

Twentieth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Aug. 17, 2025

St. Maria Goretti Catholic Parish (5:00 and 8:00)

As a Fire is meant for Burning Ruth Duck

As a fire is meant for burning
With a bright and warming flame,
So the church is meant for mission,
Giving glory to God's name.
As we witness to the Gospel,
We would build a bridge of care,
Joining hands across the nations,
Finding neighbors ev'rywhere.

We are learners; we are teachers;
We are pilgrims on the way.
We are seekers; we are givers;
We are vessels made of clay.
By our gentle, loving actions,
We would show that Christ is light.
In a humble, list'ning Spirit,
We would live to God's delight.

Text: Ruth Duck, b.1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.



Psalm 40 Curtis Stephan, OCP, All rights reserved

Lord, come to my aid, come to my aid, come to my aid.

We Are Called to Serve Tim and Julie Smith

We are called to serve, we are called by grace
To cherish Christ in every face.
We are called to serve, we called by name
And in all we are, God's love proclaim.

Called beyond our human understanding,
Called before the world came into view.
Within your mother's womb,
Your name was known to me,
For you did not choose me, no, I chose you.

Called to be a light amid the darkness,
Called to help a doubting world believe.
Empowered with my Spirit, anointed with my love,
You are called to give and share what you believe.



Breathe Michael W. Smith

This is the air I breathe. This is the air I breathe,
Your holy presence living in me.
This is my daily bread. This is my daily bread
Your very word spoken to me.

And I, I'm desperate for You
And I, I'm lost without You



I Am the Bread of Life John Michael Talbot

I am the bread of life. All who come to me will never die.
I am God's love revealed. I am broken that you might be healed.

All who eat of this heavenly bread,
All who drink this cup of the covenant:
You will live forever, for I will raise you up.

No one who comes to me shall hunger again.
No one who believes shall ever thirst.
All that the Father draws shall come to me, and I shall give them rest.

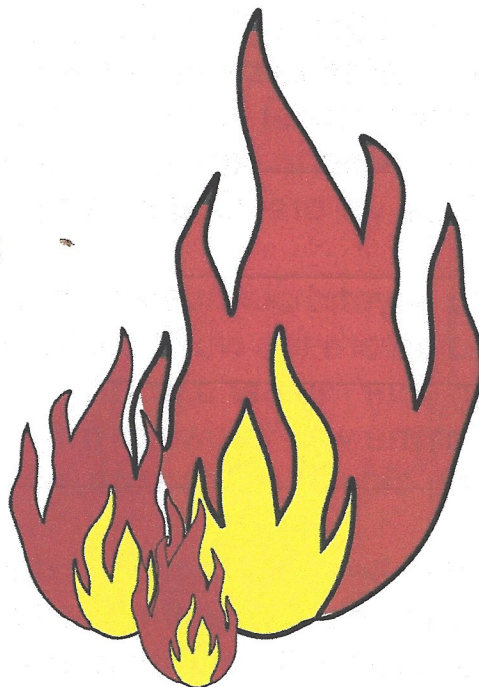
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Send Down the Fire Marty Haugen

Send down the fire of your justice,
Send down the rains of your love;
Come, send down the Spirit,
breathe life in your people,
and we shall be people of God.

Call us to be your compassion,
Teach us the song of your love;
Give us hearts that sing,
Give us deeds that ring,
Make us ring with the song of your love.

Call us to learn of your mercy,
Teach us the way of your peace;
Give us hearts that feel,
Give us hands that heal,
Make us walk in the way of your peace.



Text: Marty Haugen, b.1950, © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.