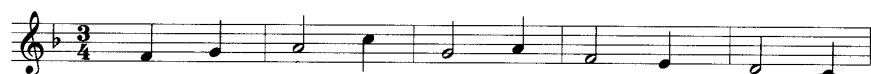


GATHERING HYMN: The Summons

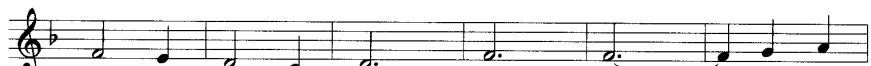
Tune: KELVINGROVE



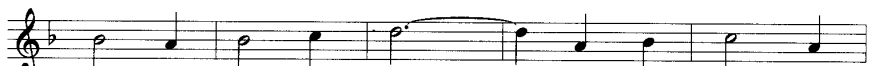
1. Will you come and fol - low me If I but  
 2. Will you leave your - self be - hind If I but  
 3. Will you let the blind - ed see If I but  
 4. Will you love the 'you' you hide If I but  
 5. Lord, your sum - mons ech - oes true When you but



call your name? Will you go where you don't  
 call your name? Will you care for cruel and  
 call your name? Will you set the pris - 'ners  
 call your name? Will you quell the fear in -  
 call my name. Let me turn and fol - low



know And nev - er be the same? Will you  
 kind And nev - er be the same? Will you  
 free And nev - er be the same? Will you  
 side And nev - er be the same? Will you  
 you And nev - er be the same. In your



let my love be shown, Will you let my  
 risk the hos - tile stare Should your life at -  
 kiss the lep - er clean, And do such as  
 use the faith you've found To re - shape the  
 com - pa - ny I'll go Where your love and



name be known, Will you let my life be  
 tract or scare? Will you let me an - swer  
 this un - seen, And ad - mit to what I  
 world a - round, Through my sight and touch and  
 foot - steps show. Thus I'll move and live and



grown In you and you in me?  
 pray'r In you and you in me?  
 mean In you and you in me?  
 sound In you and you in me?  
 grow In you and you in me.

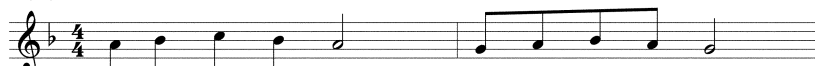
First Reading: Wis 1:13-15; 2:23-24

God did not make death,  
 nor does he rejoice in the destruction of the living.  
 For he fashioned all things that they might have being;  
 and the creatures of the world are wholesome,  
 and there is not a destructive drug among them  
 nor any domain of the netherworld on earth,  
 for justice is undying.  
 For God formed man to be imperishable;  
 the image of his own nature he made him.  
 But by the envy of the devil, death entered the world,  
 and they who belong to his company experience it.

PSALM 30: I Will Praise You Lord

Paul Inwood

Refrain



I will praise you, Lord, you have res - cued me,



I will praise you, Lord, for your mer - cy. I will praise you, Lord,



you have res - cued me: I will praise you, Lord.

Verses

1. I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me  
 and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.  
 O Lord, you have raised my soul from the dead,  
 restored me to life from those who sink into the grave.
2. Sing psalms to the Lord, all you faithful, give thanks to his holy name.  
 God's anger lasts but a moment; God's favor through life.  
 At night there are tears, but joy comes with dawn.
3. The Lord listened and had pity. The Lord came to my help.  
 For me you have changed my mourning into dancing;  
 O Lord my God, I will thank you for ever.

**Second Reading: 2 Cor 8:7, 9, 13-15**

Brothers and sisters:

As you excel in every respect, in faith, discourse,  
knowledge, all earnestness, and in the love we have for you,  
may you excel in this gracious act also.

For you know the gracious act of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
that though he was rich, for your sake he became poor,  
so that by his poverty you might become rich.  
Not that others should have relief while you are burdened,  
but that as a matter of equality  
your abundance at the present time should supply their needs,  
so that their abundance may also supply your needs,  
that there may be equality.

As it is written:

*Whoever had much did not have more,  
and whoever had little did not have less.*

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: Halle, Halle**

**James Chepponis**



Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le, hal-le, hal-

le - lu - ia! Hal - le, hal - le, hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

**GOSPEL: Mk 5:21-43**

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a large crowd gathered around him, and he stayed close to the sea. One of the synagogue officials, named Jairus, came forward.

Seeing him he fell at his feet and pleaded earnestly with him, saying, "My daughter is at the point of death. Please, come lay your hands on her that she may get well and live."

He went off with him, and a large crowd followed him and pressed upon him.

There was a woman afflicted with hemorrhages for twelve years.

She had suffered greatly at the hands of many doctors and had spent all that she had.

Yet she was not helped but only grew worse.

She had heard about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak. She said, "If I but touch his clothes, I shall be cured." Immediately her flow of blood dried up.

She felt in her body that she was healed of her affliction.

