



Church of Saint John the Evangelist of Little Canada

380 Little Canada Road East ♦ Little Canada, MN 55117 ♦ (651) 484-2708

www.sjolc.org ♦ www.school.sjolc.org

Prelude

America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Text: Katherine Bates, 1859-1929

Tune: MATERNA, CMD; Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903

Entrance Song

Praise and Thanksgiving

Praise and thanksgiving, Father, we offer,
For all things living You have made good:



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Harvest of sown fields, Fruits of the orchard,
Hay from the mown fields, Blossom and wood.

Lord, bless the labor We bring the serve you,
That with our neighbor We may be fed.
Sowing or tilling, We would work with you,
Harvesting, milling, For daily bread.

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1901-1984, © 1988, Oxford University Press

Tune: BUNESSAN, 5 5 4 D; Gaelic; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, © 1999, GIA Publications, Inc.

1st Reading

[Sir 50:22-24](#)

And now, bless the God of all,
who has done wondrous things on earth;
Who fosters people's growth from their mother's womb,
and fashions them according to his will!
May he grant you joy of heart
and may peace abide among you;
May his goodness toward us endure in Israel
to deliver us in our days.

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 145: I Will Praise Your Name (Haas)

I will praise your name, my King and my God.
I will praise your name, my King and my God.

I will give you glory, my God above,
and I will bless your name for ever.
Ev'ry day I will bless
and praise your name for ever.

I will praise your name, my King and my God.



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I will praise your name, my King and my God.

The Lord is full of grace and mercy,
who is kind and slow to anger.
God is good in ev'ry way,
and full of compassion.

I will praise your name, my King and my God.
I will praise your name, my King and my God.

Let all your works give you thanks, O Lord,
and let all the faithful bless you.
Let them speak of your might, O Lord,
the glory of your kingdom.

I will praise your name, my King and my God.
I will praise your name, my King and my God.

The Lord is faithful in word and deed,
and always near, his name is holy.
Lifting up all those who fall,
God raises up the lowly.

Text: Psalm 145: 1-2, 8-9, 10-11, 13b-14; David Haas
Music: David Haas
© 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

2nd Reading

[1 Cor 1:3-9](#)

Brothers and sisters:
Grace to you and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ.
I give thanks to my God always on your account
for the grace of God bestowed on you in Christ Jesus,



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that in him you were enriched in every way,
with all discourse and all knowledge,
as the testimony to Christ was confirmed among you,
so that you are not lacking in any spiritual gift
as you wait for the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ.
He will keep you firm to the end,
irreproachable on the day of our Lord Jesus Christ.
God is faithful,
and by him you were called to fellowship with his Son, Jesus Christ our
Lord.

Gospel

[Lk 17:11-19](#)

As Jesus continued his journey to Jerusalem,
he traveled through Samaria and Galilee.
As he was entering a village, ten persons with leprosy met him.
They stood at a distance from him and raised their voices, saying,
“Jesus, Master! Have pity on us!”
And when he saw them, he said,
“Go show yourselves to the priests.”
As they were going they were cleansed.
And one of them, realizing he had been healed,
returned, glorifying God in a loud voice;
and he fell at the feet of Jesus and thanked him.
He was a Samaritan.
Jesus said in reply,
“Ten were cleansed, were they not?
Where are the other nine?
Has none but this foreigner returned to give thanks to God?”
Then he said to him, “Stand up and go;
your faith has saved you.”

Offertory Song



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For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies:
Lord of all, to you we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Lord of all, to you we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to you we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above; For all gentle thoughts and mild:

Lord of all, to you we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917, alt.

Tune: DIX, 7 7 7 7 with refrain; arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872, by William H. Monk, 1823-1889

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.



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Amen

Communion Song

Let All Things Now Living

Let all things now living A song of thanksgiving
To God the Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, Protected and stayed us,
By guiding us on the end of our days.

God's banners are o'er us, Pure light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
Till shadows have vanished And darkness is banished,
As forward we travel from light into light.

The Law God enforces, The stars in their courses,
The sun in its orbit obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, The rivers and fountains,
The depths of the ocean proclaim God divine.

We too should be voicing Our love and rejoicing;
With glad adoration a song let us raise
Till all things now living Unite in thanksgiving:
"To God in the highest, hosanna and praise!"

Text: Katherine K. Davis, 1892-1980, alt., © 1939, 1966, E. C. Schirmer Music Co.

Tune: ASH GROVE, 66 11 66 11 D; Welsh melody; harm. by Gerald H. Knight, 1908-1979, © The Royal School of Church Music

Recessional

Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, In whom his world rejoices;



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Who from our mothers' arms Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;
Preserve us in his grace, And guide us in distress,
And free us from all harm Till heaven we possess.

Text: *Nun danket alle Gott*; Martin Rinkhart, 1586-1649; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.
Tune: NUN DANKET, 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6; Johann Cruger, 1598-1662; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB,
1905-1992, © Downside Abbey