

A large, gnarled, leafless tree with a thick, twisted trunk and many thin, bare branches reaching out. The tree is set against a hazy, golden-brown sky and a distant, rolling landscape. The overall tone is somber and contemplative.

3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

**Come, let us go to the
mountain of the Lord;
Let us clap our hand in song!
Come, you who thirst for
serenity and truth,
Bring your heart and come along.**

Blessed are you who are spiritually poor,
For the kingdom of heaven is yours.
Happy are you who are
moaning and bewailing:
God will comfort his people.

**Come, let us go to the
mountain of the Lord;
Let us clap our hand in song!
Come, you who thirst for
serenity and truth,
Bring your heart and come along.**

A large, gnarled, leafless tree with a thick, twisted trunk and many thin, bare branches reaching out against a hazy, golden-yellow sky. The tree is situated in a dry, arid landscape with rolling hills in the background and sparse, low-lying vegetation in the foreground. The overall tone is somber and contemplative, reflecting the theme of the Lenten season.

3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

Lord have mercy
Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy

**Lord have mercy
Christ have mercy
Lord have mercy**

GOD SAID TO MOSES,
"I AM WHO I AM."
AND HE SAID, SAY THIS TO THE
PEOPLE OF ISRAEL,
'I AM HAS SENT ME TO YOU.'

EXODUS 3:14



PSALM 102:8

THE LORD IS COMPASSION AND LOVE

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

3RD SUNDAY OF LENT, YEAR C



**TAKE
HEED**

**THEREFORE
LET ANYONE
WHO THINKS THAT HE STANDS**

LEST HE FALL
1 CORINTHIANS 10:12

**Glory and praise to You,
Lord Jesus Christ!**

The Lord says, “Repent, for the kingdom of
heaven is at hand.”

**Glory and praise to You,
Lord Jesus Christ!**

A large, gnarled, leafless tree stands in the foreground on the left, its twisted branches reaching across the frame. The background shows a vast, arid landscape with rolling hills under a warm, golden sky with soft clouds. The overall mood is one of desolation and contemplation.

3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

APOSTLES CREED

I believe in God,
the Father Almighty,
Creator of heaven and earth,
and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died and was buried;
He descended into hell;
on the third day He rose again from the dead;
He ascended into heaven,
and is seated at the right hand of
God the Father Almighty;

APOSTLES CREED

from there He will come to judge
the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Holy Catholic Church,
the communion of Saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and life everlasting.

Amen.

Lord, help us to respond to your call.

A large, gnarled, leafless tree with a thick, twisted trunk and many thin, bare branches reaching out against a bright, hazy sky. The ground is dry and yellowish-brown, with some small shrubs in the foreground. In the distance, there are rolling hills or mountains. The overall scene is a desert landscape at sunset or sunrise, with a warm, golden light.

3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

On the paten with the host
I offer up my lowly heart,
All my life, my deeds, my thoughts
Thine shall be as mine Thou art.

In the chalice let me be
a drop of water mingled there,
Lost, O Jesus, in Thy love
Thy great sacrifice I share.

A large, gnarled, leafless tree with a thick, twisted trunk and many thin, bare branches reaching out against a bright, hazy sky. The tree is set in a dry, yellowish-brown landscape with rolling hills in the background. The overall tone is warm and somber, with a golden light suggesting a sunset or sunrise.

3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts
Heaven and earth are
full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest

Blessed is He who comes
In the name of the Lord
Hosanna in the highest

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3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATIONS

- We proclaim your Death, O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection,
until you come again.
- When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,
we proclaim your Death, O Lord,
until you come again.
- Save us, Saviour of the world,
For by your Cross and Resurrection
You have set us free.

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3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, have mercy on us

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, have mercy on us

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
Grant us peace, grant us peace

Have mercy on me, God of kindness,
wash away my sins;
Cleanse me through and through
in your compassion.
The weight of guilt and shame
is truly my inheritance:
It haunts me every day and night.

**Create in me, Lord,
a steadfast heart,
the will to start anew.
With your spirit,
I'll come alive again.**

It's you and you alone that
I've offended by my pride,
My greed and false pretence
against my neighbour;
The sentence that you pass
on me is surely justified;
Yet, I believe it brings your love.

**Create in me, Lord,
a steadfast heart,
the will to start anew.
With your spirit,
I'll come alive again.**

I, the Lord of sea and sky;
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin,
my hand will save.
I, who made the stars of night;
I will make their darkness bright,
Who will bear my light to them?
Whom shall I send?

**Here I am, Lord; is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me,
I will hold your people in my heart.**

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain,
I have wept for love of them,
they turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone,
I will speak my word to them:
whom shall I send?

**Here I am, Lord; is it I, Lord?
I have heard you calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me,
I will hold your people in my heart.**

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3RD SUNDAY IN LENT

THE
BARREN
FIG TREE

God of mercy and compassion!
Look with pity upon me;
Father! Let me call Thee Father,
'Tis Thy child returns to Thee.

**Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy;
Let me not implore in vain;
All my sins I now detest them,
Never will I sin again.**

By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to Heav'n above,
Where the Saints rejoice forever
In a boundless sea of love.

**Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy;
Let me not implore in vain;
All my sins I now detest them,
Never will I sin again.**