

XV SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Entrance Antiphon

Cf. Ps 17 (16):15

As for me, in justice I shall behold your face;
I shall be filled with the vision of your glory.

Reading 1

Is 55:10 – 11

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.

Responsorial Psalm

Luke 8:8

The seed that falls on good ground will yield a fruitful harvest.

Reading 2

Rom 8:18 – 23

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.

Alleluia

The seed is the word of God, Christ is the sower.
All who come to him will have life forever.

Gospel
Mt 13:1 – 9

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.”

Offertory Antiphon
Cf Psalm 25 (24):1 – 3

To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul.
O my God, in you, I have trusted;
Let me not be put to shame.
Nor let my enemies exult over me;
And let none who hope in you be put to shame.

Communion Antiphon
Cf Psalm 84 (85):5

Blessed are they who dwell in your house, for ever singing your praise.
The sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for her young:
By your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Prayer to Saint Michael

Saint 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 host,
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