

CLOSING SONG
America the Beautiful

MATERNA



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - ci - ous skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903.

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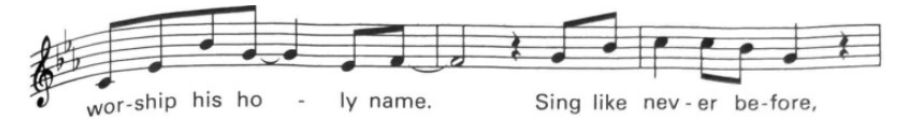
St Joseph Parish
Appleton, WI

July 7th, 2024
14th Sunday in Ordinary Time

OPENING SONG
Bless the Lord (10,000 Reasons)



Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul;



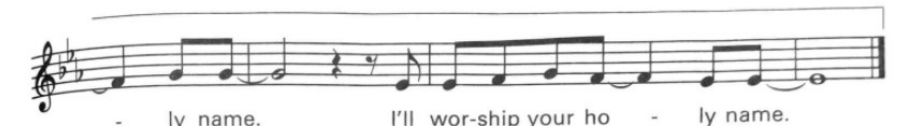
wor - ship his ho - ly name. Sing like nev - er be - fore,



O my soul; I'll wor - ship your ho - ly name.



I'll wor - ship your ho -



- lv name. I'll wor - ship your ho - ly name.



- Verses
1. The sun comes up, it's a new day dawn - ing,
 2. You're rich in love and you're slow to an - ger.
 3. And on that day, when my strength is fail - ing,



1. it's time to sing your song a - gain. What - ev - er may
2. Your name is great and your heart is kind. For all your
3. the end draws near, and my time has come; 7 still, my



1. pass, and what - ev - er lies be - fore me,
2. good - ness, I will keep on sing - ing;
3. soul will sing your praise un - end - ing:



1. let me be sing - ing when the eve - ning comes.
2. ten thou - sand rea - sons for my heart to find.
3. ten thou - sand years, and then for - ev - er - more.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM
123- Our Eyes Are Fixed on the Lord

(Psalm 123: 1-2, 2, 3-4)

Francesca LaRosa

Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his mer-cy.—
Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his mer-cy.—

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APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended into hell;
on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty;
from there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

OFFERTORY
Open My Eyes

Jesse Manibusan

Verses

1. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love like
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your heart, O

1. face. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to
2. voice. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to
3. you. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to
4. Love. I live with - in you. Rest now in

1, 2, Final 3 to Bridge

1. see. 3. love.
2. hear.
4. me.

COMMUNION
I am the Bread of Life

Words and Music by
John Michael Talbot

CHORUS

I am the Bread of Life; All who eat this Bread
will never die. I am
God's love revealed; I am broken
that you might be healed. 1. All who eat of this
heav - en - ly Bread, all who drink this cup of the
cov - e - nant; You will live for - ev -
er, for I will raise you up.

2nd time to Coda

Fine

VERSE 1

D.C. al Coda