

SUNDAY, October 11, 2020
Twenty-Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time
Prayer for the Morning

The Lord will give us our daily bread:
come, let us adore!

Glory to the Father...

Hymn **Meter: 76 76 D**

Lord Jesus, here you led us
Within your holiest place,
And here yourself have fed us
With treasures of your grace,
And you have freely given
What earth could never buy,
The bread of life from heaven,
That we may never die.
You gave us all we wanted:
This food can death destroy;
And you have freely granted
The cup of endless joy.
O Lord, we do not merit
The favor you have shown,
And all our soul and spirit,
Bow down before your throne.

Canticle **Revelation 2:7, 17, 26; 3:5, 12, 21**

The Lord will destroy death forever. (cf. Is 25:8)
Through the mystery of Jesus Christ's Death and Resurrection, God has destroyed death for ever by transforming it from the end of our story to a passageway into eternal life. In the Eucharistic feast, we taste the promise of life fulfilled.

To the victor I will give the right to eat from the tree of life that is in the garden of God. To the victor I shall give some of the hidden manna; I shall also give a white amulet upon which is inscribed a new name, which no one knows except the one who receives it. To the victor, who keeps to my ways until the end, I will give authority over the nations. The victor will be dressed in white, and I will never erase his name from the book of life but will acknowledge his name in the presence of my Father and of his angels. The victor I will make into a pillar in the temple of my God, and he will never leave it again. On him I will inscribe the name of my God and the name of the city of my God, the new Jerusalem, which comes down out of

heaven from my God, as well as my new name. I will give the victor the right to sit with me on my throne, as I myself first won the victory and sit with my Father on his throne.

Word of God **John 6:48-51**

I am the bread of life. Your ancestors ate the manna in the desert, but they died; this is the bread that comes down from heaven so that one may eat it and not die. I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world.

Israel I would feed with finest wheat/ and fill them with honey from the rock. (Ps 81:17)

Canticle of Zechariah

Whoever remains in me and I in him will bear much fruit. (Jn 15:5)

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

God feeds us with the finest wheat: our Lord Jesus Christ, source of our life. With joy let us pray:

R/Lord, give us new life!

You feed us at the table of your Word: nourish the thoughts of our heart: **R/**

You feed us with the Bread of life: grant that we may live in the spirit of self-giving love: **R/**

You feed us with the pledge of eternal life: grant that we may receive our daily bread with gratitude.

R/ **Personal intentions**

Our Father....

God of life, you invite all peoples to the feast of life in your Kingdom. Forgive us when, in our foolishness, we refuse your invitation to pursue other interests, and bring us back to your table, that we may continue to grow in the life of Jesus Christ, your Son and our Lord, for ever. Amen.

Mass

Twenty-Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Reading 1 **Isaiah 25:6-10a**

On this mountain the Lord of hosts/ will -provide for all peoples/ a feast of rich food and choice wines,/ juicy, rich food and pure, choice wines./ On this mountain he will destroy/ the veil that veils all peoples,/ the web that is woven over all nations;/ he will destroy death forever./ The Lord God will wipe away/ the tears from every face;/ the reproach of his people he will remove/ from the whole earth; for the Lord has spoken./ On that day it will be said:/ "Behold our God, to whom we looked to save us!/ This is the Lord for whom we looked;/ let us rejoice and be glad that he has saved us!"/ For the hand of the Lord will rest on this mountain.

Reading 2 **Philippians 4:12-14, 19-20**

Brothers and sisters: I know how to live in humble circumstances; I know also how to live with abundance. In every circumstance and in all things I have learned the secret of being well fed and of going hungry, of living in abundance and of being in need. I can do all things in him who strengthens me. Still, it was kind of you to share in my distress.

My God will fully supply whatever you need, in accord with his glorious riches in Christ Jesus. To our God and Father, glory forever and ever. Amen.

Gospel

Matthew 22:1-14

Jesus again in reply spoke to the chief priests and elders of the people in parables, saying, "The kingdom of heaven may be likened to a king who gave a wedding feast for his son. He dispatched his servants to summon the invited guests to the feast, but they refused to come. A second time he sent other servants, saying, 'Tell those invited: "Behold, I have prepared my banquet, my calves and fattened cattle are killed, and everything is ready; come to the feast.'" Some ignored the invitation and went away, one to his farm, another to his business. The rest laid hold of his servants, mistreated them, and killed them. The king was enraged and sent his troops, destroyed those murderers, and burned their city. Then he said to his servants, 'The feast is ready, but those who were invited were not worthy to come. Go out, therefore, into the main roads and invite to the feast whomever you find.' The servants went out into the streets and gathered all they found, bad and good alike, and the hall was filled with guests. But when the king came in to meet the guests, he saw a man there not dressed in a wedding garment. The king said to him, 'My friend, how is it that you came in here without a wedding garment?' But he was reduced to silence. Then the king said to his attendants, 'Bind his hands and feet, and cast him into the darkness outside, where there will be wailing and grinding of teeth.' Many are invited, but few are chosen."

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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