

OPENING SONG – Verses 1 and 3

All Who Hunger, Gather Gladly

1. All who hun - ger, gath - er glad - ly;
 2. All who hun - ger, nev - er stran - gers,
 3. All who hun - ger, sing to - geth - er;

Ho - ly man - na is our bread. Come from wil - der -
 Seek - er, be a wel - come guest. Come from rest - less -
 Je - sus Christ is liv - ing bread. Come from lone - li -

ness and wan - d'ring. Here, in truth, we will be fed.
 ness and roam - ing. Here, in joy, we keep the feast.
 ness and long - ing. Here, in peace, we have been led.

You that yearn for days of full - ness,
 We that once were lost and scat - tered
 Blest are those who from this ta - ble

All a - round us is our food. Taste and see the
 In com - mun - ion's love have stood. Taste and see the
 Live their days in grat - i - tude. Taste and see the

grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.
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 grace e - ter - nal. Taste and see that God is good.

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955–1993. © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: HOLY MANNA, 8 7 8 7 D; William Moore, fl.1830; harm. by Charles Anders, b.1929

THE HAND OF THE LORD

Psalm 145

James J. Chepponis

The hand of the Lord feeds us; God

an - swers all our needs.

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An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus,
 I believe that You
 are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.
 I love You above all things,
 and I desire to receive You into my soul.
 Since I cannot at this moment
 receive You sacramentally,
 come at least spiritually into my heart.
 I embrace You as if You were already there
 and unite myself wholly to You.
 Never permit me to be separated from You.

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Come to Us

1. Come to me, come to us, you who are bur - dened.
 2. Come to me, come to us, pil - grim or stran - ger,
 3. Come to me, come to us, bro - ken or build - ing,

Come to the word, and come to the meal.
 look - ing for change, or chal - lenge, or light.
 Come with your chil - dren, your choic - es, your chains.

Come with - out ques - tion or pres - sure or price:
 We are the peo - ple whose call - ing is care,
 All are in - vit - ed to friend - ship or rest, to

Come, be em - braced by the bod - y of Christ.
 bear - ers of mer - cy, nour - ished in prayer.
 share in our strug - gle, our call and our quest.

Text: Rory Cooney, b.1952
 Tune: Rory Cooney, b.1952
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CLOSING SONG – Verses 1 and 6

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

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

fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he's lead - ing, And, where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my
 grace be - stow - ing; And, oh, what trans - port
 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; Gaelic; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905–1992