

6th Sunday in Ordinary Time—Cycle B—February 14, 2021

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 119: Blest Are They Who Follow

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Reading 1

Leviticus 13: 1-2, 44-46

The LORD said to Moses and Aaron,
“If someone has on his skin a scab or pustule or blotch
which appears to be the sore of leprosy,
he shall be brought to Aaron, the priest,
or to one of the priests among his descendants.
If the man is leprous and unclean,
the priest shall declare him unclean
by reason of the sore on his head.
“The one who bears the sore of leprosy
shall keep his garments rent and his head bare,
and shall muffle his beard;
he shall cry out, ‘Unclean, unclean!’
As long as the sore is on him he shall declare himself unclean,
since he is in fact unclean.
He shall dwell apart, making his abode outside the camp.”



Reading 2

1 Cor 10: 31—11:1

Brothers and sisters,
Whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do,
do everything for the glory of God.
Avoid giving offense, whether to the Jews or Greeks or
the church of God,
just as I try to please everyone in every way,
not seeking my own benefit but that of the many,
that they may be saved.
Be imitators of me, as I am of Christ.

Gospel

Mark 1: 40-45

A leper came to Jesus and kneeling down begged him and said,
“If you wish, you can make me clean.”
Moved with pity, he stretched out his hand,
touched him, and said to him,
“I do will it. Be made clean.”
The leprosy left him immediately, and he was made clean.
Then, warning him sternly, he dismissed him at once.
He said to him, “See that you tell no one anything,
but go, show yourself to the priest
and offer for your cleansing what Moses prescribed;
that will be proof for them.”
The man went away and began to publicize the whole matter.
He spread the report abroad
so that it was impossible for Jesus to enter a town openly.
He remained outside in deserted places,
and people kept coming to him from everywhere.



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

Let us pray for those responsible for including all
as they make and enforce policies and laws
for those who feel alone as they fight for equality and justice in our
church and in the world...

We pray to the Lord: *R: Lord, hear our prayer.*

For victims of abuse and domestic violence, especially during this time of pandemic,
and for all whose pain is not mentioned in the headlines...
and for children, men and women whose families and friends ignore them...

We pray to the Lord: *R: Lord, hear our prayer.*

We pray for those who feel unclean or unworthy for any reason...
For those who have made mistakes in life and cannot move forward...

We pray to the Lord: *R: Lord, hear our prayer.*

Let us remember all who live on the margins...
the undocumented and those still being forced into slavery...
those who do poorly in school or on the job...
those who do not feel beautiful or popular ...
those who cannot keep up with others...

We pray to the Lord: *R: Lord, hear our prayer.*

For those suffering mentally, emotionally or physically, especially those named in
the parish bulletin and on the website...

for those who are confined to home, hospital or bed and cannot come to worship
in person ...

for those who have no one to listen to their stories or share their pain and suffering.....

We pray to the Lord: *R: Lord, hear our prayer.*

Let us pray for our beloved dead, especially those for whom we have been asked
to pray...

and for those who have died unnamed, unremembered or un-mourned...

We pray to the Lord: *R: Lord, hear our prayer.*

Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain

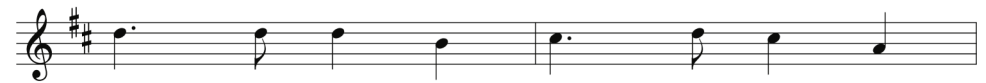


Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,



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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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

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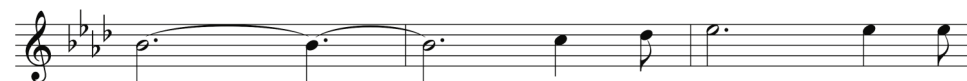
Precious Lord, Take My Hand



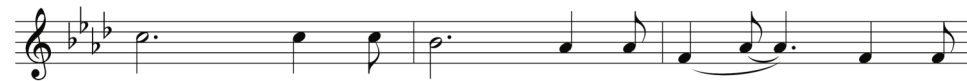
1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger
 3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws



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



worn. Through the storm, through the
 gone, Hear my cry, hear my
 gone, At the riv - er I



night, Lead me on to the light. Take my
 call, Hold my hand lest I fall. Take my
 stand, Guide my feet, hold my hand. Take my



hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993
 Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen, 1812-1877; adapt. by Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993; arr. by Kelly Dobbs-Mickus, b.1966
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We Are Marching / Siyahamba

We are march - ing* in the light of God, we are
 Si - ya - hamb' e - ku-kha-nyen' kwen - khos', si - ya -

1. march-ing in the light of God. God.
 hamb' e - ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos'. khos'.
 2. march-ing in the light of, the
 hamb' e - ku-kha-nyen' kwen, kha -

We are march - ing,
 Si - ya - ham - ba,
 light of God. We are march-ing, march-ing, we are
 nyen' kwen - khos'. Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya -

Oo
 march-ing, march-ing, we are march-ing in the light of God.
 ham - ba, ham-ba, si - ya - hamb' e - ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos'.

*Alternate text: dancing, singing, praying

Text: South African
 Tune: South African
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