



Prayer for Our Nation

O God, who arrange all things according to a wonderful design,
graciously receive the prayers we pour out to you for our country,
that, through the wisdom of its leaders and the integrity of its citizens,
harmony and justice may be assured
and lasting prosperity comes with peace.

We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son.

Entrance

Be Not Afraid

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

Be not afraid. I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

Be not afraid. I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

Text: Isaiah 43:2-3, Luke 6:20ff; Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943
Tune: Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943; acc. by Theophane Hytrek, OSF, 1915-1992
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Gloria

Mass of Christ, Light of the Nations (through composed)



Church of Saint John the Evangelist of Little Canada

700 Little Canada Road East, Little Canada, MN 55127 (CE) 651-270-

www.sjce.org www.schneiders.org

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people,
people of good will.

We praise you, we bless you,
we adore you, we glorify you,
we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
you take away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High,
Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father.

Amen, amen.

Text: ICEL, © 2010

Music: *Mass of Christ, Light of the Nations*, Tony E. Alonso, © 2016, GIA Publications, Inc.

1st Reading

[2 Mc 7:1-2, 9-14](#)

It happened that seven brothers with their mother were arrested
and tortured with whips and scourges by the king,
to force them to eat pork in violation of God's law.



One of the brothers, speaking for the others, said:
"What do you expect to achieve by questioning us?
We are ready to die rather than transgress the laws of our ancestors."

At the point of death he said:
"You accursed fiend, you are depriving us of this present life,
but the King of the world will raise us up to live again forever.
It is for his laws that we are dying."

After him the third suffered their cruel sport.
He put out his tongue at once when told to do so,
and bravely held out his hands, as he spoke these noble words:
"It was from Heaven that I received these;
for the sake of his laws I disdain them;
from him I hope to receive them again."
Even the king and his attendants marveled at the young man's courage,
because he regarded his sufferings as nothing.

After he had died,
they tortured and maltreated the fourth brother in the same way.
When he was near death, he said,
"It is my choice to die at the hands of men
with the hope God gives of being raised up by him;
but for you, there will be no resurrection to life."

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 17: Lord, When Your Glory Appears (Stewart)

Lord, when your glory appears,
my joy, my joy will be full,
my joy, my joy will be full.

Hear, O Lord, a just suit,
Attend to my outcry.



Hear the pray'r of my lips;
Lips without deceit.

Lord, when your glory appears,
my joy, my joy will be full,
my joy, my joy will be full.

My steps are fast in your path,
My feet have faltered not.
I call and you answer me;
Incline your ear to me.

Lord, when your glory appears,
my joy, my joy will be full,
my joy, my joy will be full.

Keep me in your gentle care.
Hide me under your wings.
In justice shall I see your face,
on waking shall I be content.

Lord, when your glory appears,
my joy, my joy will be full,
my joy, my joy will be full.

Text: Psalm 17:1, 5-6, 8-9, 15; Roy James Stewart, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL

Music: Roy James Stewart, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

2nd Reading

[2 Thes 2:16-3:5](#)

Brothers and sisters:

May our Lord Jesus Christ himself and God our Father,
who has loved us and given us everlasting encouragement
and good hope through his grace,



encourage your hearts and strengthen them in every good deed and word.

Finally, brothers and sisters, pray for us,
so that the word of the Lord may speed forward and be glorified,
as it did among you,
and that we may be delivered from perverse and wicked people,
for not all have faith.
But the Lord is faithful;
he will strengthen you and guard you from the evil one.
We are confident of you in the Lord that what we instruct you,
you are doing and will continue to do.
May the Lord direct your hearts to the love of God
and to the endurance of Christ.

Gospel

[Lk 20:27-38](#)

Some Sadducees, those who deny that there is a resurrection,
came forward and put this question to Jesus, saying,
"Teacher, Moses wrote for us,
If someone's brother dies leaving a wife but no child,
his brother must take the wife
and raise up descendants for his brother.
Now there were seven brothers;
the first married a woman but died childless.
Then the second and the third married her,
and likewise all the seven died childless.
Finally the woman also died.
Now at the resurrection whose wife will that woman be?
For all seven had been married to her."
Jesus said to them,
"The children of this age marry and remarry;
but those who are deemed worthy to attain to the coming age



and to the resurrection of the dead
neither marry nor are given in marriage.
They can no longer die,
for they are like angels;
and they are the children of God
because they are the ones who will rise.
That the dead will rise
even Moses made known in the passage about the bush,
when he called out 'Lord, '
the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob;
and he is not God of the dead, but of the living,
for to him all are alive."

Offertory Song

On Eagle's Wings (Joncas)

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
who abide in the shadow for life,
say to the Lord: "My refuge,
my rock in whom I trust!"

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,
and famine will bring you no fear:
under his wings your refuge,
his faithfulness your shield.

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,



and hold you in the palm of his hand.

You need not fear the terror of the night,
nor the arrow that flies by day;
though thousands fall about you,
near you it shall not come.

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.

For to his angels he's given a command
to guard you in all of your ways;
upon their hands they will bear you up,
lest you dash your foot against a stone.

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun,
and hold you in the palm of his hand.
And hold you, hold you in the palm of his hand.

Text: Psalm 91; Michael Joncas, b.1951

Tune: Michael Joncas, b.1951

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Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus,
I believe that You are present
in the Most Holy Sacrament.
I love You above all things,
and I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot at this moment
receive You sacramentally,



come at least spiritually into my heart.
I embrace You as if You were already there
and unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen

Communion Song
I Am the Bread of Life

I am the Bread of life.
You who come to me shall not hunger;
and who believe in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me
unless the Father beckons.

And I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up on the last day.

The bread that I will give
is my flesh for the life of the world,
and if you eat of this bread,
you shall live for ever,
you shall live for ever.

And I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up on the last day.
Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man
and drink of his blood,
and drink of his blood,
you shall not have life within you.

And I will raise you up,



and I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up on the last day.

I am the Resurrection,
I am the life.
If you believe in me,
even though you die,
you shall live for ever.

And I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up on the last day.

Yes, Lord, we believe
that you are the Christ,
the Son of God,
Who has come
into the world.

And I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up,
and I will raise you up on the last day.

Text: John 6 and 11; Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b.1927; tr. anon., rev. by Ronald F. Krisman, b.1946
Tune: BREAD OF LIFE, Irregular with refrain; Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b.1927
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Communion Meditation
How Can I Keep from Singing?

My life flows on in endless song.
Above earth's lamentation
I hear the clear though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I'm clinging.



Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comfort die?
The Lord my savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

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, © 1988, GIA Publications, Inc.

Recessional

We Shall Rise Again



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700 Little Canada Road East, Little Canada, MN 55127 (612) 484-2700
www.sjohn.org www.sjohn.org

Come to me, all you weary,
with your burdens and pain.
Take my yoke on your shoulders
and learn from me:
I am gentle and humble,
and your soul will find rest,
For my yoke is easy
and my burden is light.

We shall rise again on the last day
with the faithful, rich and poor.
Coming to the house of Lord Jesus,
we will find an open door there,
we will find an open door.

Though we walk through the darkness,
evil we do not fear.
You are walking beside us
with your rod and your staff.
Only goodness and kindness
follow us all our lives.
We shall dwell in the Lord's house
for so many years to come!

We shall rise again on the last day
with the faithful, rich and poor.
Coming to the house of Lord Jesus,
we will find an open door there,
we will find an open door.

Text: Matthew 11:29-30, Psalm 23, John 11, 2 Timothy 2; Jeremy Young, b.1948
Tune: RESURRECTION; Irregular with refrain; Jeremy Young, b.1948
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