

Thanksgiving Day Mass

Introit Eph 5:19-20

Sing and make music to the Lord in your hearts,
always thanking God the Father for all things
in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

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

R. 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.
R. I will praise your name for ever, Lord.
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.
R. I will praise your name for ever, Lord.
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.
R. I will praise your name for ever, Lord.
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.
R. I will praise your name for ever, Lord.
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.
R. I will praise your name for ever, Lord

Offertory

Reading 2

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.

Alleluia

1 Thes 5:18

R. Alleluia, alleluia.
In all circumstances, give thanks,
for this is the will of God for you in Christ Jesus.
R. Alleluia, alleluia.

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, "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."

116 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME



1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;
 2. For the Lord our God shall come And shall take his har-vest home;
 3. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come Bring thy fi - nal har-vest home;



All is safe - ly gath-ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 From his field shall in that day All of - fen - ses purge a - way;
 Gath - er all thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 Give his an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In thy pres - ence to a - bide:

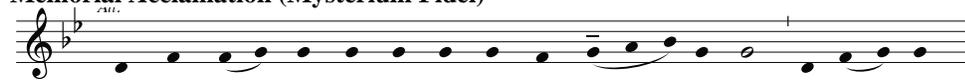


Come, to God's own tem - ple come; Raise the song of har-vest home.
 But the fruit - ful grain to store In his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all thine an - gels, come; Raise the glo - rious har-vest home.

Words: Henry Alford, 1810–1871, alt.
 Music: George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR
 77 77 D

Memorial Acclamation (Mysterium Fidei)



Mor - tem tu - am an - nun - ti - á - mus, Dó - mi - ne, et tu - am



re - sur - re - cti - ó - nem con - fi - té - mur, do - nec vé - ní - as.

Communion Antiphon Ps 138 (137):1

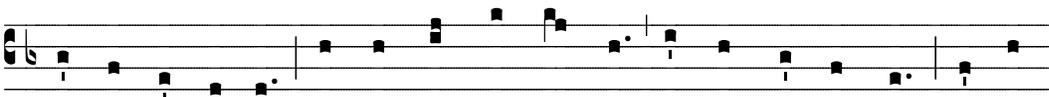
I will thank you, Lord, with all my heart,
 for you have heard the words of my mouth.

Communion/Meditation

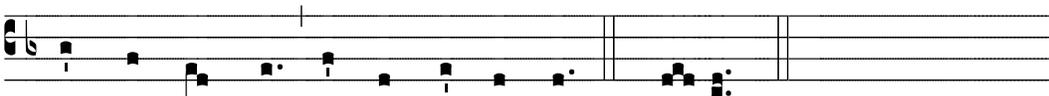
75 ADORO TE DEVOTE



1. A- dó- ro te de- vó- te, la- tens Dé- i- tas, Quæ sub his fi- gú- ris
2. Vi- sus, tac- tus, gus- tus in te fá- li- tur, Sed au- dí- tu so- lo
3. In cru- ce la- té- bat so- la Dé- i- tas, At hic la- tet si- mul
4. Pla- gas, si- cut Tho- mas, non in- tú- e- or: De- um ta- men me- um
5. O me- mo- ri- á- le mor- tis Dó- mi- ni, Pa- nis vi- vus, vi- tam,
6. Pi- e pel- li- cá- ne, Je- su Dó- mi- ne, Me im- mún- dum mun- da
7. Je- su, quem ve- lá- tum nunc as- pí- ci- o, O- ro, fi- at il- lud



1. ve- re lá- ti- tas: Ti- bi se cor me- um to- tum súb- ji- cit Qui- a
2. tu- to cré- di- tur: Cre- do quid- quid di- xit De- i Fí- li- us: Nil hoc
3. et hu- má- ni- tas: Am- bo ta- men cre- dens at- que cón- fi- tens, Pe- to
4. te con- fí- te- or: Fac me ti- bi sem- per ma- gis cré- de- re, In te
5. præ- tans hó- mi- ni, Præs- ta me- æ men- ti de te vi- ve- re, Et te
6. tu- o sán- gui- ne, Cu- jus u- na stil- la sal- vum fá- ce- re To- tum
7. quod tam sí- ti- o: Ut te re- ve- lá- ta cer- nens fá- ci- e, Vi- su



1. te con- tém- plans to- tum dé- fi- cit. (7) A- men.
2. ver- bo ve- ri- tá- tis vé- ri- us.
3. quod pe- tí- vit la- tro pæ- ni- tens.
4. spem ha- bé- re, te di- lí- ge- re.
5. il- li sem- per dul- ce sá- pe- re.
6. mun- dum quit ab om- ni scé- le- re.
7. sim be- á- tus tu- æ gló- ri- æ.

See hymn #141 for translation.

Words: Thomas Aquinas, 1225–1274
 Music: Chant, Mode V

ADORO TE DEVOTE
 65 65 D

Recessional

192 NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD



1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices,
2. O may this gracious God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,



Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic - es;
With ev - er - joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,



Who from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
Pre - serve us in his grace, And guide_ us in dis - tress,
E - ter - nal, Tri - une God, Whom earth_ and heav'n a - dore;



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all sin, Till heav-en we pos - sess.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Words: Martin Rinckart, 1586–1649
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.
Music: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

NUN DANKET
67 67 66 66