St. Francis Polish National Catholic Church

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

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Twenty-Second Sunday in Ordinary Time - September 1, 2019

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 - Sirach 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: Take my yoke upon you, says the Lord, and learn from me, for I am meek and humble of heart.

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 - "sweet Hour of Prayer"

COMMUNION HYMN - "One Spirit, One Church"

RECESSIONAL HYMN - "We Will Rise Again"

to Cheryl Haase, Adam Koterba & Shea McNeill-Peck on making their Confirmation last Sunday. Now they are blessed with the Holy Spirit, and we all had a fabulous time at the party they threw in our beloved Church Hall!!

Love, Bade Me Welcome

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back. Guilty of dust and sin. But quicken Love, observing me grow slack From my first entrance in, Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning If I lacked anything.

A guest, I answered, worthy to be here: Love said, "You shall be he." I the unkind, the ungrateful? Ah, my dear, I cannot look on thee. Love took my hand, and smiling did reply, "Who made the eyes, but I?"

Truth Lord, but I have marred them: let my shame Go where it doth deserve.

And know you not, says Love, who bore the blame? My dear, then I will serve.

You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat: So I did sit and eat.

-Elaine Rendler-McQueeney

In the poem above, "Love" is Jesus who asks the guest if he needs anything, the guest asks only for worthiness to dine with the Lord. "Love" asks how the guest can fee wunworthy since "Love" created him. "Sinsulness" is the guest's response. But "Love" has already saved us by his sacrifice.

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.

Take a moment out and pray...

Health Needs: Jesus, we ask you to bring peace and your healing touch to those who are ill, afraid or worried. Amen. Health Needs of: Beverly Hester, Gregory Klein, Tom Early, Jim Richards, Nancy Foley, Thomas Maloney, Linda Frysztacki, Rich Majewski, Nancy Fernandez Petrozza, Susan Leach, Stella Silva, Michele Feudale, Linda Maloney, Lorraine Avitabile, Blanca Vasquez, Thomas Kompa, Bill Piro, Iris Cafran, Frank Kompa, John Luis Vasquez, Sophia Kyriakakis, Billy Murphy, Con Boyle, John Blenn, Carla Calabrese, MaryAnn McEvoy, Gary P. Ribis, Rosalie Drenckhahn, James Kostolni, Elena Guigui, Theresa Kasmark, Emma Zaradich, Constance Citrola, Elizabeth Zitzmann, Anne Grusell, Teresa Kay, Sidra Lewis, Peter Rapanaro, Sr., Toni Panico, Ann Klein-Siebuhr, Nina Dobrowolski, George Heyen, Eileen McChesney, Mickey Gagliano, Helen de la Sota, Joanne Ippolito, Jeff Curtis, Eddie Money, Ottavia Daquino & for all those who care for the sick and disabled.

Requiem Intentions: Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let the perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace. Amen.