St. Francis Polish National Catholic Church

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace! — St. Francis

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July 5, 2009 • Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

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"

9:00 AM - CONTEMPORARY RITE - Mass Book page 63

READING I - Ez. 2:2-5

RESPONSORIAL PSALM:

H: Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his mercy.

To you I lift up my eyes who are enthroned in heaven—

As the eyes of servants are on the hand of their masters.

H: Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his mercy.

As the eyes of a maid are on the hands of her mistress,

So are our eyes on the Lord, our God, till he have pity on us.

H: Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his mercy.

Have pity on us, O Lord, have pity on us, for we are more than sated with contempt; Our souls are more than sated with the mockery of the arrogant, with the contempt of the proud.

R: Our eyes are fixed on the Lord, pleading for his mercy.

READING II - 2 Corinthians 12:7-10

Alleluia, allelu

GOSPEL - Mark 6:1-6

A reading from the holy gospel according to St. Mark

Jesus went to his own part of the country followed by his disciples. When the sabbath came he began to teach in the synagogue in a way that keep his large audience amazed. They said: "Where did he get all this? What kind of wisdom is he endowed with? How is it such miraculous deed are accomplished by his hand? Isn't this the carpenter, the son of Mary, a brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon? Aren't his sisters our neighbors here?" They found him too much for them. Jesus' response to all this was: "No prophet is without honor except in his native place, among his own kindred, and in his own house." He could work on miracle there, apart from curing a few who were sick by laying hands on them, so much did their lack of faith distress him. He made the

This is the gospel of the Lord. R/. Praise be to you Lord, Jesus Christ.

GENERAL CONCESSIONS: God, Hear Us! or as instructed by Lector

rounds of the neighboring villages instead, and spent his time teaching.

OFFERTORY HYMN - "We Gather Together"

OUR FATHER - page 95

COMMUNION HYMNS - "Come Unto Jesus" and "Come, Thou Almighty King"

RECESSIONAL HYMN - "God Bless America"





St. Francis Weekly "Kompasitions"-

ST. THOMAS (first century) July 3

St. Thomas, one of the twelve apostles, was a Jew from Galilee called by Jesus to accompany him on his mission to proclaim the Kingdom of God. When Jesus' life was threatened as he went to raise Lazarus from the dead, Thomas said to the others, "Let us also go, that we may die with him." At the Last Supper, when Jesus spoke of going away to his Father, Thomas relied, "Lord, we do not know where you are going, and how can we know the way?" With the rest of the apostles, Thomas fled when Jesus was arrested and put to death.

On Easter Sunday, Thomas was not with the others when Jesus came into the room where they were. Though they told him jubilantly, "We have seen the Lord!" Thomas answered, "I will not believe until I put my finger into the nail marks in his hands and his side." The expression, "doubting Thomas," comes from this incident.

One week later, when Jesus appeared again to his disciples, ,Thomas was with them. Jesus said, "Take your finger and examine my hands. Put your hand into my side. Do not remain an unbeliever. Believe!" Thomas said, "My Lord and my God!"

"The unbelief of Thomas has done more for our faith than the faith of the other disciples," St. Gregory the Great has said. Our doubts are answered by the demand of Thomas to know that Jesus' resurrection was real.

Thomas is said to have reached the Gospel to the people of India. He was-martyred eight miles from Madras and buried at Mylapore, India. 'The date of death is unknown. His prayer, 'Because you have seen me. Thomas, you have believed: blessed are they who have not seen me and vet believe.' Amen.

SUMMER BEAUTIES

Our summer flowers are in full bloom...we welcome any gift from your garden a single bloom or floral bouquet, to adorn any of our altars. Know that nature's beauty has the power to move soul and spirit. Please bring your gift before Mass, vases are provided. God Bless!

ST. MARIA GORETTI (1890-1902) July 6

St. Maria Goretti was born at Corinaldo, Italy, in 1890, into a poor family of farm laborers. Her father, Luigi, moved the family to Ferriere di Conca, not far from Nettuno in the Roman Campagna. Luigi Goretti died in 1896, and his wife had to work hard in the fields to support the family of six children.

On July 5, 1902, Maria was attacked in her home by eighteen -year-old Alexander Serenelli. Alexander was the son of her father's partner and lived in the Goretti's house. Maria, not quite twelve years old, was dragged into one of the bedrooms by Alexander. She resisted his advances and was stabbed repeatedly with a long dagger. Maria was rushed to the hospital, and as she lay dying, she prayed that Alexander would be forgiven and her family would be provided for. On July 6, 1902, after receiving viaticum, she died in the presence of her mother, two nuns, the parish priest of Nettuno, and a Spanish noblewoman.

Her death profoundly moved the people of Italy and stirred worldwide notice. Alexander was sentenced to thirty years in prison and remained unrepentant. One night, however, he had a dream of Maria gathering flowers and offering them to him. He became a changed man and was released from prison after twenty-seven years because of good conduct. Alexander Serenelli was alive when Maria was canonized on July 25, 1950.

Lord God, give us strength to do what is right no matter what the cost.

BREAD FOR THE JOURNEY... Henri Nouwen - WELCOMING HOME

How do we welcome our lost brothers and sisters? By running out to them, embracing them and kissing them. By clothing them with the best clothes we have and making them honored guests. By offering them the best foods and inviting friends and family for a party. And, most important of all, by not asking for excuses or explanations, only showing our immense joy that they are with us again

(see Luke 15:20-24).

That is being perfect as our heavenly Father is perfect. It is forgiving from the heart without a trace of self righteousness, recrimination, or even curiosity. The past is wiped out. What counts is the here and now, where all that fills our hearts is gratitude for the homecoming of our brothers and sisters.