Jesus, aware at once that power had gone out from him,

turned around in the crowd and asked, "Who has touched my clothes?"

But his disciples said to Jesus, "You see how the crowd is pressing upon you, and yet you ask, 'Who touched me?'"

And he looked around to see who had done it.

The woman, realizing what had happened to her,

approached in fear and trembling. She fell down before Jesus and told him the whole truth.

He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has saved you.

Go in peace and be cured of your affliction."

While he was still speaking, people from the synagogue official's house arrived and said, "Your daughter has died; why trouble the teacher any longer?"

Disregarding the message that was reported,

Jesus said to the synagogue official, "Do not be afraid; just have faith." He did not allow anyone to accompany him inside except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James.

When they arrived at the house of the synagogue official, he caught sight of a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly.

So he went in and said to them, "Why this commotion and weeping?

The child is not dead but asleep." And they ridiculed him. Then he put them all out.

He took along the child's father and mother and those who were with him and entered the room where the child was.

He took the child by the hand and said to her, "*Talitha koum,*" which means, "Little girl, I say to you, arise!"

The girl, a child of twelve, arose immediately and walked around.

At that they were utterly astounded. He gave strict orders that no one should know this and said that she should be given something to eat.

**Gloria, Holy Holy, Memorial Acclamation, Great Amen and Lamb of God.**

Mass of Saint Ann, Ed Bolduc. Mass of Angels and Saints, Text: ICEL 2010.

Steven Janco, 2010 GIA Publications. Holy Cross Mass, David Clark Isele, 1979, GIA Publications.

PRESENTATION: Amazing Grace

John Newton



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved \*a  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my  
 3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my  
 4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al -  
 5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing



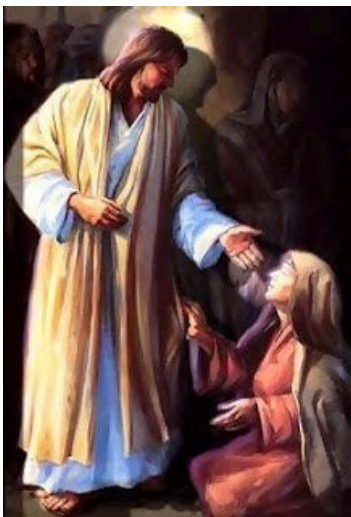
1. wretch like me! I once was lost, but  
 2. fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that  
 3. hope se - cures; He will my shield and  
 4. read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me  
 5. as the sun, We've no less days to



1. now am found, Was blind but now I see.  
 2. grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!  
 3. por - tion be As long as life en - dures.  
 4. safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 5. sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

\*Alternate text: "and set me free!"

Text: CM; verses 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; verse 5, anon., fr. *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790.  
Music: *Columbian Harmony*, 1829.



COMMUNION 1: Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Tune: PRECIOUS LORD



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me  
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger  
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws



stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
 near, When my life is al - most gone,  
 near, And the day is past and gone,



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the  
 Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I  
 At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my



light, Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
 fall. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
 hand. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993  
Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen; arr. by Kelly Dobbs Mickus, b.1966  
© 1938, Unichappell Music, Inc.

COMMUNION 2: Healer of Our Every Ill

Marty Haugen

Refrain

Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,  
 give us peace be - yond our fear, and hope be - yond our sor - row.

Verses

1. You who know our fears and sad - ness,  
 2. In the pain and joy be - hold - ing,  
 3. Give us strength to love each oth - er,  
 4. You who know each thought and feel - ing,

Grace us with your peace and glad - ness,  
 How your grace is still un - fold - ing,  
 Ev - 'ry sis - ter, ev - 'ry broth - er,  
 Teach us all your way of heal - ing,

D.C.  
 Spir - it of all com - fort: fill our hearts.  
 Give us all your vi - sion: God of love.  
 Spir - it of all kind - ness: be our guide.  
 Spir - it of com - pas - sion: fill each heart.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
 © 1987, GIA Publications, Inc.

CLOSING: We Are One

DaSilva

Refrain

We are one, one in the bod - y, one in the Spir -  
 it of the Lord. Here, we be - come food for the hun -  
 gry, drink for the thirst - y. At this ta - ble of love, by faith,  
 we are all made one.

Verses

1. Be - yond the bread we break, we live the prom -  
 2. As we re - ceive your love, we look to give  
 3. Sum - moned as food for all, we take the gos -  
 ise of new life. Be - yond the cup we take,  
 love in re - turn, and we be - lieve your love  
 pel to the world. When we do good for all,

we share our lives with one an - oth -  
 will change our hearts to end di - vi -  
 we hear the call to choose com - pas -  
 D.C.  
 er:  
 sion: Then we'll know the pres - ence of God.  
 sion:

Text: Based on Ephesians 4:4-6; Chris de Silva, b.1967  
 Tune: Chris de Silva, b.1967  
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