



Saints Faith, Hope & Charity Parish
Twelfth Sunday in Ordinary Time
June 20, 2021

OPENING HYMN

I Come with Joy

I come with joy, a child, of God,
Forgiven, loved, and free.
The life of Jesus to recall,
In love laid down for me.

I come with Christians far and near
To find, as all are fed,
The new community of love
In Christ's communion bread.

As Christ breaks bread, and bids us share,
Each proud division ends.
The love that made us, makes us one,
And strangers now are friends.

Text: Brian Wren, b.1936, © 1971, rev. 1995, Hope Publishing Company

INTRODUCTORY RITES

GLORIA

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING

Jb 38:1, 8-11

The Lord addressed Job out of the storm and said:
Who shut within doors the sea,
when it burst forth from the womb;
when I made the clouds its garment
and thick darkness its swaddling bands?
When I set limits for it
and fastened the bar of its door,
and said: Thus far shall you come but no farther,
and here shall your proud waves be stilled!

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 107:23-24, 25-26, 28-29, 30-31

Refrain: Give thanks to the Lord, his love is everlasting.

They who sailed the sea in ships,
trading on the deep waters,
These saw the works of the LORD
and his wonders in the abyss.

They rejoiced that they were calmed,
and he brought them to their desired haven.
Let them give thanks to the LORD for his
kindness and his wondrous deeds to the
children of men.

His command raised up a storm wind
which tossed its waves on high.
They mounted up to heaven; they sank to the depths;
their hearts melted away in their plight.

They cried to the LORD in their distress;
from their straits he rescued them,
He hushed the storm to a gentle breeze,
and the billows of the sea were stilled.

SECOND READING 2 Cor 5:6-10

Brothers and sisters:

The love of Christ impels us,
once we have come to the conviction that one died for all;
therefore, all have died.
He indeed died for all,
so that those who live might no longer live for themselves
but for him who for their sake died and was raised.
Consequently, from now on we regard no one according to the flesh;
even if we once knew Christ according to the flesh,
yet now we know him so no longer.
So whoever is in Christ is a new creation:
the old things have passed away;
behold, new things have come.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL Mk 4:35-41

On that day, as evening drew on,
Jesus said to his disciples:
“Let us cross to the other side.”
Leaving the crowd, they took Jesus with
them in the boat just as he was.
And other boats were with him.
A violent squall came up and waves
were breaking over the boat,
so that it was already filling up.
Jesus was in the stern, asleep on a
cushion.
They woke him and said to him,

“Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?”
He woke up,
rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, “Quiet! Be
still!”
The wind ceased and there was great calm.
Then he asked them, “Why are you terrified?
Do you not yet have faith?”
They were filled with great awe and said to one
another,
“Who then is this whom even wind and sea obey?”

HOMILY

PROFESSION OF FAITH

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

OFFERTORY HYMN *My Life Flows On (How Can I Keep From Singing)*

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

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?

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?

What though my joys and comfort die?
The Lord, my savior liveth.
What though the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth.

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY - THE LORD'S PRAYER - SIGN OF PEACE - LAMB OF GOD - COMMUNION

COMMUNION HYMN *Be Not Afraid*

Refrain

Be not afraid.
I go before you always.
Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.

You shall cross the barren desert,
but you shall not die of thirst.
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way.
You shall speak your words in foreign lands
and all will understand.
You shall see the face of God and live.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,
you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames,
you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow'r of hell
and death is at your side,
know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are your poor,
for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn,
for one day you shall laugh.
And if wicked tongues insult and hate you
all because of me,
blessed, blessed are you!

Text: Based on Isaiah 43:2-3; Luke 6:20ff. Text and music © 1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and OCP. All rights reserved.

CONCLUDING RITES

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

CLOSING HYMN

As a Fire Is Meant for Burning

As a fire is meant for burning
With a bright and warming flame,
So the Church is meant for mission,
Giving glory to God's name.
As we witness to the gospel,
We would build a bridge of care,
Joining hands across the nations,
Finding neighbors ev'rywhere.

As a green bud in the springtime
Is a sign of life renewed,
So may we be signs of oneness
Mid earth's peoples, many hued.
As a rainbow lights the heavens
When a storm is past and gone,
May our lives reflect the radiance
Of God's new and glorious dawn.

Text: Ruth Duck, b. 1947, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.

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