Mass for Life

January 22, 2015
St. Aloysius Gonzaga Church
Washington, DC

Presider and Homilist:
V. Rev. Timothy Kesicki, SJ
President, Jesuit Conference of Canada and the United States
Opening Hymn

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, 
2. Under the shadow of your throne Your saints have dwelt secure; 
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received its frame, 
4. A thousand ages in your sight Are like an evening gone, 
5. Time, like an e'er rolling stream, Soon bears us all a way; 
6. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, 

storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home. 
arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure. 
you are God, To endless years the same. 
ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. 
as a dream Dies at the op - ining day. 
trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Hebrews 7:25-8:6
Responsorial Psalm

R. Here am I, Lord; I come to do your will.
Sacrifice or oblation you wished not,
but ears open to obedience you gave me.
Burnt offerings or sin-offerings you sought not;
then said I, “Behold I come.”

R. Here am I, Lord; I come to do your will.
“In the written scroll it is prescribed for me,
To do your will, O my God, is my delight,
and your law is within my heart!”

R. Here am I, Lord; I come to do your will.
I announced your justice in the vast assembly;
I did not restrain my lips, as you, O LORD, know.

R. Here am I, Lord; I come to do your will.
May all who seek you
exult and be glad in you,
And may those who love your salvation
say ever, “The LORD be glorified.”

R. Here am I, Lord; I come to do your will.

Gospel

Mark 3:7-12

Homily

V. Rev. Timothy Kesicki, SJ

Prayers of the Faithful

Liturgy of the Eucharist
Offertory Hymn

The Summons

1. Will you come and follow me If I but
   call your name? Will you go where
   you don’t know And never be the same?
   Will you let my love be shown, Will you
   let my name be known, Will you let my
   life attract or scare? Will you let me
   such as this unseen, And admit to
   shape the world around, Through my sight and
   love and footsteps show. Thus I’ll move and

2. Will you leave yourself behind If I but
   call your name? Will you care for
   cruel and kind And never be the same?
   Will you risk the hostile stare Should your
   Will you kiss the leper clean, And do
   Will you use the faith you’ve found To re-
   In your company I’ll go Where your

3. Will you let the blinded see If I but
   call your name? Will you set the
   pris’ners free And never be the same?
   Will you kiss the leper clean, And do
   Will you use the faith you’ve found To re-
   In your company I’ll go Where your

4. Will you love the ‘you’ you hide If I but
   call your name? Will you quell the
   fear inside And never be the same?
   Will you let my love be shown, Will you
   Will you kiss the leper clean, And do
   Will you use the faith you’ve found To re-
   In your company I’ll go Where your

5. Lord, your summons echoes true When you but
   call my name. Let me turn and
   you don’t know And never be the same?
   Will you let my love be shown, Will you
   Will you kiss the leper clean, And do
   Will you use the faith you’ve found To re-
   In your company I’ll go Where your

Tune: KELVINGROVE, 7 6 7 6 777 6. Scottish traditional; arr. by John L. Bell, b.1949
Recessional Hymn

Verses

1. My soul cries out with a joyful shout that the
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you
3. From the halls of power to the fortress tower, not a
4. Though the nations rage from age to age, we re-

Canticle of the Turning

God of my heart is great. And my spirit sings of the
work great things in me. And your mercy will last from the
stone will be left on stone. Let the king beware for your
member who holds us fast: God’s mercy must de-

wondrous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You
depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your
justice tears every tyrant from his throne. The
liver us from the conqueror’s crushing grasp. This

fixed your sight on your servant’s plight, and my
very name puts the proud to shame, and to
hungry poor shall weep no more, for the
saving word that our forebears heard is the
weakness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the
food they can never earn; There are tables spread, every
promise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be

name be blest. Could the world be about to turn?
strong to flight, for the world is about to turn.
mouth be fed, for the world is about to turn.
crushed by God, who is turning the world around.

Refrain

My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the
fires of your justice burn. Wipe away all tears, for the
dawn draws near. And the world is about to turn!
Welcome, Roll Call and Opening Prayer

Song

Ignatian Reflection

Song

Speaker

Morning Offering for the March
Ain’t Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me ‘round  
(Traditional)

Ain’t gonna let nobody turn me ‘round  
Turn me round, turn me ‘round  
Ain’t gonna let nobody, turn me ‘round  
I’m gonna keep on a-walkin’, keep on a-talkin’  
Marchin’ into freedom land

Ain’t gonna let injustice turn me ‘round  
Turn me round, turn me ‘round  
Ain’t gonna let injustice, turn me ‘round  
I’m gonna keep on a-walkin’, keep on a-talkin’  
Marchin’ into freedom land

Ain’t gonna let nobody turn us ‘round  
Turn me round, turn us ‘round  
Ain’t gonna let nobody, turn us ‘round  
We’re gonna keep on a-walkin’, keep on a-talkin’  
Marchin’ into freedom land

We Shall Not Be Moved

We shall not be, we shall not be moved  
We shall not be, we shall not be moved  
Just like a tree, planted by the water  
We shall not be moved.

Standing for the unborn, we shall not be moved  
Standing for the unborn, we shall not be moved  
Just like a tree…

Standing with all mothers…

Standing with all fathers…

We’ll march all day for justice…
A prayer of daily self-offering for this occasion is provided by the Apostleship of Prayer, a national Jesuit work:

**A Morning Offering for the Pro-Life Activist**

God, you know the desires of our hearts for authentic peace, justice and love.

I offer you my prayers, thoughts, words, actions, joys and sufferings today, together with Jesus who continues to offer himself to us in the Eucharist; who continues to reveal himself to us in the poor, the oppressed, the marginalized, the unborn, the most vulnerable in our world.

May your Holy Spirit be my guide and strength today so that I may be a witness to your love, your justice, and your peace, and to the sanctity of each human life.

Together with Mary, our mother, sister and friend, she who carried the Savior in her womb, with all the communion of saints, and with all of us who offer ourselves to you for the good of others today, we pray: Amen.

**Salve Regina and Final Blessing**

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae; vita, dulcedo et spes nostra, salve.  
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evae.  
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle.  
Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte.  
Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.  
O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.
“The most fundamental building block of a just social order is respect for human life. Until men and women individually and collectively make a profound commitment to the value and dignity of all human life, we will never find the true peace, justice and reconciliation God desires for us.”

Standing for the Unborn
A Statement of the Society of Jesus in the United States on Abortion

Jesuits.org

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