

Solemnity of St. Joseph

Gathering:

O Joseph, mighty patron, Your love and strength bestow, Upon a pilgrim people Who are the church below. You were the Father's image, Great prince of David's line, Obtain for us God's blessing That we may be His sign. Great saint, you cherished Mary Who loved and cared for you. You taught and nurtured Jesus. O teach us to be true. True to the church He founded Until we form above, A family united in bonds of lasting love.

Responsorial Psalm: Forever I will sing, the goodness of the Lord, The goodness of the Lord.

Preparation: Holy Patron, Thee Saluting

Holy patron, thee saluting here we meet, with hearts sincere; Blest Saint Joseph, all uniting, call on thee to hear our prayer.

Happy saint, in bliss adoring Jesus, Savior of humankind, Hear thy children thee imploring, May we thy protection find.

Thou who faithfully attending Him whom heav'n and earth adore; who with pious care defended Mary Virgin every pure.

May our fervent pray'rs ascending, move thee for our souls to plead; may thy smile of peace descending. Benedictions on us shed.

Through this life, O watch around us! Fill with love our weary breath, and when parting fear surrounds us, Guide us through the toils of death.

Communion Hymn: Taste and See

Taste and see, taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

O taste and see, taste and see the goodness of the Lord, of the Lord.

1. I will bless the Lord at all times. Praise shall always be on my lips; my soul shall glory in the Lord for God has been so good to me.

Taste and see...

2. Glorify the Lord with me. Together let us all praise God's name. I called the Lord who answered me; from all my troubles I was set free.

Taste and see...

3. Worship the Lord, all you people. You'll want for nothing if you ask. Taste and see that the Lord is good; in God we need put all our trust.

Taste and see...

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Sending Song:

- We walk by faith, and not by sight: No gracious words we hear Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke, But we believe him near.
- We may not touch his hands and side, Nor follow where he trod; Yet in his promise we rejoice, And cry "My Lord and God!"
- Help then, O Lord, our unbelief, And may our faith abound; To call on you when you are near, And seek where you are found:
- 4. That when our life of faith is done In realms of clearer light We may behold you as you are In full and endless sight.
- 5. We walk by faith, and not by sight: No gracious words we hear Of him who spoke as none e'er spoke, But we believe him near.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.