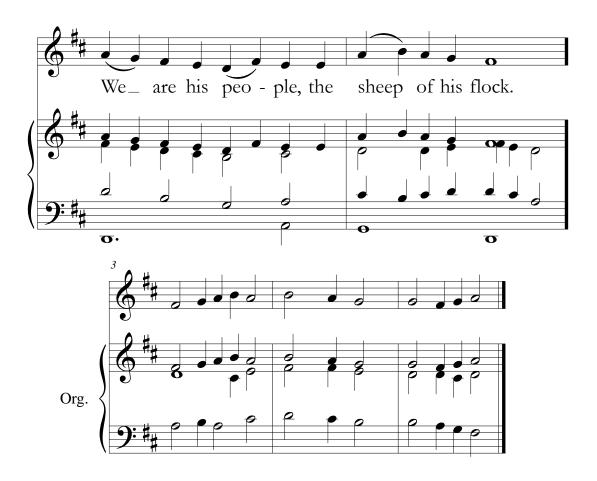
Eleventh Sunday Year A

D. Gambrell



- Cry out with joy to the Lord, <u>all</u> the earth. Serve the Lord *with* gladness. Come before him, singing <u>for</u> joy.
- Know that he, the Lord, is God. He made us; we belong *to* him. We are his people, the sheep *of* his flock.
- Indeed, how good <u>is the Lord</u>, Eternal his merci*ful* love. He is faithful from age <u>to</u> age.