



St Patrick's Parish

PO Box 547, 65 Clarke St

Lilydale 3140

Ph. 9739 5977 0448 658 418

Email: Lilydale@cam.org.au

<http://stpatrickslilydale.cam.org.au>

Administrator: Rev. Fr. Francis Denton

Email: lilydale@cam.org.au

Secretary: Mrs Sharon Jacob

Pastor Emeritus: Fr John Dupuche

Pastoral Worker: Mrs Debbie Edwards

16th & 17th January 2021

SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME (Year B)

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: 1 Samuel 3:3-10, 19

A reading from the first book of Samuel

Samuel was lying in the sanctuary of the Lord where the ark of God was, when the Lord called, 'Samuel! Samuel!' He answered, 'Here I am.' Then he ran to Eli and said, 'Here I am, since you called me'. Eli said, 'I did not call. Go back and lie down.' So he went and lay down. Once again the Lord called, 'Samuel! Samuel!' Samuel got up and went to Eli and said, 'Here I am, since you called me.' He replied, 'I did not call you, my son; go back and lie down.' Samuel had as yet no knowledge of the Lord and the word of the Lord had not yet been revealed to him. Once again the Lord called, the third time. He got up and went to Eli and said, 'Here I am, since you called me.' Eli then understood that it was the Lord who was calling the boy, and he said to Samuel, 'Go and lie down, and if someone calls say, "Speak Lord, your servant is listening"'. So Samuel went and lay down in his place. The Lord then came and stood by, calling as he had done before, 'Samuel! Samuel!' Samuel answered, 'Speak, Lord, your servant is listening.' Samuel grew up and the Lord was with him and let no word of his fall to the ground.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 39:2, 4, 7-10

R. Here am I, Lord;

I come to do your will.

I waited, I waited for the Lord
and he stooped down to me;
he heard my cry.

He put a new song into my mouth,
praise of our God.

R. Here am I, Lord;

I come to do your will.

You do not ask for sacrifice and offerings,

but an open ear.

You do not ask for holocaust and victim.

Instead, here am I.

R. Here am I, Lord;

I come to do your will.

In the scroll of the book it stands written
that I should do your will.

My God, I delight in your law
in the depth of my heart.

R. Here am I, Lord;

I come to do your will.

Your justice I have proclaimed
in the great assembly.

My lips I have not sealed;
you know it, O Lord.

R. Here am I, Lord;

I come to do your will.

Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 6:13-15, 17-20

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians

The body is not meant for fornication; it is for the Lord,
and the Lord for the body. God who raised the Lord from
the dead, will by his power raise us up too.

You know, surely, that your bodies are members making
up the body of Christ; anyone who is joined to the Lord is
one spirit with him.

Keep away from fornication. All the other sins are
committed outside the body; but to fornicate is to sin
against your own body. Your body, you know, is the
temple of the Holy Spirit, who is in you since you
received him from God. You are not your own property;
you have been bought and paid for. That is why you
should use your body for the glory of God.

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation: John 1:41, 17

Alleluia, alleluia!

We have found the Messiah:

Jesus Christ, who brings us truth and grace.

Alleluia!

Gospel: John 1:35-42

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John

As John stood with two of his disciples, Jesus passed, and John stared hard at him and said, 'Look, there is the lamb of God.' Hearing this, the two disciples followed Jesus. Jesus turned round, saw them following and said, 'What do you want?' They answered, 'Rabbi,' - which means Teacher - 'where do you live?' 'Come and see' he replied; so they went and saw where he lived, and stayed with him the rest of that day. It was about the tenth hour. One of these two who became followers of Jesus after hearing what John had said was Andrew, the brother of Simon Peter. Early next morning, Andrew met his brother and said to him, 'We have found the Messiah' - which means the Christ - and he took Simon to Jesus. Jesus looked hard at him and said, 'You are Simon son of John; you are to be called Cephas' - meaning Rock. The Gospel of the Lord. Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

