

INTRODUCTORY RITES

DURING THIS PHASE OF REOPENING, WE ARE REFRAINING FROM CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.

PROCESSIONAL

O GOD, BEYOND ALL PRAISING

- O God beyond all praising, we worship you today
And sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder at ev'ry gift you send,
At blessings without number and mercies without end.
We lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word;
We honor and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.
- The flow'r of earthly splendor in time must surely die,
Its fragile bloom surrender to you, the Lord most high;
But hidden from all nature the eternal seed is sown,
Though small in mortal stature to heaven's garden grown.
For Christ, the man from heaven, from death has set us free,
And we through him are given the final victory!

Text: Michael Perry, 1942-1996, © 1982, The Jubilate Group (admin. by Hope Publishing Company)

GREETING

PENITENTIAL ACT

COLLECT

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

ISAIAH 25:6A, 7-9

He will destroy death forever.

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah

On this mountain the LORD of hosts
will provide for all peoples.

On this mountain he will destroy
the veil that veils all peoples,

The web that is woven over all nations;
he will destroy death forever.

The Lord GOD will wipe away
the tears from all faces;

The reproach of his people he will remove
from the whole earth; for the LORD has spoken.

On that day it will be said:

"Behold our God, to whom we looked to save us!

This is the LORD for whom we looked;

let us rejoice and be glad that he has saved us!"

PSALMODY *(chanted by cantor)*

I will walk before the Lord, in the land of the living.

I believed, even when I said,
"I am greatly afflicted."

Precious in the eyes of the LORD
is the death of his faithful ones.

O LORD, I am your servant;

I am your servant, the son of your handmaid;
you have loosed my bonds.

To you will I offer sacrifice of thanksgiving,
and I will call upon the name of the LORD.

My vows to the LORD I will pay
in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the house of the LORD,
in your midst, O Jerusalem.

SECOND READING

2 CORINTHIANS 4:14 - 5:1

What is seen is transitory, but what is unseen is eternal.

A reading from the second Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians

Brothers and sisters:

Knowing that the One who raised the Lord Jesus
will raise us also with Jesus
and place us with you in his presence.

Everything indeed is for you,

so that the grace bestowed in abundance on more and more people
may cause the thanksgiving to overflow for the glory of God.

Therefore, we are not discouraged;

rather, although our outer self is wasting away,
our inner self is being renewed day by day.

For this momentary light affliction

is producing for us an eternal weight of glory beyond all comparison,
as we look not to what is seen but to what is unseen;
for what is seen is transitory, but what is unseen is eternal.

For we know that if our earthly dwelling, a tent,
should be destroyed,

we have a building from God,
a dwelling not made with hands, eternal in heaven.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION *(chanted by cantor)*

PS 116

GOSPEL

MATTHEW 25:1-13

Behold the bridegroom! Come out to him!

Jesus told his disciples this parable:

"The Kingdom of heaven will be like ten virgins
who took their lamps and went out to meet the bridegroom.

Five of them were foolish and five were wise.

The foolish ones, when taking their lamps,
brought no oil with them,

but the wise brought flasks of oil with their lamps.

Since the bridegroom was long delayed,
they all became drowsy and fell asleep.

At midnight, there was a cry,

'Behold, the bridegroom! Come out to meet him!'

Then all those virgins got up and trimmed their lamps.

The foolish ones said to the wise,

'Give us some of your oil,
for our lamps are going out.'

But the wise ones replied,

'No, for there may not be enough for us and you.'

Go instead to the merchants and buy some for yourselves.'

While they went off to buy it,

the bridegroom came

and those who were ready went into the wedding feast with him.

Then the door was locked.

Afterwards the other virgins came and said,

'Lord, Lord, open the door for us!'

But he said in reply,

'Amen, I say to you, I do not know you.'

Therefore, stay awake,

for you know neither the day nor the hour."

HOMILY

Reverend John Fahey-Guerra, C.Ss.R.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

FLY LIKE A BIRD

Fly like a bird to the Lord, my soul.

I want to soar like an eagle.

Though I may journey far away from home,

I know I'll never be alone.

- O God, you know who I am.
You know my hopes and my dreams.
In my pondering and fears,
in my joy and in my tears,
O God, your presence is real.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

COMMUNION ANTIPHON WITH THE LORD THERE IS LOVING MERCY

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

CHANTED PRAYER SAVLE REGINA

Salve, Regína, Mater misericórdiae:
 Vita dulcédo et spes nostra, salve.
 Ad te clamámus, éxsules, filii Hevae.
 Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flentes
 in hac lacrimárum valle.
 Eia ergo, Advocáta nostra,
 illos tuos misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte.
 Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tui,
 nobis post hoc exsílíum osténde.
 O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo María.

Hail, Queen of Heaven, hail, our Mother compassionate,
 True life and comfort and our hope, we greet you!
 To you we exiles, children of Eve, raise our voices.
 We send up sighs to you, as mourning and weeping,
 we pass through this vale of sorrow.
 Then turn to us, O most gracious Woman,
 those eyes of yours, so full of love and tenderness, so full of pity.
 And grant us after these, our days of lonely exile,
 the sight of your blest Son and Lord, Christ Jesus.
 O gentle, O loving, O holy, sweet Virgin Mary.

