



ST. FRANCIS POLISH NATIONAL CATHOLIC CHURCH

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace! — St. Francis
1752 Harton Avenue • East Meadow, NY • (516) 794-5189
Father Andrew Koterba, Pastor



Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time *February 8, 2015*

Niech Bedze pochwalony Jezus Chrystus.

R/. Na wieki, wiekow Amen.

Praised be the Lord, Jesus Christ.

R/. Now and forever. Amen.

ENTRANCE HYMN - "Hymn of Faith"

CONTEMPORARY RITE - Mass Book pg. 63

READING I - Job 7:1-4, 6-7

Job spoke, saying: Is not man's life on earth a drudgery? Are not his days those of hirelings? He is a slave who longs for the shade, a hireling who waits for his wages. So I have been assigned months of misery, and troubled nights have been allotted to me. If in bed I say, "When shall I arise?" then the night drags on; I am filled with restlessness until the dawn. My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle; they come to an end without hope. Remember that my life is like the wind; I shall not see happiness again.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Ps 147:1-2, 3-4, 5-6

R. Praise the Lord, who heals the brokenhearted.

Praise the LORD, for he is good; sing praise to our God, for he is gracious; it is fitting to praise him. The LORD rebuilds Jerusalem; the dispersed of Israel he gathers.

R. Praise the Lord, who heals the brokenhearted.

He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds. He tells the number of the stars; he calls each by name.

R. Praise the Lord, who heals the brokenhearted.

Great is our Lord and mighty in power; to his wisdom there is no limit. The LORD sustains the lowly; the wicked he casts to the ground.

R. Praise the Lord, who heals the brokenhearted.

READING II - 1 Corinthians 9:16-19, 22-23

Brothers and sisters: If I preach the gospel, this is no reason for me to boast, for an obligation has been imposed on me, and woe to me if I do not preach it! If I do so willingly, I have a recompense, but if unwillingly, then I have been entrusted with a stewardship. What then is my recompense? That, when I preach, I offer the gospel free of charge so as not to make full use of my right in the gospel.

Although I am free in regard to all, I have made myself a slave to all so as to win over as many as possible. To the weak I became weak, to win over the weak. I have become all things to all, to save at least some. All this I do for the sake of the gospel, so that I too may have a share in it.

GOSPEL - Mark 1:29-39

On leaving the synagogue Jesus entered the house of Simon and Andrew with James and John. Simon's mother-in-law lay sick with a fever. They immediately told him about her. He approached, grasped her hand, and helped her up. Then the fever left her and she waited on them.

When it was evening, after sunset, they brought to him all who were ill or possessed by demons. The whole town was gathered at the door. He cured many who were sick with various diseases, and he drove out many demons, not permitting them to speak because they knew him.

Rising very early before dawn, he left and went off to a deserted place, where he prayed. Simon and those who were with him pursued him and on finding him said, "Everyone is looking for you." He told them, "Let us go on to the nearby villages that I may preach there also. For this purpose have I come." So he went into their synagogues, preaching and driving out demons throughout the whole of Galilee. This is the gospel of the Lord.

R/: Praise be to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

OFFERTORY HYMN - "Center of My Life"

COMMUNION HYMNS - "Here I Am Lord"

RECESSIONAL HYMN - "On Eagle's Wings"

TODAY'S MASS INTENTIONS:

In Memory of Lauren Feudale

(offered by Aunt Jiselle MacDonald)

with prayers for Jiselle and her family including her Mother Michele Feudale and her sister Emily Feudale as well as Health Intentions for her Dad, Joseph Petrusky

St. Francis Weekly "Kompositions"

GOD'S BOXES

I have in my hands two boxes, which God gave me to hold. He said, "Put all your sorrows in the black box and all your joys in the gold."

I heeded His words, and in the two boxes, both my joys and sorrows I stored, but though the gold became heavier each day, the black was as light as before.

With curiosity, I opened the black, I wanted to find out why, and I saw, in the base of the box, a hole, from which all my sorrows had fallen out.

I showed the hole to God, and mused, "I wonder where my sorrows could be!" He smiled a gentle smile and said, "My child, they're all here with me."

I asked God, why He gave me the boxes, Why the gold and the black with the hole? "My child, the gold is for you to count your blessings, the black is for you to let go."

We should consider all of our friends a blessing. Call your friends today, just to let them know you are thinking of them and that they are a joy in your life.

A ball is a circle, no beginning, no end.
It keeps us together like our Circle of Friends.
But the treasure inside for you to see,
Is the treasure of friendship you've granted to me.
Today I pass the friendship ball to you. Pass it on to someone who is a friend to you.

(shared by Ottavia Daquino)

SAINT VALENTINE'S DAY, FEBRUARY 14th

St. Valentine's Day began as a liturgical celebration one or more early Christian saints named Valentinus. Several martyrdom stories were invented for the various Valentines that belonged to February 14. A popular account of Saint Valentine of Rome states that he was imprisoned for performing weddings for soldiers who were forbidden to marry and for ministering to Christians, who were persecuted under the Roman Empire. According to legend, during his imprisonment, he healed the daughter of his jailer, Asterius. An embellishment to this story states that before his execution he wrote her a letter signed "Your Valentine" as a farewell.

The day was first associated with romantic love in the circle of Geoffrey Chaucer in the High Middle Ages, when the tradition of courtly love flourished. In 18th century England, it evolved into an occasion in which lovers expressed their love for each other by presenting flowers, offering confectionery, and sending greeting cards. Valentine's Day symbols that are used today include the heart-shaped outline, doves, and the figure of the winged Cupid. Since the 19th century, handwritten valentines have given way to mass-produced greeting cards.

(from the Internet)

TODAY

Sunday, February 8, 2015

After Mass

and Fellowship Breakfast

We Will Hold Our

ANNUAL PARISH MEETING

We have many items to discuss.

All are welcome, please try to attend.

STS. CYRIL (825-869) and METHIDIUS (826-885)

Their feast day is February 14th. They were brothers born in Thessalonica, Greece. Cyril, who was baptized Constantine, assumed the name Cyril when he became a monk shortly before his death. He studied at the Imperial University in Constantinople under Photius. He was ordained soon after and became known as "the Philosopher." His brother, Methodius, served as governor of one of the Slav colonies in the Ops-ikion province. Afterwards he became a monk. In 861, at the request of Emperor Michael II, Cyril and Methodius went on a mission to convert the Khazars in Russia. The two embarked on missionary work that profoundly influenced the Slavic peoples of Eastern Europe. In 862, Prince Rotislav of Moravia asked the Eastern Emperor for Christian missionaries to teach the Gospel to his people in their language. Photius, now patriarch of Constantinople, assigned the task to Cyril and Methodius in 863. They prepared liturgical books and later translated the Scriptures into the Slavic language. They also provided an alphabet, known as the glagolitic alphabet, for their writing. Through their preaching and writing they brought Christianity to the countries of Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, and Russia. Emperor Louis the German and missionaries from the Western Church questioned their methods and quarreled over liturgical rights to the lands east of the Danube. Cyril died in Rome on February 14, 869. As he was dying he prayed: "Lord, my God, build up your Church and make it one. Inspire your people with your words and teaching. You called us to preach the Gospel of Christ and to encourage them to be pleasing to you. I return to you your people, your gift to me. Direct them and protect them. May they praise you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen." His brother, Methodius, continued to labor as a missionary until his death, April 6, 885, in Velehrad, Czechoslovakia.