

"THE STONE THAT
THE BUILDERS
REJECTED HAS
BECOME THE
CORNERSTONE."
—MT 21:42AB

27TH SUNDAY IN
ORDINARY TIME

EXCERPTS FROM THE LECTIONARY FOR MASS ©2001, 1998, 1970 CCD. (LPI)

Gathering Song

The Harvest of Justice



Refrain: May we find rich - ness in the har - vest of jus -
1. Gath - er with pa - tiency † 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 -



tice 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 the 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 - Isaiah 5: 1-7

Let me now sing of my friend, my friend's song concerning his vineyard. My friend had a vineyard on a fertile hillside; he spaded it, cleared it of stones, and planted the choicest vines; within it he built a watchtower, and hewed out a wine press. Then he looked for the crop of grapes, but what it yielded was wild grapes.

Now, inhabitants of Jerusalem and people of Judah, judge between me and my vineyard: What more was there to do for my vineyard that I had not done? Why, when I looked for the crop of grapes, did it bring forth wild grapes? Now, I will let you know what I mean to do with my vineyard: take away its hedge, give it to grazing, break through its wall, let it be trampled! Yes, I will make it a ruin: it shall not be pruned or hoed, but overgrown with thorns and briars; I will command the clouds not to send rain upon it. The vineyard of the LORD of hosts is the house of Israel, and the people of Judah are his cherished plant; he looked for judgment, but see, bloodshed! for justice, but hark, the outcry!

Psalm 80: 9, 12-16, 19-20

TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME / A

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 80:9 and 12, 13-14, 15-16, 19-20



The vine - yard of the Lord is the house of Is - ra - el.

You brought a vine out of Egypt;
you drove out the nations and
planted it.

It stretched out its branches to the sea;
to the River it stretched out its
shoots. R.

Then why have you broken down its
walls?

It is plucked by all who pass by the
way.

It is ravaged by the boar of the forest,
devoured by the beasts of the field. R.

God of hosts, turn again, we implore;
look down from heaven and see.

Visit this vine and protect it,
the vine your right hand has planted,
the son of man you have claimed
for yourself. R.

And we shall never forsake you again;
give us life that we may call upon
your name.

O LORD God of hosts, bring us back;
let your face shine forth, and we
shall be saved. R.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;

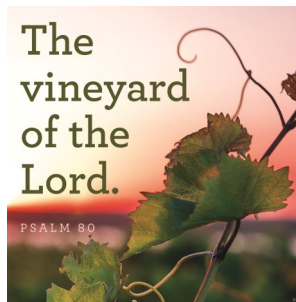
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL

Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Second Reading - Philippians 4: 6-9

Brothers and sisters: Have no anxiety at all, but in everything, by prayer and petition, with thanksgiving, make your requests known to God. Then the peace of God that surpasses all understanding will guard your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally, brothers and sisters, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is gracious, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. Keep on doing what you have learned and received and heard and seen in me. Then the God of peace will be with you.



Gospel - Matthew 21:33-43

Jesus said to the chief priests and the elders of the people: "Hear another parable. There was a landowner who planted a vineyard, put a hedge around it, dug a wine press in it, and built a tower. Then he leased it to tenants and went on a journey. When vintage time drew near, he sent his servants to the tenants to obtain his produce. But the tenants seized the servants and one they beat, another they killed, and a third they stoned. Again he sent other servants, more numerous than the first ones, but they treated them in the same way. Finally, he sent his son to them, thinking, 'They will respect my son.' But when the tenants saw the son, they said to one another, 'This is the heir. Come, let us kill him and acquire his inheritance.' They seized him, threw him out of the vineyard, and killed him. What will the owner of the vineyard do to those tenants when he comes?" They answered him, "He will put those wretched men to a wretched death and lease his vineyard to other tenants who will give him the produce at the proper times." Jesus said to them, "Did you never read in the Scriptures: *The stone that the builders rejected has become the cornerstone; by the Lord has this been done, and it is wonderful in our eyes?* Therefore, I say to you, the kingdom of God will be taken away from you and given to a people that will produce its fruit."

Preparation of Gifts and Altar

Instrumental

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

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

I Receive the Living God

Refrain

I re - ceive the liv - ing God, And my
heart is full of joy. I re - ceive the liv - ing
God, And my heart is full of joy.

Verses

1. Je - sus says: I am the Bread Sent to
2. Je - sus says: I am the Vine, Far from
3. Je - sus says: I am the Way, And my
4. Je - sus says: I am the Truth. If you
5. Je - sus says: I am the Life, Raised in
6. Je - sus says: I am the Day, Shin - ing

you from God Most High. Take and eat, and you will
whom no life can grow. If you join your - self to
path is straight and true. Fol - low me to where I
fol - low close to me, You will know me in your
tri - umph from the dead. As one Bod - y now re -
bright - ly through your night. Wel - come me, and you will

D.C.

live; You need nev - er fear to die.
me, A rich har - vest you will know.
lead; There my Fa - ther waits for you.
heart, And my word will make you free.
main, Mem - bers joined to me, the Head.
walk By the Spir - it's guid - ing light.

Text: Vss. 1-3, 5-9, Bernard Geoffroy, b.1946; tr. by Ronald F. Krisman, b.1946, © 2011, GIA Publications, Inc.; vs. 4, anonymous
Tune: LIVING GOD, 7 7 7 7 with refrain; Dom Clément Jacob, OSB, 1906-1977, adapt.; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937-2010

Sending Forth

Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Verses 1, 2, 4

1. Make me a chan - nel of your peace. Where
2. Make me a chan - nel of your peace. Where
4. Make me a chan - nel of your peace. It

there is ha - tred, let me bring your love. Where
there's de - spair in life, let me bring hope. Where
is in par - don - ing that we are par - doned, in

there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord, And
there is dark - ness, on - ly light, And
giv - ing of our - selves that we re - ceive, and in

1. 2., 4.
where there's doubt, true faith in you.
where there's sad - ness, ev - er joy.
dy - ing that we're born to e - ter - nal life.

Verse 3

3. Oh, Mas - ter, grant that I may nev - er seek So much to be con -

soled as to con - sole. To be un - der - stood as to un - der -

D.C.
stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Text: *Prayer of St. Francis*; adapt. by Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997
Tune: Sebastian Temple, 1928-1997; acc. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942
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Dedicated to Mrs. Frances Tracy