General Intercessions

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST



PARISH PRAYER LIST

Recently Deceased: Elisa Moreno Agudo

Anniversaries: Gevit Kasso, Domenica & Carlo Mancini

Sick: Joan Keuken, Angela Del Guidice, Lynne Fleming, Kim J, Cherie, Izaak, Anne-Maree Sullivan, Peter & Aurelia Di Ciero, Tony Cunningham, Claudette & Gilbert, Florens, Kate, Tim Lawson, John Hopper, Cassandra, Mary and John Hamilton, Carmel O'Healy, Michelle, Pat Robb, Robert Taylor, Nancy Leonard, Brian Walsh, Michael Paola, Barbara De Vincentiis, Emma, Wayne, Julian Monteiro, Dolly Maher, Salvacion Santos, Ricky, Giovanna Zammit, Michael Jordan, Catherine Fields, Sam Lawson, Geoff, Grace Quinlivan, Bianca, Mary Ovans, Stephen, Gael Holliday, Rob Meridith, Bill Meyer, Cathie & Jose Grima, Roman De Angelis, Tedi & Santi, Stephen Wakeham, Gwen Weaver, June, Jenny Goh, Peter Bedford, Rose Roberts

Reconciliation By appointment

Anointing of the sick By appointment

Marriages: Please give at least six months' notice.

Baptism: Please contact parish office for details.

Parish office - Please call 0448 658 418

Pastoral worker - Please call 0448 664 731

St Vincent de Paul - If assistance is required please contact 1800 305 330 Mon-Fri 10.00am – 4.00pm

Care group Contact Parish Office 0448 658 418

Mass Bookings

Bookings are essential to ensure our compliance
Bookings are through Trybooking

All sanitising, social distancing and contact tracing rules need to be followed.

If you don't have access to a computer, or need assistance with TryBooking, please call Sharon on 0448 658 418.

Below is the link for Masses Saturday 16 & Sunday 17th January

<https://www.trybooking.com/BNVWY>

Mass Times are as follows:

Lilydale

Tuesday 9.15am

Wednesday 9.15am

Friday 9.15am

Saturday 9am Latin Mass

6pm Vigil

Sunday 10.30am

Healesville

Thursday 9.15am

Sunday 8.30am

WEEKLY THANKSGIVING

Weekly Pledged Amount to Parish (thanksgiving only)

\$1404.50

Thanksgiving received week ending 10th January 2021

Thanksgiving Collection \$ 1073.00

Presbytery \$ 177.85

Restoration \$ 205.25



There will be **NO** week day morning Masses from Tuesday 12th January through to Friday 22nd January as Fr Francis takes a

break. However Fr John will be saying Mass on Saturday 16th & Sunday 17th January.

Please book using the link below

<https://www.trybooking.com/BNVWY>



The insurance company have erected scaffolding on the presbytery side of the church to fix the leaking roof.

This is taking up most of the pathway. Please take care.



We are a child safe Parish



From Debbie's Desk
Awhile ago, I included a photo in one of my articles of my fat old dog, sound asleep, with his head buried beneath his bowl, under the caption 'hope'. Very fitting, he spends a lot of time lying next to his bowl in the hope that food will drop into it as

an unexpected surprise. This week I include his photo yet again, this time under the title of 'faith'. The new photo is almost identical to the first one, taken perhaps years after the original. From my dog's perspective, not much has changed in that time. Yet, I as an observer can, tongue in cheek, notice that he has gone from 'doggy hope' to 'doggy faith'. Through experience, he has developed unswerving faith that the magic will happen. His hope has been rewarded again and again, and his confidence levels are now high. 'Doggy hope' has become 'doggy faith' with time, with experience and with the repetition of routine. And he mostly sleeps through it all, oblivious to labels.

I wonder what hope and faith really are, and how they actually work in our lives. I can see what they do, it is clear to me that they are critical to our mental and spiritual wholeness. There are of course text book definitions. Most of us have never read them. Yet I can see that our lives are powered by the energy that faith and hope produce, they are gifts, freely given, and they are prizes, hard won. How that works defeats my powers of perception or description. We open our hearts and God does the rest. We come along to Mass when we can, we call ourselves Catholics, and we try our best to live lives worthy of being called the friends of Jesus. Hope and faith operate within our lives on a level that is not always connected to our senses. Our souls are the powerhouse of our stamina, our equilibrium, our compass, and they are the tabernacle that gently holds the spark of the divine that we each carry within us. Our hope in God is somehow tangled up with our faith, convincing us that he loves us and knows exactly who we are. Our hearts do indeed burn within us, radiating God's love through the faith and hope that empower our next steps, our memories, and our fitful sleep. Experience convinces us that we are never alone, but we cannot usually list off the dates and times when our energising encounters with God happen. Like people of generations past and forward, we share our human experience with Jesus. Like our ancestors and like

our descendants, we learn from experience, or don't learn, at least until we are forced to. We can feel driven to be the best we can be, no matter how small we are. And sometimes we don't have the energy to be anything other than what we are right now. Somewhere, in the middle of all of that, God 'is'.

