



***LOVE***

14<sup>th</sup> Sunday in ordinary time

***MASS ON  
THE GRASS  
MT  
CARMEL  
CHURCH***

**July 5<sup>th</sup> 10 am**

## **OPENING HYMN**

*LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH*

*GLORIA*

*First Reading Zechariah 9:9-10 The prophet foretold the coming of the savior and king who would proclaim peace to all the nations of the earth.*

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

*I WILL PRAISE YOUR NAME  
FOREVER MY KING AND  
MY GOD*

*Second Reading Romans 8:9, 11-13 Paul wrote that the Spirit of God lives in all who are Christ's. They should live not according to the flesh but in God's Spirit.*

*Gospel Acclamation cf. Matthew 11:25*

*ALLELUIA*

*Gospel Matthew 11:25-30 Jesus invited the people, saying "Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened, and I will give you rest."*

## **OFFERTORY HYMN**

*CHRISTIAN'S LET US  
LOVE ONE ANOTHER*

*HOLY*

*WE PROCLAIM YOUR  
DEATH*

*AMEN*

*LORDS PRAYER*

*LAMB OF GOD*

*SPIRITUAL COMMUNION PRAYER*

*COMMUNION HYMN*

*AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL*

*CLOSING HYMN  
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY*

## OPENING HYMN

### LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me  
Let There Be Peace on Earth  
The peace that was meant to be  
With God as our Father  
Brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother  
In perfect harmony.  
Let peace begin with me  
Let this be the moment now.  
With ev'ry step I take  
Let this be my solemn vow  
To take each moment and live  
Each moment in peace eternally  
Let there be peace on earth  
And let it begin with me

# OFFERTORY HYMN

## **Christians, Let Us Love One Another**

Christians, let us love one another,  
as we share the true living bread.  
Jesus is our God and our brother;  
with his flesh and blood we are fed  
Everyone who loves is born of God.  
Jesus is our life, God is love.

We who break this bread are one body,  
we who share this cup are all one,  
children of our Father in heaven,  
sharers of the life of God's Son.  
Everyone who loves is born of God.  
Jesus is our life, God is love.

We who eat and drink at this table  
die and rise again with our Lord,  
drawing from our rock living water  
for all men who thirst for accord.  
Everyone who loves is born of God.  
Jesus is our life, God is love.

Wheat and grape incarnate a mystery;  
Jesus is the true living bread.  
Let us eat with joy and thanksgiving,  
trusting in the word he has said.  
Everyone who loves is born of God.  
Jesus is our life, God is love.

Jesus is the vine, we the branches;  
we are grains of wheat, Christ the bread.  
Those who eat this bread live for ever,  
one with Christ, our Lord and our head.  
Everyone who loves is born of God.  
Jesus is our life, God is love.

## SPIRITUAL COMMUNION PRAYER

MY JESUS, I BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE  
PRESENT IN THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT.  
I LOVE YOU ABOVE ALL THINGS, AND I  
DESIRE TO RECEIVE YOU INTO MY SOUL.  
SINCE I CANNOT AT THIS MOMENT RECEIVE  
YOU SACRAMENTALLY,  
COME AT LEAST SPIRITUALLY INTO MY  
HEART.  
I EMBRACE YOU AS IF YOU WERE ALREADY  
THERE  
AND UNITE MYSELF WHOLLY TO YOU.  
NEVER PERMIT ME TO BE SEPARATED  
FROM YOU.  
AMEN

## COMMUNION HYMN

O beautiful for spacious skies,  
For amber waves of grain,  
For purple mountain majesties  
Above the fruited plain!  
America! America!  
God shed His grace on thee  
And crown thy good with brotherhood  
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,  
Whose stern, impassioned stress  
A thoroughfare for freedom beat  
Across the wilderness!  
America! America!  
God mend thine every flaw,  
Confirm thy soul in self-control,  
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved  
In liberating strife,  
Who more than self their country loved  
And mercy more than life!  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine,  
Till all success be nobleness,  
And every gain divine!

## CLOSING HYMN

### Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath  
are stored  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift  
sword  
His truth is marching on, His truth is marching  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, Hallelujah! His truth is marching on  
I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling  
camps

They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and  
damps

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring  
lamps

His day is marching on

Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me

As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men  
free

While God is marching on

Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah!

Glory, glory, Hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

His truth is marching on! And on and on and on and on  
and on