

Sunday, June 30, 2024
Thirteenth Sunday of Ordinary Time

Prayer for the Morning

Let all who live by God's mercy sing praise!

Glory to the Father...Amen. Alleluia

Hymn **Meter: 87 87 D**

God is Love, let heav'n adore him;
God is Love, let earth rejoice;
Let creation sing before him
And exalt him with one voice.
God who laid the earth's foundation,
God who spreads the heav'ns above,
God who breathes through all creation:
God is Love, eternal Love.
God is Love, and love enfolds us,
All the world in one embrace:
With unfailing clasp God holds us,
Ev'ry child of ev'ry race.
And when human hearts are breaking
Under sorrow's iron rod,
Then we find that self-same aching
Deep within the heart of God.
God is Love; and though with blindness
Sin afflicts all human life,
God's eternal loving kindness
Guides us through our earthly strife.
Sin and death and hell shall never
O'er us final triumph gain;
God is Love, so Love forever
O'er the universe must reign.

Psalm **150**

*God did not make death,/ nor does he rejoice in the
destruction of the living./ For he fashioned all things
that they might have being. (Wis 1:13-14a)*

*How reassuring! God seeks life, not death, for all
creation. Through the Death and Resurrection of
Christ, God brings to life all who are dead in sin. Let
us sing praise!.*

Praise God in his holy place,
praise him in his mighty heavens.
Praise him for his powerful deeds,
praise his surpassing greatness.
O praise him with sound of trumpet,
praise him with lute and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance,
praise him with strings and pipes.
O praise him with resounding cymbals,
praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord. Glory to the Father...

Word of God **Ezekiel 33:11**

As I live, says the Lord God, I swear I take no
pleasure in the death of the wicked man, but
rather in the wicked man's conversion, that he
may live. Turn, turn from your evil ways! Why
should you die, O house of Israel?

For I have no pleasure in the death of anyone who
dies, says the Lord God. Return and live! (Ez 18:32)

Canticle of Zechariah

*He is not God of the dead, but of the living, for to him
all are alive. (Lk 20:38)*

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

Let us join our praise to the praise of all creation
as we rejoice in the One who is God of the living!

R/ Give praise to the Lord!

You created us to live life to the full in your image.

R/

You sent your Son, Jesus Christ, to deliver us from
the power of death. **R/**

You feed us with the Word of Life and nourish us
with the living Bread from heaven. **R/**

Personal intentions

Our Father....

*God of all the living, we praise you for the gift of life
that you have bestowed on us by creating us and by*

redeeming us from sin and death through the Death and Resurrection of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Grant us the wisdom always to choose the ways of life over the ways of death, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Reading 1 **Wisdom 1:13-15; 2:23-24**

God did not make death,/ nor does he rejoice in the destruction of the living./ For he fashioned all things that they might have being;/ and the creatures of the world are wholesome,/ and there is not a destructive drug among them/ nor any domain of the netherworld on earth,/ for justice is undying./ For God formed man to be imperishable;/ the image of his own nature he made him./ But by the envy of the devil, death entered the world,/ and they who belong to his company experience it.

Reading 2 **2 Corinthians 8:7, 9, 13-15**

Brothers and sisters: As you excel in every respect, in faith, discourse, knowledge, all earnestness, and in the love we have for you, may you excel in this gracious act also.

For you know the gracious act of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, for your sake he became poor, so that by his poverty you might become rich. Not that others should have relief while you are burdened, but that as a matter of equality your abundance at the present time should supply their needs, so that their abundance may also supply your needs, that there may be equality. As it is written: Whoever had much did not have more,/ and whoever had little did not have less.

Gospel **5:21-43**

When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a large crowd gathered around him, and he stayed close to the sea. One of the synagogue officials, named Jairus, came forward. Seeing him he fell at his feet and pleaded earnestly with him, saying, "My daughter is at the point of death. Please, come lay your hands on her that she may get well and live." He went off with him, and a large crowd followed him and pressed upon him.

There was a woman afflicted with hemorrhages for twelve years. She had suffered greatly at the hands of many doctors and had spent all that she had. Yet she was not helped but only grew worse.

She had heard about Jesus and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak. She said, "If I but touch his clothes, I shall be cured." Immediately her flow of blood dried up. She felt in her body that she was healed of her affliction. Jesus, aware at once that power had gone out from him, turned around in the crowd and asked, "Who has touched my clothes?" But his disciples said to Jesus, "You see how the crowd is pressing upon you, and yet you ask, 'Who touched me?'" And he looked around to see who had done it. The woman, realizing what had happened to her, approached in fear and trembling. She fell down before Jesus and told him the whole truth. He said to her, "Daughter, your faith has saved you. Go in peace and be cured of your affliction."

While he was still speaking, people from the synagogue official's house arrived and said, "Your daughter has died; why trouble the teacher any longer?" Disregarding the message that was reported, Jesus said to the synagogue official, "Do not be afraid; just have faith." He did not allow anyone to accompany him inside except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they arrived at the house of the synagogue official, he caught sight of a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. So he went in and said to them, "Why this commotion and weeping? The child is not dead but asleep." And they ridiculed him. Then he put them all out. He took along the child's father and mother and those who were with him and entered the room where the child was. He took the child by the hand and said to her, "Talitha koum," which means, "Little girl, I say to you, arise!" The girl, a child of twelve, arose immediately and walked around. At that they were utterly astounded. He gave strict orders that no one should know this and said that she should be given something to eat.

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!

*Prayer for the Morning text used with permission of
Magnificat.*