



Saints Faith, Hope & Charity Parish
Thanksgiving Day Mass
November 25, 2021

OPENING HYMN *Now Thank We All Our God*

Now thank we all our God
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms
Has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this gracious God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
Preserve us in his grace,
And guide us in distress,
And free us from all harm
Till heaven we possess.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns--
With them in highest heaven--
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heav'n adore--
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Text: Nun danket alle Gott; Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.

INTRODUCTORY RITES

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING *Sir 50:22-24*

And now, bless the God of all,
 who has done wondrous things on earth;
Who fosters people's growth from their mother's womb,
 and fashions them according to his will!
May he grant you joy of heart
 and may peace abide among you;
May his goodness toward us endure in Israel
 to deliver us in our days.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 145:2-3, 4-5, 6-7, 8-9, 10-11

Refrain: I will praise your name for ever, Lord

Every day will I bless you,
and I will praise your name forever and ever.
Great is the LORD and highly to be praised;
his greatness is unsearchable.
Generation after generation praises your works
and proclaims your might.
They speak of the splendor of your glorious majesty
and tell of your wondrous works.

They discourse of the power of your terrible deeds
and declare your greatness.
They publish the fame of your abundant goodness
and joyfully sing of your justice.

The LORD is gracious and merciful,
slow to anger and of great kindness.
The LORD is good to all
and compassionate toward all his works.

Let all your works give you thanks, O LORD,
and let your faithful ones bless you.
Let them discourse of the glory of your Kingdom
and speak of your might.

SECOND READING 1 Cor 1:3-9

Brothers and sisters:
Grace to you and peace from God our Father
and the Lord Jesus Christ.
I give thanks to my God always on your account
for the grace of God bestowed on you in Christ Jesus,
that in him you were enriched in every way,
with all discourse and all knowledge,
as the testimony to Christ was confirmed among you,
so that you are not lacking in any spiritual gift
as you wait for the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ.
He will keep you firm to the end,
irreproachable on the day of our Lord Jesus Christ.
God is faithful,
and by him you were called to fellowship with his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL *Lk 17:11-19*

As Jesus continued his journey to Jerusalem,
he traveled through Samaria and Galilee.
As he was entering a village, ten persons with leprosy met him.
They stood at a distance from him and raised their voices, saying,
“Jesus, Master! Have pity on us!”
And when he saw them, he said,

GOSPEL (Cont'd.)

Lk 17:11-19

“Go show yourselves to the priests.”
As they were going they were cleansed.
And one of them, realizing he had been healed,
returned, glorifying God in a loud voice;
and he fell at the feet of Jesus and thanked him.
He was a Samaritan.
Jesus said in reply,
“Ten were cleansed, were they not?
Where are the other nine?
Has none but this foreigner returned to give thanks to God?”
Then he said to him, “Stand up and go;
your faith has saved you.”

HOMILY

PROFESSION OF FAITH

OFFERTORY HYMN *Come, Ye Thankful People, Come*

Come, ye thankful people, come;
Raise the song of harvest-home.
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, does provide
For our wants to be supplied.
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto God's praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear.
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871, alt.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY - THE LORD'S PRAYER - SIGN OF PEACE - LAMB OF GOD - COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN *Simple Gifts*

Tis the gift to be simple, 'tis the gift to be free,
'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be,
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'Twill be in the valley of love and delight.
When true simplicity is gain'd,
To bow and to bend we will not be asham'd,
To turn, turn will be our delight,
Till by turning, turning we come round right.

Simple Gifts Trad Shaker Tune, Arr J. Althouse

CONCLUDING RITES

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

CLOSING HYMN *America the Beautiful*

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

Information about our many programs, opportunities for service and ways to grow in your faith can be found at www.faithhope.org.