

SUNDAY *Plus*

22nd Sunday in Ordinary Time **Divine Office Week II** Year C



Christ in each other

Meat is a scarcity, however. Once this summer we had a ham which a kind friend brought in, and even slicing it very small, it was hard to make it go around to 125 people. None of the fellows who were cooking in the kitchen had any.

And then there came a wail from

the kitchen. "No meat for me? And I've been working all day! I don't see how everybody else deserves meat, and not me. Those that hang around and do nothing get the best food, and me, I went on an errand and so I got left out."

The querulous tones went on. The fellow came in, looking sadly at his plate; slammed it on the table and sat down. "I have been smelling that all afternoon, too. I just wanted a piece of ham."

I offered him half of mine. Kelleher, who used to be a house detective, and a gentle, holy soul he is, too, offered him his.

"I don't eat off nobody's plate," the hungry one said. But I did want a piece of that ham." A great tear rolled down his nose.

It is incidents like this that break your heart, sometimes. There is never enough food to go around. The pots are always being scraped so clean it is a wonder the enamel doesn't come off.

Meals are so important. The disciples knew Christ in the breaking of bread. We know Christ in each other in the breaking of bread. It is the closest we can ever come to each other, sitting down and eating together. It is unbelievably, poignantly intimate.

Dorothy Day,
Writings from Commonweal

Loving Lord, I know that I'm not perfect, but please help me to become the good person you intended me to be. Help me to recognise your love for me and for everyone I know and love.

✚ Amen.

The Daisy

I know I'm only little.
I know I'm only small,
But I know God loves little ones
The very best of all.

And so I'm glad I'm little
And very glad I'm small,
'Cos then I know I'm loved by him
Whom I love best of all.

Sr Janet Fearn



God created the world with a great variety of flowers in every colour. Each flower has its own beauty, which is unique. And each one of you is beautiful in God's eyes, and he loves you.

Pope Francis

Jubilee 2025: Pilgrims of Hope

1625 Jubilee and social distancing

"Social distancing" – we know all about it! In past centuries, people recognised that direct human contact could transmit the Plague (so that the glove-making trade flourished and required specific legislation). However, they didn't know that social distancing would also limit the rapid, devastating, spread of the disease and the deaths of approximately fifty million people across Europe.

In 1625, when Pope Urban VIII proclaimed a Jubilee, he considered the Black Death and its impact. He extended the Jubilee indulgence to those who were unable to travel to Rome, to prisoners and those who were sick. Additionally, in a rudimentary form of social distancing, he decreed that for the traditional pilgrimage to the seven churches of Rome, three churches inside the walls (Santa Maria del Popolo, Santa Maria in Trastevere and San Lorenzo in Lucina) could be substituted for those outside the city walls (San Sebastiano, San Paolo and San Lorenzo). About half a million pilgrims came to Rome that year.



READINGS

Today:
Sirach 3:17-20, 28-29
Hebrews 12:18-19,
22-24a
Luke 14:1, 7-14

Monday:
1 Thessalonians
4:13-18
Luke 4:16-30

Tuesday:
1 Thessalonians
5:1-6, 9-11
Luke 4:31-37

Wednesday:
Colossians 1:1-8
Luke 4:38-44

Thursday:
Colossians 1:9-14
Luke 5:1-11

Friday:
Colossians 1:15-20
Luke 5:33-39

Saturday:
Colossians 1:21-23
Luke 6:1-5

Next Sunday:
Wisdom 9:13-18b
Philemon 9-10, 12-17
Luke 14:25-33

