



St. Charles Borromeo Church

*A Catholic Community
in the heart of Brooklyn Heights*

July 12, 2020

15th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Online Community Mass – 11:15 AM EDT

Connect to Zoom at this link: <https://stcharlesbklyn.org/zoom>

Or view our Youtube channel <https://www.youtube.com/stcharlesbklyn>

The intentions of this Mass are for Irene Cummings, remembered by Fr. Smith and Msgr Francis Glimm on the 10th Anniversary of his passing.

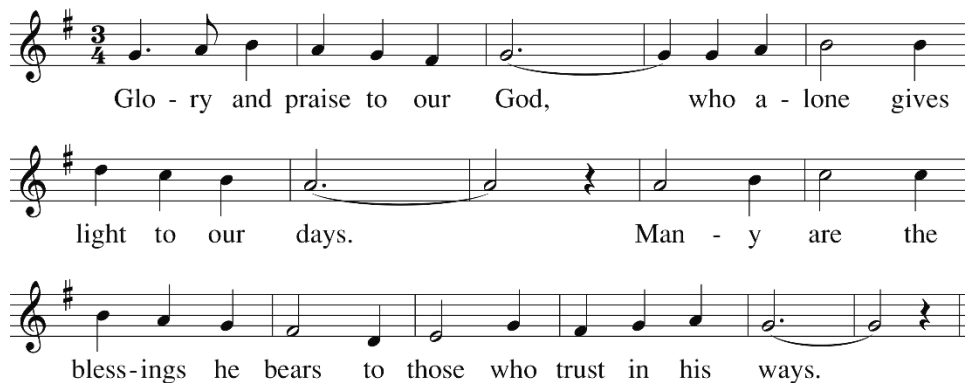
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Entrance Hymn

