

ELEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

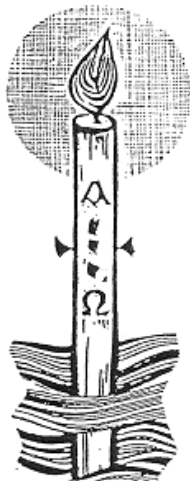
Year B

ENTRANCE HYMN

*Glory and praise to our God
Who alone gives light to our days
Many are the blessings He bears
To those who trust in His ways.*

We the daughters and sons of Him
Who built the valleys and plains
Praise the wonders our God has done
In every heart that sings.

In his wisdom He strengthens us
Like gold that's tested in fire.
Though the power of sin prevails,
Our God is there to save.



GLORIA

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

FIRST READING

A reading from the prophet Ezekiel 17:22-24
I make low trees grow.

The Lord says this:

'From the top of the cedar,
from the highest branch I will take a shoot
and plant it myself on a very high mountain.
I will plant it on the high mountain of Israel.
It will sprout branches and bear fruit,
and become a noble cedar.
Every kind of bird will live beneath it,
every winged creature rest in the shade of its
branches.
And every tree of the field will learn that I, the Lord,
am the one
who stunts tall trees and makes the low ones grow,
who withers green trees and makes the withered
green.
I, the Lord, have spoken, and I will do it.'

The word of the Lord.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM Ps 91:2-3. 13-16. R) cf. v. 2

R. It is good to give you thanks, O Lord.

1. It is good to give thanks to the Lord
to make music to your name, O Most High,
to proclaim your love in the morning
and your truth in the watches of the night. (R.)
2. The just will flourish like the palm-tree
and grow like a Lebanon cedar. (R.)
3. Planted in the house of the Lord
they will flourish in the courts of our God
still bearing fruit when they are old,
still full of sap, still green,
to proclaim that the Lord is just.
In him, my rock, there is no wrong. (R.)

SECOND READING

A reading from the second letter of St. Paul to the
Corinthians 5:6-10
*Whether we are living in the body or exiled from it, we are intent
on pleasing the Lord.*

We are always full of confidence when we remember
that to live in the body means to be exiled from the Lord,
going as we do by faith and not by sight - we are full of
confidence, I say, and actually want to be exiled from the
body and make our home with the Lord. Whether we are
living in the body or exiled from it, we are intent on
pleasing him. For all the truth about us will be brought
out in the law court of Christ, and each of us will get what
he deserves for the things he did in the body, good or
bad.

The word of the Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Jn 15:15

Alleluia, alleluia!

GOSPEL

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark 4:26-34
*It is the smallest of all the seeds; yet it grows into the biggest
shrub of them all.*

Jesus said to the crowds: 'This is what the kingdom of
God is like. A man throws seed on the land. Night and
day, while he sleeps, when he is awake, the seed is
sprouting and growing; how, he does not know. Of its
own accord the land produces first the shoot, then the
ear, then the full grain in the ear. And when the crop is
ready, he loses no time: he starts to reap because the
harvest has come.'

He also said, 'What can we say the kingdom of God
is like? What parable can we find for it? It is like a
mustard seed which at the time of its sowing in the soil is
the smallest of all the seeds on earth; yet once it is sown
it grows into the biggest shrub of them all and puts out
big branches so that the birds of the air can shelter in its
shade.'

COMMUNION HYMNS

Using many parables like these, he spoke the word to them, so far as they were capable of understanding it. He would not speak to them except in parables, but he explained everything to his disciples when they were alone.

The Gospel of the Lord.

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;
(All bow)
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.

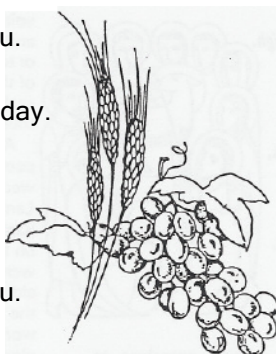
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.

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

1. All that I am, all that I do,
all that I'll ever have, I offer now to you.
Take and sanctify these gifts
for your honour, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you
is enough reward.
All that I am, all that I do,
all that I'll ever have I offer now to you.
2. All that I dream, all that I pray,
All that I'll ever make, I give to you today.
Take and sanctify these gifts
for your honour, Lord.
Knowing that I love and serve you
is enough reward.
All that I am, all that I do,
all that I'll ever have I offer now to you.



*'Till the end of my days, O Lord,
I will bless your name,
sing your praise, give you thanks,
all my days.*

1. You have made me little less than a god,
and have lavished my heart with your love.
With dignity and honour you've clothed me,
given me rule over all.
2. You have blessed me with good things and plenty
and surrounded my table with friends.
Their love and their laughter enrich me;
together we sing your praise.
3. Your sun and your moon give me light,
and your stars show the way through the night.
Your rivers and streams have refreshed me.
I will sing your praise.

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Every bird, every tree helps me know, helps me see,
helps me feel God is love and love's around.
From each river painted blue to the early morning dew,
this is love, God is love, love's around.

Every prayer, every song, makes me feel I belong
to a world filled with love that's all around.
From each daybreak to each night,
Out of darkness comes the light,
This is love, God is love, love's around.

Every mountain, every stream, every flower, every
dream
Comes from God, God is love and love's around.
From the ever-changing sky
To a new-born baby's cry,
This is love, God is love, Love's around.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

1. As I kneel before you,
As I bow my head in prayer,
Take this day, make it yours
and fill me with your love.
*Ave Maria, Gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, Benedicta tu.*
2. All I have I give you,
Ev'ry dream and wish are yours,
Mother of Christ, Mother of mine,
present them to my Lord.
3. As I kneel before you,
And I see your smiling face,
Ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
Is lost in your embrace.