

## There's a Wideness in God's Mercy



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness  
 2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures  
 3. Trou-bled souls, why will you scat-ter Like a crowd of



of the sea; There's a kind-ness in God's jus-tice  
 of the mind; And the heart of the E-ter-nal  
 fright-ened sheep? Fool-ish hearts, why will you wan-der



Which is more than lib-er-ty. There is plen-ti-ty  
 Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. If our love were  
 From a love so true and deep? There is wel-come



ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;  
 but more faith-ful, We should rest up-on God's word;  
 for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;



There is joy for all the mem-bers  
 And our lives would be thanks-giv-ing  
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior,



In the sor-rows of the Head.  
 For the good-ness of our Lord.  
 There is heal-ing in his blood.

Psalm 147: Praise the Lord Who heals the Brokenhearted



*"The LORD HEALS the brokenhearted  
 and BINDS up their wounds.  
 He COUNTS the number of the stars;  
 He CALLS them all by name.  
 GREAT is our Lord, and MIGHTY in power,  
 His understanding is INFINITE.  
 The LORD LIFTS up the humble;  
 He CASTS the wicked down to the ground.  
 Sing to the LORD with THANKSGIVING;  
 Sing praises..."*  
 PSALM 147:3-7



Reading 1

Job 7: 1-4, 6-7

Job spoke, saying:

Is not man's life on earth a drudgery?

Are not his days those of hirelings?

He is a slave who longs for the shade,  
a hireling who waits for his wages.

So I have been assigned months of misery,  
and troubled nights have been allotted to me.

If in bed I say, "When shall I arise?"

then the night drags on;

I am filled with restlessness until the dawn.

My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle;

they come to an end without hope.

Remember that my life is like the wind;

I shall not see happiness again.

Reading 2

1 Cor 9: 16-19, 22-23

Brothers and sisters:

If I preach the gospel, this is no reason for me to boast,  
for an obligation has been imposed on me,  
and woe to me if I do not preach it!

If I do so willingly, I have a recompense,  
but if unwillingly, then I have been entrusted with a stewardship.  
What then is my recompense?

That, when I preach,  
I offer the gospel free of charge  
so as not to make full use of my right in the gospel.

Although I am free in regard to all,  
I have made myself a slave to all  
so as to win over as many as possible.

To the weak I became weak, to win over the weak.  
I have become all things to all, to save at least some.

All this I do for the sake of the gospel,  
so that I too may have a share in it.

Gospel

Mark 1: 29-39

On leaving the synagogue

Jesus entered the house of Simon and Andrew with James and John.

Simon's mother-in-law lay sick with a fever.

They immediately told him about her.

He approached, grasped her hand, and helped her up.

Then the fever left her and she waited on them.

When it was evening, after sunset,

they brought to him all who were ill or possessed by demons.

The whole town was gathered at the door.

He cured many who were sick with various diseases,

and he drove out many demons,

not permitting them to speak because they knew him.

Rising very early before dawn, he left

and went off to a deserted place, where he prayed.

Simon and those who were with him pursued him

and on finding him said, "Everyone is looking for you."

He told them, "Let us go on to the nearby villages  
that I may preach there also.

For this purpose have I come."

So he went into their synagogues,

preaching and driving out demons throughout the whole of Galilee.



## How Can I Keep from Singing?

*Today's response will be: Lord hear our prayer*

*We pray for the Church...  
for her healing mission in this community and in the world...  
for our priests, parish staff, pastoral care ministers,  
and all counselors and spiritual directors  
who walk with those in need...*

*We pray to the Lord:*

*R: Lord, hear our prayer*

*We pray for the defeat of the demons that prowl the earth  
provoking hatred, violence and spiritual death ...  
and for all men and women who serve to keep us healthy, safe  
and secure...*

*We pray to the Lord:*

*R: Lord, hear our prayer*

*We pray for leaders of nations...  
For servant hearts that seek the common good above financial gain...  
for good stewardship of the world's resources...*

*We pray to the Lord:*

*R: Lord, hear our prayer*

*We pray for a generous response to the Annual Catholic Appeal next weekend...  
For God's grace as we follow Jesus and bring hope to the world...*

*We pray to the Lord:*

*R: Lord, hear our prayer*

*For those reaching out for Jesus' healing touch,  
especially all the sick who are named in the parish bulletin and on our parish  
website...  
and for all doctors, nurses, healthcare workers and all who lift up those in need  
of healing...*

*We pray to the Lord:*

*R: Lord, hear our prayer*

*For those who have died, those who continue to die from the coronavirus each  
day, and for all listed on our website and in our bulletin...  
for Christ's comfort for all who mourn...*

*We pray to the Lord:*

*R: Lord, hear our prayer*



1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -  
2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife I  
3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The  
4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion I hear the clear though  
hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o  
Lord my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness  
foun - tain ev - er spring-ing! All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.  
in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?  
gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.  
I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?



No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Rock I'm



cling - ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,



How can I keep from sing - ing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.  
Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942

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# Quietly, Peacefully

## Refrain

Qui - et-ly, peace - ful-ly let me rest in you.

Qui - et-ly, peace - ful-ly lead me back to you.

## Verses

1. In my weak - ness I have strayed,
2. Breathe your law deep in me,
3. Save me from my self - ish ways,
4. Lov - ing wis - dom, you a - lone
5. Hap - py is the heart that's free,
6. In the night I call to you;
7. Heal - ing grace, take my pain,

drift - ing far from you.	In your good - ness
plant it in my soul.	Let your jus - tice
keep me from my pride.	By your grace,
know all I can be.	You, the hope my
choos - ing life with you.	Break the chains that
can you hear me cry?	Sad and fear - ful,
guard me night and day.	Show - er me

stead - y me,	light my path to you.
be my song,	kind - ness be my goal.
bring me home,	safe - ly by your side.
spir - it seeks,	come and set me free.
bind my soul,	let me walk with you.
still I plead:	do not pass me by.
with your love,	wash my tears a - way.

Text: Lori True, b.1961, © 2007, GIA Publications, Inc.  
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# Healer of Our Every Ill

## 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.

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  
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