
Eighteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time | August 1, 2021

WORSHIP AID

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Prelude – Shepherd of Souls



1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless
2. We would not live by bread a - lone,
3. Be known to us in break - ing bread,
4. Lord, sup with us in love di - vine;



Your cho - sen pil - grim flock With man - na in the
But by your word of grace, In strength of which we
But do not then de - part; Sav - ior, a - bide with
Your Bod - y and your Blood, That liv - ing bread, that



wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.
trav - el on To our a - bid - ing place.
us, and spread Your ta - ble in our heart.
heav'n - ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.

Tune: ST. AGNES, CM; John B. Dykes, 1823–1876; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010

INTRODUCTORY RITES

Entrance Hymn – Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Here on the
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the



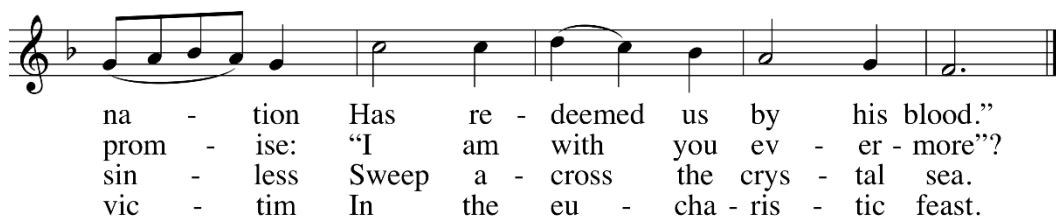
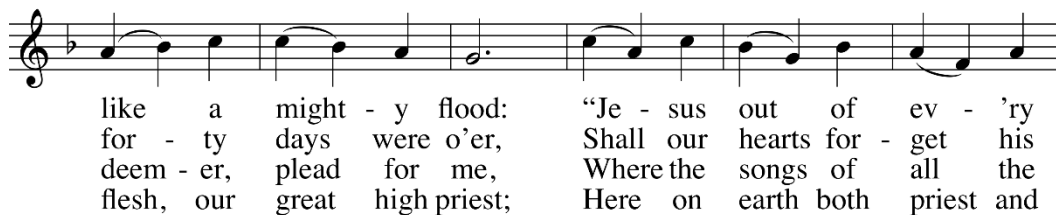
scep - ter, his the throne. Al - le - lu - ia! His the
left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is
earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! Here the
Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of



tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
sin - ful Flee to you from day to day.
Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne.



Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him When the
In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -
You with - in the veil have en - tered, Robed in



Text: Revelation 5:9; William C. Dix, 1837–1898
Tune: HYFRYDOL, 8 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887

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.

Text © 2010, ICEL

Steven R. Janco
Music © 2010, WLP

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

Exodus 16:2-4, 12-15

The whole Israelite community grumbled against Moses and Aaron.
The Israelites said to them,
“Would that we had died at the LORD’s hand in the land of Egypt,
as we sat by our fleshpots and ate our fill of bread!
But you had to lead us into this desert
to make the whole community die of famine!”

Then the LORD said to Moses,
“I will now rain down bread from heaven for you.
Each day the people are to go out and gather their daily portion;
thus will I test them,
to see whether they follow my instructions or not.

“I have heard the grumbling of the Israelites.
Tell them: In the evening twilight you shall eat flesh,
and in the morning you shall have your fill of bread,
so that you may know that I, the LORD, am your God.”

In the evening quail came up and covered the camp.
In the morning a dew lay all about the camp,
and when the dew evaporated, there on the surface of the desert
were fine flakes like hoarfrost on the ground.
On seeing it, the Israelites asked one another, “What is this?”
for they did not know what it was.
But Moses told them,
“This is the bread that the LORD has given you to eat.”

El Se - ñor les dio pan del cie - lo.
The Lord gave them bread from heav - en.

El Se - ñor les dio pan del cie - lo.
The Lord gave them bread from heav - en.

The things we have heard and
understood,
the things our fathers have told us,
we will tell to the next generation:
The glories of the Lord and his might,
and the marvelous deeds he has done. *R.*

He commanded the clouds above,
and opened the gates of heaven.
He rained down manna to eat,
and gave them bread from heaven. *R.*

Man ate the bread of angels.
He sent them abundance of food.
So he brought them to his holy land,
to the mountain his right hand had
won. *R.*

Lo que oímos y aprendimos,
lo que nuestros padres nos contaron,
lo contaremos a la futura generación:
Las alabanzas del Señor, su poder,
las maravillas que realizó. *R.*

Dio orden a las altas nubes,
abrió las compuertas del cielo:
hizo llover sobre ellos mana,
les dio pan del cielo. *R.*

El hombre comió pan de angeles,
el Señor les mandó provisiones hasta la
hartura.
Los hizo entrar por las santas fronteras,
hasta el monte que su diestra había
adquirido. *R.*

Text: Refrain, *Lectionary for Mass*, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL; verses, *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.; respuesta y estrofas, *Leccionario, Edición Hispanoamérica*, © 1970, 1972, Conferencia Episcopal Española
Music: Respuesta/Refrain, John Schiavone, © 2004, GIA Publications, Inc.

