



**HOLY FAMILY
CATHOLIC CHURCH**

**11TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME
WORSHIP AID**

**Entrance Hymn
COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING**

NETTLETON, *Wyeth's Repository
of Sacred Music, Part II*, 1813
Setting by Edward Eicker

Robert Robinson, 1735–1790



1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer; hith - er
3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly
4. O that day when freed from sin - ning, I shall



heart to sing thy grace; streams of mer - cy, nev - er
by thy help I've come; and I hope, by thy good
I'm con - strained to be! Let thy good - ness, like a
see thy love - ly face; cloth - ed then in blood - washed



ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise. Teach me
pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home. Je - sus
fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee. Prone to
lin - en how I'll sing thy sov - 'reign grace; come, my



some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by
sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to
Lord, no long - er tar - ry, take my



flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the mount! I'm fixed up -
from the fold of God; he, to res - cue me from
leave the God I love; here's my heart, O take and
ran - somed soul a - way; send thine an - gels now to



on it, mount of thy re - deem - ing love.
dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.
car - ry me to realms of end - less day.

GLORY TO GOD

Mass of Spirit and Grace
Ricky Manalo, CSP

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to
peo - ple of good will. We praise you, we bless
you, we a - dore you, we glo - ri - fy you, we give you
thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord God, heav - en - ly King,
O God, al - might - y Fa - ther. Lord Je - sus Christ,
On - ly Be - got - ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Fa - ther, you take a - way the sins of the world,
have mer - cy on us;
re - ceive our prayer; you are seat - ed at the right hand

GLORY TO GOD (CONT. 2)

of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us. For
you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone
are the Lord, you a - lone are the Most High,
Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spir-it, in the
glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A - men.

The musical score is written on five staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody with various note values including quarter, eighth, and half notes, along with rests and slurs. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

First Reading

Ezekiel 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,

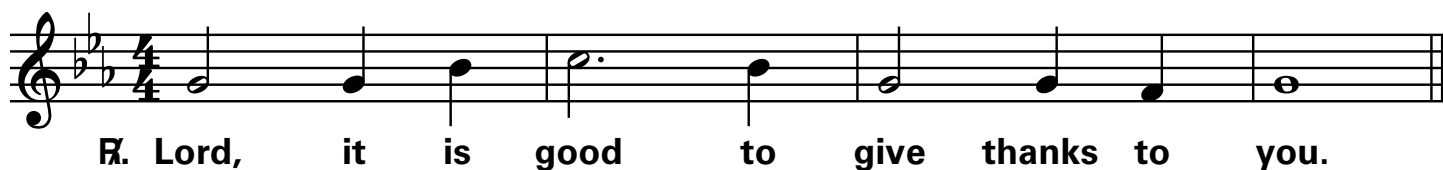
bring low the high tree,
lift high the lowly tree,

wither up the green tree,
and make the withered tree bloom.

As I, the LORD, have spoken, so will I do.

Responsorial Psalm

PSALM 92: 11TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR B



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Second Reading

2 Corinthians 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.

Gospel

Mark 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.

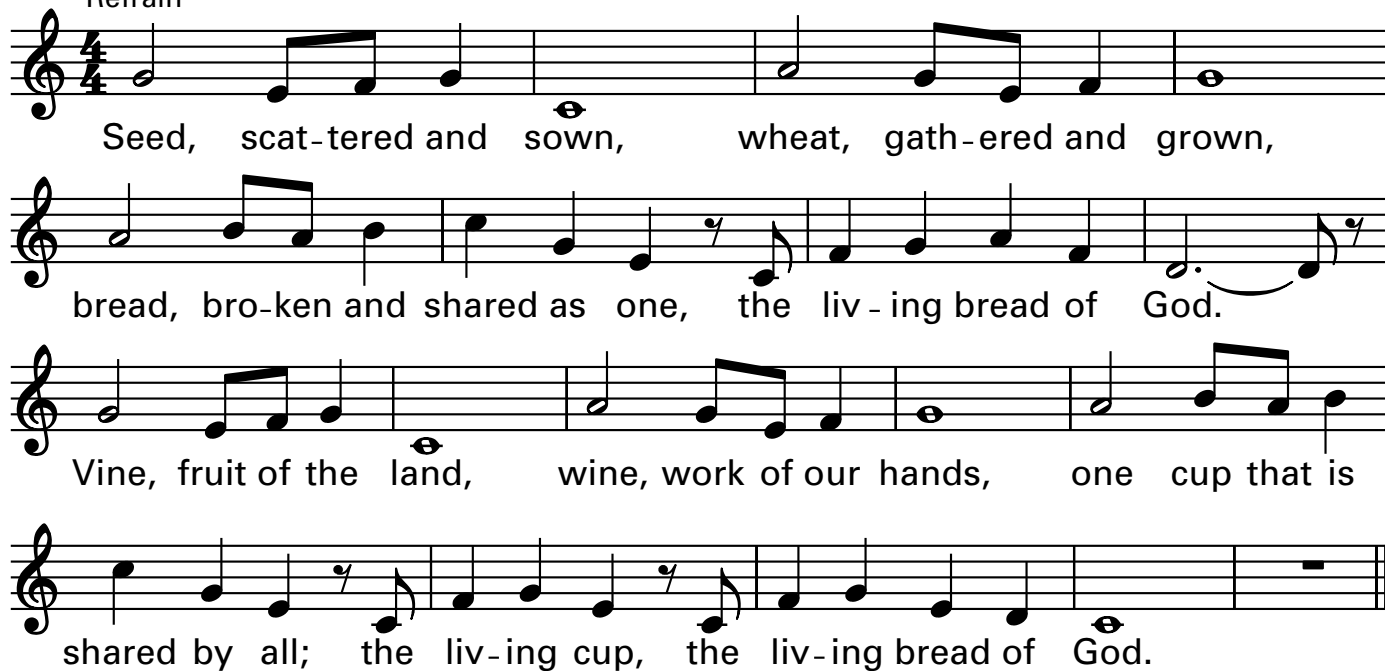
Presentation and Preparation of the Gifts