As usual, I have questions. What does it mean to say that God 'is'? (I am not actually kidding!) How do hope and faith hook in to who, where, when and how God is with us? I know why he is there – with certainty. Because he loves me. The rest is a mystery. I am aware of God's presence with me in every moment, but I can't draw it, or even describe it with words. He is with me, but I am not yet in heaven. Some things make full sense, others none. For instance, generations have wondered about the concept of heaven being 'up there' – after all, Jesus raised his eyes to heaven many times as he prayed. Yet we have now been 'up there' in space ships, there is a lot of space 'up there', but the astronauts saw no green meadows of flowers or angels playing harps while sitting on the clouds. We can't take photos of heaven. Heaven is the fullness of God's presence, and our earthly journeys propel us slowly but surely forward, day by day, to where we meet God face to face in a way that is different to how we are together today. We follow Jesus, who calls us, just as he called his apostles, who dropped everything to follow him. Why do we follow when we can't see him? Hope and faith sum it up, instinctively driving us forward with a sense that just out of our reach, just out of our sight, the miracle of God's presence lies millimetres from our senses. We wait with hope and faith to touch something wonderful!

Sunday Morning Hymns

Entrance Hymn

Gather us in

Here in this place new light is streaming,
now is the darkness vanished away;
see in this space our fears
and our dreamings
brought here to you
in the light of this day.
Gather us in, the lost and forsaken,
gather us in, the blind and the lame;
call to us now, and we shall awaken,
we shall arise at the sound of our name.

We are the young,
our lives are a mystery,
we are the old who
yearn for your face;

we have been sung
throughout all of history,
called to be light
to the whole human race.
Gather us in, the rich and the haughty,
gather us in, the proud and the strong;
give us a heart, so meek and so lowly,
give us the courage to enter the song.

Here we will take the wine
and the water,
here we will take the bread
of new birth,
here you shall call your sons
and your daughters,
call us anew to be salt for the earth.
Give us to drink the
wine of compassion,
give us to eat the bread that is you;
nourish us well, and teach us
to fashion
lives that are holy
and hearts that are true.

Presentation of the Gifts

Micha's Theme

Refrain:

**Hear then what Jesus asks of you
To live justly, to love tenderly
And to walk humbly with your God.**

1. I have come that you may have life
And have it to the full.

Refrain

2. Ask and you shall receive,
Knock and it shall be yours.

Refrain

3. Father your kingdom come
May your will be done.

Refrain

4. Take up your cross and follow me
You shall share my life.

Refrain

5. I am with you always
Till the end of time. ***Refrain***

Communion

Here I am Lord.

I, the Lord of sea and sky,
I have heard my people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin
My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night,
I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them?
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

***Here I am Lord, is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night,
I will go Lord, if you lead me.***

I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,
I have borne my people's pain,
I have wept for love of them.
They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone,
Give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them.
Whom shall I send?

Refrain

I, the Lord of wind and flame,
I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them.
My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide
Till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them.
Whom shall I send?

Communion Reflection

Where there is charity & love

Refrain:

***Where there is charity and love,
There the love of God abides.***

1. The love of Christ
Has gathered us as one;
Rejoice in Him with joy which He imparts;
Let us revere and love the living God,
And love each other with unfeigning hearts.

Refrain

2. And so, when we are gathered here as one,
Let quarrels die and envious rancour cease;
Be our resolve all bitterness to shun
And in our midst be Christ, his love and peace.

Refrain

3. O lead us master, by your saving grace,
To where the blessed glory in your sight;
There let us see and love you, face to face
Gathered once more in everlasting light.

Refrain

Recessional Hymn

How can I keep from Singing

My Life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new
creation.

Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing
It sounds and echoes in my soul
How can I keep from singing

What though the tempest round me roar
I hear the truth it liveth.
What through darkness round me close
Songs in the night it giveth.