

**Gathering: Sing of the Lord's Goodness**

1. Sing of the Lord's goodness, Father of all wisdom, 2.  
come to him and bless his name.  
Mercy he has shown us, his love is for ever,  
faithful to the end of days.

Power he has wielded, honor is his garment,  
risen from the snares of death.  
His word he has spoken, one bread he has broken,  
new life he now gives to all.

Come, then, all you nations, sing of your Lord's goodness,  
melodies of praise and thanks to God.

Text: Ernest Sands, b.1949, © 1981, published by OCP.

Ring out the Lord's glory, praise him with your music,  
worship him and bless his name.

**Gloria**

**Refrain: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.**

1. 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. R/

2. 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. R/
3. 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. R/

**First Reading: Isaiah 55:6-9**

**Responsorial: Ps. 145**

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM**

*Psalm 145:2-3, 8-9, 17-18*

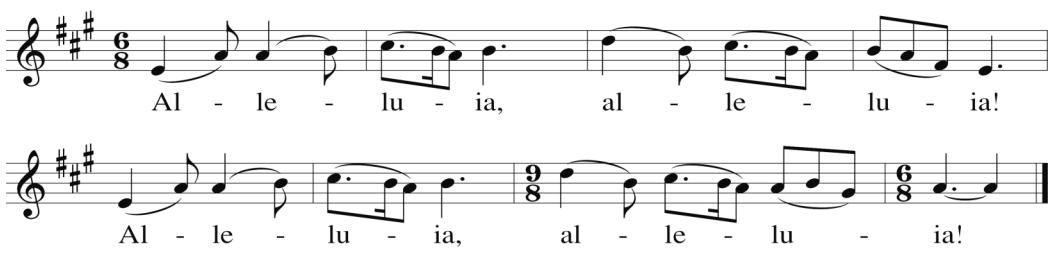


The Lord is near to all who call on him.  
I will bless you day after day,  
and praise your name forever and ever.  
The Lord is great and highly to be praised;  
his greatness cannot be measured. R.  
The Lord is kind and full of compassion,  
slow to anger, abounding in mercy.  
How good is the Lord to all,  
compassionate to all his creatures. R.  
The Lord is just in all his ways,  
and holy in all his deeds.  
The Lord is close to all who call him,  
who call on him in truth. R.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;  
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL  
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

**Second Reading: Philippians 1:20-24, 27**

**Gospel Acclamation: Celtic Alleluia**



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker  
Music: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker  
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**Gospel: Matthew 20:1-16**

**Homily**

## Presentation: The Summons

1. Will you come and follow me  
If I but call your name?  
Will you go where you don't know  
And never be the same?  
Will you let my love be shown,  
Will you let my name be known,  
Will you let my life be grown  
In you and you in me?

2. Will you leave yourself behind  
If I but call your name?  
Will you care for cruel and kind  
And never be the same?  
Will you risk the hostile stare  
Should your life attract or scare?  
Will you let me answer prayer  
In you and you in me?

Text: John L. Bell, b. 1949, © 1987, Iona Community  
GIA Publications, Inc., agent

## Mass of Creation

### Holy, Holy, Holy

Lord God of Hosts,  
heaven and earth are full of your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.

Amen, Amen, Amen.

**Lamb of God**, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us!  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us!  
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

### Memorial Acclamation

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim  
your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

## Communion: *Reflection on "Beach Spring" by Bob Burroughs*



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### Sending Forth: How Can I Keep from Singing

1. My life flows on in endless song.  
Above earth's lamentation  
I hear the clear though far-off hymn  
That hails a new creation.

2. Through all the tumult and the strife  
I hear that music ringing.  
It finds an echo in my soul.  
How can I keep from singing?

R/ No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
While to that Rock I'm clinging.  
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,  
How can I keep from singing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899