Please consider contributing financially to the parish at this time. Visit our website or go to osvonlinegiving.com/719 to give online. Thank you for your generosity!

SEED, SCATTERED AND SOWN

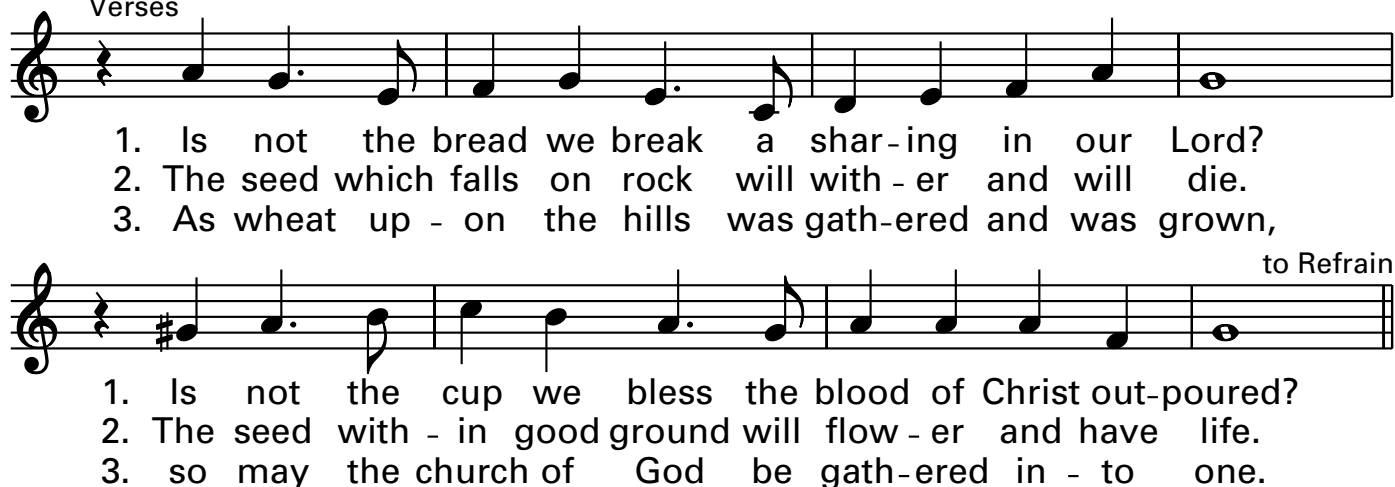
Dan Feiten

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

to Refrain

Text: Didache 9; 1 Corinthians 10:16-17; Mark 4:3-6. Text and music © 1987, EKKLESIA MUSIC, INC.
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HOLY

Mass of Spirit and Grace
Ricky Manalo, CSP

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.
Heav - en and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est. *(Fine)*
Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -

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WHEN WE EAT THIS BREAD

Mass of Spirit and Grace
Ricky Manalo, CSP

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,
we pro - claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you
come a - gain, un - til you come a - gain.

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AMEN

Mass of Spirit and Grace
Ricky Manalo, CSP




A - men! A - men! A - men! A - men!

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LAMB OF GOD

Mass of Spirit and Grace
Ricky Manalo, CSP



Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the
world, have mer - cy on us.
world, grant us peace, grant us peace.

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Communion Hymn
ONE BREAD, ONE BODY

John Foley, S.J.

Refrain

One bread, one bod-y, one Lord of all,
one cup of bless-ing which we bless. And we, though
man-y, through-out the earth, we are one bod - y in this

Verses

one Lord. 1. Gen-tile or Jew, ser-vant or
2. Man - y the gifts, man - y the
3. Grain for the fields, scat-tered and
to Refrain
1. free, wom - an or man, no more.
2. works, one in the Lord of all.
3. grown, gath-ered to one, for all.

Text: Based on 1 Corinthians 10:16-17; 12:4, 12-13, 20; Galatians 3:28; Ephesians 4:4-6; The Didache 9.
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Final Hymn

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.