

**Cathedral of Saint Matthew the Apostle**  
*Washington, District of Columbia*  
**Fourteenth Sunday of Ordinary Time**  
**July 4, 2021, 5:30 pm**

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**Celebration of the Eucharist**

*Please take a moment before the liturgy to silence your phone.*

**ENTRANCE HYMN      SPIRIT BLOWING THROUGH CREATION**

Verses



1. Spir - it    blow - ing    through    cre - a - tion,
2. As    you    moved    up - on    the    wa - ters,
3. Love    that    sends    the    riv - ers    danc - ing,
4. All    the    crea - tures    you    have    fash - ioned,



Spir - it    burn - ing    in    the    skies,  
As    you    ride    up - on    the    wind,  
Love    that    wa - ters    all    that    lives,  
All    that    live    and    breathe    in    you,



Let the hope of your sal - va - tion fill our eyes;  
Move us all, your sons and daugh - ters deep with - in;  
Love that heals and holds and rous - es and for - gives;  
Find their hope in your com - pas - sion, strong and true;



God of splen - dor, God of glo - ry,  
As you shaped the hills and moun - tains,  
You are food for all your crea - tures,  
You, O Spir - it of sal - va - tion,

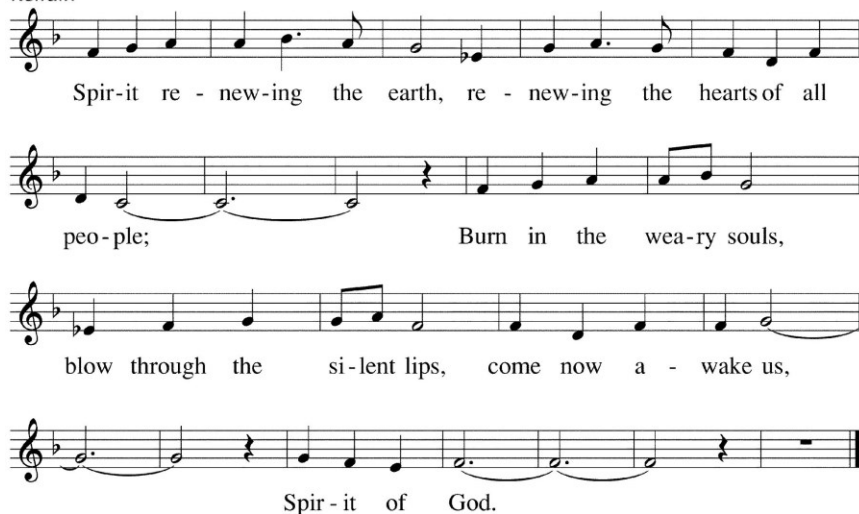


You who light the stars a - bove,  
Formed the land and filled the deep,  
You are hun - ger in the soul,  
You a - lone, be - neath, a - bove,



All the heav - ens tell the sto - ry of your love. (To verse 2)  
Let your hand re - new and wak - en all who sleep. (To refrain)  
In your hands the bro - ken - heart - ed are made whole. (To verse 4)  
Come, re - new your whole cre - a - tion in your love. (To refrain)

# Refrain



Spir-it re - new-ing the earth, re - new-ing the hearts of all  
 peo-ple; Burn in the wea-ry souls,  
 blow through the si-lent lips, come now a - wake us,  
 Spir - it of God.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
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## RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time B



Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, plead-ing for his  
 mer - cy, plead - ing for his mer - cy.

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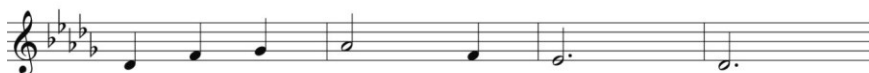
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## PREPARATION HYMN I WANT TO WALK AS A CHILD OF THE LIGHT



1. I want to walk as a child of the light.
2. I want to see the bright-ness of God.
3. I'm look - ing for the com - ing of Christ.



I want to fol - low Je - sus.  
 I want to look at Je - sus.  
 I want to be with Je - sus.



God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right - eous - ness shine on my path. And  
 When we have run with pa - tience the race, We



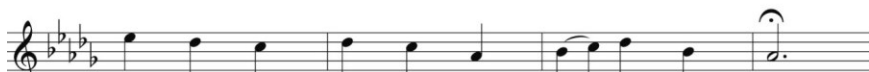
star of my life is Je - sus.  
 show me the way to the Fa - ther.  
 shall know the joy of Je - sus.



In him there is no dark - ness at all. The



night and the day are both a - like. The



Lamb is the light of the cit - y of God.



Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus.

# RECESSIONAL

# AS A FIRE IS MEANT FOR BURNING



1. As a fire is meant for burn - ing With a  
 2. We are learn - ers; we are teach - ers; We are  
 3. As a green bud in the spring - time Is a



bright and warm - ing flame, So the Church is meant for  
 pil - grims on the way. We are seek - ers; we are  
 sign of life re - newed, So may we be signs of



mis - sion, Giv - ing glo - ry to God's name. As we  
 giv - ers; We are ves - sels made of clay. By our  
 one - ness Mid earth's peo - ples, man - y hued. As a



wit - ness to the gos - pel, We would  
 gen - tle, lov - ing ac - tions, We would  
 rain - bow lights the heav - ens When a



build a bridge of care, Join - ing hands a - cross the  
 show that Christ is light. In a hum - ble, lis - t'ning  
 storm is past and gone, May our lives re - flect the



na - tions, Find - ing neigh - bors ev - 'ry - where.  
 Spir - it, We would live to God's de - light.  
 ra - diance Of God's new and glor - ious dawn.

Text: Ruth Duck, b.1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.  
 Tune: BEACH SPRING, 8 7 8 7 D; *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; harm. by Marty Haugen, b.1950

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