



Divine Mercy Parish | Worship Aid: The Twenty Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time
September 25, 2022

GATHERING:

SING, O SING

Dan Schutte



1. Sing, O sing, like the wind and sea; let mu - sic fill the
2. Night and day we an - nounce your praise, O Lord of ev - 'ry
3. Might - y Mas - ter of rag - ing storm, we kneel be - fore your
4. Hear us, Lord of the sun and moon; we bless you night and
5. Make us shine like the stars of night; we bless your ho - ly



1. skies! Lift your voice like the thun - d'ring waves: let songs of
2. land, give you thanks for the sun and stars, all bless - ings
3. pow'r. Lov - ing Lord of the faith - ful rain that makes the
4. day. Guide us, Lord, as we jour - ney home; be with us
5. name! Make our love like a blaz - ing light; O set our



1. praise a - rise! Praise God with drums and danc - ing! Praise God with
2. of your hand. Help - er of all who la - bor, Com - fort to
3. des - ert flow'r. Giv - er of song and sor - row, Grow - er of
4. on our way. Spir - it of field and for - est, Pow - er of
5. hearts a - flame! Mas - ter of dawn and dark - ness, Mak - er of



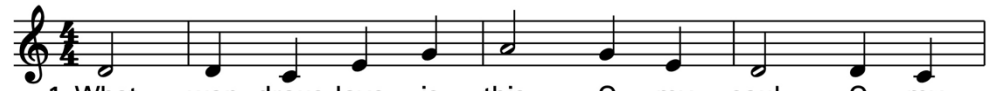
1. flute and horn! Bless - ed be our God, Might - y Lord of all!
2. all who mourn. Praise to you, O God, Might - y Lord of all!
3. ev - 'ry seed. Praise to you, O God, Might - y Lord of all!
4. snow and rain. Praise to you, O God, Might - y Lord of all!
5. shin - ing star. Praise to you, O God, Might - y Lord of all!

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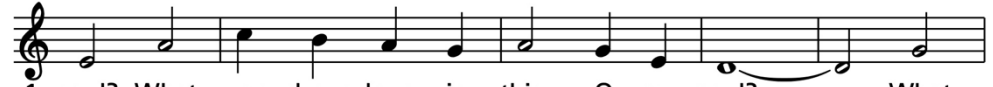
SONG OF PREPARATION:

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

WONDROUS LOVE



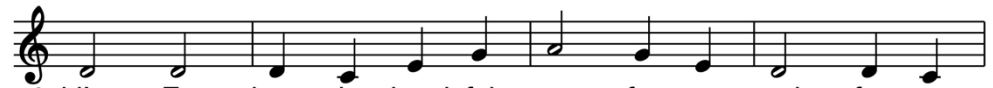
1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



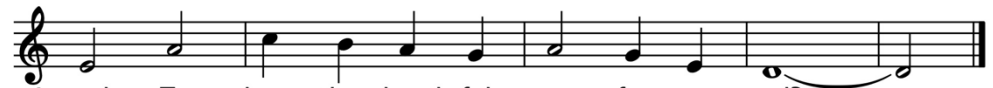
1. soul? What won - drous love is this, O my soul? What
2. sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To
3. on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And



1. won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of
2. God and to the Lamb, who is the great I
3. when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



1. bliss To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my
2. AM, While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
3. be, And through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing



1. soul, To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul?
2. sing; While mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
3. on! And through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.

Text: 12 9 12 12 9; anon.; first appeared in *A General Selection of the Newest and Most Admired Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1811, adapt. Music: William Walker's *The Southern Harmony*, 1835.

GOD OF DAY AND GOD OF DARKNESS

Marty Haugen



mp 1. God of day and God of dark - ness, now we stand be -
mf 2. Still the na - tions curse the dark - ness, still the rich op -
p 3. Show us Christ in one an - oth - er, make us ser - vants
mp 4. You shall be the path that guides us, you the light that
f 5. Gen - tle Fa - ther, Lov - ing Moth - er, Je - sus: Broth - er,



1. fore the night; As the shad - ows stretch and deep - en, come and
 2. press the poor; Still the earth is bruised and bro - ken by the
 3. strong and true; Give us all your love of jus - tice, so we
 4. in us burns; Shin - ing deep with - in all peo - ple, yours the
 5. Sav - ior, Friend; Spir - it of all grace and pow - er, may we



1. make our dark - ness bright. All cre - a - tion still is groan - ing
 2. ones who still want more. Come and wake us from our sleep - ing,
 3. do what you would do. Let us call all peo - ple ho - ly,
 4. love that we must learn for our hearts shall wan - der rest - less
 5. praise you with - out end. Grant us all a peace - ful rest - ing,



1. for the dawn - ing of your might, when the Sun of peace and
 2. so our hearts can - not ig - nore, all your peo - ple lost and
 3. let us pledge our lives a - new, make us one with all the
 4. 'til they safe to you re - turn; find - ing you in one an -
 5. let each mind and bod - y mend, so we rise re - freshed to -



1. jus - tice fills the earth with ra - diant light.
 2. bro - ken, all your chil - dren at our door.
 3. low - ly, let us all be one in you.
 4. oth - er, we shall all your face dis - cern.
 5. mor - row, hearts re - newed to king - dom tend.

IN CHRIST ALONE

Words and Music by KEITH GETTY
 and STUART TOWNEND

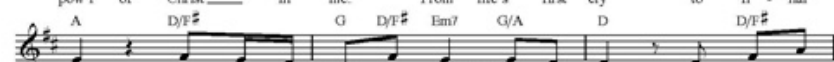
Moderately slow



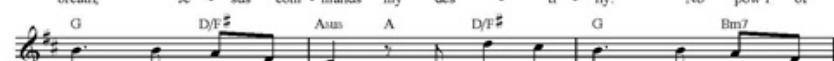
1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my
 who took on flesh, full - ness of
 lone, His bod - y lay, Light of the
 ground, no fear in death; this is the



light, my strength, my song, This cor - ner - stone, this sol - id
 God in help - less slain! This gift of love and right - eous -
 world by dark - ness slain. Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious
 pow'r of Christ in me. From life's first cry to fi - nal



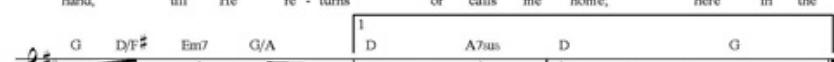
ground, firm through the fier - est drought and storm. What heights of
 ness, scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that
 day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He
 breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of



love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings
 cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is -
 stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on
 hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His



cease! My Com - for - ter, my All in All, here in the
 fied, For ev - 'ry sin on Him was laid, here in the
 me, for I am His and He is mine, bought with the
 hand, till He re - turns or calls me home, here in the



love of Christ I stand. In Christ a -
 death of Christ I live. There in the
 pre - cious blood of Christ. No guilt in
 pow'r of Christ I'll



stand. Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand!