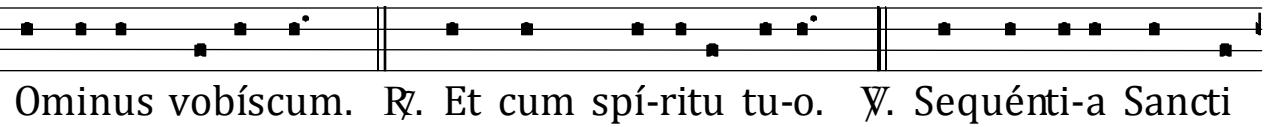


Gospel for the Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost

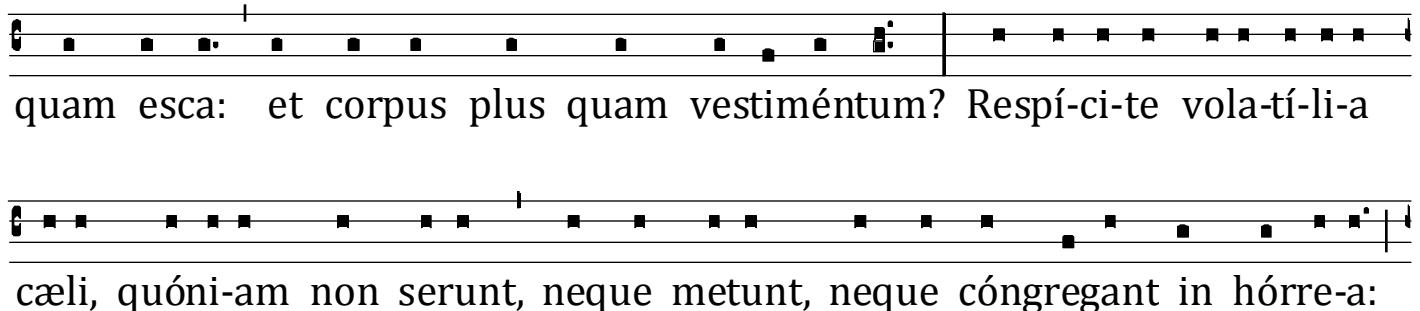
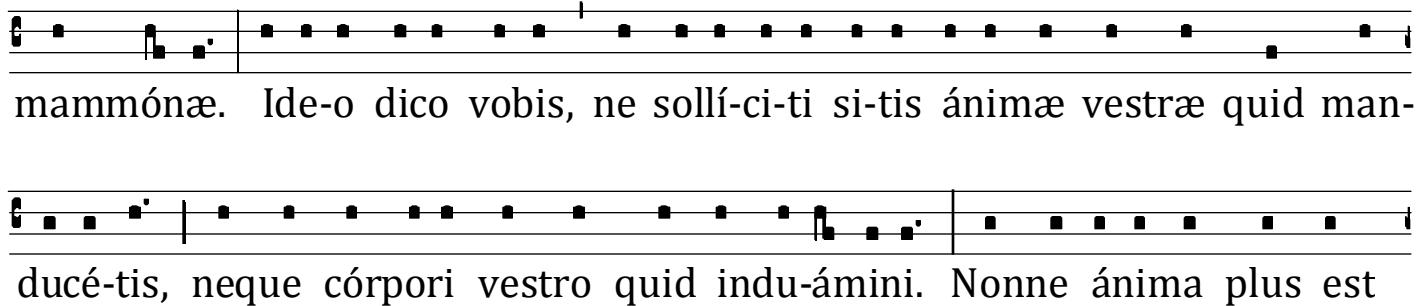
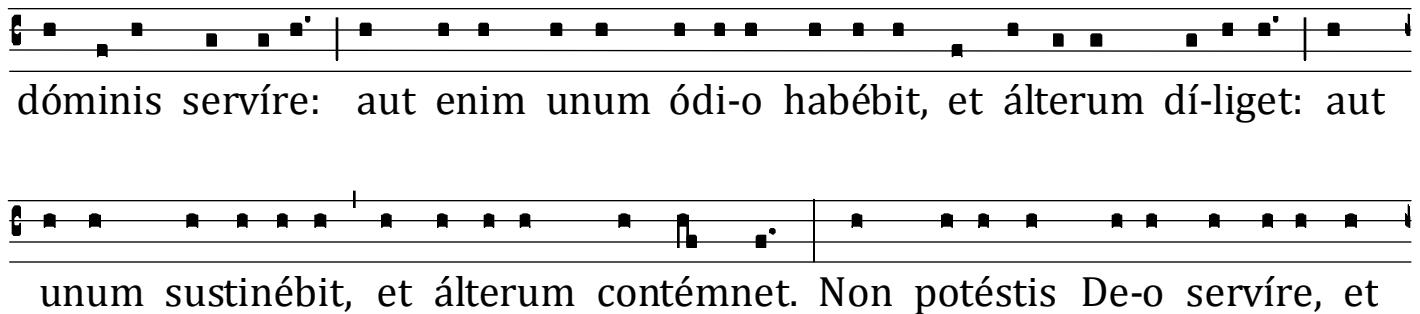
Tonus ad líbitum