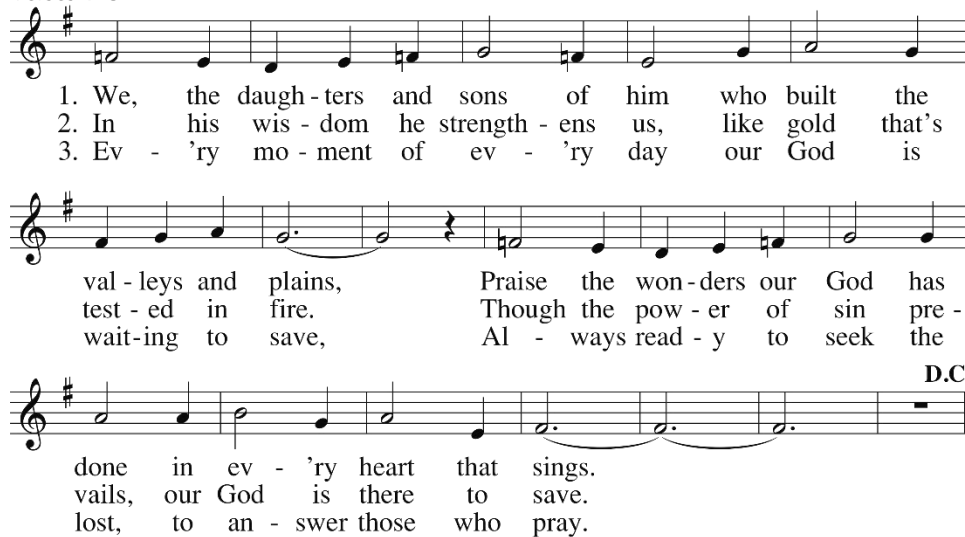
Glory and Praise to Our God

Refrain



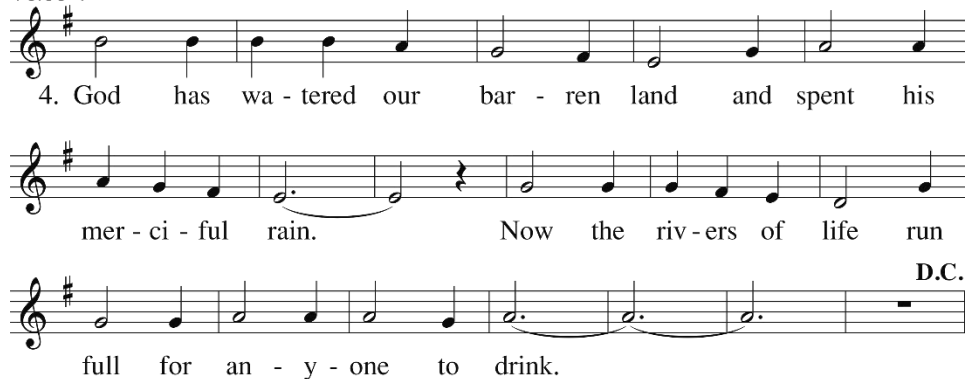
Glo - ry and praise to our God, who a - lone gives
light to our days. Man - y are the
bless - ings he bears to those who trust in his ways.

Verses 1-3



1. We, the daugh - ters and sons of him who built the
2. In his wis - dom he strength - ens us, like gold that's
3. Ev - 'ry mo - ment of ev - 'ry day our God is
val - leys and plains, Praise the won - ders our God has
test - ed in fire. Though the pow - er of sin pre -
wait - ing to save, Al - ways read - y to seek the
done in ev - 'ry heart that sings.
D.C.
vails, our God is there to save.
lost, to an - swer those who pray.

Verse 4



4. God has wa - tered our bar - ren land and spent his
mer - ci - ful rain. Now the riv - ers of life run
full for an - y - one to drink.

Text: Psalm 65, 66; Dan Schutte, b.1947
Tune: Dan Schutte, b.1947; acc. by Sr. Theophane Hytrek, OSF, 1915-1992, alt.
© 1976, Daniel L. Schutte and OCP

Kyrie

Cantor *All* *Cantor*

All *Cantor*

All

Ky-ri-e, e - le-i-son. Ky-ri-e, e - le-i-son. Chri-ste, e -
 Lord, — have mer - cy. Lord, — have mer - cy. Christ, have
 le - i - son. Chri - ste, e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e, e -
 mer - cy. Christ, — have mer - cy. Lord, — have
 le - i - son. — Ky-ri-e, e - le - i - son. —
 mer - cy. — Lord, — have mer - cy. —

Steven R. Janco
 Music © 2000, WLP

GLÓRIA

Refrain

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, glo-ry to God in the
 high-est, glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, and on
 earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

Verses

1. We praise you,
 we bless you,
 we adore you,
 we glorify you,
 we give you thanks for your great glory,
 Lord God, heavenly King,
 O God, almighty Father.
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
 you take away the sins of the world,
 have mercy on us;
 you take away the sins of the world,
 receive our prayer;
 you are seated at the right hand of the Father,
 have mercy on us.
3. For you alone are the Holy One,
 you alone are the Lord,
 you alone are the Most High,
 Jesus Christ,
 with the Holy Spirit,
 in the glory of God the Father.
 Amen.

Text: ICEL, © 2010
 Music: *The Glendalough Mass*, Liam Lawton; arr. by Paul A. Tate, © 2010, GIA Publications, Inc.

Lectionary: 103
Reading 1 IS 55:10-11

A reading from the Book of Isiah

Thus says the LORD:
Just as from the heavens
the rain and snow come down
and do not return there
till they have watered the earth,
making it fertile and fruitful,
giving seed to the one who sows
and bread to the one who eats,
so shall my word be
that goes forth from my mouth;
my word shall not return to me void,
but shall do my will,
achieving the end for which I sent it.

The word of the Lord – Thanks be to God

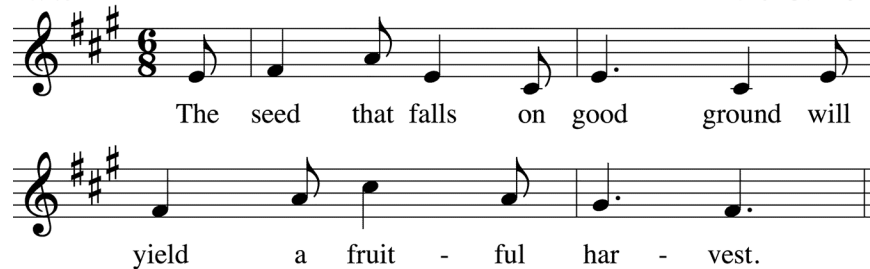
Responsorial Psalm PS 65:10, 11, 12-13, 14

SUNDAY BETWEEN JULY 10 AND 16 / A

Ps. 65

PROPER 10 [15]

Michel Guimont



The seed that falls on good ground will
yield a fruit - ful har - vest.

