



CATHEDRAL of

ST. MATTHEW *the* APOSTLE

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

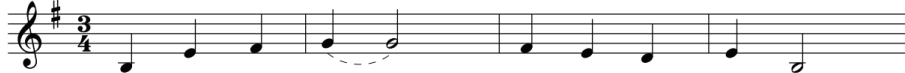
Marking a Day of Thanksgiving and Renewal for Our Country

July 5, 2026

Celebration of the Eucharist at 5:30pm

Entrance Hymn Christ Be Our Light

Verses



1. Long - ing for light, we wait in dark - ness.
2. Long - ing for peace, our world is trou - bled.
3. Long - ing for food, man - y are hun - gry.
4. Long - ing for shel - ter, man - y are home - less.
5. Man - y the gifts, man - y the peo - ple,



Long - ing for truth, we turn to you.
Long - ing for hope, man - y de - spair.
Long - ing for wa - ter, man - y still thirst.
Long - ing for warmth, man - y are cold.
man - y the hearts that yearn to be - long.



Make us your own, your ho - ly peo - ple,
Your word a - lone has pow'r to save us.
Make us your bread, bro - ken for oth - ers,
Make us your build - ing, shel - ter - ing oth - ers,
Let us be ser - vants to one an - oth - er,

The hymn continues on the next page

light for the world to see.
 Make us your liv - ing voice.
 shared un - til all are fed.
 walls made of liv - ing stone.
 mak - ing your king - dom come.

Refrain

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts.

Shine through the dark - ness. Christ, be our light!

Shine in your Church gath - ered to - day.

Text: Bernadette Farrell, b.1957
 Tune: Bernadette Farrell, b.1957
 © 1993, 2000, Bernadette Farrell. Published by OCP.

Glory to God from *Storrington Mass*

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on

earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

will. A - men, a - men, a - men.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
 Music: *Storrington Mass*, Marty Haugen, © 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Responsorial Psalm

Jus - tice shall flour - ish in his time, and full - ness of peace for ev - er.

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 Music by Luke Mayernik, Copyright © 2017 Bimamwood Publications, A division of MorningStar Music Publishers, Inc.

Preparation Hymn This Is My Song



1. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,
2. My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,
3. This is my prayer, O Lord of all earth's king - doms:



A song of peace for lands a - far and mine.
And sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine.
Your king - dom come; on earth your will be done.



This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;
But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,
Let Christ be lift - ed up till all shall serve him,



Here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine.
And skies are ev - 'ry - where as blue as mine.
And hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one.



But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are beat - ing
So hear my song, O God of all the na - tions,
So hear my prayer, O God of all the na - tions.



With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
A song of peace for their land and for mine.
My - self I give you; let your will be done.

Text: St. 1, 2, Lloyd Stone, 1912-1993; st. 3, Georgia Harkness, 1891-1974, © 1964, Lorenz Publishing Co.
Tune: FINLANDIA, 11 10 11 10 11 10; Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957



Please scan this QR code to contribute to St. Matthew's Cathedral so that we may continue to serve the needs of our parish community and those who come to us for assistance and comfort.

Final Hymn America the Beautiful



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That



am - ber waves of grain, For pur - ple moun - tain
 stern, im - pas - sioned stress A thor - ough - fare for
 lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their
 sees be - yond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter



maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A -
 free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A -
 coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! A -
 cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! A -



mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God



shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with
 mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con - firm thy soul in
 God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc - cess be
 shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with



broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929

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