

**16th Sunday Ordinary Time—Cycle B—July 18, 2021**

GLORIA: Mass of Saint Ann

Ed Bolduc

**GATHERING SONG: Gather Your People**

Bob Hurd

Refrain

Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord. Gath-er your peo-ple, O  
 Lord. One bread, one bod-y, one spir-it of  
 love. Gath-er your peo-ple, O Lord.

Verses

1. Draw us forth to the ta-ble of life:  
 2. We are parts of the bod-y of Christ,  
 3. No more harm on the moun-tain of God;  
 4. Wash us, Lord, in the wa-ters of life;

broth-ers and sis-ters, each of us called to  
 need-ing each oth-er, each of the gifts the  
 swords in-to plow-shares. Free us, O Lord, from  
 wa-ters of mer-cy, wa-ters of hope

walk in your light.  
 Spir-it pro-vides.  
 hard-ness of heart.  
 flow from your side.

D.C.

Text: 1 Corinthians 12, Isaiah 2:3-4, 11:9; Bob Hurd, b.1950  
 Tune: Bob Hurd, b.1950; choral arr. by Craig S. Kingsbury, b.1952; acc. by Dominic MacAller, b.1959  
 © 1991, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP.

**First Reading: Jer 23:1-6**

Woe to the shepherds  
 who mislead and scatter the flock of my pasture,  
 says the LORD.  
 Therefore, thus says the LORD, the God of Israel,  
 against the shepherds who shepherd my people:  
 You have scattered my sheep and driven them away.  
 You have not cared for them,  
 but I will take care to punish your evil deeds.  
 I myself will gather the remnant of my flock  
 from all the lands to which I have driven them  
 and bring them back to their meadow;  
 there they shall increase and multiply.  
 I will appoint shepherds for them who will shepherd them  
 so that they need no longer fear and tremble;  
 and none shall be missing, says the LORD.

Behold, the days are coming, says the LORD,  
 when I will raise up a righteous shoot to David;  
 as king he shall reign and govern wisely,  
 he shall do what is just and right in the land.  
 In his days Judah shall be saved,  
 Israel shall dwell in security.  
 This is the name they give him:  
 "The LORD our justice."

**PSALM 23: Shepherd Me, O God**

Marty Haugen

Shep-herd me, O God, be-yond my wants, be-  
 yond my fears, from death in-to life.

**Second Reading: Eph 2:13-18**

Brothers and sisters:

In Christ Jesus you who once were far off  
have become near by the blood of Christ.

For he is our peace, he who made both one  
and broke down the dividing wall of enmity, through his flesh,  
abolishing the law with its commandments and legal claims,  
that he might create in himself one new person in place of the  
two,  
thus establishing peace,  
and might reconcile both with God,  
in one body, through the cross,  
putting that enmity to death by it.  
He came and preached peace to you who were far off  
and peace to those who were near,  
for through him we both have access in one Spirit to the Fa-  
ther.

**GOSPEL: Mk 6:30-34**

The apostles gathered together with Jesus  
and reported all they had done and taught.

He said to them,

“Come away by yourselves to a deserted place and rest a  
while.”

People were coming and going in great numbers,  
and they had no opportunity even to eat.

So they went off in the boat by themselves to a deserted  
place.

People saw them leaving and many came to know about it.

They hastened there on foot from all the towns  
and arrived at the place before them.

When he disembarked and saw the vast crowd,  
his heart was moved with pity for them,  
for they were like sheep without a shepherd;  
and he began to teach them many things.

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: Halle, Halle**

**James Chepponis**



Hal-le, hal-le, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le, hal-le, hal-  
le - lu - ia! Hal - le, hal - le, hal - le -  
lu - jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

**Gloria, Holy Holy, Memorial Acclamation, Great Amen and Lamb of God.**  
Mass of Saint Ann, Ed Bolduc. Mass of Angels and Saints, Text: ICEL 2010.  
Steven Janco, 2010 GIA Publications. Holy Cross Mass, David Clark Isele, 1979,  
GIA Publications.

**PRESENTATION: Seek Ye First**

**Karen Lafferty**

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God  
And His righteousness  
And all these things shall be added unto you  
Allelu Alleluia

Man shall not live by bread alone  
But by every word  
That proceeds from the mouth of God  
Allelu Alleluia

Ask and it shall be given unto you  
Seek and ye shall find  
Knock and the door shall be opened unto you  
Allelu Alleluia

**COMMUNION 1: Precious Lord**

**Thomas A. Dorsey**



1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me  
2. When my way grows drear, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger  
3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night draws



stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
near, When my life is al - most gone,  
near, And the day is past and gone,



Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the  
Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my hand lest I  
At the riv - er I stand, Guide my feet, hold my



light, Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
fall. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.  
hand. Take my hand, pre - cious Lord, lead me home.

Text: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993  
Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen; arr. by Kelly Dobbs Mickus, b.1966  
© 1938, Unichappell Music, Inc.

COMMUNION 2: Let Us Be Bread

Thomas J. Porter

CLOSING: The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Tune: ST. COLUMBA

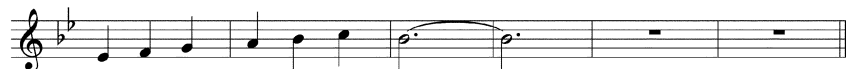
Refrain



Let us be bread, blessed by the Lord, bro - ken and shared,

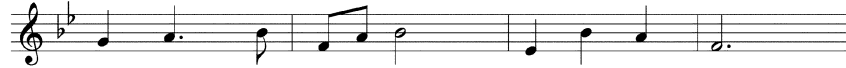


life for the world. Let us be wine, love free - ly poured.



Let us be one in the Lord.

Verse 1



1. I am the bread of life, bro - ken for all.



Eat now and hun - ger no more.

D.C.

Verse 2



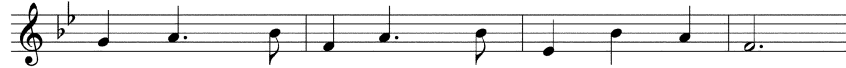
2. You are my friends if you keep my com - mands,



no long - er ser - vants but friends.

D.C.

Verse 3



3. See how my peo - ple have noth - ing to eat.

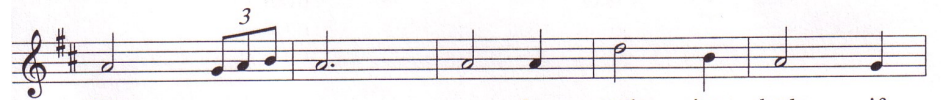


Give them the bread that is you.

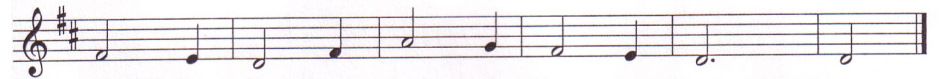
D.C.



1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed  
 3. Con - fused and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With you, dear  
 5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight; Your sav - ing  
 6. And so through all the length of days Your good - ness



fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 soul he's lead - ing, And where the ver - dant  
 love he sought me; And on his shoul - der  
 Lord, be - side me, Your rod and staff my  
 grace be - stow - ing; And O what trans - port  
 fails me nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am his, And he is mine for ev - er.  
 pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - ing.  
 gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide  
 of de - light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!  
 sing your praise With - in your house for ev - er.

Text: Psalm 23; Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877, alt.  
 Tune: ST. COLUMBA, 8 7 8 7; Gaelic; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, b. 1905, ©