



Call to Prayer: Psalm 138, "The Fragrance of Christ"

Lord, may our prayer rise like in-cense in your sight, may this
place be filled with the fra-grance of Christ.

– *Make the Sign of the Cross as the dialogue begins*

Presider: O God, come my assistance.

ALL: O LORD, MAKE HASTE TO HELP ME.

Presider: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

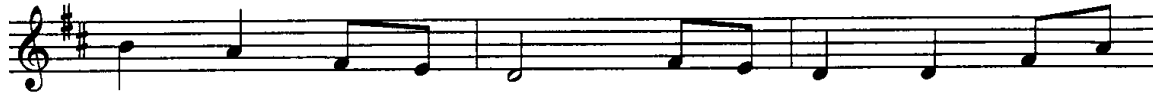
**ALL: AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW,
AND WILL BE FOREVER. AMEN. ALLELUIA.**

"Sing a New Church"

Delores Dufner, OSB



1. Sum - moned by the God who made us Rich in
2. Ra - diant ris - en from the wa - ter; Robed in
3. Trust the good - ness of cre - a - tion; Trust the
4. Bring the hopes of ev - 'ry na - tion; Bring the
5. Draw to - geth - er at one ta - ble All the



our di - ver - si - ty, Gath - ered in the name of
ho - li - ness and light, Male and fe - male in God's
Spir - it strong with - in. Dare to dream the vi - sion
art of ev - 'ry race. Weave a song of peace and
hu - man fam - i - ly; Shape a cir - cle ev - er



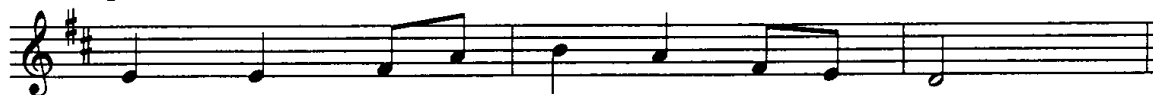
Je - sus, Rich - er still in u - ni - ty:
im - age, Male and fe - male, God's de - light:
prom - ised Sprung from seed of what has been.
jus - tice: Let it sound through time and space.
wid - er And a peo - ple ev - er free.



Let us bring the gifts that dif - fer And, in



splen - did, var - ied ways, Sing a new church in - to



be - ing, One in faith and love and praise.

Blessing of a New Ambo

Psalm 100, "We Are God's People"

We are God's peo - ple, the flock of the Lord.

Psalm 84, "How Lovely Is Your Dwelling Place"

Michael Joncas

How love-ly is your dwell-ing place, O Lord God of Hosts!

Scripture

Preaching

Gospel Canticle – *this can be found on the back cover*

Intercessions: "O Lord, Hear Our Prayer"

Taize Community

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer:
when I call an - swer me. O Lord, hear my prayer, O
Lord, hear my prayer. Come and lis - ten to me.

Lord's Prayer

Blessing & Dismissal

Gospel Canticle

Luke 1.46-58, Michael Joncas



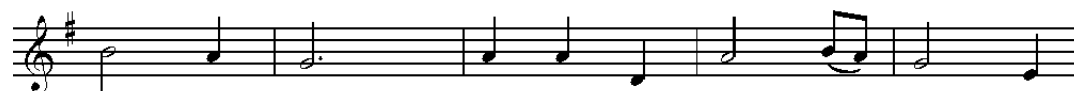
1. My soul gives glo - ry to the Lord, In
 2. His mer - cy goes to all who fear, From
 3. He raised his ser - vant Is - ra - el, Re -



God my Sav - ior I re - jice. My low - li -
 age to age and to all parts. His arm of
 mem - b'ring his e - ter - nal grace, As from of



ness he did re - gard, Ex - alt - ing me by
 strength to all is near; He scat - ters those who
 old he did fore - tell To A - bra - ham and



his own choice. From this day all shall call me
 have proud hearts. He casts the might - y from their
 all his race. O Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it



blest, For he has done great things for me, Of
 throne And rais - es those of low de - gree; He
 blest, In three - fold Name are you a - dored, To



all great names his is the best, For
 feeds the hun - gry as his own, The
 you be ev - 'ry prayer ad - dressed, From



it is ho - ly; strong is he.
 rich de - part in pov - er - ty.
 age to age the on - ly Lord.