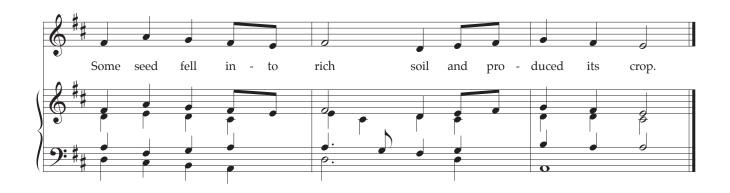
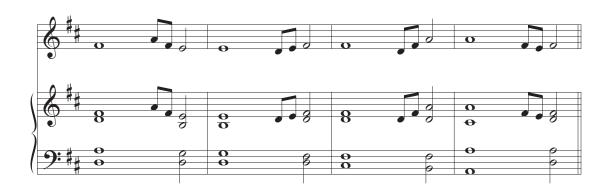
Psalm 64 (65)

Some seed fell into rich soil





- You care for the earth, <u>give</u> it water, you fill <u>it</u> with riches.
 Your river in hea<u>ven</u> brims over to pro<u>vide</u> its grain.
- 2. And thus you provide <u>for</u> the earth; you <u>drench</u> its furrows, you level it, soften <u>it</u> with showers, you bless its growth.
- 3. You crown the year <u>with</u> your goodness. Abundance flows <u>in</u> your steps, in the pastures of the wilder<u>ness</u> it flows.

[omit C]

4. The hills are gir<u>ded</u> with joy, the meadows co<u>vered</u> with flocks, the valleys are <u>decked</u> with wheat. They shout for joy, <u>yes</u>, they sing.

Psalm 64 (65): 10-14 R. Luke 8:8

• 15th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year A