

SUNDAY, February 13, 2022
Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time
Prayer for the Morning

We trust in the Lord. Come, let us praise him!

Glory to the Father ... Alleluia!

Hymn **Meter: 87 87 with refrain**

I My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation:
R/No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that Rock I'm clinging;
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul—
How can I keep from singing? **R/**
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine since I am his—
How can I keep from singing? **R/**

Psalm **31:2-8a**

Trust in the Lord and he will help you. (Pro 20:22)

God is totally trustworthy. We cannot say this about any other person. But it is so hard to trust anyone when we have been betrayed or let down, as all of us have. Saint Faustina of Poland in the early part of the 20th century conveyed the message that Jesus is worthy of our trust and full of mercy toward us, no matter what we have done. Let us rest our cares on Jesus and trust in him.

In you, O Lord, I take refuge.
Let me never be put to shame.
In your justice, set me free,
hear me and speedily rescue me.
Be a rock of refuge for me,
a mighty stronghold to save me,
for you are my rock, my stronghold.
For your name's sake, lead me and guide me.
Release me from the snares they have hidden
for you are my refuge, Lord.
Into your hands I commend my spirit.
It is you who will redeem me, Lord.
O God of truth, you detest
those who worship false and empty gods.

As for me, I trust in the Lord:
let me be glad and rejoice in your love.
Glory to the Father...

Word of God **Micah 7:7-8**

But as for me, I will look to the Lord,/ I will put my trust in God my savior;/ my God will hear me!
Rejoice not over me, O my enemy!/ though I have fallen, I will arise;/ though I sit in darkness, the Lord is my light.

Let us approach with a sincere heart and in absolute trust, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed in pure water. (Heb 10:22)

Canticle of Zechariah

Trust God and he will help you. (Sir 2:6)

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel; he has come to his people and set them free. He has raised up for us a mighty savior, born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old that he would save us from our enemies, from the hands of all who hate us. He promised to show mercy to our fathers and to remember his holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham: to set us free from the hands of our enemies, free to worship him without fear, holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High; for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way, to give his people knowledge of salvation by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God the dawn from on high shall break upon us, to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory to the Father...

Intercessions

Jesus is full of mercy and worthy of our love. Let us pray to him:

R/Jesus, we trust in you.

When we have been unfaithful to you: **R/**

When we are ashamed of our weakness: **R/**

When we cannot trust ourselves: **R/**

Personal intentions

Our Father....

Father, we look to you and trust you. Let our trust in you bring us to that perfect union that we seek as your sons and daughters. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Reading 1 **Jeremiah 17:5-8**

Thus says the Lord:/ Cursed is the one who trusts in human beings,/ who seeks his strength in flesh,/ whose heart turns away from the Lord./ He is like a barren bush in the desert/ that enjoys no change of season,/ but stands in a lava waste,/ a salt and empty earth./ Blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord,/ whose hope is the Lord./ He is like a tree planted beside the waters/ that stretches out its roots to the stream:/ it fears not the heat when it comes;/ its leaves stay green;/ in the year of drought it shows no distress,/ but still bears fruit.

Psalm **1**

R/ (40:5a) Blessed are they who hope in the Lord.

Blessed the man who follows not
the counsel of the wicked,
nor walks in the way of sinners,
nor sits in the company of the insolent,
but delights in the law of the Lord
and meditates on his law day and night. **R/**

He is like a tree
planted near running water,
that yields its fruit in due season,
and whose leaves never fade.
Whatever he does, prospers. **R/**
Not so the wicked, not so;
they are like chaff which the wind drives away.
For the Lord watches over the way of the just,
but the way of the wicked vanishes. **R/**

Reading 2 **1 Corinthians 15:12, 16-20**

Brothers and sisters: If Christ is preached as raised from the dead, how can some among you say there is no resurrection of the dead? If the dead are not raised, neither has Christ been raised, and

if Christ has not been raised, your faith is vain; you are still in your sins. Then those who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished. If for this life only we have hoped in Christ, we are the most pitiable people of all.

But now Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.

Gospel **Luke 6:17, 20-26**

Jesus came down with the Twelve and stood on a stretch of level ground with a great crowd of his disciples and a large number of the people from all Judea and Jerusalem and the coastal region of Tyre and Sidon. And raising his eyes toward his disciples he said:/ "Blessed are you who are poor,/ for the kingdom of God is yours./ Blessed are you who are now hungry,/ for you will be satisfied./ Blessed are you who are now weeping,/ for you will laugh./ Blessed are you when people hate you,/ and when they exclude and insult you,/ and denounce your name as evil/ on account of the Son of Man./ Rejoice and leap for joy on that day! Behold, your reward will be great in heaven. For their ancestors treated the prophets in the same way./ But woe to you who are rich,/ for you have received your consolation./ Woe to you who are filled now,/ for you will be hungry./ Woe to you who laugh now,/ for you will grieve and weep./ Woe to you when all speak well of you,/ for their ancestors treated the false prophets in this way."

Men of St. Joseph Prayer

St. Joseph, help me to be like you. Help me to be obedient to the teachings of the Church and faithful to God's commands. Help me to patiently endure my cross each day. Let me be a model of holiness and a pillar of virtue. I solemnly promise to embrace God's will and I accept the challenge to work tirelessly for my family's salvation. Be my guide and companion on this journey. St. Joseph, terror of demons, pray for us!

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