

# ST. FRANCIS POLISH NATIONAL CATHOLIC CHURCH

1752 Harton Avenue • East Meadow, NY 11554 • (516) 794-5189 • www.StFrancisPNCC.org

Pastor Andrew Koterba

*Twentieth Sunday in Ordinary Time - August 18, 2013*



Niech Bedze pochwalony Jezus  
Chrystus.

R/. Na wieki, wiekow Amen.

Praised be the Lord, Jesus Christ.

R/. Now and forever. Amen.

9:00 AM - "Hymn of Faith"

Mass Book page 63

READING I - Jer 38:4-6, 8-10

In those days, the princes said to the king: "Jeremiah ought to be put to death; he is demoralizing the soldiers who are left in this city, and all the people, by speaking such things to them; he is not interested in the welfare of our people, but in their ruin." King Zedekiah answered: "He is in your power"; for the king could do nothing with them. And so they took Jeremiah and threw him into the cistern of Prince Malchiah, which was in the quarters of the guard, letting him down with ropes. There was no water in the cistern, only mud, and Jeremiah sank into the mud.

Ebed-melech, a court official, went there from the palace and said to him: "My lord king, these men have been at fault in all they have done to the prophet Jeremiah, casting him into the cistern. He will die of famine on the spot, for there is no more food in the city." Then the king ordered Ebed-melech the Cushite to take three men along with him, and draw the prophet Jeremiah out of the cistern before he should die.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM - Ps 40:2, 3, 4, 18

**R. Lord, come to my aid!**

I have waited, waited for the LORD,  
and he stooped toward me.

**R. Lord, come to my aid!**

The LORD heard my cry.  
He drew me out of the pit of destruction,  
out of the mud of the swamp;  
he set my feet upon a crag;  
he made firm my steps.

**R. Lord, come to my aid!**

And he put a new song into my mouth,  
a hymn to our God.  
Many shall look on in awe  
and trust in the LORD.

**R. Lord, come to my aid!**

Though I am afflicted and poor,

yet the LORD thinks of me.

You are my help and my deliverer;

O my God, hold not back!

**R. Lord, come to my aid!**

READING II - HEBREWS 12:1-4

Brothers and sisters: Since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us rid ourselves of every burden and sin that clings to us and persevere in running the race that lies before us while keeping our eyes fixed on Jesus,

the leader and perfecter of faith. For the sake of the joy that lay before him he endured the cross, despising its shame, and has taken his seat at the right of the throne of God. Consider how he endured such opposition from sinners, in order that you may not grow weary and lose heart. In your struggle against sin you have not yet resisted to the point of shedding blood.

Priest/Lector: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

R./ Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Priest/Lector: Verse. R./ Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

GOSPEL - Luke 12:49-53

Jesus said to his disciples: "I have come to set the earth on fire, and how I wish it were already blazing! There is a baptism with which I must be baptized, and how great is my anguish until it is accomplished! Do you think that I have come to establish peace on the earth? No, I tell you, but rather division. From now on a household of five will be divided, three against two and two against three; a father will be divided against his son and a son against his father, a mother against her daughter and a daughter against her mother, a mother-in-law against her daughter-in-law and a daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law." This is the gospel of the Lord.

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

OFFERTORY HYMN - "Sweet Hour of Prayer"

COMMUNION HYMN - "One Spirit, One Church"

RECESSIONAL HYMN - "We Gather Together"

## St. Francis Weekly "Kompositions"

### THE QUEENSHIP OF MARY, August 22

Following the feast of Mary's Assumption into heaven on August 15, the feast of her Queenship celebrates her place among the angels and saints as the Queen of heaven and earth.

Hail, holy Queen, mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To you do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To you do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, your eyes of mercy toward us, and after this our exile show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.



# HUGS

*by Dean Walley*

Great to see you! - or "Where've you been?"  
A hug can soothe a small child's pain  
And bring a rainbow after rain.

The hug! There's just no doubt about it,  
We scarcely could survive without it.  
A hug delights and warms and charms,  
It must be why God gave us arms.

Hugs are great for fathers and mothers,  
Sweet for sisters, swell for brothers,  
The chances are some favorite aunts  
Love them more than potted plants.

Kittens crave them. Puppies love them.  
Heads of state are not above them.  
A hug can break the language barrier,  
And make the dullest day seem merrier.

No need to fret about the store of 'em,  
The more you give, the more there are of 'em,  
So stretch those arms without delay  
And give someone a hug today.

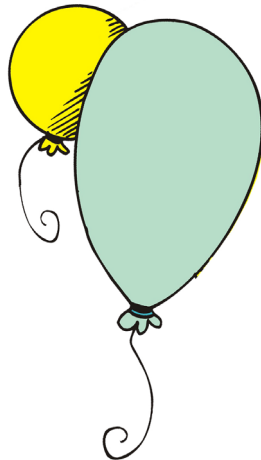
## Faith, Food & Fellowship Fesitval

**Saturday**  
**August 31**  
(rain or shine)

## Holy Trinity Orthodox Church

369 Green Avenue, East Meadow NY  
[www.htocem.org](http://www.htocem.org)

*Slavic & Greek foods, interactive church  
tours, children's activities, religious items,  
Chinese Auction, flea market, vendors  
and a 50/50 raffle*



### CATHOLIC SHAMPOO

Two nuns were shopping at a 7-11 store. As they passed the beer cooler, one nun said to the other, "Wouldn't a nice cold beer or two taste wonderful on a hot summer evening?"

The second nun answered, "Indeed it would, Sister, But I would not feel comfortable buying beer, since I am certain it would cause a scene at the check-out stand." "I can handle that without a problem," the other nun replied, and she picked up a six-pack and headed for the check-out. The cashier had a surprised look on his face when the two nuns arrived with a six-pack of beer. "We use beer for washing our hair," the nun said. "Back at the convent, we call it Catholic shampoo."

Without blinking an eye, the cashier reached under the counter, pulled out a package of pretzel sticks, and placed them in the bag with the beer. He then looked the nun straight in the eye, smiled, and said, "The curlers are on the house."

—shared by Elena Accomando