

PREFACE ACCLAMATION

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts.
Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the
high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the
Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Music: *Peoples Mass*, Jan Vermulst, adapted by Richard Proulx. © 1970, 1984, 2010. WLP/GIA Publications, Inc.

MYSTERY OF FAITH

We pro - claim your Death, O Lord, and pro - fess your Res - ur -
rec - tion un - til you come a gain.

Music: *Peoples Mass*, Jan Vermulst, adapted by Richard Proulx. © 1970, 1984, 2010. WLP/GIA Publications, Inc.

AMEN

A - men, a - men, a - - men.

Music: *Peoples Mass*, Jan Vermulst, adapted by Richard Proulx. © 1970, 1984, 2010. WLP/GIA Publications, Inc.

COMMUNION RITE

LORD’S PRAYER & SIGN OF PEACE

LAMB OF GOD

Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world, have
mer - cy on us. Lamb of God, you take a - way the
sins of the world, have mer - cy on us. Lamb of God you
take a - way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Music: *Peoples Mass*, Jan Vermulst, adapted by Richard Proulx. © 1970, 1984, 2010. WLP/GIA Publications, Inc.

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COMMUNION PROCESSION

Take and Eat

Take and eat; take and eat: this is my bod - y
giv - en up for you. Take and drink; take and drink:
this is my blood giv - en up for you.

Refrain text, Michael Joncas, b. 1951, © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.
Music: Michael Joncas, b. 1951, © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.

1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made; I am the seed that died to be reborn; I am the bread that comes from heav’n above; I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.
2. I am the way that leads the exile home; I am the truth that sets the captive free; I am the life that raises up the dead; I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.
3. I am the Lamb that takes away your sin; I am the gate that guards you night and day; You are my flock: you know the shepherd’s voice; You are my own: your ransom is my blood.
4. I am the cornerstone that God has laid; A chosen stone and precious in his eyes; You are God’s dwelling place, on me you rest; Like living stones, a temple for God’s praise.
5. I am the light that came into the world; I am the light that darkness cannot hide; I am the morning star that never sets; Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.
6. I am the first and last, the Living One; I am the Lord who died that you might live; I am the bridegroom, this my wedding song; You are my bride, come to the marriage feast.

CONCLUDING RITES

BLESSING & DISMISSAL

HYMN Come, Christians Join to Sing!

1. Come, Chris - tians join to sing: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
3. Praise yet the Lord a - gain: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Loud praise to Christ our King: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore the throne re - joice;
He is our guide and friend; Our cry he will at - tend;
On heav - en's joy - ful shore His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Praise is his gra - cious choice: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
His love shall nev - er end: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Sing - ing for - ev - er - more: Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Text: Christian H. Bateman, 1813-1889; alt.
Music: MADRID 66 66 D; Anon.



SAINT
CARLO ACUTIS
PARISH

THE
TWENTY-FIFTH
SUNDAY IN
ORDINARY TIME

SEPTEMBER 21, 2025

INTRODUCTORY RITES

HYMN

Lord Help Us Walk Your Servant Way

1. Lord, help us walk your ser - vant way Wher -
2. You came to earth, O Christ, as Lord, But
3. No gold - en scep - ter but a towel You
4. You bid us bend our hu - man pride Nor
5. Lord, help us walk your ser - vant way Wher -

ev - er love may lead And, bend - ing low, for -
pow'r you laid a - side. You lived your years in
place with - in the hands Of those who seek to
count our - selves a - bove The low - est place, the
ev - er love may lead And bend - ing low, for -

get - ting self, Each serve the oth - er's need.
ser - vant - hood, In low - li - ness you died.
fol - low you And live by your com - mands.
mean - est task That waits the gift of love.
get - ting self, Each serve the oth - er's need.

Text: Herman G. stuempfle, Jr., 1923-2007, © 1997, GIA Publications, Inc.
Tune: ST ANNE, CM, attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727, harm composit from 18th C. Versions

SIGN OF THE CROSS & GREETING

PENITENTIAL ACT

GLORIA

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on earth peace to peo - ple of good
will. We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you, we glo - ri - fy
you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry. Lord God, heav - en - ly

King, O God, al-might-y Fa - ther. Lord Je-sus Christ, On-ly Be-
got - ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you
take a-way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you
take a-way the sins of the world, re - ceive our_ prayer;
you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on
us. For you a-lone are the Ho-ly One, you a-lone are the Lord,
you a-lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho-ly
Spir-it, in the glo-ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

Music: Edward E. Connor, 1919-1987; Adapt. by Alan J. Hommerding, © 1970, 2011, WLP/GIA Publications, Inc.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

Please scan the QR Code for today's Readings,
or pick up a Breaking Bread Missal



READING I

PSALM 113 Praise the Lord who Lifts Up the Poor

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord who lifts up the poor.

Praise, you servants of the LORD, and looks upon the heavens and the
praise the name of the LORD. earth below? R.
Blessed be the name of the LORD
both now and forever. R.

High above all nations is the LORD; He raises up the lowly from the dust;
above the heavens is his glory. from the dunghill he lifts up the
Who is like the LORD, our God, who is poor
enthroned on high to seat them with princes,
with the princes of his own people. R.

Text: Refrain trans., *Lectioary for Mass*, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL; verses, *New American Bible*, © 1970, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, 1998, GIA Publications, Inc.

READING II

ACCLAMATION Alleluia!

Al - le-lu - ia, al - le-lu - ia, al - le-lu - ia.

Music: Jan M. Vermulst 1925-1994; © 1984, WLP/GIA Publications, Inc.

GOSPEL

HOMILY

CREED

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, *and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.*

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

Saint Carlo Acutis Parish
OKTOBERFEST Free Entry
Sausage Beer Pretzels & fun for the whole family! All Are Welcome
The Polkaholics 1 - 5pm
The JukeBox Heroes 6 - 8pm
September 27th 1-8pm
St. Hedwig 2226 N. Hoyne



Please consider signing up to volunteer!

A FUN TIME will be had by all!

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

STEWARDSHIP - Please consider contributing to our mission here at BCAP by scanning the QR Code to make a donation. Thank you!



PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR & GIFTS

HYMN Canticle of the Turning

1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a
4. Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -
God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the
work great things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your
mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -
won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne. The
liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp. This
fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my
ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to
hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the
sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the
weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry
prom - ise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be

name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.
crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.

Refrain

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the
dawn draws near, And the world is a - bout to turn!

Text: Luke 1:46-58; Rory Cooney, b.1952
Tune: STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN, Irregular with refrain; Irish melody; arr. by Rory Cooney, b.1952
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