

# Cathedral of Saint Matthew the Apostle

*Washington, District of Columbia*



**Twenty-eighth Sunday  
in Ordinary Time  
October 11, 2020  
10:00 am**

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## **Celebration of the Eucharist**

*Please take a moment before the liturgy to silence your phone  
and remove as many distractions as possible from your attention.*

**ORGAN PRELUDE**

Toccata

Buxtehude

ENTRANCE HYMN

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My  
 3. Con - fused and fool - ish oft I strayed, But  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With  
 5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, Your  
 6. And so, through all the length of days Your



good - ness fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 ran - somed soul he's lead - ing, And, where the ver - dant  
 yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der  
 you, dear Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my  
 sav - ing grace be - stow - ing; And, oh, what trans - port  
 good - ness fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - ing.  
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.  
 of de - light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!  
 sing your praise With - in your house for - ev - er.

Text: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877, alt.  
 Tune: ST. COLUMBA, 8 7 8 7; Irish melody; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905–1992

## GLORY TO GOD

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to 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.*

## OPENING PRAYER

### RESPONSORIAL PSALM

**Worship 1190**

I shall live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

### GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

ALLELUIA

Murray/Nowak

**PREPARATION** “He Who Will Suffer God to Guide Him” Merkel



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## EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER ACCLAMATIONS

MASS FOR THE CITY

Proulx

COMMUNION HYMN

GIFT OF FINEST WHEAT

Refrain

You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With  
 gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O  
 sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses

1. As when the shep - herd calls his sheep, They  
 2. With joy - ful lips we sing to you Our  
 3. Is not the cup we bless and share The  
 4. The mys - t'ry of your pres - ence, Lord, No  
 5. You give your - self to us, O Lord; Then

know and heed his voice; So when you call your  
 praise and grat - i - tude; That you should count us  
 blood of Christ out - poured? Do not one cup, one  
 mor - tal tongue can tell: Whom all the world can -  
 self - less let us be, To serve each oth - er

fam - 'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re - joice.  
 wor - thy, Lord, To share this heav'n - ly food.  
 loaf, de - clare Our one - ness in the Lord?  
 not con - tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.  
 in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

D.C.

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916-1997  
 Tune: BICENTENNIAL, CM with refrain: Robert E. Kreuz, 1922-1996  
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RECESSIONAL

FOR THE FRUITS OF ALL CREATION



1. For the fruits of all cre - a - tion, Thanks be to  
 2. In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will is  
 3. For the har - vests of the Spir - it, Thanks be to



God. For the gifts to ev - 'ry na - tion,  
 done. In the help we give our neigh - bor,  
 God. For the good we all in - her - it,



Thanks be to God. For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing,  
 God's will is done. In our world - wide task of car - ing  
 Thanks be to God. For the won - ders that a - stound us,



Si - lent growth while we are sleep - ing, Fu - ture needs in  
 For the hun - gry and de - spair - ing, In the har - vests  
 For the truths that still con - found us, Most of all, that



earth's safe keep - ing, Thanks be to God.  
 we are shar - ing, God's will is done.  
 love has found us, Thanks be to God.

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POSTLUDE

Toccata

Gigout