

Cathedral of Saint Matthew the Apostle

Washington, District of Columbia



**Thirty-second Sunday
in Ordinary Time
November 8, 2020
10:00 am**

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

Fugue in G Minor

J.S. Bach

ENTRANCE HYMN

SING WITH ALL THE SAINTS IN GLORY



1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur -
 2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has
 3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus lives who
 4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won - ders Crowd on faith; what



rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
 yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing,
 once was dead; Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es!
 joy un - known, When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders,



To the for - mer days be - long, All a - round the
 Nev - er that full joy con - ceived, God has prom - ised,
 Child of God, lift up your head! Pa - tri - archs from
 Saints shall stand be - fore the throne! O to en - ter



clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease;
 Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
 dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,
 that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,



In God's like - ness, we a - wak - en,
 Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it,
 Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es,
 Know, with you, O God im - mor - tal,



Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace,
 Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates,
 All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
 Je - sus Christ whom you have sent!

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 1202

My soul is thirsting for you, O Lord, thirsting for you my God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

ALLELUIA

Murray/Nowak

PREPARATION

Be Merciful to Me, O Lord Johann Pachelbel



Please scan this QR code with your phone 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.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER ACCLAMATIONS

MASS FOR THE CITY

Proulx

COMMUNION HYMN

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE



1. I am the Bread of life. You who
 2. The bread that I will give is my
 3. Un - less you eat of the
 4. I am the Res - ur - rec - tion,
 5. Yes, Lord, I be - lieve that
1. Yo soy el pan de vi - da. El que
2. El pan que yo da - ré es mi
3. Mien - tras no co - mas el
4. Yo soy la re - su - rrec - ción,
5. Sí, Se - ñor, yo cre - o que



come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
 flesh for the life of the world, and if you
 flesh of the Son of Man, and
 I am the life. If you be -
 you are the Christ, the
vie - ne a mí no ten - drá ham - bre. El que
cuer - po vi - da del mun - do, y el que
cuer - po del hi - jo del hom - bre, y
Yo soy la vi - da. El que
tú e - res el Cris - to, El



lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
 eat of this bread, you shall live for
 drink of his blood, and drink of his
 lieve in me, e - ven though you
 Son of God, Who has
cree en mí no ten - drá sed. Na - die vie - ne a
co - ma de mi car - ne ten - drá vi - da e -
be - bas de su san - gre, y be - bas de su
cree en mí, aun - que mu - rie -
Hi - jo de Dios, que vi - no al

Sr. Suzanne Toolan Tune: © 1966, 1970, 1986, 1993, 2005, GIA Publications, Inc. Text: © 1966, 1970, 1986, 1993, 2005, GIA Publications, Inc. Used with permission under OneLicense.net A-701-294. All rights reserved.

RECESSIONAL

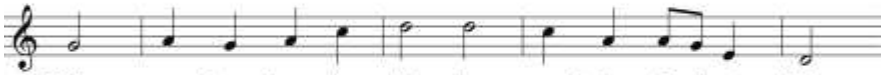
WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS



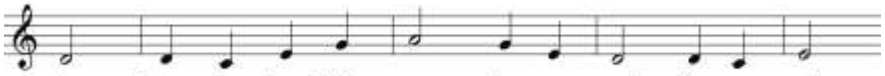
1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



What won-drous love is this, O my soul!
To God and to the Lamb I will sing,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.



What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful be,



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my soul;
While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing,
And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

POSTLUDE

Fugue in G Major

J.S. Bach