# Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time July 18-19, 2020

## DIOCESAN PRAYER FOR VOCATIONS

O God, hear my prayer and let my cry come unto you. Bless our Diocese of Savannah with many vocations to the priesthood, diaconate, and religious life. Give the men and women you call the light to understand your gift and the love to follow always in the footsteps of your priestly son. Amen

## **Opening:** Morning Has Broken

Bunessan © 1957 Eleanor Farjeon

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing Praise for the morning Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven Like the first dew fall on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

## **Reading 1** WIS 12:13, 16-19

that you need show you have not unjustly condemned. For your might is the source of justice; your mastery over all things makes you lenient to all. For you show your might when the perfection of your power is disbelieved; and in those who know you, you rebuke temerity. But though you are master of might, you judge with clemency, and with much lenience you govern us; for power, whenever you will, attends you. And you taught your people, by these deeds, that those who are just must be kind;

There is no god besides you who have the care of all,

and you gave your children good ground for hope that you would permit repentance for their sins.



### Reading 2

ROM 8:26-27

Brothers and sisters: The Spirit comes to the aid of our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we ought, but the Spirit himself intercedes with inexpressible groanings. And the one who searches hearts knows

what is the intention of the Spirit, because he intercedes for the holy ones according to God's will.

## Alleluia 11:25

CF. MT

#### R. Alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth; you have revealed to little ones the mysteries of the kingdom.

R. Alleluia, alleluia.

## Gospel MT 13:24-43 OR 13:24-30

Jesus proposed another parable to the crowds, saying: "The kingdom of heaven may be likened to a man who sowed good seed in his field. While everyone was asleep his enemy came and sowed weeds all through the wheat, and then went off. When the crop grew and bore fruit, the weeds appeared as well. The slaves of the householder came to him and said, 'Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where have the weeds come from?' He answered, 'An enemy has done this.' His slaves said to him, 'Do you want us to go and pull them up?' He replied, 'No, if you pull up the weeds you might uproot the wheat along with them. Let them grow together until harvest:

then at harvest time I will say to the harvesters, "First collect the weeds and tie them in bundles for burning; but gather the wheat into my barn.""

[He proposed another parable to them. "The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed that a person took and sowed in a field. It is the smallest of all the seeds, yet when full-grown it is the largest of plants. It becomes a large bush, and the 'birds of the sky come and dwell in its branches."

He spoke to them another parable. "The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed with three measures of wheat flour until the whole batch was leavened."

All these things Jesus spoke to the crowds in parables. He spoke to them only in parables, to fulfill what had been said through the prophet: *I will open my mouth in parables, I will announce what has lain hidden from the foundation of the world.* 

Then, dismissing the crowds, he went into the house. His disciples approached him and said, "Explain to us the parable of the weeds in the field." He said in reply, "He who sows good seed is the Son of Man, the field is the world, the good seed the children of the kingdom. The weeds are the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sows them is the devil.

The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels. Just as weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all who cause others to sin and all evildoers. They will throw them into the fiery furnace, where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Whoever has ears ought

to hear."]

Presentation of Gifts: Spirit and Grace

Ricky Malano © 2006. OCP

#### Verse 1

Spirit and grace, here in this meal. You are the wind that breathes through the field. Gather the wheat and form us in Christ. Come, be our source and breath of life.

#### Refrain:

In this bread, blessed, broken and shared, Christ is our life, whose presence we bear. Come, O spirit, make your grace revealed in this holy meal.

#### Verse 2

Spirit and grace, here in this meal. You are the life that flows through the vine. Gather this drink and form us in Christ. Come, be our source and blood of life.

## Refrain

#### Verse 3

Spirit and grace, here in this place. You are the light that shines in this space. Gather your people and form us in Christ. Come, be the heartbeat of our lives. **Refrain** 

## Verse 4

Spirit of God, sending us forth; We spread your wisdom throughout all the earth Gather the nations and form us in Christ. Come, be the presence in our lives.

#### Refrain

# Communion: Seed, Scattered and Sown

Dan Feiten ©1987 International Liturgy Publications

#### 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.

Is not the bread we break a sharing in our Lord? Is not the cup we bless the blood of Christ outpoured? **Refrain** 

The seed which falls on rock will wither and will die. The seed within good ground will flower and have life. **Refrain** 

As wheat upon the hills was gathered and was grown, So may the church of God be gathered into one. **Refrain** 

# Sending: <u>Let All Things Now. Living</u>

Ash Grove © 1966. E.C. Schimer Music Co.

Let all things now living
A song of thanksgiving
To God our Creator triumphantly raise,
Who fashioned and made us, protected and stayed us,
By guiding us on to the end of our days.
God's banners are o'er us,
Pure light goes before us,
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night,
Til shadows have vanished, all fearfulness banished,
As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces. The stars in their courses,
The sun in its orbit, obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, the rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean proclaim God divine,
We too should be voicing our love and rejoicing,
With glad adoration a song let us raise,
Till all things now living unite in thanksgiving
To God in the highest, hosanna and praise.