Brothers and sisters:

I declare and testify in the Lord

that you must no longer live as the Gentiles do,

in the futility of their minds;

that is not how you learned Christ,

assuming that you have heard of him and were taught in him,

as truth is in Jesus,

that you should put away the old self of your former way of life,

corrupted through deceitful desires,

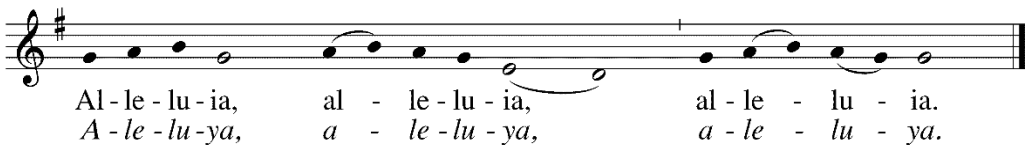
and be renewed in the spirit of your minds,

and put on the new self,

created in God's way in righteousness and holiness of truth.

Gospel Acclamation

Matthew 4:4b



Music: Chant Mode VI; acc. by Richard Proulx, © 1985, GIA Publications, Inc.

✠ One does not live on bread alone,
but by every word that comes forth from the mouth of God.

When the crowd saw that neither Jesus nor his disciples were there,
they themselves got into boats
and came to Capernaum looking for Jesus.

And when they found him across the sea they said to him,

“Rabbi, when did you get here?”

Jesus answered them and said,

“Amen, amen, I say to you,

you are looking for me not because you saw signs
but because you ate the loaves and were filled.

Do not work for food that perishes

but for the food that endures for eternal life,

which the Son of Man will give you.

For on him the Father, God, has set his seal.”

So they said to him,

“What can we do to accomplish the works of God?”

Jesus answered and said to them,

“This is the work of God, that you believe in the one he sent.”

So they said to him,

“What sign can you do, that we may see and believe in you?

What can you do?

Our ancestors ate manna in the desert, as it is written:

He gave them bread from heaven to eat.”

So Jesus said to them,

“Amen, amen, I say to you,

it was not Moses who gave the bread from heaven;

my Father gives you the true bread from heaven.

For the bread of God is that which comes down from heaven

and gives life to the world.”

So they said to him,

“Sir, give us this bread always.”

Jesus said to them,

“I am the bread of life;

whoever comes to me will never hunger,

and whoever believes in me will never thirst.”

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

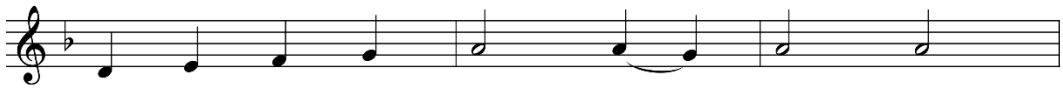
Offertory – Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence,
2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y,
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en
4. At his feet the six - winged ser - aph;



And with fear and trem - bling stand;
As of old on earth he stood,
Spreads its van - guard on the way;
Cher - u - bim with sleep - less eye



Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,
As the Light of Light, de - scend - ing
Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,



For with bless - ing in his hand
In the Bod - y and the Blood
From the realms of end - less day,
As with cease - less voice they cry:




Christ our God, to earth de - scend -
He will give to all the faith -
Comes, the pow'rs of hell to van -
"Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu -



ing, Comes, our hom - age to de - mand.
ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
quish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.
ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 5th C.; para. by Gerard Moultrie, 1829–1885, alt.
Tune: PICARDY, 8 7 8 7 8 7; French carol; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010

Preface Acclamation - Sanctus

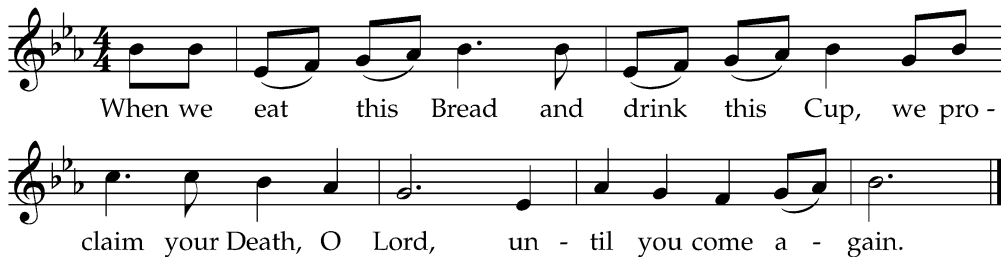


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of
hosts. Heav-en and earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho -
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high-est.
Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high-est.

