

ST. FRANCIS POLISH NATIONAL CATHOLIC CHURCH

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

Pastor Andrew Koterba



Twenty-Second Sunday in Ordinary Time SEPTEMBER 1, 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 - Sir 3:17-18, 20, 28-29

My child, conduct your affairs with humility, and you will be loved more than a giver of gifts. Humble yourself the more, the greater you are, and you will find favor with God. What is too sublime for you, seek not, into things beyond your strength search not. The mind of a sage appreciates proverbs, and an attentive ear is the joy of the wise. Water quenches a flaming fire, and alms atone for sins.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM - Ps 68:4-5, 6-7, 10-11

R. God, in your goodness, you have made a home for the poor.

The just rejoice and exult before God; they are glad and rejoice. Sing to God, chant praise to his name; whose name is the LORD.

R. God, in your goodness, you have made a home for the poor.

The father of orphans and the defender of widows is God in his holy dwelling. God gives a home to the forsaken; he leads forth prisoners to prosperity.

R. God, in your goodness, you have made a home for the poor.

A bountiful rain you showered down, O God, upon your inheritance; you restored the land when it languished; your flock settled in it; in your goodness, O God, you provided it for the needy.

R. God, in your goodness, you have made a home for the poor.

READING II - Hebrews 12:18-19, 22-24a

Brothers and sisters: You have not approached that which could be touched and a blazing fire and gloomy darkness and storm and a trumpet blast and a voice speaking words such that those who heard begged that no message be further addressed to them. No, you have approached Mount Zion and the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and count-

less angels in festal gathering, and the assembly of the firstborn enrolled in heaven, and God the judge of all, and the spirits of the just made perfect, and Jesus, the mediator of a new covenant, and the sprinkled blood that speaks more eloquently than that of Abel.

Priest/Lector: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

R./ Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

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

GOSPEL - Gospel Luke 14:1, 7-14

On a sabbath Jesus went to dine at the home of one of the leading Pharisees, and the people there were observing him carefully.

He told a parable to those who had been invited, noticing how they were choosing the places of honor at the table. "When you are invited by someone to a wedding banquet, do not recline at table in the place of honor. A more distinguished guest than you may have been invited by him, and the host who invited both of you may approach you and say, 'Give your place to this man,' and then you would proceed with embarrassment to take the lowest place. Rather, when you are invited, go and take the lowest place so that when the host comes to you he may say, 'My friend, move up to a higher position.' Then you will enjoy the esteem of your companions at the table. For every one who exalts himself will be humbled, but the one who humbles himself will be exalted." Then he said to the host who invited him, "When you hold a lunch or a dinner, do not invite your friends or your brothers or your relatives or your wealthy neighbors, in case they may invite you back and you have repayment. Rather, when you hold a banquet, invite the poor, the crippled, the lame, the blind; blessed indeed will you be because of their inability to repay you. For you will be repaid at the resurrection of the righteous." This is the gospel of the Lord.

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

OFFERTORY HYMN - "One Spirit, One Church"

COMMUNION HYMN - "We Will Rise Again"

RECESSIONAL HYMN - "On Eagle's Wings"

St. Francis Weekly "Kompositions"

Our Outdoor Mass

Sunday, September 15th - 9:30 AM
on the Nautical Mile [Woodcleft Canal]
in Freeport.
Coffee & Rolls to follow.



One Hour Boat Ride [12 noon - 1 PM].

Cost is **\$10.00** per person.

There is a bathroom on the boat.

[Also a public bathroom on Woodcleft Ave.]

Please let us know if you can attend by today!

[28 Person Max]

BRING YOUR OWN CHAIR FOR THE MASS.

Let's Pray For Good Weather.

It Will Be Fun.

THE BIRTH OF MARY, September 8

Along with the birth of Jesus and St. John the Baptist, Mary's birth has been celebrated by the Church from early times. In fourth century Jerusalem a feast of her birth was celebrated at the Church of St. Ann, probably inspiring the Church of Rome also to celebrate too, this event. Mary's birth is seen always as part of God's plan for the salvation of the world through Jesus Christ.

O Mary, you are blessed,
for the mysteries of the prophets are fulfilled in you.
You were in the burning bush and
in the cloud that Moses saw;
You were on the ladder rising up
to heaven that Ezechiel saw;
You were in the ark of the covenant, that David saw.
At your birth these mysteries are fulfilled.
Glory be to the Father,
who sent his only Son through you.

Adapted from an early Syrian text.

BREAD FOR THE JOURNEY - Henri Nouwen

A reflection of wisdom and faith...

CHOOSING WORDS WISELY

Words are very important. When we say to someone, "You are an ugly, useless, despicable person," we might have ruined the possibility for a relationship with that person for life. Words can continue to do harm for many years. It is so important to choose our words wisely. When we are boiling with anger and eager to throw bitter words at our opponents, it is better to remain silent. Words spo-

ken in rage will make reconciliation very hard. Choosing life and not death, blessings and not curses, often starts by choosing to remain silent or choosing carefully the words that open the way to healing.

LABOR DAY

Tomorrow, Monday, September 2nd is Labor Day, in honor of laborers and workers throughout our nation; and unfortunately, our summer season comes to a close...

If I Knew...

If I knew it would be the last time that I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord,
your soul to keep.

If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk
out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss
and call you back for one more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up
in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could
play them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute
to stop and say "I love you," instead of assuming you would
KNOW I do.

If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your
day, Well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this
one slip away.

For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight,
and we always get a second chance to make everything just right.

There will always be another day to say "I love you,"
And certainly there's another chance to say our
"Anything I can do?"

But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get,
I'd like to say how much I love you, and I hope we never forget.

Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike,
And today may be the last chance
you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today?

For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day,
that you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss
and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be
their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, and whisper in their ear,
Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold
them dear.

Take time to say "I'm sorry," "Please forgive me,"
"Thank you," or "It's okay."
And if tomorrow never comes,
you'll have no regrets about today.

—Author Unknown.

shared by Louise Kuzniewski