

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,
praise the name of the LORD.
Blessed be the name of the LORD
both now and forever. R.

High above all nations is the LORD;
above the heavens is his glory.
Who is like the LORD, our God, who is
enthroned on high

and looks upon the heavens and the
earth below? R.

He raises up the lowly from the dust;
from the dunghill he lifts up the
poor
to seat them with princes,
with the princes of his own
people. R.

Text: Refrain trans., *Lectionary 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.

Though our Lord Jesus Christ was rich, he became poor,
So that by his poverty you might become rich.

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

STEWARSHIP - 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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