Text: ICEL, © 2010

Music: *Mass of Wisdom*, Steven R. Janco, © 2010, World Library Publications

Memorial Acclamation – Mystery of Faith



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -
claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

Text © 2010, ICEL

Steven R. Janco
Music © 2010, WLP

Communion Hymns – I Am the Bread of Life & Eat This Bread

Verses



1. I am the Bread of life. You who
 2. The bread that I will give is my
 3. Un - less you eat of the
 4. I am the Res - ur - rec - tion,
 5. Yes, Lord, we be - lieve that

1. Yo soy el Pan de Vi - da. A mí
 2. El pan que yo da - ré es mi
 3. Si us - te - des no co - men la
 4. Yo soy la Re - su - rrec - ción,
 5. Sí, Se - ñor, cre - e - mos que



come to me shall not hun - ger; and who be -
 flesh for the life of the world, and if you
 flesh of the Son of Man and
 I am the life. If you be -
 you are the Christ, the

ven - gan: no ten - drán ham - bre. En mí
 car - ne, la vi - da del mun - do. Los que
 car - ne del Hi - jo del Hom - bre, y no
 Yo soy la Vi - da. Si en
 tú e - res el Me - sí - as, el



lieve in me shall not thirst. No one can come to
 eat of this bread, you shall live for
 drink of his blood, and drink of his
 lieve in me, e - ven though you
 Son of God, Who has

cre - an: no ten - drán sed. Na - die vie - ne a
 co - men de es - te pan vi - vi - rán por
 be - ben de su san - gre, no be - ben de su
 mí us - te - des cre - en, aun - que ha - yan
 Hi - jo de Dios, que has ve - ni - do al

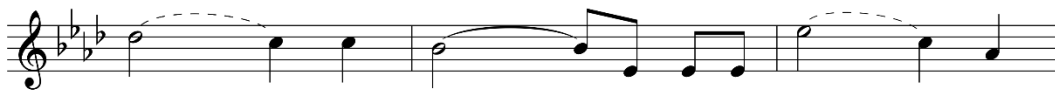


me un - less the Fa - ther beck - ons.
 ev - er, you shall live for ev - er.
 blood, you shall not have life with - in you.
 die, you shall live for ev - er.
 come in - to the world.
mí si mi Pa - dre no lo a - tra - e.
siem - pre, vi - vi - rán por siem - pre.
san - gre, no po - drán te - ner mi vi - da.
muer - to, vi - vi - rán por siem - pre.
mun - do pa - ra re - di - mir - nos.

Refrain



And I will raise you up, and I will
Yo los re - su - ci - ta - ré, Yo los re -



raise you up, and I will raise you
su - ci - ta - ré, Yo los re - su - ci - ta -



up on the last day.
ré en el dí - a fi - nal.

Text: John 6 and 11; Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b.1927; tr. anon., rev. by Ronald F. Krisman, b.1946
 Tune: BREAD OF LIFE, Irregular with refrain; Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b.1927
 © 1966, 1970, 1986, 1993, 2005, GIA Publications, Inc.

Eat This Bread

Refrain

Eat this bread, drink this cup,
Co-man de es - te pan, be - ban de es - te cá - liz,

come to him and nev - er be hun - gry.
ven - gan, y no ten - drán ham - bre.

Eat this bread, drink this cup,
Co-man de es - te pan, be - ban de es - te cá - liz,

trust in him and you will not thirst.
cre - an, y no ten - drán sed.

Recessional Hymn – Father, We Thank You, Who Have Planted

1. Fa - ther, we thank you, who have plant - ed
2. Watch o'er your Church, O Lord, in mer - cy,

Your ho - ly name with - in our hearts.
Save it from e - vil, guard it still;

Knowl - edge and faith and life im - mor - tal
Per - fect it in your love, u - nite it,

Je - sus and your Son to us im - parts.
Cleansed and con - formed un - to your will.

Lord, you have made all for your pleas - ure,
As grain, once scat - tered on the hill - sides,

And giv'n us food for all our days,
Was in this bro - ken bread made one,

Giv - ing in Christ the bread e - ter - nal;
So from all lands your Church be gath - ered

Yours is the pow'r, yours be the praise.
In - to your king - dom by your Son.

Front cover artwork – The Gathering of the Manna by James Tissot

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