

23rd Sunday in Ordinary Time

September 6, 2026



In Christ There Is No East or West

McKEE

1. In Christ there is no east or west,
In him no south or north;
But one great fam'ly bound by love
Throughout the whole wide earth.

2. In him shall true hearts ev'rywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Close-binding humankind.

3. Join hands, disciples in the faith,
Whate'er your race may be!
Who serve each other in Christ's love
Are surely kin to me.

4. In Christ now meet both east and west,
In him meet south and north;
All Christly souls are one in him,
Throughout the whole wide earth.

Text: CM; based on Galatians 3:28; John Oxenham, 1852–1941. Music: Spiritual; adapted by Harry T. Burleigh, 1866–1949.

How Great Thou Art

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

Refrain:

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee;
How great thou art, How great thou art!**

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

Refrain

3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!

Refrain

4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain

1. Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm has bound the restless wave,
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we raise our plea
For those in peril on the sea.

2. O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain
O'er which our traffic runs amain
By mountain pass or valley low;
Wherever, Lord, your loved ones go,
Protect them by your guarding hand
From ev'ry peril on the land.

3. O Spirit, whom the Father sent
To spread abroad the firmament;
O Wind of heaven, by your might
Save all who dare the eagle's flight,
And keep them by your watchful care
From ev'ry peril in the air.

4. O Trinity of love and pow'r,
Your children shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And then shall rise with voices free
Glad praise from air and land and sea.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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virtual, Is a blessing to our parish.

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