

# FOURTEENTH SUNDAY ORDINARY TIME

ST JOHN BOSCO PARISH OF BRANFORD

July 5 2020

PRELUDE

*My Country, 'Tis Of Thee*  
AMERICA

ENTRANCE HYMN

*America The Beautiful*



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

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

GREETING

KYRIE ELEISON

## GLORIA

## Mass of the Resurrection



Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, 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; you take a-way the sins of the world, re-  
ceive our prayer; you are seat-ed at the right hand 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, the glo-ry of  
God the Fa-ther. A - men. A - men.

# LITURGY OF THE WORD

CLICK BELOW ON EITHER LINK FOR TODAY'S READINGS

<https://catholicreadings.org/fourteenth-sunday-in-ordinary-time-year-a/>

<http://www.usccb.org/bible/readings/070520.cfm>

FIRST READING

Zechariah 9:9-10

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 145:1-2, 8-9, 10-11, 13-14



I will praise your name, my King and my God.



I will praise your name, my King and my God.

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SECOND READING

Romans 8:9, 11-13

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

CF. Matthew 11:25



R. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

GOSPEL

Matthew 11:25-30

HOMILY



# LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

## HYMN FOR PREPARATION OF GIFTS

*Come To The Water*

1. O let all who thirst, let them come to the  
2. And let all who seek, let them come to the  
3. And let all who toil, let them come to the  
4. And let all the poor, let them come to the

1. wa - ter. And let all who have noth-ing,  
2. wa - ter. And let all who have noth-ing,  
3. wa - ter. And let all who are wea - ry,  
4. wa - ter. Bring the ones who are lad - en,

1. let them come to the Lord: with-out  
2. let them come to the Lord: with-out  
3. let them come to the Lord: all who  
4. bring them all to the Lord: bring the

1. mon-ey, with-out price. Why should you pay the  
2. mon-ey, with-out strife. Why should you spend your  
3. la - bor, with-out rest. How can your soul find  
4. chil-dren with-out might. Eas - y the load and

1. price, ex-cept for the Lord?  
2. life, ex-cept for the Lord?  
3. rest, ex-cept for the Lord?  
4. light: 7 come to the Lord.

Text: Based on Isaiah 55:1-2; Matthew 11:28-30. Text and music © 1978, John B. Foley, S.J., and OCP.  
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## PREFACE DIALOGUE

## MASS PARTS

Mass of the Resurrection

## PEACE

## AGNUS DEI

# COMMUNION HYMN

*This Is My Song*



1. This is my song, O God of all the na - tions,  
2. My coun - try's skies are blu - er than the o - cean,  
3. This is my prayer, O God of all earth's king - doms,



A song of peace for lands a - far and mine.  
And sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and pine.  
Your king - dom come; on earth your will be done.



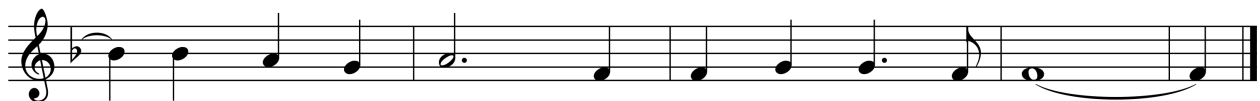
This is my home, the coun - try where my heart is;  
But oth - er lands have sun - light too, and clo - ver,  
Let Christ be lift - ed up till all shall serve him,



Here are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly shrine;  
And skies are ev - 'ry - where as blue as mine.  
And hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as one.



But oth - er hearts in oth - er lands are beat - ing  
So hear my song, O God of all the na - tions,  
So hear my prayer, O God of all the na - tions.



With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.  
A song of peace for their land and for mine.  
My - self I give you; let your will be done.

Text: St. 1-2, Lloyd Stone, 1912-1993, © 1934, 1962, Lorenz Publishing Co., st. 3, Georgia Harkness, 1891-1974, © 1964, Lorenz Publishing Co.  
Tune: FINLANDIA, 11 10 11 10 11 10; Jean Sibelius, 1865-1957

MEDITATION

CONCLUDING RITE

*God Bless America*  
Irving Berlin (1888-1989)

# CLOSING HYMN

*Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory*

Verses



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord;  
 2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps;  
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat;  
 4. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies Christ was born a-cross the sea,



1. He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
 2. They have build-ed him an al-tar in the eve-ning dew and damp;  
 3. He is sift-ing out the hearts of all be-fore his judg-ment seat;  
 4. With a glo-ry in his bos-om that trans-fig-ures you and me;



1. He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of his ter-ri-ble swift sword:  
 2. I can read his righ-teous sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps;  
 3. O be swift, my soul, to an-swer him; be ju-bi-lant, my feet!  
 4. As he died to make us ho-ly, let us die that all be free!

Refrain



1. His truth is march-ing on. Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Hal-le-  
 2. His day is march-ing on.  
 3. Our God is march-ing on.  
 4. While God is march-ing on.



lu-jah! Glo-ry! Glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry!



Glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is march-ing on.

Text: 15 15 15 6 with refrain; Julia W. Howe, 1819–1910, alt.  
 Music: Trad. American melody; attr. to William Steffe, ca. 1830–1911.

# POSTLUDE

*Eternal Father, Strong to Save*

## ST JOHN BOSCO PARISH OF BRANFORD

St Mary Church 731 Main St — St Therese Church 105 Leetes Island Rd

<https://www.saintjohnboscobranford.org/>

Rev. Daniel G. Keefe, Pastor  
 fr.keefe@aohct.org

Rev. Glen J. Dmytryszyn, Parochial Vicar  
 fr.dmytryszyn@aohct.org

Rev. Msgr. David M. Walker, Retired

Deacon Robert Macaluso

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