

Cathedral of Saint Matthew the Apostle

Washington, District of Columbia



Twelfth Sunday of the Year

June 21, 2020

11:30 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

Toccata

Buxtehude

INTROIT

Dominus fortitude plebis suae Gregorian Chant

*The Lord is the strength of his people,
and the guardian of salvation for his Anointed.*

*Save your people, O Lord, and bless your inheritance:
be their guide for ever.*

*Unto you O Lord, will I cry; O my God, be not silent with me;
if you remain silent, I will become like those
who go down into the grave.*

Psalm 27: 8, 9 and 1

ENTRANCE HYMN FATHER LORD OF ALL CREATION



1. Fa - ther, Lord of all cre - a - tion,
2. Je - sus Christ, the Man for Oth - ers,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, rush - ing, burn - ing



Ground of Be - ing, Life, and Love, Height and depth be -
We, your peo - ple, make our prayer: May our sis - ters
Wind and flame of Pen - te - cost, Fire our hearts a -



yond de - scrip - tion, On - ly life in you can prove:
and our broth - ers Know that we their bur - dens share.
fresh with yearn - ing To re - gain what we have lost.



You are mor - tal life's de - pen - dence;
Where your name binds us to - geth - er
May your love u - nite our ac - tion,



Thought, speech, sight are ours by grace. Yours is ev - 'ry
You, Lord Christ, will sure - ly be; Where no self - ish -
Nev - er - more to speak a - lone: God, in us a -



hour's ex - ist - ence, Sov - 'reign Lord of time and space.
ness can sev - er, There your love the world may see.
bol - ish fac - tion; God, through us your love make known.

Text: Stewart Cross, 1928-1989, ©, alt.
Tune: GENEVA, 8 7 8 7 D; George H. Day, 1883-1966, © 1942, The Church Pension Fund

GLORY TO GOD

MASS OF STS PETER AND PAUL Norm Gouin

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 1142**

Lord, in your great love, answer me.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

ALLELUIA

Twynam/Nowak

PREPARATION HYMN LIFT EVERY VOICE AND SING



1. Lift ev - 'ry voice and sing, Till earth and heav - en
 2. Ston - y the road we trod, Bit - ter the chas - t'ning
 3. God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent



ring, Ring with the har - mo - nies of lib - er -
 rod, Felt in the days when hope un - born had the
 tears, Thou who hast brought us thus far on the



ty; Let our re - joic - ing rise High as the lis - t'ning
 died; Yet with a stead - y beat, Have not our wea - ry
 way; Thou who hast by thy might Led us in - to the



skies, Let it re-sound loud as the roll - ing sea.
 feet Come to the place for which our peo - ple sighed?
 light, Keep us for - ev - er in the path, we pray.



Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
 We have come o - ver a way that with tears has been
 Lest our feet stray from the plac - es, our God, where we



taught us; Sing a song full of the
 wa - tered; We have come, tread - ing our
 met thee; Lest our hearts, drunk with the



hope that the pres - ent has brought us; Fac - ing the
 path through the blood of the slaugh - tered; Out from the
 wine of the world, we for - get thee; Shad - owed be -



ris - ing sun Of our new day be - gun,
 gloom - y past, Till now we stand at last
 neath thy hand, May we for - ev - er stand,



Let us march on till vic - to - ry is won.
Where the bright gleam of our bright star is cast.
True to our God, true to our na - tive land.

Text: James W. Johnson, 1871–1938
Tune: ANTHEM, 66 10 66 10 14 14 66 10; J. Rosamund Johnson, 1873–1954
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EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER ACCLAMATIONS

COMMUNITY MASS

Proulx

AGNUS DEI

Hughes

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 |

D.C.



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

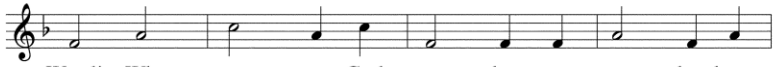
RECESSIONAL HYMN HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION



1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the
2. "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dis -
3. "When through the deep waters I call you to
4. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re -



Lord, Is laid for your faith in this ex - cel - lent
mayed, For I am your God, and will still give you
go, The riv - ers of woe shall not you o - ver -
pose, I will not, I will not de - sert to its



Word! What more can God say than to you has been
aid; I'll strength - en you, help you, and cause you to
flow; For I will be with you, your trou - bles to
foes; That soul, though all hell should en - deav - or to



said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
bless, And sanc - ti - fy to you, your deep - est dis - tress.
shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

Text: 2 Peter 1:4; "K" in Rippon's *A Selection of Hymns*, 1787

Tune: FOUNDATION, 11 11 11 11; Funk's *Compilation of Genuine Church Music*, 1832; harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937

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POSTLUDE

TU ES PETRA

Henri Mulet

SCHOLA CANTORUM

To hear some of the music originally planned to enhance and bring to life the scriptures and prayers for this Sunday, visit the Choral Highlights at

<https://www.stmatthewscathedral.org/music/choral-highlights>