

Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time – June 14, 2026

Opening:

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre -
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things is won - drous - ly
3. Praise to the Lord, who will pros - per your work and de -
4. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -



a - tion! O my soul, praise him, for
reign - ing And, as on wings of an
fend you; Sure - ly his good - ness and
dore him! All that has life and breath,



he is your health and sal - va - tion!
ea - gle, up - lift - ing, sus - tain - ing.
mer - cy shall dai - ly at - tend you.
come now with prais - es be - fore him!



All you who hear, Now to his tem - ple draw near.
Have you not seen All you have need - ed has been
Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can do,
Let the "A - men" Sound from his peo - ple a - gain!



Praise him in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
Met by his gra - cious or - dain - ing?
Who with his love does be - friend you.
Glad - ly with praise we a - dore him!

Text: *Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König*; Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.
Tune: LOBE DEN HERREN, 14 14 47 8; *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665; descant by C. S. Lang, 1891–1971

Psalm:



We are his peo-ple, the sheep of his flock.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

Amazing Grace



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand



sound, That saved a wretch like me!
fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
me, His word my hope se - cures;
snares, I have al - read - y come;
years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,



I once was lost, but now am
How pre - cious did that grace ap -
He will my shield and por - tion
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus
We've no less days to sing God's



found; Was blind, but now I see.
pear The hour I first be - lieved!
be As long as life en - dures.
far, And grace will lead me home.
praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, attr. to John Rees, fl.1859
Tune: NEW BRITAIN. CM; *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; harm. by Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

Communion:

On Eagle's Wings

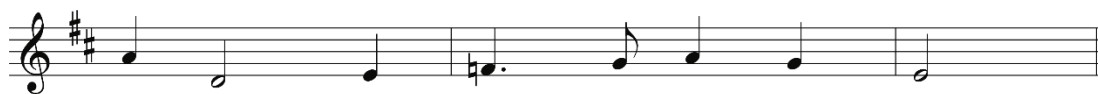
Verse 1



1. You who dwell in the shel-ter of the Lord, who a -



bide in his shad-ow 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

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 - gainst a stone. **D.S.**

⊕ Coda

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

Closing:

Lord, You Give the Great Commission



1. Lord, you give the great com - mis - sion: "Heal the
2. Lord, you call us to your serv - ice: "In my
3. Lord, you make the com - mon ho - ly: "This my
4. Lord, you show us love's true meas - ure: "Fa - ther,
5. Lord, you bless with words as - sur - ing: "I am



sick and preach the word." Lest the Church ne -
name bap - tize and teach." That the world may
bod - y, this my blood." Let us all, for
what they do, for - give." Yet we hoard as
with you to the end." Faith and hope and



glect its mis - sion And the Gos - pel go un - heard,
trust your prom - ise, Life a - bun - dant meant for each,
earth's true glo - ry, Dai - ly lift life heav - en - ward,
pri - vate treas - ure All that you so free - ly give.
love re - stor - ing, May we serve as you in - tend,



Help us wit - ness to your pur - pose With re -
Give us all new fer - vor, draw us Clos - er
Ask - ing that the world a - round us Share your
May your care and mer - cy lead us To a
And, a - mid the cares that claim us, Hold in



newed in - teg - ri - ty;
in com - mun - i - ty;
chil - dren's lib - er - ty; With the Spir - it's gifts em -
just so - ci - e - ty;
mind e - ter - ni - ty



pow'r us For the work of min - is - try.

Text: Jeffery Rowthorn, b.1934, © 1978, Hope Publishing Company
Tune: ABBOT'S LEIGH, 8 7 8 7 D; Cyril V. Taylor, 1907-1991, © 1942, ren. 1970, Hope Publishing Company