Text: Latin, c.1080, tr. by John C. Selner, SS, 1904-1992 © 1954, GIA Publications, Inc.

CONCLUDING RITES

FINAL BLESSING

DISMISSAL

RECESSIONAL I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES

1. I know that my Redeemer lives, the One who calls me home.
I long to see God face to face, to see with my own eyes.

I know that my Redeemer lives, that I shall rise again.

2. I know that I shall one day see the goodness of the Lord,
when God will wipe away our tears, and death will be no more.

3. The last day I shall rise again, shall be remade like God.
My home shall be by God's own side, the dying, rising Lord.

Text: Based on Job 19; Psalm 27; Isaiah 25. Text and music Scott Soper © 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

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MEMORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS

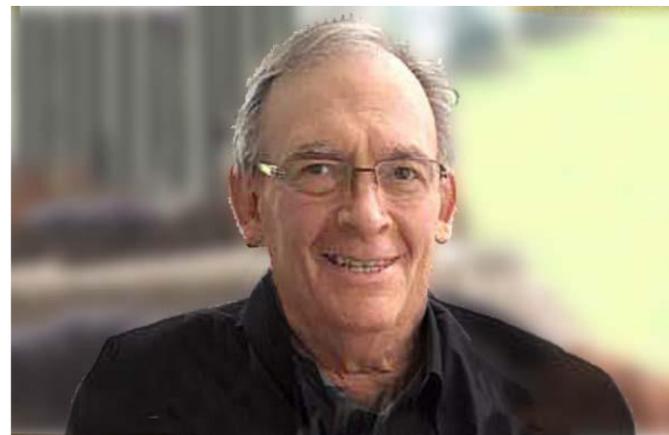
A memorial fund has been established in Fr. Ken Sedlak's name, to further the online ministry at St. Michael's Church. This ministry provides for livestreaming Masses and other liturgies. While some people are traveling for the weekend or live in another state for a period of the year, others have health concerns or circumstances beyond their control that keep them from attending Mass with us on Sunday. Regardless of the reason, we hope to offer them the opportunity to share in deepening our faith together through the livestream.

To give electronically, please visit www.st-mikes.org, or open your camera app and point it steadily for 2-3 seconds towards the QR Code. If scanning is enabled, a notification will appear. If nothing happens, you may have to go to your Settings app and enable QR Code scanning.

Venmo – search St. Michael in Old Town



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
 REVEREND KENNETH SEDLAK, C.Ss.R.
 REDEMPTORIST

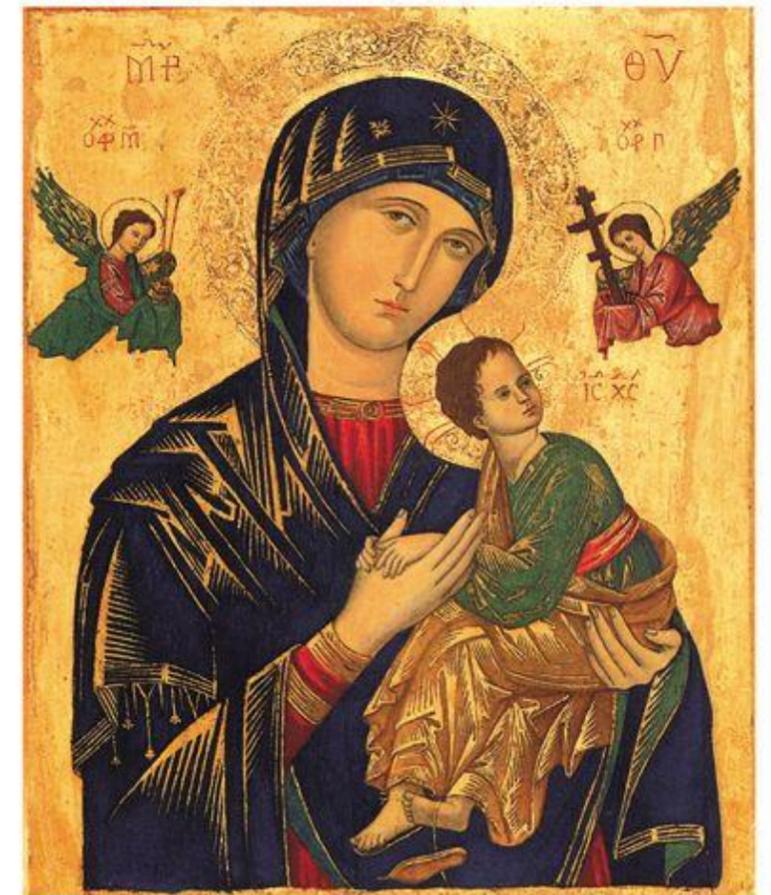


Born into this Life:	September 1, 1946
Baptized:	November 24, 1946
Professed:	August 2, 1967
Ordained:	June 22, 1972
Born into Eternal Life:	December 19, 2020

Saint Michael in Old Town

MEMORIAL MASS FOR

REVEREND KENNETH SEDLAK, C.Ss.R.



*Mother of Perpetual Help
 Pray for Us*