

Penitential Act

I confess to almighty God
and to you, my brothers and sisters,
that I have greatly sinned,
in my thoughts and in my words,
in what I have done and
in what I have failed to do,
through my fault, through my fault,
through my most grievous fault;
therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin,
all the Angels and Saints,
and you, my brothers and sisters,
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Gloria in Excelsis

Glory to God in the highest,
and on earth peace to people of good will.
We praise you, we bless you, we adore you,
we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us;
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Prayer Over the Offerings

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the
praise and glory of his name, for our good
and the good of all his holy church.

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Memorial Acclamation

We proclaim your Death. O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection until you come again.

The Nicene Creed

I believe in one God,
the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the Only Begotten Son of God,
born of the father before all ages.
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father;
through him all things were made.
For us men and for our salvation
he came down from heaven,

[At the words that follow, up to and including and became man, bow your head.]
and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin
Mary, and became man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate,
he suffered death and was buried,
and rose again on the third day
in accordance with the Scriptures.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory
to judge the living and the dead
and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son
is adored and glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.
I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins
and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead
and the life of the world to come.
Amen.

Prayer to St. Michael

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle,
be our protection against the wickedness and snares
of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray;
and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host, by the
power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil
spirits who prowl about the world for the ruin of
souls. Amen.

Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time

June 13, 2021

Reading I

Ez 17:22-24

Thus says the Lord GOD:
I, too, will take from the crest of the cedar,
from its topmost branches tear off a tender shoot,
and plant it on a high and lofty mountain;
on the mountain heights of Israel I will plant it.
It shall put forth branches and bear fruit,
and become a majestic cedar.
Birds of every kind shall dwell beneath it,
every winged thing in the shade of its boughs.
And all the trees of the field shall know
that I, the LORD,
bring low the high tree,
lift high the lowly tree,
wither up the green tree,
and make the withered tree bloom.
As I, the LORD, have spoken, so will I do.

The word of the Lord **R. Thanks be to God**



Lord,
it is good
to give thanks
to you.

Responsorial Psalm

92:2-3, 13-14, 15-16

R. Lord, it is good to give thanks to you.

It is good to give thanks to the LORD,
to sing praise to your name, Most High,
To proclaim your kindness at dawn
and your faithfulness throughout the night.

R. Lord, it is good to give thanks to you.

The just one shall flourish like the palm tree,
like a cedar of Lebanon shall he grow.
They that are planted in the house of the LORD
shall flourish in the courts of our God.

R. Lord, it is good to give thanks to you.

They shall bear fruit even in old age;
vigorous and sturdy shall they be,
Declaring how just is the LORD,
my rock, in whom there is no wrong.

R. Lord, it is good to give thanks to you.

Reading 2

2 Cor 5:6-10

Brothers and sisters:
We are always courageous,
although we know that while we are at home in the body
we are away from the Lord, for we walk by faith, not by
sight. Yet we are courageous, and we would rather leave
the body and go home to the Lord.
Therefore, we aspire to please him, whether we are at
home or away.

For we must all appear before the judgment seat of
Christ,
so that each may receive recompense,
according to what he did in the body, whether good or
evil.

The word of the Lord **R. Thanks be to God**

Gospel Acclamation

Jn 6:51

R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

The seed is the word of God, Christ is the sower.
All who come to him will live forever.

R. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Gospel

Mk 4:26-34

Jesus said to the crowds:
“This is how it is with the kingdom of God;
it is as if a man were to scatter seed on the land
and would sleep and rise night and day
and through it all the seed would sprout and grow,
he knows not how.
Of its own accord the land yields fruit,
first the blade, then the ear, then the full grain in the ear.
And when the grain is ripe, he wields the sickle at once,
for the harvest has come.”
He said,
“To what shall we compare the kingdom of God,
or what parable can we use for it?
It is like a mustard seed that, when it is sown in the
ground,
is the smallest of all the seeds on the earth.
But once it is sown, it springs up and becomes the largest
of plants and puts forth large branches,
so that the birds of the sky can dwell in its shade.”
With many such parables he spoke the word to them as
they were able to understand it.
Without parables he did not speak to them,
but to his own disciples he explained everything in private.
The Gospel of the Lord.

R. Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ

Please note: Not all songs will be sung at every Mass.

**PLEASE take this handout home with you
or place in the paper recycling containers
at the door entrances.**

Do not return it or leave in the pews.

Thank you!

SING TO THE MOUNTAINS

Bob Dufford, SJ

Refrain

Sing to the moun-tains, sing to the sea. Raise your voic - es,
lift your hearts. This is the day the Lord has made. Let all the
earth re - joice. Let all the earth re - joice.

Last time

to Verses

Verse 1

1. I will give thanks to you, my Lord. You have
1. an - swered my plea. You have saved my
1. soul from death. You are my strength and my song.

to Refrain

Verse 2

2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord. Heav -
2. en and earth are full of your glo - ry.

to Refrain

Verse 3

3. This is the day that the Lord has made. Let us be glad and re-joice.
3. Death has lost and all is life. Sing of the glo-ry of God.

Text: Based on Psalm 118:24; Isaiah 6:3. Text and music © 1975, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and OCP. All rights reserved.

