Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sing to the Mountains

Refrain: Sing to the mountains, sing to the sea. Raise your voices, lift your hearts.

This is the day the Lord has made. Let all the earth rejoice!

1. I will give thanks to you, my Lord. You have answered my plea.

You have saved my soul from death. You are my strength and my song. Ref.

2. Holy, holy, holy Lord. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Refrain

3. This is the day that the Lord has made. Let us be glad and rejoice.

Death has lost and all is life. Sing of the glory of God. Refrain

Responsorial Psalm: The seed that falls on good ground, will yield a fruitful harvest.

Profession of Faith – Nicene Creed

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven (all bow through became man) and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.
**All Good Gifts**

1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
   But it is fed and watered by God’s almighty hand.
   God sends the snow in winter, the warmth to swell the grain,
   The breezes and the sunshine, and soft, refreshing rain.

   **Refrain:** All good gifts around us are sent from heaven above;
   Thank you, Lord, O thank you for all your love.

2. You only are the maker of all things near and far,
   You paint the wayside flower, you light the evening star.
   The winds and waves obey you, by you the birds are fed;
   Much more, to us, your children, you give our daily bread. **Refrain**

3. We thank you, then, Creator, for all things bright and good,
   The seedtime and the harvest, our life, our health, our food.
   And all that we can offer, your boundless love imparts;
   The gifts to you most pleasing are humble, thankful hearts. **Refrain**

**How Can I Keep from Singing**

1. My life flows on in endless song; above earth’s lamentation.
   I hear the real though faroff hymn that hails a new creation.

   **Refrain:** No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that rock I’m clinging.
   Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing.

2. Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing;
   It sounds and echoes in my soul; how can I keep from singing? **Refrain**

5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing.
   All things are mine since I am his; how can I keep from singing? **Refrain**