14th Sunday Ordinary Time

July 7, 2024



Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven LAUDA ANIMA/John Goss/Henry F. Lyte

- 1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; To his feet they tribute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore his praises sing: Allleuia! Allleuia! Praise the everlasting King.
- 2. Praise him for his grace and favor To his children in distress; Praise him still the same as ever, Slow to chide and swift to bless: Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3. Father-like he tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame he knows; In his hands he gently bears us, Rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia! Alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows.
- 4. Angels, help us to adore him; You behold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down before him, In his holy dwelling place. Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: 87 87 87; based on Psalm 103; Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847, alt. Music: John Goss, 1800-1880.

All That Is Hidden

Bernadette Farrell

1. If you would follow me, follow where life will lead: do not look for me among the dead, for I am hidden in pain, risen in love; there is no harvest without sowing of grain.

Refrain

All that is hidden will be made clear. All that is dark now will be revealed. What you have heard in the dark proclaim in the light; what you hear in whispers proclaim from the housetops.

- 2. If you would honor me,honor the least of these:you will not find me dressed in finery.My Word cries out to be heard;breaks through the world:my Word is on your lips and lives in your heart.
- 3. If you would speak of me, live all your life in me: my ways are not the ways that you would choose; my thoughts are far beyond yours, as heaven from earth: if you believe in me my voice will be heard.
- 4. If you would rise with me, rise through your destiny: do not refuse the death which brings you life, for as the grain in the earth must die for rebirth, so I have planted your life deep within mine.

The Spirit Sends Us Forth

AZMON/Delores Dufner, OSB

- The Spirit sends us forth to serve;
 We go in Jesus' name
 To bring glad tidings to the poor,
 God's favor to proclaim.
- 2. We go to comfort those who mourn And set the burdened free; Where hope is dim, to share a dream And help the blind to see.
- 3. We go to be the hands of Christ, To scatter joy like seed And, all our days, to cherish life, To do the loving deed.
- 4. Then let us go to serve in peace, The gospel to proclaim. God's Spirit has empower'd us; We go in Jesus' name.

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St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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