D



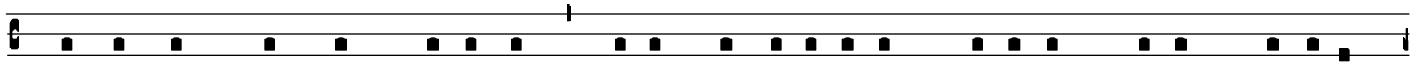
I

-n illo témpore: Dixit Jesus discípu-lis su-is: Nemo potest du-óbus

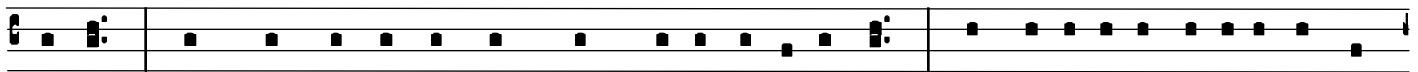




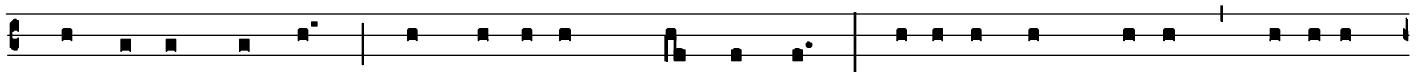
et Pater vester cælestis pascit il-la. Nonne vos magis pluris estis illis?



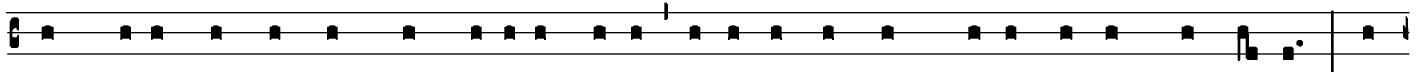
Quis autem vestrum cōgi-tans potest adjícere ad statúram su-am cùbitum



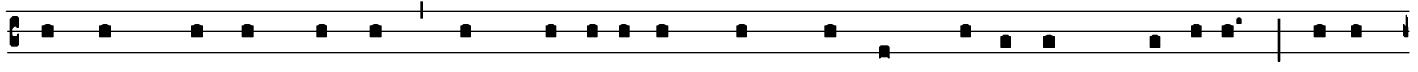
unum? Et de vestiménto quid sollí-ci-ti estis? Consideráte lí-li-a agri,



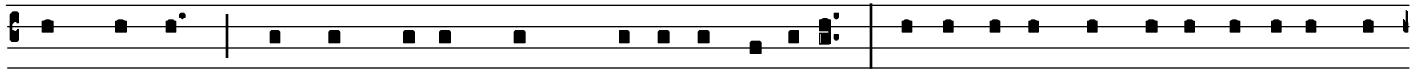
quómodo crescunt: non labórant, neque nent. Dico autem vobis, quóni-am



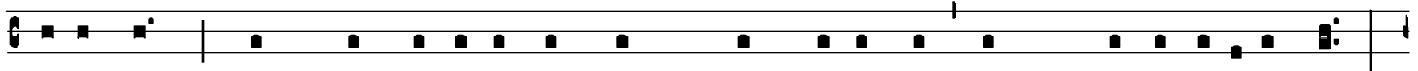
nec Sálomon in omni glóri-a su-a co-opératus est sicut unum ex istis. Si



autem fœnum agri, quod hódi-e est, et cras in clíbanum míttitur, De-us



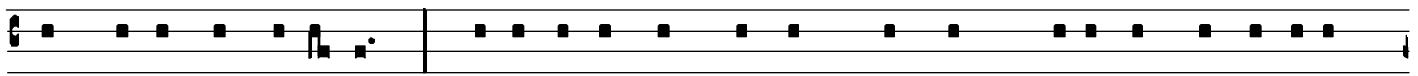
sic vestit: quanto magis vos, módicæ fíde-i? No-lí-te ergo sollí-ci-ti esse,



dicéntes: Quid manducábimus, aut quid bibémus, aut quo operi-émur?



Hæc enim ómni-a gentes inquirunt. Scit enim Pater vester, qui-a his



ómnibus indigé-tis. Quæri-te ergo primum regnum De-i, et justí-ti-am



ejuſ: et hæc ómni-a adjí-ci-éntur vobis.