

# Cathedral of Saint Matthew the Apostle

*Washington, District of Columbia*



**Twenty-third Sunday of the Year**

**Sept 6, 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**

Epistle Sonata

W. A. Mozart

ENTRANCE HYMN

ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING



1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift  
 2. O rush - ing wind and breez - es soft, O  
 3. O flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make  
 4. Dear moth - er earth, who day by day Un -  
 5. And ev - 'ry one of ten - der heart, For -



up your voice and with us sing: Al - le - lu - ia!  
 clouds that ride the winds a - loft, Sing your prais - es!  
 mu - sic for your Lord to hear. Sing your prais - es!  
 fold rich bless - ings on our way, Sing your prais - es!  
 giv - ing oth - ers, take your part, Sing your prais - es!



Al - le - lu - ia! O burn - ing sun with gold - en beam  
 Al - le - lu - ia! O ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice,  
 Al - le - lu - ia! O fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,  
 Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruits that in you grow,  
 Al - le - lu - ia! All you who pain and sor - row bear,



And sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,  
 O lights of eve - ning, find a voice.  
 Pro - vid - ing us with warmth and light,  
 Let them God's glo - ry al - so show.  
 Praise God and cast on him your care.



Sing your prais - es! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

## 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 1175**

If today you hear his voice, harden not your hearts.

### GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

ALLELUIA

Twynham/Nowak

### PREPARATION

Prep- Elevation #43

Dom Paul Benoit, O.S.B.



*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

COMMUNITY MASS

Proulx

# COMMUNION HYMN      YOU SATISFY THE HUNGRY HEART

## 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 - 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.

Text: Omer Westendorf, 1916–1997  
 Tune: BICENTENNIAL, CM with refrain; Robert E. Kreutz, 1922–1996  
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RECESSIONAL

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come  
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be -  
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I



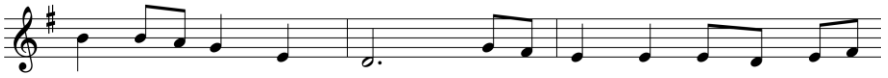
un - to me and rest; Lay down, O wea - ry  
 hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter;  
 am this dark world's light; Look un - to me, your



one, lay down Your head up - on my breast." I  
 thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live." I  
 morn shall rise, And all your day be bright." I



came to Je - sus as I was, So  
 came to Je - sus, and I drank Of  
 looked to Je - sus, and I found In



wea - ry, worn, and sad; I found in him a  
 that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my  
 him my star, my sun; And in that light of



rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.  
 soul re - vived, And now I live in him.  
 life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889

Tune: KINGSFOLD, CMD; English melody; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

POSTLUDE

Toccata from Symphony for Grand Organ

Boulnois