You care for the earth, give it water;
you fill it with riches.
Your river in heaven brims over
to provide its grain. R.

And thus you provide for the earth;
you drench its furrows;
you level it, soften it with showers;
you bless its growth. R.

You crown the year with your goodness.
Abundance flows in your steps;
in the pastures of the wilderness it
flows. R.

The hills are girded with joy,
the meadows covered with flocks,
the valleys are decked with wheat.
They shout for joy, yes, they sing. R.

Reading 2 **ROM 8:18-23**

A reading from the Letter of Paul to the Romans

Brothers and sisters:

I consider that the sufferings of this present time are as nothing compared with the glory to be revealed for us.

For creation awaits with eager expectation

the revelation of the children of God;

for creation was made subject to futility,

not of its own accord but because of the one who subjected it,

in hope that creation itself

would be set free from slavery to corruption

and share in the glorious freedom of the children of God.

We know that all creation is groaning in labor pains even until now;

and not only that, but we ourselves,

who have the firstfruits of the Spirit,

we also groan within ourselves

as we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies.

The word of the Lord – Thanks be to God

Alleluia

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
Music: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
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*The seed is the word of God, Christ is the sower.
All who come to him will have life forever.*

Gospel [MT 13:1-23](#) OR [13:1-9](#)

A reading from the Gospel according to Matthew

On that day, Jesus went out of the house and sat down by the sea.
Such large crowds gathered around him
that he got into a boat and sat down,
and the whole crowd stood along the shore.
And he spoke to them at length in parables, saying:
“A sower went out to sow.
And as he sowed, some seed fell on the path,
and birds came and ate it up.
Some fell on rocky ground, where it had little soil.
It sprang up at once because the soil was not deep,
and when the sun rose it was scorched,
and it withered for lack of roots.
Some seed fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked it.
But some seed fell on rich soil, and produced fruit,
a hundred or sixty or thirtyfold.
Whoever has ears ought to hear.”

The disciples approached him and said,
“Why do you speak to them in parables?”
He said to them in reply,
“Because knowledge of the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven
has been granted to you, but to them it has not been granted.
To anyone who has, more will be given and he will grow rich;
from anyone who has not, even what he has will be taken away.
This is why I speak to them in parables, because
they look but do not see and hear but do not listen or understand.
Isaiah’s prophecy is fulfilled in them, which says:
*You shall indeed hear but not understand,
you shall indeed look but never see.*
*Gross is the heart of this people,
they will hardly hear with their ears,
they have closed their eyes,
lest they see with their eyes
and hear with their ears*

*and understand with their hearts and be converted,
and I heal them.*

“But blessed are your eyes, because they see,
and your ears, because they hear.
Amen, I say to you, many prophets and righteous people
longed to see what you see but did not see it,
and to hear what you hear but did not hear it.

“Hear then the parable of the sower.
The seed sown on the path is the one
who hears the word of the kingdom without understanding it,
and the evil one comes and steals away
what was sown in his heart.
The seed sown on rocky ground
is the one who hears the word and receives it at once with joy.
But he has no root and lasts only for a time.
When some tribulation or persecution comes because of the word,
he immediately falls away.
The seed sown among thorns is the one who hears the word,
but then worldly anxiety and the lure of riches choke the word
and it bears no fruit.
But the seed sown on rich soil
is the one who hears the word and understands it,
who indeed bears fruit and yields a hundred or sixty or thirtyfold.”

The Gospel of the Lord - Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

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,

[bow] 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.

Offertory

Support our church online at <https://stcharlesbklyn.weshareonline.org/GeneralCollection>

Your donations are even more important than ever to keep our parish going.

