

**Thirtieth Sunday of the Year**  
**Saint John Vianney Catholic Community**  
**October 23 / 24, 2021**

**Hymn of Gathering**

**Your Hands, O Lord, In Days of Old**  
 Kingsfold

1. Your hands, O Lord, in days of old Were strong to heal and  
 2. And then your touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and  
 3. O be our might - y heal - er still, O Lord of life and  
 save; They tri - umphed o - ver pain and death, Fought dark - ness  
 sight; And youth re - newed and health re - stored, Claimed you, the  
 death; Re - store and strength - en, soothe and bless, With your al  
 and the grave. To you they went, the blind, the mute, The  
 Lord of light; And so, O Lord, be near to bless, Al -  
 - might - y breath: On hands that work and eyes that see, Your  
 pal - sied, and the lame, The lep - er set a -  
 might - y now as then, In ev - 'ry street, in  
 heal - ing wis - dom pour, That whole and sick, and  
 part and shunned The sick and those in shame.  
 ev - 'ry home, In ev - 'ry trou - bled friend.  
 weak and strong, May praise you ev - er - more.

**Gloria**

Peter Jones

Glory to God, glory in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you,  
 we give you thanks for your great glory,  
 Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,  
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,  
 you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;  
 you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;  
 you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.

Glory to God, glory in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord,  
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,  
with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father.

### Responsorial Psalm

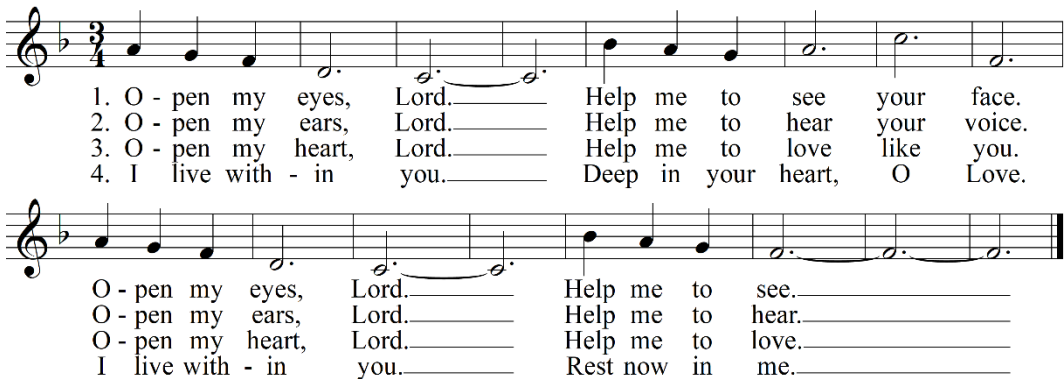
Psalm 126: The Lord Has Done Great Things  
Ricky Manalo, CSP



The Lord has done great things for  
us; we are filled with joy.

### Preparation of the Altar and Gifts

Open My Eyes  
Jesse Manibusan



1. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face.  
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.  
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.  
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your heart, O Love.

O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.  
O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear.  
O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love.  
I live with - in you. Rest now in me.



# Communion Processionals

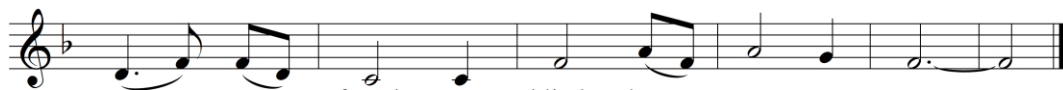
Amazing Grace  
New Britain



1. A - maz - ing — grace how sweet the sound, That  
 2. 'Twas grace that — taught my heart to fear, And  
 3. The Lord has — prom - ised good to me, His  
 4. When we've been — there ten thou - sand years, Bright



saved a — soul like me! — I once — was — lost, but  
 grace my — fears re - lieved; — How pre - cious — did that  
 word my — hope se - cures; — He will — my — shield and  
 shin - ing — as the sun, — We've no — less — days to



now — am — found, Was blind, but — now I see. —  
 grace ap - pear The hour I — first be - lieved! —  
 por - tion — be As long as — life en - dures. —  
 sing — God's praise Than when we'd — first be - gun. —

# O Healing River Traditional Baptist Hymn

*Repeat after soloist*



1. O — heal - ing riv - er, send down your  
 2. This — land is parch - ing, this land is  
 3. Let the seed of free - dom, a - wake and



wa - ters, — Send — down your wa - ters — up - on this  
 burn - ing, — No — seed is grow - ing — in the bar - ren  
 flour - ish, — Let the deep roots nour - ish, — let the tall stalks



land. — O heal - ing riv - er, — send down your  
 ground. — O heal - ing riv - er, — send down your  
 rise. — O heal - ing riv - er, — send down your



wa - ters, — And wash the blood — from — off — the sand.  
 wa - ters, — O heal - ing riv - er, — send your wa - ters down.  
 wa - ters, — O heal - ing riv - er, — from — out of the skies.

# Sending Forth

# He Healed the Darkness of My Mind Winchester New



1. He healed the dark - ness of my mind the  
2. Let oth - ers call my faith a lie, or  
3. Ask me not how! But I know who has



day he gave my sight to me: It was not sin that  
try to stir up doubt in me: Look at me now! None  
o - pened up new worlds for me: This Je - sus does what



made me blind: It was no sin - ner made me see.  
can de - ny I once was blind but now I see!  
none can do I once was blind but now I see!

