

July 5th, 10:00 AM Mass
Fourteenth Sunday of Ordinary Time

Entrance Hymn..... *Sing to the Mountains*

Sing to the Mountains

Bob Dufford, SJ

Text: Based on Psalm 118:24; Isaiah 6:3.

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Refrain

Sing to the mountains, sing to the sea.

Raise your voices, lift your hearts.

This is the day the Lord has made.

Let all the earth rejoice.

1. I will give thanks to you, my Lord.

You have answered my plea.

You have saved my soul from death.

You are my strength and my song.

2. Holy, holy, holy Lord.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

3. This is the day the Lord has made.

Let us be glad and rejoice.

Death has lost and all is life.

Sing of the glory of God.

First Reading.....**Zechariah 9:9-10**

Thus says the LORD:

Rejoice heartily, O daughter Zion,
shout for joy, O daughter Jerusalem!

See, your king shall come to you;

a just savior is he,

meek, and riding on an ass,

on a colt, the foal of an ass.

He shall banish the chariot from Ephraim,

and the horse from Jerusalem;

the warrior's bow shall be banished,

and he shall proclaim peace to the nations.

His dominion shall be from sea to sea,
and from the River to the ends of the earth.

Second Reading.....**Roman 8,9:11-13**

Brothers and sisters:

You are not in the flesh;
on the contrary, you are in the spirit,
if only the Spirit of God dwells in you.
Whoever does not have the Spirit of Christ does not belong to him.
If the Spirit of the one who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in you,
the one who raised Christ from the dead
will give life to your mortal bodies also,
through his Spirit that dwells in you.
Consequently, brothers and sisters,
we are not debtors to the flesh,
to live according to the flesh.
For if you live according to the flesh, you will die,
but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body,
you will live.

Gospel.....**Matthew 11:25-30**

At that time Jesus exclaimed:

“I give praise to you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth,
for although you have hidden these things
from the wise and the learned
you have revealed them to little ones.
Yes, Father, such has been your gracious will.
All things have been handed over to me by my Father.
No one knows the Son except the Father,
and no one knows the Father except the Son
and anyone to whom the Son wishes to reveal him.”

“Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened,
and I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn from me,
for I am meek and humble of heart;
and you will find rest for yourselves.
For my yoke is easy, and my burden light.”

Offertory Hymn.....*Abba, Father*

Abba, Father

Carey Landry

Refrain text based on Jeremiah 18:6; Romans 8:15; Vs. 1: Romans 8:29, Vs 2: John 17:21.

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Refrain

Abba, Abba, Father.

You are the potter; we are the clay,
the work of your hands.

1. Mold us, mold us and fashion us
into the image of Jesus, your Son,
of Jesus, your Son.

2. Father, may we be one in you.
May we be one in you as he is in you,
and you are in him.

3. Glory, glory and praise to you.
Glory and praise to you forever, amen,
forever, amen.

Communion Hymn.....*Servant Song*

Servant Song

Donna Marie McGargill, OSM

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1. What do you want of me, Lord?
Where do you want me to serve you?
Where can I sing your praises?
I am your song.
Jesus, Jesus, you are the Lord.
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way.

2. I hear you call my name, Lord,
and I am moved within me.
Your Spirit stirs my deepest self.

Sing your songs in me.
Jesus, Jesus, you are my Lord.
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way.

3. Above, below and around me,
before, behind and all through me,
your Spirit burns deep within me.
Fire my life with your love.
Jesus, Jesus, be the warmth of my heart.
Jesus, Jesus, you are the way.

Recessional Hymn..... *America the Beautiful*

America the Beautiful

MATERNA

Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859–1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903.

1. O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3. O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,

Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4. O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.