Please consider scheduling reoccurring donations.

Please help us continue to support Catholic Charities Food Pantries

in Brooklyn and Queens by donating online at

<https://stcharlesbklyn.weshareonline.org/CatholicCharitiesFoodCollection> .

Thank you!

Open My Eyes

Verses



1. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face.
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice.
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you.
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your heart, O Love.



- O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see. *(To verse 2)*
O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear. *(To verse 3)*
O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love. *(To bridge)*
I live with - in you. Rest now in me.

Bridge



And the first shall be last, and our eyes are o - pened,



and we'll hear like nev - er be - fore. And we'll speak in new ways,



and we'll see God's face in plac - es we've nev - er known. **D.C.**

Text: Based on Mark 8:22-25; Jesse Manibusan, b.1958
Tune: Jesse Manibusan, b.1958; acc. by Ed Bolduc, b.1969, choral arr. by Ken Canedo, b.1953
© 1988, 1998, 1999, Jesse Manibusan. Published by OCP.

Holy, Holy

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.
Heav'n and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san-na, ho - san - na, ho - san-na in the high - est.
Bless-ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -
san-na, ho - san - na, ho-san-na in the high - est. —

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Steven R. Janco
Music © 1999, 2010, WLP

Memorial Acclamation A

We pro - claim your Death, O Lord, and pro - fess your
Res - ur - rec-tion un - til you come a - gain.

Text © 2010, ICEL

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Music © 2010, WLP

Great Amen

A-men, a - men, a - men. a - men.

Steven R. Janco
Music © 1999, WLP

The Lord's Prayer

Our Fa - ther, who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name;
 thy king - dom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.
 Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - pass - es,
 as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us; and lead us not
 in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

Music: Traditional chant, adapt. by Robert Snow, 1964; acc. by Robert J. Batastini

...

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
 now and for ever.

Lamb of God

Cantor
 Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world, -
 - have mer - cy on us, - - - - - have mer - cy on us. - - - - -
Cantor
 Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the world,
 grant us peace, grant us peace,
Cantor
 grant us peace, grant us peace.

Steven R. Janco
 Music © 2000, WLP

Communion Hymn

Lord, When You Came / Pescador de Hombres

Verses



1. Lord,	when you came to the	sea - shore
2. Lord,	you knew what my boat	car - ried:
3. Lord,	have you need of my	la - bor,
4. Lord,	send me where you would	have me,
1. Tú	has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla,	
2. Tú	sa - bes bien lo que ten - go;	
3. Tú	ne - ce - si - tas mis ma - nos,	
4. Tú,	pes - ca - dor de o - tros	la - gos,



You weren't seek - ing	the wise or the
Nei - ther mon - ey	nor weap - ons for
Hands for serv - ice,	a heart made for
To a vil - lage,	or heart of the
<i>no has bus - ca - do</i>	<i>ni a sa - bios, ni a</i>
<i>en mi bar - ca</i>	<i>no hay o - ro ni es -</i>
<i>mi can - san - cio</i>	<i>que a o - tros des -</i>
<i>an - sia e - ter - na</i>	<i>de al - mas que es -</i>



wealth - y,	But on - ly ask - ing
fight - ing,	But nets for fish - ing,
lov - ing,	My arms for lift - ing
cit - y;	I will re - mem - ber
<i>ri - cos;</i>	<i>tan só - lo quie - res</i>
<i>pa - das,</i>	<i>tan só - lo re - des</i>
<i>can - se,</i>	<i>a - mor que quie - ra</i>
<i>pe - ran,</i>	<i>A - mi - go bue - no,</i>



that I might fol - low.
my dai - ly la - bor.
the poor and bro - ken?
that you are with me.
<i>que yo te si - ga.</i>
<i>y mi tra - ba - jo.</i>
<i>se - guir a - man - do.</i>
<i>que a - sí me lla - mas.</i>

Refrain

O Lord, in my eyes you were gaz - ing,
Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos,

Kind-ly smil - ing, my name you were
son - ri - en - do has di - cho mi

say - ing; All I treas - ured,
nom - bre; En la a - re - na

I have left on the sand there; Close to
he de - ja - do mi bar - ca; jun - to a

you, I will find oth - er seas.
ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

Text: *Pescador de Hombres*, Cesareo Gabarain, 1936–1991. © 1979, published by OCP; tr. by Willard Francis Jabusch, b.1930, © 1982, administered by OCP

Tune: Cesareo Gabarain, 1936–1991, © 1979, published by OCP; acc. by Diana Kodner, b.1957

An Act of Contrition – The Jesus Prayer
(Catechism §2667)

Lord Jesus, Son of God, have mercy on me, a sinner.

