

Twenty-sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time – September 27, 2026

Opening:

Hosea

Verses



1. Come back to me with all your heart.
Trees do bend, 'though straight and tall;
2. The wil - der - ness will lead you
In - teg - ri - ty and jus - tice,
3. You shall sleep se - cure with peace;



Don't let fear keep us a - part.
so must we to oth - ers' call. *(To refrain)*
to your heart where I will speak.
With ten - der - ness, you shall know. *(To refrain)*
faith - ful - ness will be your joy. *(To refrain)*

Refrain



Long have I wait-ed for your com - ing home to me and



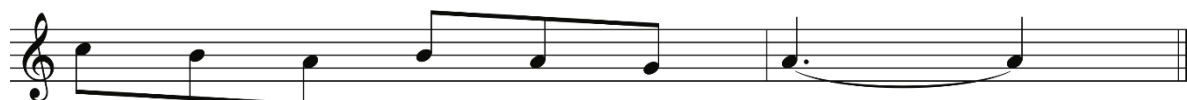
liv - ing deep - ly our new life.

Text: Hosea 6:1, 3:3, 2:16, 21; Joel 2:12; Weston Priory, Gregory Norbet, OSB, b.1940
Tune: Gregory Norbet, OSB, b.1940; arr. by Mary David Callahan, OSB, b.1923
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Psalm:



Re - mem-ber your mer - cies, O Lord; re -



mem - ber your mer - cies, O Lord.

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:

Behold the Lamb

Verses



1. Those who were in the dark are thank - ful for the
2. Peace - ful now, those whose hearts are blessed with un - der -
3. Gen - tle one, Child of God, join with us at this
4. Lord of all, give us light. De - liv - er us from



sun - light; We who live, we who die are
stand - ing Of the wheat, of the wine u -
ta - ble. Bless our lives; nour - ish all who
e - vil. Make us one; be our shield. Make



grate - ful for this gift, thank - ful for God's love.
nit - ed with God's word and the love we share.
hung - er for this feast; shel - ter them with peace.
still the winds that blow; cra - dle us with love.

Refrain



Be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of God. All who eat,



all who drink shall live; and all, all who dwell in



God, shall come to know God's glo - ry!

Closing:

Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

The musical score is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of eight lines of music, each with four-part harmony (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and corresponding lyrics. The lyrics are arranged in four columns, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The melody is primarily in the Soprano part, with the other parts providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the eighth line.

1. Lord, whose love in hum - ble serv - ice
2. Still the chil - dren wan - der home - less,
3. As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion,
4. Called from wor - ship in - to serv - ice,

Bore the weight of hu - man need,
Still the hun - gry cry for bread.
Till your love's re - veal - ing light
Forth in your great name we go

Who up - on the cross, for - sak - en,
Still the cap - tives long for free - dom,
In its height and depth and great - ness
To the child, the youth, the a - ged,

Of - fered mer - cy's per - fect deed:
Still in grief we mourn our dead.
Dawns up - on our hu - man sight,
Love in liv - ing deeds to show.

We, your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship
As you, Lord, in deep com - pas - sion,
Mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens
Hope and health, good - will and com - fort,

Not of voice a - lone, but heart,
Healed the sick and freed the soul,
Your com - pas - sion bids us bear,
Coun - sel, aid, and peace we give

Con - se - crat - ing to your pur - pose
Use the love your Spir - it kin - dles
Stir - ring us to faith - ful serv - ice,
That your chil - dren, Lord, in free - dom,

Ev - 'ry gift that you im - part.
Still to save and make us whole.
Your a - bun - dant life to share.
May your mer - cy know, and live.