

Sunday, October 23, 2022
Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time
Prayer for the Morning

The Lord humbles; he also exalts. Come, let us adore him!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen. Alleluia!

Hymn **Meter: 77 77 D**

You have promised to forgive
Contrite sinners who repent;
So I come with humbled heart,
By your word made confident.
I have sinned, Lord, I have sinned:
Well I know my wickedness.
Yet I make this prayer to you:
Lord, forgive me, heal, and bless.
Let me not be lost in sin,
Banished to eternal night;
God who hears the penitent,
Let your goodness show your might.
Though I be unworthy, Lord,
Your great mercy will I claim,
Till I join the hosts above
Who forever praise your name.

Canticle **1 Samuel 2:1, 3-7**

Give to the Most High as he has given to you,/ generously, according to your means./ For the Lord is one who always repays,/ and he will give back to you sevenfold./ But offer no bribes, these he does not accept! (Sir 35:9-11a)

Upsetting the apple carts of our expectations seems to be one of God's favorite activities. The Pharisee offers God his good deeds as a bribe, confident they will win him a rich reward. The tax collector offers only his sins, aware that they should earn him punishment. God rewards his repentance with mercy far more than sevenfold.

**My heart exults in the Lord,
my horn is exalted in my God.
Speak boastfully no longer,
nor let arrogance issue from your mouths.**

For an all-knowing God is the Lord,
a God who judges deeds.
The bows of the mighty are broken,
while the tottering gird on strength.
The well-fed hire themselves out for bread,
while the hungry batten on spoil.
The barren wife bears seven sons,
while the mother of many languishes.
The Lord puts to death and gives life;
he casts down to the nether world;
he raises up again.
The Lord makes poor and makes rich,
he humbles, he also exalts.

Glory to the Father...

Word of God **Jeremiah 17:9-10**

More tortuous than all else is the human heart,
beyond remedy; who can understand it?/ I, the
Lord, alone probe the mind/ and test the heart,/
To reward everyone according to his ways,/ according to the merit of his deeds.

The reward of humility and fear of the Lord/
is riches, honor and life. (Prv 22:4)

Canticle of Zechariah

The hungry he has filled with good things;/ the rich he has sent away empty. (Lk 1:53)

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 gives us far more than we could ever ask. In confidence, we pray:

R/ Have mercy on your people, Lord.

In return for our sins, you sent us your Son: – grant us the grace to abandon sin and remain faithful to him. **R/**

In return for our self-centeredness, you give us your love: – grant us the grace to abandon the small shell of self for the wideness of your mercy.

R/

In return for our death, you give us eternal life: – grant us the grace to live for that future. **R/**

Personal intentions

Our Father....

God of mercy, we can make no return for your immense love except to take up the cup of salvation and call upon your name in thanksgiving. Grant us humble, grateful hearts, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Reading 1 **Sirach 35:12-14, 16-18**

The Lord is a God of justice,/ who knows no -favorites./ Though not unduly partial toward the weak,/ yet he hears the cry of the oppressed./ The Lord is not deaf to the wail of the orphan,/ nor to the widow when she pours out her complaint./ The one who serves God willingly is heard;/ his petition reaches the heavens./ The prayer of the lowly pierces the clouds;/ it does not rest till it reaches its goal,/ nor will it withdraw till the Most High responds,/ judges justly and affirms the right,/ and the Lord will not delay.

Reading 2 **2 Timothy 4:6-8, 16-18**

Beloved: I am already being poured out like a libation, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have competed well; I have finished the race; I have kept the faith. From now on the crown of righteousness awaits me, which the Lord, the just judge, will award to me on that day, and not only to me, but to all who have longed for his appearance.

At my first defense no one appeared on my behalf, but everyone deserted me. May it not be held against them! But the Lord stood by me and gave

me strength, so that through me the proclamation might be completed and all the Gentiles might hear it. And I was rescued from the lion's mouth. The Lord will rescue me from every evil threat and will bring me safe to his heavenly kingdom. To him be glory forever and ever. Amen.

Gospel **Luke 18: 9-14**

Jesus addressed this parable to those who were convinced of their own righteousness and despised everyone else. "Two people went up to the temple area to pray; one was a Pharisee and the other was a tax collector. The Pharisee took up his position and spoke this prayer to himself, 'O God, I thank you that I am not like the rest of humanity—greedy, dishonest, adulterous—or even like this tax collector. I fast twice a week, and I pay tithes on my whole income.' But the tax collector stood off at a distance and would not even raise his eyes to heaven but beat his breast and prayed, 'O God, be merciful to me a sinner.' I tell you, the latter went home justified, not the former; for whoever exalts himself will be humbled, and the one who humbles himself will be exalted."

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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