

June 12,2021; Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time

Opening Hymn: "For the Fruits of This Creation"

1. For the fruits of all creation,
thanks be to God;
for the gifts of every nation,
thanks be to God;
for the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safe-keeping,
thanks be to God.

2. In the just reward of labor,
God's will is done;
in the help we give our neighbor,
God's will is done;
in our world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

3. For the harvests of the Spirit,
thanks be to God;
for the good we all inherit,
thanks be to God;
for the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us,
most of all that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

Glory to God in the Highest

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.

Lectionary: 92

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. *Thanks be to God.*

Responsorial Psalm

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

R. (cf. 2a) 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 II

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. *Thanks be to God.*

Acclamation before the Gospel

Alleluia

R. Alleluia, alleluia.

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

R. 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. *Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ.*

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,
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.

Offertory Hymn: "Seed, Scattered and Sown"

Refrain:

Seed, scattered and sown,
Wheat, gathered and grown,
Bread, broken and shared as one,
The Living bread of God.
Vine, fruit of the land, wine,
Work of our hands, one cup that is
Shared by all; the Living Cup,
The Living Bread of God.

1. Is not the bread we break,
A sharing in our Lord?
Is not the cup we bless,
The blood of Christ outpoured?
2. The seed which falls on rock
Will wither and will die,
The seed within good ground
Will flower and have life.
3. As wheat upon the hills
Was gathered and was grown,
So may the Church of God
Be gathered into one

Holy, Holy, Holy

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.

Communion Hymn: Ubi Caritas

Refrain:

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.

1. We gather together in the love of Christ;
Let each one be glad in him and rejoice.

Our God is alive, the God of love is near;
So love one another with a heart sincere.

2. We, the many, become one body as the Spirit binds,
And we seek to be one in Christ and one in heart and mind.
Let all quarrels, all division, all our conflict cease;
Then will Christ truly dwell among us as our Lord of Peace.
3. Then, joined with the blessed, filled with hope and grace,
Dear Lord, in great glory may we see your face.
Our joy none can measure, joy that knows no end,
Resounding from endless age to age. Amen.

Our Parish Hymn after Communion

**Jesus my Lord, my God, my all. How can I love thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift, so far surpassing hope or thought.
Sweet sacrament we thee adore. Oh make us love thee more and more.
Oh make us love thee more and more.**

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, oh Prince of the Heavenly Hosts, by the power of God cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen

Closing Hymn: "How Great Thou Art"

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.

1. Oh 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 power throughout the universe displayed

2. 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

3. 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 then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND.