

The Parishes of Saint Augustine and Saint Francis Xavier

October 4, 2020 Twenty-seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time A

Prelude: *Scherzo (from Symphony No. 2)* Louis Vierne
Prelude on "Nicea" Healey Willan

Entrance Hymn: Tune: NICEA

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

NICAEA

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!

1. Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:
2. Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
3. Though the eye made blind by sin thy glo - ry may not see,
4. All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,
2. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
3. On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,

1. God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
2. Who was, and is, and ev - er - more shall be.
3. Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
4. God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Text: 11 12 12 10; Reginald Heber, 1783–1826, alt. Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876.

Penitential Rite: (from "People's Mass") Jan Vermulst

Cantor Lord, have mer - cy. *All* Lord, have mer - cy.
Cantor Christ, have mer - cy. *All* Christ, have mer - cy.
Cantor Lord, have mer - cy. *All* Lord, have mer - cy.

Jan M. Vermulst, 1925–1994
Music © 1970, WLP

Gloria:

(from "Mass of Creation")

Marty Haugen

Refrain

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth

peace to peo - ple of good will. To Verses

1. We
2., 3. ♯

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First Reading: Isaiah 5:1-7 (139A)

Let me now sing of my friend,
my friend's song concerning his vineyard.
My friend had a vineyard
on a fertile hillside;
he spaded it, cleared it of stones,
and planted the choicest vines;
within it he built a watchtower,
and hewed out a wine press.
Then he looked for the crop of grapes,
but what it yielded was wild grapes.
Now, inhabitants of Jerusalem and people of Judah,
judge between me and my vineyard:
What more was there to do for my vineyard
that I had not done?
Why, when I looked for the crop of grapes,
did it bring forth wild grapes?
Now, I will let you know
what I mean to do with my vineyard:
take away its hedge, give it to grazing,
break through its wall, let it be trampled!
Yes, I will make it a ruin:
it shall not be pruned or hoed,
but overgrown with thorns and briars;
I will command the clouds
not to send rain upon it.
The vineyard of the LORD of hosts is the house of Israel,
and the people of Judah are his cherished plant;
he looked for judgment, but see, bloodshed! for justice, but hark, the outcry!

Responsorial Psalm:

antiphon: Robert J. Batistini
verses: Gregorian Tone V

R. (Is 5:7a) The vineyard of the Lord is the house of Israel.

A vine from Egypt you transplanted;
you drove away the nations and planted it.
It put forth its foliage to the Sea,
its shoots as far as the River.

R. The vineyard of the Lord is the house of Israel.

Why have you broken down its walls,
so that every passer-by plucks its fruit,
The boar from the forest lays it waste,
and the beasts of the field feed upon it?

R. The vineyard of the Lord is the house of Israel.

Once again, O LORD of hosts,
look down from heaven, and see;
take care of this vine,
and protect what your right hand has planted
the son of man whom you yourself made strong.

R. The vineyard of the Lord is the house of Israel.

Then we will no more withdraw from you;
give us new life, and we will call upon your name.

O LORD, God of hosts, restore us;
if your face shine upon us, then we shall be saved.

R. The vineyard of the Lord is the house of Israel.

Second Reading: Philippians 4:6-9

Brothers and sisters:

Have no anxiety at all, but in everything,
by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving,
make your requests known to God.

Then the peace of God that surpasses all understanding
will guard your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally, brothers and sisters,
whatever is true, whatever is honorable,
whatever is just, whatever is pure,
whatever is lovely, whatever is gracious,
if there is any excellence
and if there is anything worthy of praise,
think about these things.

Keep on doing what you have learned and received

and heard and seen in me.
Then the God of peace will be with you.

Gospel Acclamation

“Festival Alleluia”

James Chepponis



Gospel: Matthew 21:33-43

Jesus said to the chief priests and the elders of the people:
"Hear another parable.

There was a landowner who planted a vineyard,
put a hedge around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a tower.
Then he leased it to tenants and went on a journey.

When vintage time drew near,
he sent his servants to the tenants to obtain his produce.

But the tenants seized the servants and one they beat,
another they killed, and a third they stoned.

Again he sent other servants, more numerous than the first ones,
but they treated them in the same way.

Finally, he sent his son to them, thinking,
'They will respect my son.'

But when the tenants saw the son, they said to one another,
'This is the heir.

Come, let us kill him and acquire his inheritance.'

They seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him.
What will the owner of the vineyard do to those tenants when he comes?"

They answered him,
"He will put those wretched men to a wretched death
and lease his vineyard to other tenants
who will give him the produce at the proper times."
Jesus said to them, "Did you never read in the Scriptures:

*The stone that the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone;
by the Lord has this been done,
and it is wonderful in our eyes?*

Therefore, I say to you,
the kingdom of God will be taken away from you
and given to a people that will produce its fruit."

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.

Prayer of the Faithful:

Offertory Hymn:

Tune: DIX

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

DIX

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4. For your Church, that ev - er - more Lifts its ho - ly hands a - bove,
 5. For Your - self, O Gift Di - vine To our world so free - ly giv'n,

1. For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:
 2. Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
 3. Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
 4. Of - f'ring up on ev - ery shore A pure sac - ri - fice of love:
 5. For that love from which will shine, Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:

1-5. Lord of all, to you we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Text: 77 77 77; *Lyra Eucharistica*, 1864; Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917, alt. Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823-1899.

Holy, Holy, Holy:

(from "Mass of Creation")

Haugen

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. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

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Memorial Acclamation:

(from "Mass of Creation")

Haugen

When We Eat This Bread

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

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Great Amen:

(from "Mass of Creation")

Haugen

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

Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Our Father:

Lamb of God:

(from "Mass of Creation")

Haugen

Cantor: Lamb of God, *Assembly:* you take a-way the sins of the
To repeat world, have mer - cy on us.
Last time world, grant us peace.

Music: *Mass of Creation*, Marty Haugen, © 1984, 1985, 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Communion:

Romance (from Symphony No. 4)

Vierne

Recessional Hymn:

Tune: DUKE STREET

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

DUKE STREET

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What joy the
2. He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -
3. He lives to si - lence all my fears; He lives to
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name! He lives, my
1. blest as - sur - ance gives! He lives, he lives, who
2. ter - nal - ly to save; He lives in maj - es -
3. wipe a - way my tears; He lives to calm my
4. Sav - ior, still the same; What joy this blest as -
1. once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
2. ty a - bove; He lives to guide his Church in love.
3. trou - bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.
4. sur - ance gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: LM; based on Job 19:25; Samuel Medley, 1738-1799.
Music: John Hatton, c. 1710-1793.

Postlude:

Prelude in G, BWV 541a

Johann Sebastian Bach

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