

**Gathering Song:** Table of Plenty

Come to the feast of heaven and earth. Come to the table of plenty.  
God will provide for all that we need, here at the table of plenty.

O come and sit at my table where saints and sinners are friends.  
I wait to welcome the lost and lonely to share the cup of my love.

O come and eat without money, come to drink without price. My feast  
of gladness will feed your spirit with faith and fullness of love.

My bread will ever sustain you, through days of sorrow and woe. My  
wine will flow like a sea of gladness, to flood the depths of your soul.  
Music Dan Schutte©1992, OCP Publications, All rights reserved.

**Responsorial Psalm:** The Lord Is My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want.

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**Preparation Song:** Eye Has Not Seen

Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has ready for those who  
love him; Spirit of love, come, give us the mind of Jesus, teach us the  
wisdom of God.

When pain and sorrow weigh us down, be near to us, O Lord,  
forgive the weakness of our faith, and bear us up within your peaceful  
word.

Our lives are but a single breath, we flower and we fade, yet all our  
days are in your hands, so we return in love what love has made.

To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ever near, reflected in  
the faces of all the poor and lowly of the world.

We sing a myst'ry from the past in halls where saints have trod, yet  
ever new the music rings to Jesus, Living Song of God.

Text: 1 Corinthians 2:9-10; Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc.

**Communion**

**Song:** We Shall Rise Again



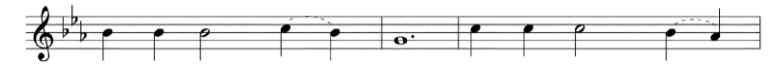
1. Come to me, all you wea - ry, with your bur - dens and  
2. Though we walk through the dark - ness, e - vil we do not  
3. We de - pend on God's mer - cy, mer - cy which nev - er  
4. Do not fear death's do - min - ion, look be - yond earth and  
5. At the door there to greet us, mar - tyrs, an - gels, and



pain. Take my yoke on your shoul - ders and  
fear. You are walk - ing be - side us with your  
fades. We re - mem - ber our cov - e - nant and the  
grave. See the bright - ness of Je - sus shin - ing  
saints, And our fam - 'ly and loved ones, ev - 'ry -



learn from me: I am gen - tle and hum - ble,  
rod and your staff. On - ly good - ness and kind - ness  
prom - ise Je - sus made: If we die with Christ Je - sus,  
out to light our way. Lov - ing Fa - ther and Spir - it,  
one freed from their chains. We shall feel their ac - cep - tance,



and your soul will find rest, For my yoke is  
fol - low us all our lives. We shall dwell in the  
we shall live with him, And if we are  
lov - ing Je - sus the Son, All God's peo - ple to -  
and the joy of new life. We shall join in the



eas - y and my bur - den is light.  
Lord's house for so man - y years to come!  
faith - ful, we shall reign with him!  
geth - er, we shall live on as one!  
gath - er - ing, re - u - nit - ed in God's love!



poor. Com - ing to the house of Lord Je - sus, we will find an o - pen



door there, we will find an o - pen door.

Text: Matthew 11:29-30, Psalm 23, John 11, 2 Timothy 2; Jeremy Young, b.1948  
Tune: RESURRECTION; Irregular with refrain; Jeremy Young, b.1948  
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**Sending Song:** On Eagle's Wings

Joncas

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord. Who abide in his shadow for life. Say to the Lord my refuge, my rock in whom I trust!

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the sun. And hold you in the palm of his hand.

The snare of the fowler will never capture you and famine will bring you no fear. Under his wings your refuge, his faithfulness your shield.

You need not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day; though thousands fall about you, near you it shall not come.

For to his angels, he's given a command, to guard you in all of your ways. Upon their hands they will bear you up, lest you dash your foot against a stone. J. Michael Joncas, text and music ©1979. OCP Music

### *We Remember Them*



In the rising of the Sun and in its going down,  
*we remember them.*

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,  
*we remember them.*

In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,  
*we remember them.*

In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,  
*we remember them.*

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,  
*we remember them.*

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,  
*we remember them.*

When we are weary and in need of strength,  
*we remember them.*

When we are lost and sick at heart,  
*we remember them.*

When we have joys we yearn to share,  
*we remember them.*

So long as we live, they too shall live,  
for they are now a part of us,  
*as we remember them.*

## *Commemoration of All The Faithful Departed*



*Life is changed, not ended.....*

### *St. Mary's Parish*