

Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time – August 2, 2026

Opening:

We Come with Joy

1. We come with joy in Je - sus Christ, Who
2. A lit - tle bread is all we have, So
3. Like rip - ples in a pool, our gifts, How -

knows our hu - man need, Who, moved with pit - y
mea - ger our sup - ply; A lit - tle time, a
ev - er small they are, Will reach and heal a

for the poor, Would ev - 'ry hun - ger feed.
lit - tle love Can hard - ly sat - is - fy.
need - y world, Will com - fort near and far.

He blessed the fish and bar - ley loaves Till
But let us bring the best we have, De -
For Christ will bless our bit of bread, The

food was mul - ti - plied. His boun - ty o - ver -
spite our pov - er - ty, And of - fer all our
loaves our hands pro - vide, Till emp - ty bas - kets

flowed their want And all were sat - is - fied.
gifts to Christ, Im - per - fect though they be.
o - ver - flow And all are sat - is - fied.

Text: Delores Dufner, OSB, b.1939, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc., alt.
Tune: FOREST GREEN, CMD; English; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958, alt.

Psalm:



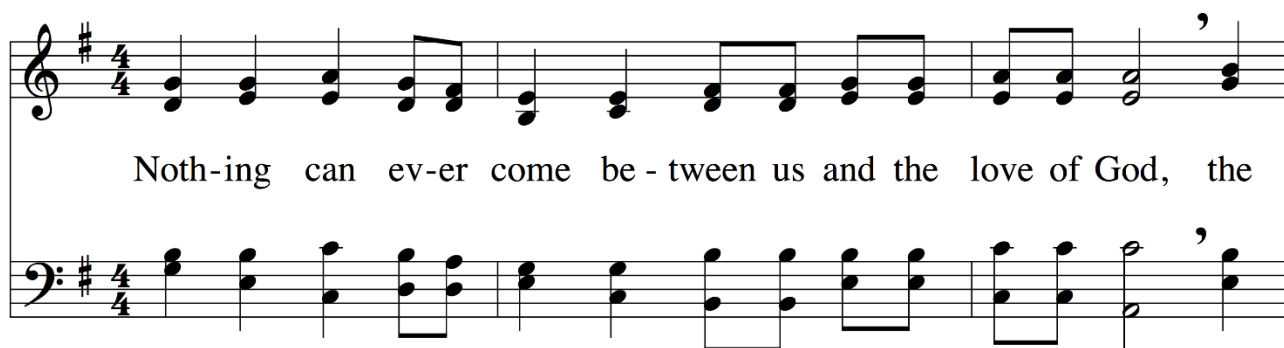
R. The hand of the Lord feeds us; he answers all our needs.

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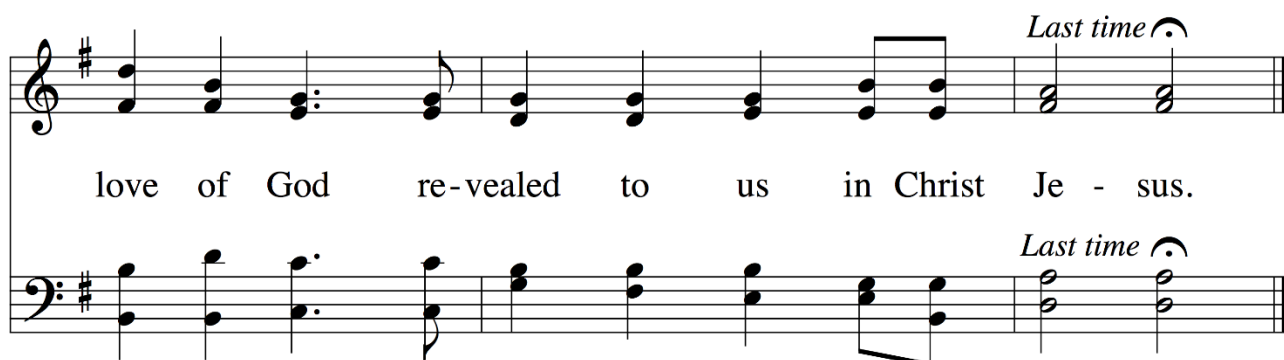
Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

Preparation:

Nothing Can Ever



Noth-ing can ev-er come be - tween us and the love of God, the



love of God re-vealed to us in Christ Je - sus.

Last time ☹

Communion:

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

Refrain



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With



gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O



sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses



- | | | | | | | | |
|---------|----------|--------|------|-------|--------|-------------|------|
| 1. As | when the | shep - | herd | calls | his | sheep, | They |
| 2. With | joy - | ful | lips | we | sing | to you | Our |
| 3. Is | not | the | cup | we | bless | and share | The |
| 4. The | mys - | t'ry | of | your | pres - | ence, Lord, | No |
| 5. You | give | your - | self | to | us, O | Lord; | Then |



know	and heed	his	voice;	So	when you	call	your
praise	and grat -	i -	tude,	That	you should	count	us
blood	of Christ	out -	poured?	Do	not one	cup,	one
mor -	tal tongue	can	tell:	Whom	all the	world	can -
self -	less	let	us	be,	To	serve	each
						oth -	er



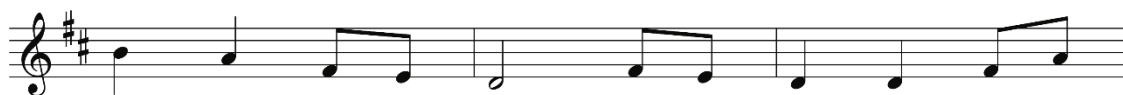
fam -	'ly, Lord,	We	fol -	low	and	re -	joice.
wor -	thy, Lord,	To	share	this	heav'n -	ly	food.
loaf,	de -	clare	Our	one -	ness	in	the
not	con -	tain	Comes	in	our	hearts	to
in	your	name	In	truth	and	char -	i -
						ty.	

Closing:

Praise the One Who Breaks the Darkness



1. Praise the One who breaks the dark - ness With a
2. Praise the One who blessed the chil - dren With a
3. Praise the one true love in - car - nate: Christ, who



lib - er - at - ing light. Praise the One who frees the
strong yet gen - tle word. Praise the One who drove out
suf - fered in our place. Je - sus died and rose for



pris - 'ners, Turn - ing blind - ness in - to sight.
de - mons With a pierc - ing, two - edged sword.
man - y That we may know God by grace.



Praise the One who preached the gos - pel, Heal - ing
Praise the One who brings cool wa - ter To the
Let us sing for joy and glad - ness, See - ing



ev - 'ry dread dis - ease, Calm - ing storms and feed - ing
des - ert's burn - ing sand. From this well comes liv - ing
what our God has done. Praise the one re - deem - ing



thou - sands With the ver - y bread of peace.
wa - ter Quench - ing thirst in ev - 'ry land.
glo - ry; Praise the One who makes us one.

Text: Rusty Edwards, b.1955, © 1987, Hope Publishing Company
Tune: NETTLETON, 8 7 8 7 D, from Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music, Pt. II*, 1813