



**Gathering Song**

**The Harvest of Justice**



Refrain: May we find rich - ness in the har - vest of jus -  
 1. Gath - er with pa - tience ☩ for those who have noth -  
 2. For to have mer - cy ☩ on those for - got -  
 3. For to have lit - tle is to be in a - bun -



rice which Christ Je - sus has rip - ened for  
 ing. Leave them your rich - es, and you will re -  
 ten, this is my true law, this is my com -  
 dance. To give what re - mains, to give all we



us. Bread for the jour - ney,  
 ceive. ☩ Make room for the poor ones,  
 mand: ☩ Clothe the na - ked,  
 have, is to walk with the poor ones,



bread for the hun - gry, all for the  
 make way for the stran - ger; for I am the  
 be home for the or - phan, be hope for the  
 and be - come the stran - ger, one with the



glo - ry and praise of God.  
 Lord, the Lord your God.  
 wid - ow, and wel - come your lost.  
 Lord, the Lord our God.

Text: Philippians 1:11, Leviticus 19:9, 23:22, Deuteronomy 24:19; David Haas, b.1957  
 Tune: David Haas, b.1957  
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**First Reading - 1 Kings 3:5, 7-12**

The LORD appeared to Solomon in a dream at night. God said, "Ask something of me and I will give it to you." Solomon answered: "O LORD, my God, you have made me, your servant, king to succeed my father David; but I am a mere youth, not knowing at all how to act. I serve you in the midst of the people whom you have chosen, a people so vast that it cannot be numbered or counted. Give your servant, therefore, an understanding heart to judge your people and to distinguish right from wrong. For who is able to govern this vast people of yours?" The LORD was pleased that Solomon made this request. So God said to him: "Because you have asked for this— not for a long life for yourself, nor for riches, nor for the life of your enemies, but for understanding so that you may know what is right— I do as you requested. I give you a heart so wise and understanding that there has never been anyone like you up to now, and after you there will come no one to equal you."

**Psalm 119:57, 72, 76-77, 127-130**

**SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME / A**

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM**

*Psalm 119:57 and 72, 76–77, 127–128, 129–130*



Lord, I love your com-ands, I love your com-ands.

I have said, "O LORD, my portion is to obey your words."  
 The law from your mouth means more to me than large quantities of silver and gold. R.

That is why I love your commands more than finest gold, why I rule my life by your precepts, and hate false ways. R.

Let your merciful love console me by your promise to your servant. Show me compassion, that I may live, for your law is my delight. R.

Your decrees are wonderful indeed; therefore my soul obeys them. The unfolding of your word gives light, and understanding to the simple. R.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.; refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL  
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**Second Reading - Romans 8:28-30**

Brothers and sisters: We know that all things work for good for those who love God, who are called according to his purpose. For those he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, so that he might be the firstborn among many brothers and sisters. And those he predestined he also called; and those he called he also justified; and those he justified he also glorified.

## Gospel - Matthew 13:44-52

Jesus said to his disciples: "The kingdom of heaven is like a treasure buried in a field, which a person finds and hides again, and out of joy goes and sells all that he has and buys that field. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant searching for fine pearls. When he finds a pearl of great price, he goes and sells all that he has and buys it. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a net thrown into the sea, which collects fish of every kind. When it is full they haul it ashore and sit down to put what is good into buckets. What is bad they throw away. Thus it will be at the end of the age. The angels will go out and separate the wicked from the righteous and throw them into the fiery furnace, where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth. "Do you understand all these things?" They answered, "Yes." And he replied, "Then every scribe who has been instructed in the kingdom of heaven is like the head of a household who brings from his storeroom both the new and the old."

## Preparation of Gifts and Altar

Instrumental Music

## Communion

### An Act of Spiritual Communion



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

## Where Your Treasure Is

Refrain

Where your treas-ure is, there your heart shall be. All that  
you pos-sess will nev-er set you free. Seek the  
things that last; come and learn from me. Where your  
treas-ure is, your heart shall be. be.

Verses 1-3

1. What do you gain from all your wor-ry,  
2. Look at the ra-vens high a-bove you.  
3. Be-hold the lil-ies in their splen-dor.  
What you should eat or what to wear?  
They do not work their whole life through,  
In grace and beau-ty are they dressed,  
There is no peace in stress or hur-ry. Do you not  
And yet God feeds them and pro-pects them. So how much  
And yet so soon their bloom is fad-ed. So how much  
D.C.  
know that you are held with-in God's care?  
more will God pro-ject and care for you?  
more will those who look to God be blessed?

\*\*\* Verse 4 next page \*\*\*

Verse 4

(be.) 4. Do not fear, lit-tle flock, for God de-lights to  
 give you the bless-ed reign of God.  
 Give your pos-ses-sions to the need-y; gain a  
 D.C.  
 treas-ure that will not fade.

Text: Luke 12:22-34; Marty Haugen, b.1950  
 Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
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**St. Michael the Archangel Prayer**

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.  
 Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.  
 May God rebuke him, we humbly pray,  
 and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly hosts,  
 by the power of God, cast into hell Satan,  
 and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world  
 seeking the ruin of souls. Amen



Lift Up Your Hearts

Refrain

Lift up your hearts to the Lord, praise God's gra-cious  
 mer-cy! Sing out your joy to the Lord,  
 whose love is en-dur-ing.

Verses

1. Shout with joy to the Lord, all the earth!
2. Let the earth wor-ship, sing-ing your praise.
3. God's right hand made a path through the night,
4. Lis-ten now, all you ser-vants of God,

Praise the name a-bove all names! Say to God, "How  
 Praise the glo-ry of your name! Come and see the  
 split the wa-ters of the sea. All cre-a-tion,  
 As I tell of these great works. Bless-ed be the

won-drous your works, how glo-rious your name!"  
 deeds of the Lord, bless God's ho-ly name!  
 lift up your voice: "Our God set us free."  
 Lord of my life, whose love shall en-dure!

Text: Psalm 66; Roc O'Connor, SJ, b.1949  
 Tune: Roc O'Connor, SJ, b.1949; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942  
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