

20th Sunday in Ordinary Time

All Are Welcome

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And
 2. Let us build a house where proph - ets speak, And
 3. Let us build a house where love is found In
 4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
 5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their

all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and
 words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren
 wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on
 yond the wood and stone: To heal and strength - en,
 songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,

chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -
 dare to seek To dream God's reign a -
 ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice
 serve and teach, And live the Word they've
 taught and claimed As words with - in the

give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions, Rock of
 new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness And as
 meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus, Is re -
 known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger Bear the
 Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter, Prayers of

faith and vault of grace; Here the
 sym - bol of God's grace; Here as
 vealed in time and space; As we
 im - age of God's face; Let us
 faith and songs of grace, Let this

love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
 one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
 share in Christ the feast that frees us:
 bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
 house pro - claim from floor to raft - er:

All are wel - come, all are wel - come, all are wel - come

in this place.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950
 Tune: TWO OAKS, 9/6 8/6 8/7 10 with refrain; Marty Haugen, b.1950
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Psalm 85: Lord, Let Us See Your Kindness

Refrain

Lord, let us see your kind - ness;
 Lord, let us see your kind - ness.

Text: Psalm 85:9-10, 11-12, 13-14; Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain trans. © 1969, ICEL
 Music: Marty Haugen, © 1983, GIA Publications, Inc.

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.

LITTLE FLOWER CATHOLIC CHURCH – August 16, 2020

Healer of Our Every Ill

Refrain

Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,

give us peace be - yond our fear and hope be - yond our sor - row.

Verses

1. You who know our fears and sad - ness,
 2. In the pain and joy, be - hold - ing
 3. Give us strength to love each oth - er,
 4. You who know each thought and feel - ing,

Grace us with your peace and glad - ness.
 How your grace is still un - fold - ing,
 Ev - 'ry sis - ter, ev - 'ry broth - er.
 Teach us all your way of heal - ing.

D.C.

Spir - it of all com - fort, fill our hearts.
 Give us all your vi - sion, God of love.
 Spir - it of all kind - ness, be our guide.
 Spir - it of com - pas - sion, Here fill each heart.

Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950
 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950
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There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness
 2. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures
 3. Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter Like a crowd of

of the sea; There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice
 of the mind; And the heart of the E - ter - nal
 fright - ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan - der

Which is more than lib - er - ty, There is plen - ti -
 Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were
 From a love so true and deep? There is wel - come

ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 but more faith - ful, We should rest up - on God's word;
 for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;

There is joy for all the mem - bers
 And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,

In the sor - rows of the Head.
 For the good - ness of our Lord.
 There is heal - ing in his blood.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863, alt.
 Tune: IN BABILONE, 8/7 8/7 D; Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenliedjes, c.1710