



**St. Augustine's Church  
Ossining NY  
October 18<sup>th</sup>, 2020  
29<sup>th</sup> Sunday in  
Ordinary Time**

Processional Hymn

JESUS CHRIST: LIFE

182 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;  
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

lay down, O wea - ry one, lay down your head up - on my breast."  
 the liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one; stoop down and drink and live."  
 look un - to me, your morn shall rise, and all your day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad; I  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream; my  
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found in him my star, my sun; and

found in him a rest - ing place, and he has made me glad.  
 thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.  
 in that light of life I'll walk till trav - eling days are done.

Each stanza here pairs an invitation from Jesus with a response from the narrator. These three invitations recall how Jesus welcomed those who were heavy laden (Matthew 11:28), offered living water (John 4:10-14), and identified himself as the light of the world (John 8:12, 9:5).

# Communion Hymn

## Christians, Let us Love One Another

Arranged by Randall DeBruyn

Music: PICARDY

$\text{♩} = 130$

1  
S  
A

1. Chris-tians, let us love one a - no - ther, as we share the  
2. We who break this bread are one bo - dy, we who share this  
3. We who eat and drink at this ta - ble die and rise a -  
4. On the path of life we may fal - ter, earth - ly food a -  
5. Wheat and grape in - car - nate a mys - t'ry; Je - sus is the  
6. Je - sus is the vine, we the branch - es; We are grains of

T  
B

5

true liv - ing bread. Je - sus is our God, and our  
cup are all one. Chil - dren of our Fa - ther in  
gain with our Lord. Draw - ing from our Rock liv - ing  
lone leaves us weak; Al - ways you in - vite from the  
true liv - ing bread. Let us eat with joy and thanks -  
wheat, Christ the bread. Those who eat this bread lives for -

9

bro - ther, with his flesh and blood we are fed.  
heav - en, we are heirs with God's on - ly Son.  
wa - ter, giv'n to all who thirst for ac - cord.  
al - tar, "Hun - gry souls their food here must seek."  
giv - ing, trus - ting in the word he has said.  
ev - er, One with Christ, our Lord, and our Head

13

Ey - 'ry one who loves is born of God.

# Recessional Hymn

FORGIVENESS

## 435 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

1 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, like the wide-ness  
2 For the love of God is broad - er than the mea - sures  
of the sea. There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice,  
of the mind. And the heart of the E - ter - nal  
which is more than lib - er - ty. There is no place where earth's  
is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were but more  
sor - rows are more felt than up in heaven. There is no place  
faith - ful, we would glad - ly trust God's Word, and our lives re -  
where earth's fail - ings have such kind - ly judg - ment given.  
flect thanks - giv - ing for the good - ness of our Lord.

These stanzas, excerpted from quite a few more, offer a reminder that the model for our dealings with others should be God's generosity rather than limited human tolerance. The text is effectively set to a broad and sturdy Dutch folk melody, probably from the 17th century.

TEXT: Frederick William Faber, 1854, alt.  
MUSIC: Dutch melody; arr. Julius Röntgen, c. 1906

IN BABILONE  
8.7.8.7.D  
CCLI# 1296903