St. Francis Polish National Catholic Church

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

1752 Harton Avenue • East Meadow, New York 11554 (516) 794-5189 Pastor Rev. Andrew Koterba Lorraine Pacheco, Chairperson

August 16, 2009 • Twentieth 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.

9:00 am - CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

ENTRANCE HYMN: "Hymn of Faith"

CONTEMPORARY RITE - Mass Book page 63

READING I - Proverbs 9, 1-6

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

R/: Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall be ever in my mouth.

Let my soul glory in the Lord; the lowly will hear me and be glad.

R/: Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

Feat the Lord, you his holy ones, for nought is lacking to those who fear him.

The great grow poor and hungry; but those who seek the Lord want for no good thing.

R/: Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

Come, children, hear me; I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Which of you desires life, and takes delight in prosperous days?

R/: Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

Keep your tongues from evil and your lips from speaking guile;

Turn from evil, and do good; seek peace, and follow after it.

R/: Taste and see the goodness of the Lord.

READING II - Ephesians 5, 15-20

Priest or Cantor: Alleluia R./ Alleluia. Mary is taken up to heaven, and the angels of God shout for joy.

R./ Alleluia.

GOSPEL - John 6, 51-58

A reading from the holy gospel according to St. John

Jesus said to the crowds: "I myself am the living bread come down from heaven. If anyone eats this bread he shall live forever; the bread I will give is my flesh, for the fife of the world."

At this the Jews quarreled among themselves, saying, "How can he give us his flesh to eat?" Thereupon Jesus said to them: "Let me solemnly assure you, if you do not eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. 'He who feeds on my flesh and drinks my blood has life eternal, and I will raise him up on the last day. For my flesh is real food and my blood real drink The man who feeds on my flesh and drinks my blood remains In me, and I in him. Just as the Father who has fife sent me and I have life because of the Father, so the man who feeds on me will have fife because of me. This is the bread that came down from heaven. Unlike your ancestors who ate and died nonetheless, the man who feeds on this bread shall five forever."

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

GENERAL CONCESSIONS: God, Hear Us!

OFFERTORY HYMN - "Immaculate Mary"

OUR FATHER - page 95

COMMUNION - "Hail Mary, Gentle Woman"

RECESSIONAL HYMN - "How Great Thou Art"



St. Francis Weekly "Kompasitions"

THE QUEENSHIP OF MARY, August 22

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

Hail, holy Queen, mother of mercy,

Our life, our sweetness, and our hope.

To you do we cry,

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,

Show us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving,

O sweet Virgin Mary.

BREAD FOR THE JOURNEY... Henri Nouwen CLINGING TO GOD IN SOLITUDE

When we enter into solitude to be alone with God, we quickly discover how dependent we are. Without the many distractions of our daily lives, we feel anxious and tense. When nobody speaks to us, calls on us, or needs our help. We start feeling like nobodies. Then we begin wondering whether we are useful, valuable, or significant. Our tendency is to leave this fearful solitude quickly and get busy again to reassure ourselves that we are "somebodies." But that is a temptation, because what makes us somebodies is not other people's responses to us but God's eternal love for us.

To claim the truth of ourselves we have to cling to our God in solitude as to the One who makes us who we are.

JUST A THOUGHT...

- "KIND WORDS can be short and easy to speak, but their echoes ARE ENDLESS."
 - -Mother Teresa
- "Between us and the stars, there lies but silence; and there in the stillness let us listen to the VOICE THAT IS SPEAKING WITHIN US."
 - —Jerome K. Jerome
- "BEAUTY IS TRUTH, truth beauty that is all ye know on earth and all ye need to know."

- John Keats

ONE MINUTE DEVOTIONS ... Helen Steiner Rice A CHEERFUL SONG

I sometimes think that friendliness is like a cheerful song... it makes the good days better, and it helps when things go wrong.

"The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusts in him, and I am helped. My heart leaps for joy and I will give thanks to him in song." —Psalm 28:7

Today a song in the heart will put a smile on the face and so will calling a friend!



