

OPENING SONG

Here I Am, Lord

Verses



1. I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard my
 2. I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne my
 3. I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the

peo - ple cry. All who dwell in dark and sin
 peo - ple's pain. I have wept for love of them.
 poor and lame. I will set a feast for them.

My hand will save. I, who made the
 They turn a - way. I will break their
 My hand will save. Fin-est bread I

stars of night, I will make their dark-ness bright.
 hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love a - lone.
 will pro - vide Till their hearts be sat - is - fied.

Who will bear my light to them? Whom shall I send?
 I will speak my word to them. Whom shall I send?
 I will give my life to them. Whom shall I send?

Refrain



Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord? I have heard you
 call-ing in the night. I will go, Lord, if you
 lead me. I will hold your peo - ple in my heart.

Text: Isaiah 6; Dan Schutte, b.1947
 Tune: Dan Schutte, b.1947; arr. by Michael Pope, SJ, and John Weissrock
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Reading 1

Zep 2:3; 3:12-13

Responsorial Psalm

Ps 146:6-7, 8-9, 9-10

Blessed are the poor in spirit; the kingdom of heaven is theirs!

Reading 2

1 Cor 1:26-31

Alleluia

Mt 5:12a

Gospel

Mt 5:1-12a

SONG DURING THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS

Jerusalem, My Destiny

Refrain



I have fixed my eyes on your hills, Je - ru - sa-lem, my



des - ti - ny! Though I can - not see the end for me, I



can - not turn a - way. We have set our hearts for the



way; this jour - ney is our des - ti - ny. Let



no-one walk a - lone. The jour - ney makes us one.

Verses



1. Oth - er spir - its, less - er gods, have court - ed me with lies.

2. See, I leave the past be - hind; a new land calls to me.

3. In my thirst, you let me drink the wa - ters of your life.

4. All the worlds I have not seen you o - pen to my view.

5. To the tombs I went to mourn the hope I thought was gone.



D.C.

Here a - mong you I have found a truth which bids me rise.

Here a - mong you now I find a glimpse of what might be.

Here a - mong you I have met the sav - ior, Je - sus Christ.

Here a - mong you I have found a vi - sion, bright and new.

Here a - mong you I a - woke to un - ex - pect - ed dawn.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Save us Savior of the world, for by your Cross and Resurrection, you have set us free

COMMUNION SONG:

Blest Are They

Verses 1-3

1. Blest are they, the poor in spirit,
2. Blest are they, the lowly ones,
3. Blest are they, who show mercy,
 theirs is the kingdom of God.
 they shall inherit the earth.
 mercy shall be theirs.
Blest are they, who are full of sorrow,
Blest are they, who are hungry and thirsty,
Blest are they, the pure of heart,
 they shall be comforted.
 they shall have their fill.
 they shall see God!

Refrain

Re - joice and be glad! Blessed are you,
 ho - ly are you! Re - joice and be glad!
Yours is the king-dom of God!

Verses 4, 5

4. Blest are they who seek peace;
5. Blest are you who suffer hate,
 they are the children of God.
 all are the cause of me. Re -

Blest are they who suffer in the faith, the king-dom;
 joyce and be glad, who yours is in the king-dom;
 D.S.
 glo - ry of God is to theirs.
 shine for all to see.

CLOSING SONG

On Eagle's Wings

Verse 1

1. You who dwell in the shel - ter of the Lord, who a -
bide in his shad - ows for life, say to the Lord: "My
ref - uge, my rock in whom I trust!"

§ Refrain

And he will raise you up on ea - gle's wings, bear you on the
breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun, and
hold you in the palm of his hand. 2. The

Last time to Coda ♪ To verses

Verse 2

snare of the fowl - er will nev - er cap - ture you, and
fam - ine will bring you no fear: un - der his wings your
ref - uge, his faith - ful - ness your shield. D.S.

Verse 3

3. You need not fear the ter - ror of the night, nor the

ar - row that flies by day; though thou - sands fall a -

bout you, near you it shall not come. **D.S.**

Verse 4

4. For to his an - gels he's giv - en a com-mand to

guard you in all of your ways; up - on their hands they will

bear you up, lest you dash your foot a-against a stone. **D.S.**

♩ Coda

And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

Text: Psalm 91; Michael Joncas, b.1951
 Tune: Michael Joncas, b.1951
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