

SUNDAY, July 19, 2020
Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time
Prayer for the Morning

Let us praise the Lord with believers of all nations!
Glory to the Father...

Hymn Meter: LM

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.
Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
To him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

Psalm 117

*In its boughs nested all the birds of the air,/ under its
branches all beasts of the field gave birth,/ in its shade
dwelt numerous peoples of every race. (Ez 31:6)*

*The reign of God, sown like an insignificant seed at the
burial of Jesus, a carpenter, a wandering rabbi,
condemned as a criminal, has grown into a tree whose
branches embrace the cosmos and all that is in it
through his Resurrection. His name, known first to only
a handful of followers, is now praised by people of
every race and nation.*

*O praise the Lord, all you nations,
acclaim him, all you peoples!
Strong is his love for us;
he is faithful for ever..*

Glory to the Father...

Word of God Ezekiel 17:22-24

Therefore say: 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.
You give your children good ground for hope.*

(cf. Wis 12:19)

Canticle of Zechariah

*All the nations you have made shall come/ and worship
you, O Lord,/ and glorify your name. (cf. Ps 86:9)*

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; he has come to
his people and set them free. He has raised up for us a
mighty savior, born of the house of his servant David.
Through his holy prophets he promised of old that he
would save us from our enemies, from the hands of all
who hate us. He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: to
set us free from the hands of our enemies, free to
worship him without fear, holy and righteous in his
sight all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most
High; for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
to give his people knowledge of salvation by the
forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God the dawn from on
high shall break upon us, to shine on those who dwell
in darkness and the shadow of death, and to guide our
feet into the way of peace. **Glory to the Father...**

Intercessions

The reign of God is sown in us like a tiny mustard seed
at baptism. As we grow in faith, we pray:

R/Strong is your love for us!

For those who see not God but human folly in the
Gospel: grant them the insight of the saints. **R/**

For those who fail to value the least of believers: grant
them the wisdom of the saints. **R/**

For those who receive the reign of God with doubt:
grant them the faith of the saints. **R/**

Personal intentions

Our Father....

O God, in your love, you have sown the Good News of
the Gospel in the wilderness of the world and brought it
to flower and fruit through the Death and Resurrection
of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Grant us the wisdom
to recognize your love at work in hiddenness, the faith
to trust in your love at work in weakness, the hope to
live by your love at work in darkness, that all the world
may grow to the fullness of life you offer in the same
Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Mass
Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Reading 1 **Wisdom 12:13, 16-19**

There is no god besides you who have the care of all,/ 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;/ and you gave your children good ground for hope/ that you would permit repentance for their sins.

Reading 2 **Romans 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.

Gospel **Matthew 13:24-43**

[For the shorter form (13:24-30), omit the text in brackets.]

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."]

Men of St. Joseph Prayer

St. Joseph, help me to be like you. Help me to be obedient to the teachings of the Church and faithful to God's commands. Help me to patiently endure my cross each day. Let me be a model of holiness and a pillar of virtue. I solemnly promise to embrace God's will and I accept the challenge to work tirelessly for my family's salvation. Be my guide and companion on this journey. St. Joseph, terror of demons, pray for us!

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