



Corpus Christi Catholic Church

Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time

February 4, 2024

Pastor
Fr. Leo J Edgerly Jr

In Residence
Fr. Basil De Pinto

Visiting Celebrants
Fr. Paul R. Vassar
Fr. Vince Cotter

Gathering Song *Rain Down – by Jaime Cortez*

Rain down, rain down
Rain down your love on your people
Rain down, rain down
Rain down your love God of life

We who revere and find hope in our God
Live in the kindness and joy of God's wing
God will protect us from darkness and death
God will not leave us to starve.

God of creation, we long for your truth;
you are the water of life that we thirst.
Grant that your love and your peace touch
our hearts, all of our hope lies in you.

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Glo-ri-a in excel-sis De-o. Et in ter-ra pax.
ho-minibus bonae vo-luntatis.
We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you.
We give you thanks for your_ great_ glo-ry.

Lord God heav-enly King. O God al-mighty Fa-ther.
Lord Jesus Christ only be-gotten Son.
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son_ of the Fa-ther.
You take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
You take away the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer.
You are seated at the right hand of the Fa-ther,
have mercy on us.

Quo-ni-am tu sol-us sanctus. Tu sol-us Dominus_ .
Tu so-lus al-tissi-mus_ Je-sus Christ. with the Holy Spir-it,
in_ the glory of God_ the Fa-ther. A- men.

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Job 7:1-4, 6-7

*Job spoke, saying:
Is not man's life on earth a drudgery?
Are not his days those of hirelings?
He is a slave who longs for the shade,
a hireling who waits for his wages.
So I have been assigned months of misery,
and troubled nights have been allotted to me.
If in bed I say, "When shall I arise?"
then the night drags on;
I am filled with restlessness until the dawn.
My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle;
they come to an end without hope.
Remember that my life is like the wind;
I shall not see happiness again.*

PSALM 147



Praise the Lord, al-le-lu - ia! Great is the Lord, al-le-lu - ia!

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1 Corinthians 9:16-19, 22-23

Brothers and sisters: If I preach the gospel, this is no reason for me to boast, for an obligation has been imposed on me, and woe to me if I do not preach it!

If I do so willingly, I have a recompense, but if unwillingly, then I have been entrusted with a stewardship. What then is my recompense? That, when I preach, I offer the gospel free of charge so as not to make full use of my right in the gospel.

Although I am free in regard to all, I have made myself a slave to all so as to win over as many as possible. To the weak I became weak, to win over the weak. I have become all things to all, to save at least some. All this I do for the sake of the gospel, so that I too may have a share in it.

ALLELUIA! GIVE THE GLORY

Ken Canedo



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Mark 1:21-39

On leaving the synagogue, Jesus entered the house of Simon and Andrew with James and John. Simon's mother-in-law lay sick with a fever. They immediately told him about her. He approached, grasped her hand, and helped her up. Then the fever left her and she waited on them.

continued

Gospel reading of Mark continued

When it was evening, after sunset, they brought to him all who were ill or possessed by demons. The whole town was gathered at the door. He cured many who were sick with various diseases, and he drove out many demons, not permitting them to speak because they knew him.

Rising very early before dawn, he left and went off to a deserted place, where he prayed. Simon and those who were with him pursued him and on finding him said, "Everyone is looking for you." He told them, "Let us go on to the nearby villages that I may preach there also. For this purpose have I come." So he went into their synagogues, preaching and driving out demons throughout the whole of Galilee.

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ

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.

Presentation and Preparation of the Gifts

Breathe by Marie Barnett

This is the air_ I breathe. This is the air_ I breathe.
Your Ho-ly pre-sence, _ liv-ing, in me.

This is my dai-ly bread.
This is my dai-ly bread.
Your ver-y word, spo-ken_ to me.



And I, I'm dep'rate for_ you._
And I, I'm I'm lost with-out_ you._

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Eucharistic Acclamations *Mass of a Grateful Heart
by Joseph Hebert*

Holy Holy Holy Lord, God of Hosts
Heaven and earth are full of your glory
Hosanna in the highest
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord
Hosanna in the highest

Eucharistic Acclamations *Mass of a Grateful Heart*

When we eat this bread and drink this cup
We proclaim your death O Lord until you come again

Amen

Lamb of God Litany *(antiphonal)*

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Communion *Stand By Me by Tom Kendzia*

When the storms of life are raging,
Lord stand by me.
When the current pulls me under,
Lord stand by me.
When the rising waters toss me,
like a ship, upon the sea.
You who rule the wind and water,
Lord, stand by me.

Stand by me, stand by me,
lift me up from the restless sea.
When I am lost when love can't be found,
When no one cares, Lord, stand by me.

In the midst of persecution, Lord, stand by me.
When my enemies, surround me, Lord stand by me.
When the tyrant wields his terror,
and the armies wage their might.
When the dark-ness o-ver whelms me,
Lord, stand by me.

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Sending Forth

God of Day and God of Darkness (BEACH SPRING)

Show us Christ in one another,
make us servants strong and true;
Give us all your love of justice,
so we do what you would do.
Let us call all people holy,
let us pledge our lives anew.
Make us one with all the lowly,
let us all be one in you.

You shall be the path that guides us,
you the light that in us burns;
Shining deep within all people,
yours the love that we must learn.
For our hearts shall wander restless
'til they safe to you return;
Finding you in one another,
we shall all your face discern.

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The Sacred Harp, 1844; harm. By Marty Haugen, b.1950, c 1985, GIA Pub, Inc.