An Act of Spiritual Communion
(St. Alphonsus de Liguori)

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most holy Eucharist.
I love you above all things, and I desire to receive you into my soul.

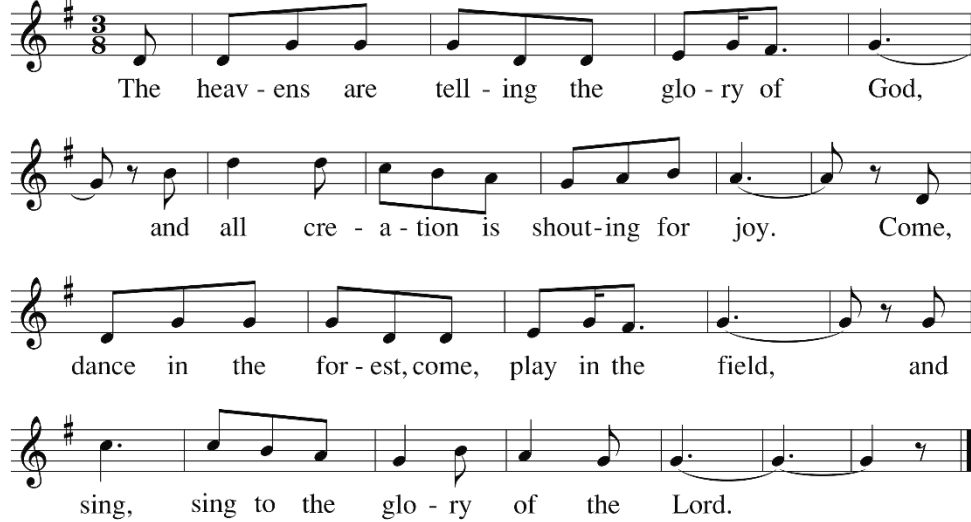
Since I cannot at this moment receive you sacramentally,
come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace you as if you were already there and unite myself wholly to you.
Never permit me to be separated from you. Amen.

Recessional Hymn

Canticle of the Sun

Refrain



The heav - ens are tell - ing the glo - ry of God,
and all cre - a - tion is shout - ing for joy. Come,
dance in the for - est, come, play in the field, and
sing, sing to the glo - ry of the Lord.

Verses



1. Praise for the sun, the bring - er of day, He car - ries the
2. Praise for the wind that blows through the trees, The seas' might - y
3. Praise for the rain that wa - ters our fields, And bless - es our
4. Praise for the fire who gives us his light, The warmth of the
5. Praise for the earth who makes life to grow, The crea - tures you
6. Praise for our death that makes our life real, The knowl - edge of



light of the Lord in his rays; The moon and the stars who
storms, ♪ the gen - tl - est breeze; They blow where they will, they
crops ♪ so all the earth yields; From death un - to life her
sun ♪ to bright - en our night; He danc - es with joy, his
made ♪ to let your life show; The flow - ers and trees that
loss ♪ that helps us to feel; The gift of your - self, your



light up the way Un - to your throne.
blow where they please To please the Lord.
mys - t'ry re - vealed Springs forth in joy.
spir - it so bright, He sings of you.
help us to know The heart of love.
pres - ence re - vealed To lead us home.

D.C.

Text: *Altissimu, omnipotente bon Signore*; St. Francis of Assisi, 1181–1226; adapt. by Marty Haugen, b.1950
Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950
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Coco Leung – Piano; Cantor, Soprano Ulises Solano - Cantor, Tenor Ann Bordley - Flute

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