HERE AT THIS TABLE

Janèt Sullivan Whitaker and Max Whitaker

Refrain

Come and be filled here at this ta-ble.
Food for all who hun-ger and drink for all who thirst.
Drink of his love, wine of sal - va - tion.
You shall live for - ev - er in Je - sus Christ the
Lord. Lord. You shall live for -
ev - er in Je - sus Christ the Lord.

1-5

to Verses

Final

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How Great Thou Art

- O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy pow'r thruout the universe displayed!
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!
- When thru 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.
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!
- 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!
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!
- 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!
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!

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989, © 1953, 1981, Manna Music, Inc.

Here At This Table (Verses)

- You who labor for justice, you who labor for peace,
you who steady the plow in the field of the Lord,
- You with lives full of pain, you who sorrow and weep,
you, beloved of Christ, come to him, come to him!
- Children of ev'ry color in ev'ry land,
you are his own, he gathers you gently,
Don't you grow weary, for when you run,
you run with the Lord!
- You, the aged among us, holy, faithful and wise,
may the wisdom you share form our lives and our world!
- Let each woman and man learn from the stranger;
we're not so diff'rent and so much unites us.
For we are one,
blest with the Spirit and the power of love!

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EAT THIS BREAD

Jacques Berthier

Refrain: Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to me and never be hungry.

Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in me and you will not thirst.

Verse 1: I am the bread of life, the true bread sent from the Father.

Verse 2: Your ancestors ate manna in the desert, but this is the bread come down from heaven.

Verse 3: Eat my flesh and drink my blood, and I will raise you up on the last day.

Verse 4: Anyone who eats this bread, will live for ever.

Verse 5: If you believe and eat this bread, you will have eternal life.

Text: John 6; adapt. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, and the Taizé Community, © 1984, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Seed, Scattered and Sown

Refrain

Seed, scat - tered and sown, wheat, gath - ered and grown,
bread, bro - ken and shared as one, the Liv - ing Bread of God.
Vine, fruit of the land, wine, work of our hands, one cup that is
shared by all; the Liv - ing Cup, the Liv - ing Bread of God.

Verses

1. Is not the bread we break a shar - ing in our Lord?
2. The seed which falls on rock will with - er and will die.
3. As wheat up - on the hills was gath - ered and was grown,

D.C.

Is not the cup we bless the blood of Christ out - poured?
The seed with - in good ground will flow - er and have life.
So may the church of God be gath - ered in - to one.

Text: *Didache* 9, 1 Corinthians 10:16-17, Mark 4:3-6; Dan Feiten, b.1953
Tune: Dan Feiten, b.1953; keyboard arr. by Eric Gunnison, R.J. Miller
© 1987, Ekklesia Music, Inc.

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

ENDLESS SONG

Verses

1. My life flows on in end - less song; A -
2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
3. What though the tem - pest 'round me roar, I
4. When ty - rants trem - ble, sick with fear, And
5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

1. bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I hear the real though
2. hear that mu - sic ring - ing; It sounds and ech - oes
3. hear the truth it liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
4. hear their death knells ring - ing; When friends re - joice both
5. foun - tain ev - er spring - ing. All things are mine since

1. far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
2. in my soul; How can I keep from sing - ing?
3. 'round me close, Songs in the night it giv - eth.
4. far and near, How can I keep from sing - ing?
5. I am his; How can I keep from sing - ing?

Refrain

No storm can shake my in - most calm, While to that rock I'm
cling - ing. Since Love is Lord of heav - en and earth,
How can I keep from sing - ing?

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.; verse 3, Doris Plenn. Music: Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.

REFLECTION: Ezekiel 17:22-24, Psalm 92:2-3, 13-14, 15-16, 2 Corinthians 5:6-10, Mark 4:26-34



In the cryptic message of the prophet Ezekiel, long centuries before the Lord's coming, God gave His people reason to hope. Ezekiel glimpsed a day when the Lord God would place a tree on a mountain in Israel, a tree that would "put forth branches and bear fruit." Who could have predicted that the tree would be a cross on the hill of Calvary, and that the fruit would be salvation? Ezekiel foresees salvation coming to "birds of every kind"—thus, not just to the people of Israel, but also to the Gentiles, who will "take wing" through their new life in Christ. God indeed will "lift high the lowly tree," as He solemnly promises. Such salvation surpasses humanity's most ambitious dreams. And so we express our gratitude in the Psalm: "Lord, it is good to give thanks to you." It is indeed good, and better still to give thanks with praise. The Psalmist speaks of those who are just upon the earth, but looks to God as the source and measure of justice, of righteousness. Like Ezekiel, he evokes the image of a flourishing tree to describe the lives of the just. The image, again, suggests the Cross as the measure of righteousness.

The Cross is a sign of contradiction to those who would rather "flourish" in worldly terms. As St. Paul emphasizes to the Corinthians, we need courage. Our faith makes us strong, and it is proved in our deeds. He reminds us that we will be judged by the ways our faith manifests itself in works: "so that each may receive recompense, according to what he did in the body, whether good or evil."

God Himself will empower the works He expects from us, though we freely choose to correspond to His grace. In the prophetic oracles, He scattered the seed that sprang up and became the mustard tree, large enough to accommodate all the birds of the sky, just as Ezekiel had seen. He gave this doctrine to His disciples in terms they were able to understand, and He provided a full explanation. In the sacraments He provides still more: the grace of faith and the courage we need to live in the world as children of God.

Tree of Righteousness: Scott Hahn Reflects on the Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time, <https://stpaulcenter.com/>