29th Sunday Ordinary Time

October 20, 2024



The King of Love My Shepherd Is

ST. COLUMBA/Traditional Irish melody/Henry W. Baker

- 1. The King of love my shepherd is, Whose goodness fails me never; I nothing lack if I am his, And he is mine forever.
- 2. Where streams of living water flow With gentle care he leads me, And where the verdant pastures grow, With heav'nly food he feeds me.
- 3. Perverse and foolish I have strayed, But yet in love he sought me, And on his shoulder gently laid, And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With you, dear Lord, beside me; Your rod and staff my comfort still, Your cross before to guide me.
- 5. You spread a table in my sight, Your saving grace bestowing; And O what joy and true delight From your pure chalice flowing!
- 6. And so through all the length of days Your goodness fails me never: Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise Within your house forever.

Text: 87 87; based on Psalm 23; Matthew 18; John 10; Henry Williams Baker, 1821–1877, alt. Music: Trad. Irish melody.

Unless a Grain of Wheat Bernadette Farrell

Refrain
Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die, it remains but a single grain with no life.

- 1. If we have died with him, then we shall live with him; if we hold firm, we shall reign with him.
- 2. If anyone serves me, then they must follow me; wherever I am, my servants will be.
- 3. Make your home in me as I make mine in you; those who remain in me bear much fruit.

- 4. If you remain in me and my word lives in you, then you will be my disciples.
- 5. Those who love me are loved by my Father; we shall be with them and dwell in them.
- 6. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you; peace which the world cannot give is my gift.

Text: Based on John 12:24–26; 14:23, 27; 15:4–5, 7–8; 2 Timothy 2:11–12. Text and music © 1983, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

God, We Praise You

- 1. God, we praise you! God, we bless you! God, we name you sov'reign Lord! Mighty King whom angels worship, Father, by your church adored: All creation shows your glory, Heav'n and earth draw near your throne, Singing 'Holy, holy, holy, Lord of hosts, and God alone!'
- 2. True apostles, faithful prophets,
 Saints who set their world ablaze,
 Martyrs, once unknown, unheeded,
 Join one growing song of praise,
 While your church on earth confesses
 One majestic Trinity:
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 God, our hope eternally.
- 3. Jesus Christ, the king of glory, Everlasting Son of God, Humble was your virgin mother, Hard the lonely path you trod: By your cross is sin defeated, Hell confronted face to face, Heaven opened to believers, Sinners justified by grace.
- 4. Christ, at God's right hand victorious, You will judge the world you made; Lord, in mercy help your servants For whose freedom you have paid: Raise us up from dust to glory, Guard us from all sin today; King enthroned above all praises, Save your people, God, we pray.

Text: Based on the Te Deum; Christopher Idle, b.1938, © 1982, Jubilate Hymns, Ltd. (Administered by Hope Publishing Co.)

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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