

# 12th Sunday in Ordinary Time

June 20, 2021

## Processional Hymn

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

NICAEA



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Though the dark-ness hide thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord — God Al - might - y!



1. Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:  
 2. Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 3. Though the eye made blind by sin thy glo - ry may not see,  
 4. All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,  
 2. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 3. On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y,



1. God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
 2. Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 3. Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 4. God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

Text: 11 12 12 10; Reginald Heber. 1783–1826, alt. Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876.

## 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 gar-

ment 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!

### PSALM 107: 12TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR B



R. Give thanks to the Lord, his love is ev - er - last - ing.

Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP Publications. All rights reserved. Text: © 1969, 1981, 1997, International Committee on English in the Liturgy, Inc. (ICEL).

1 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.

2 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.

3 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.  
 4 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.

## Second Reading

### 2 Corinthians 5:14-17

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

### 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?"

### THE LORD IS MY HOPE

M.D. Ridge



The Lord is my hope and my glo-ry. The Lord is the song that I



sing: so ten-der and lov-ing a shep-herd, so root-ed in



jus-tice, a king. When shad-ow con - fus-es my vi-sion,



when sor-row lays claim to my heart, God is my ref-uge, my



rock and my shield. I will re - ly on the Lord.



1. Near to death, I cried, "Save me!" and you heard.  
 2. King - doms fall; na - tions trem - ble at your pow'r.  
 3. Jus - tice reigns, and the wick - ed are cast down.  
 4. All who trust in your prom - ise will be saved,  
 5. Morn - ing comes: I will praise you with my life,



1. You are God, and you lift up the poor.  
 2. None can stand with - out you at their side.  
 3. In your love is our safe - ty and strength.  
 4. for your word has been test - ed in fire.  
 5. ev - er faith - ful and true to your word.

Text: Based on 2 Samuel 22. Text and music © 1989, M.D. Ridge. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

# BE NOT AFRAID

Bob Dufford, SJ

## Communion

Verse 1



1. You shall cross the bar-ren des-ert, but you shall not die of



1. thirst. You shall wan-der far in safe-ty though you do not know the



1. way. You shall speak your words in for-eign lands and all will un-der-



1. stand. You shall see the face of God and live. *to Refrain*

Refrain



Be not a-fraid. I go be-fore you al-ways. Come fol-low



me, and I will give you rest.

Verse 2



2. If you pass through rag-ing wa-ters in the sea, you shall not



2. drown. If you walk a-mid the burn-ing flames, you shall not be



2. harmed. If you stand be-fore the pow'r of hell and death is at your



2. side, know that I am with you through it all. *to Refrain*

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

## Recessional

## AMAZING GRACE

NEW BRITAIN



1. A - maz - ing grace! How sweet the sound That saved \*a

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my

3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my

4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al -

5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing



1. wretch like me! I once was lost, but

2. fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that

3. hope se - cures; He will my shield and

4. read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me

5. as the sun, We've no less days to



1. now am found, Was blind but now I see.

2. grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!

3. por - tion be As long as life en - dures.

4. safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

5. sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

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\*Alternate text: "and set me free!"

Text: CM; verses 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; verse 5, anon., fr. *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790. Music: *Columbian Harmony*, 1829.