

32ND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

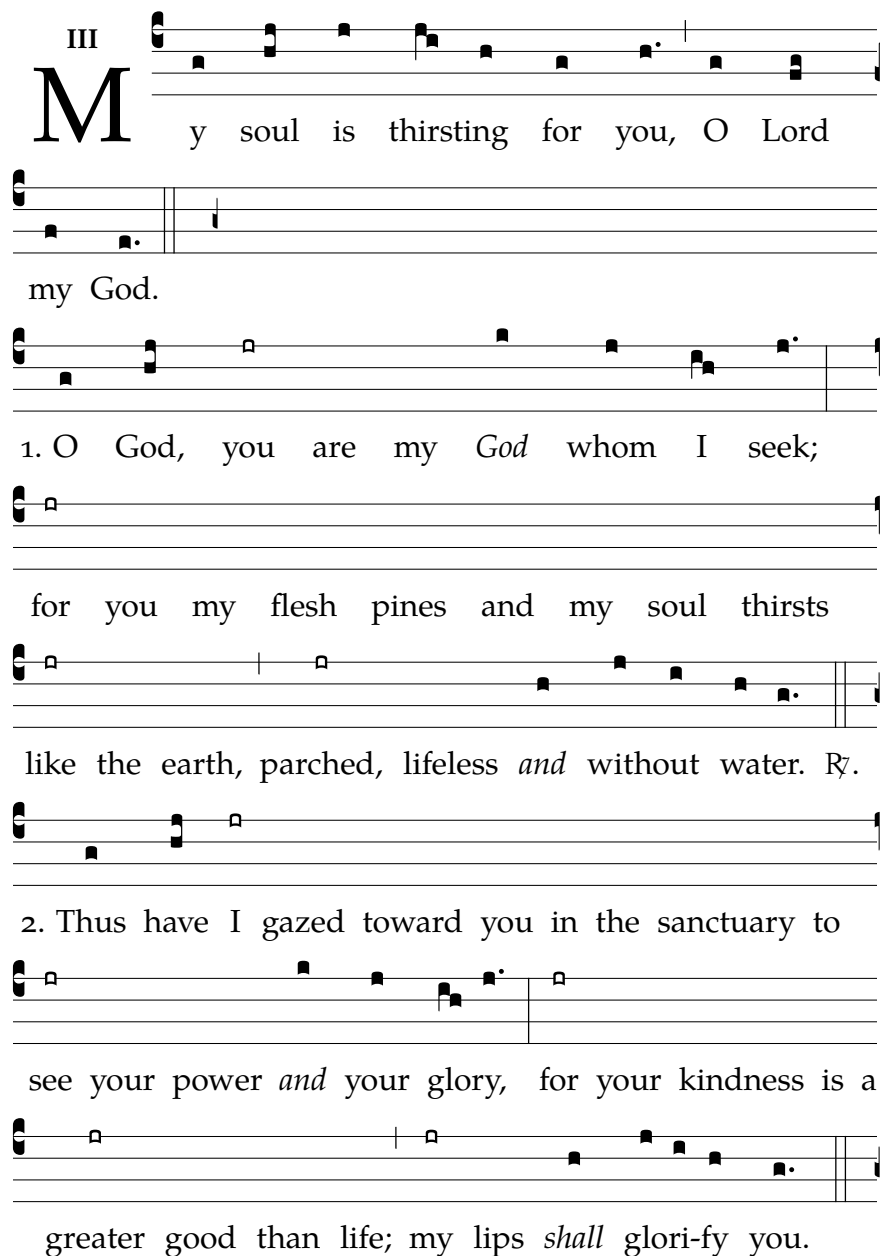
Ps. 63: 2, 3-4, 5-6, 7-8

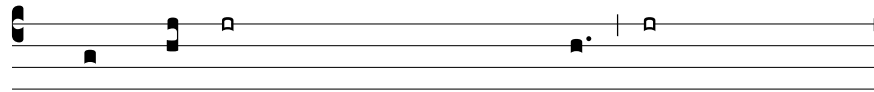
YEAR A

III
M y soul is thirsting for you, O Lord
my God.

1. O God, you are my *God* whom I seek;
for you my flesh pines and my soul thirsts
like the earth, parched, lifeless *and* without water. *R.*

2. Thus have I gazed toward you in the sanctuary to
see your power *and* your glory, for your kindness is a
greater good than life; my lips *shall* glori-fy you.

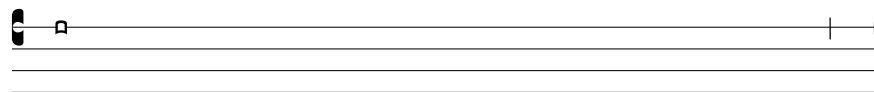




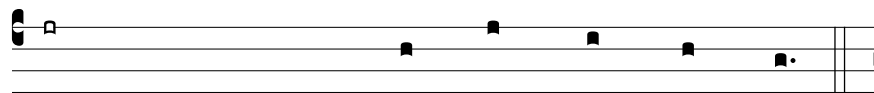
3. Thus will I bless you while I *live*; lifting up my



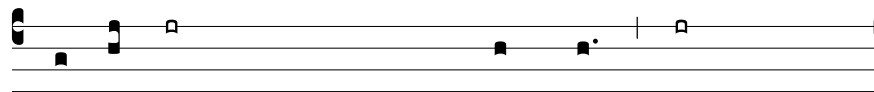
hands, I will *call* upon your name. As with the



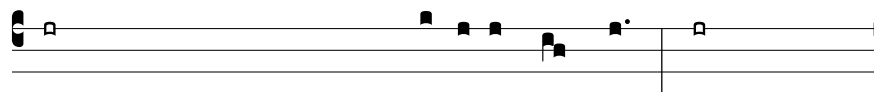
riches of a banquet shall my soul be satisfied,



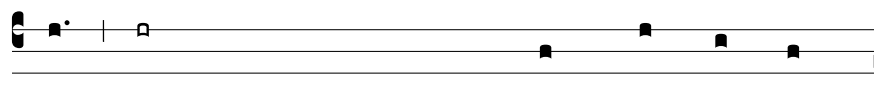
and with exultant lips *my* mouth shall praise you.



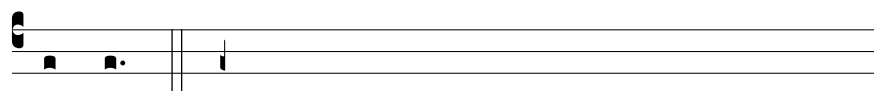
4. I will remember you upon *my* couch, and through



the night-watches I will *med-itate* on you: You are my



help, and in the shadow of *your* wings I shout



for joy.

Excerpt from *Parish Book of Psalms* by Arlene Oost-Zinner, ©2012.
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