your coat.
 When I was anx - ious, you calmed all my fears.
 When I was lone - ly, you gave me your love.
 When on a sick - bed, you cared for my needs.
 Seek - ing em - ploy - ment, you found me a job.
 Search - ing for kind - ness, you held out your hand.
 Mocked and in - sult - ed, you car - ried my cross.
 When I was rest - less, you lis - tened and cared.
 You knew my fea - tures, though grim - y with sweat.
 When I was hap - py, you shared in my joy.

Now en - ter in - to the home of my Fa - ther. D.C.

Text: Matthew 5:3-12; Willard F. Jabusch, b.1930
 Tune: WHATSOEVER YOU DO, 10 10 11 with refrain; Willard F. Jabusch, b.1930; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942
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COMMUNION HYMN.....Take and Eat

Refrain

Take and eat; take and eat: this is my bod - y
 giv - en up for you. Take and drink; take and drink:
 this is my blood giv - en up for you.

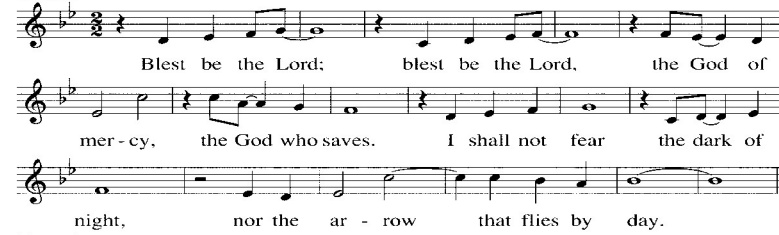
Verses

1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made;
 2. I am the way that leads the ex - ile home;
 3. I am the Lamb that takes a - way your sin;
 4. I am the cor - ner - stone that God has laid;
 5. I am the light that came in - to the world;
 6. I am the first and last, the Liv - ing One;
 I am the seed that died to be re - born;
 I am the truth that sets the cap - tive free;
 I am the gate that guards you night and day;
 A cho - sen stone and pre - cious in his eyes;
 I am the light that dark - ness can - not hide;
 I am the Lord who died that you might live;
 I am the bread that comes from heav'n a - bove;
 I am the life that rais - es up the dead;
 You are my flock: you know the shep - herd's voice;
 You are God's dwell - ing place, on me you rest;
 I am the morn - ing star that nev - er sets;
 I am the bride - groom, this my wed - ding song;
 I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.
 I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.
 You are my own: your ran - som is my blood.
 Like liv - ing stones, a tem - ple for God's praise.
 Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.
 You are my bride, come to the mar - riage feast. D.C.

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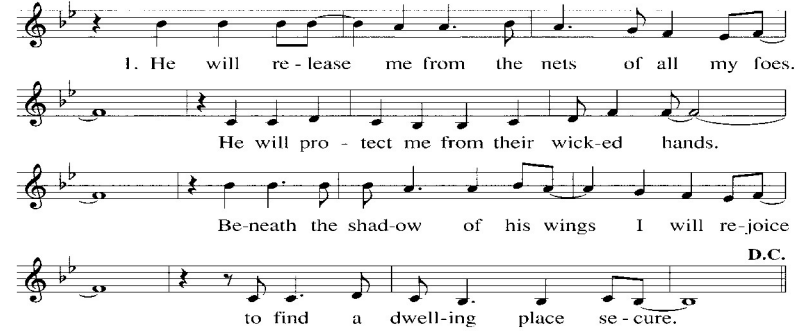
SONG FOR THE JOURNEYBlest Be the Lord

Refrain




Blest be the Lord; blest be the Lord, the God of
mer-cy, the God who saves. I shall not fear the dark of
night, nor the ar-row that flies by day.

Verse 1



1. He will re-lease me from the nets of all my foes.
He will pro-tect me from their wick-ed hands.
Be-neath the shad-ow of his wings I will re-joice
to find a dwell-ing place se-cure.

Verse 2



2. I need not shrink be-fore the ter-rors of the night
nor stand a-lone be-fore the light of day.
No harm shall come to me, no ar-row strike me down,
no e-vil sct-tle in my soul.

Verse 3



3. Al-though a thou-sand strong have fall-en at my side,
I'll not be shak-en with the Lord at hand.
His faith-ful love is all the ar-mor that I
need to wage my bat-tle with the foe.