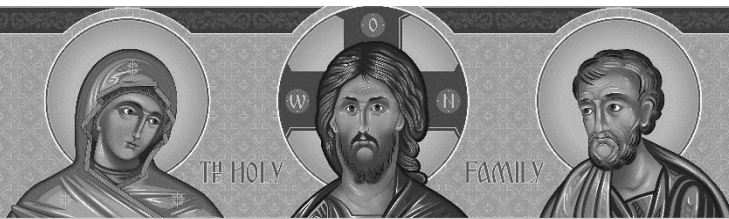


*Holy
Family*



*Catholic
Parish*

15th Sunday in Ordinary Time

YEAR A

16th JULY 2023

FIRST READING : Isaiah 55:10-11

Thus says the Lord: 'As the rain and the snow come down from the heavens and do not return without watering the earth, making it yield and giving growth to provide seed for the sower and bread for the eating, so the word that goes from my mouth does not return to me empty, without carrying out my will and succeeding in what it was sent to do.'

RESPONSORIAL PSALM : Psalm 64(65):10-14

℟: The seed that falls on good ground__ will yield a fruit – ful har - vest.

You care for the earth, give it water, You fill it with riches. Your river in heaven brims over to provide its grain. ℟:

And thus you provide for the earth; You drench its furrows, You level it, soften it with showers, You bless its growth. ℟:

You crown the year with your goodness. Abundance flows in your steps, in the pastures of the wilderness it flows. ℟:

The hills are girded with joy, the meadows covered with flocks the valleys are decked with wheat. They shout for joy, yes they sing. ℟:

SECOND READING : Romans 8:18-23

I think that what we suffer in this life can never be compared to the glory, as yet unrevealed, which is waiting for us. The whole creation is eagerly waiting for God to reveal his sons. It was not for any fault on the part of creation that it was made unable to attain its purpose, it was made so by God; but creation still retains the hope of being freed, like us, from its slavery to decadence, to enjoy the same freedom and glory as the children of God. From the beginning till now the entire creation, as we know, has been groaning in one great act of giving birth; and not only creation, but all of us who possess the first-fruits of the Spirit, we too groan inwardly as we wait for our bodies to be set free.

GOSPEL : Matthew 13:1-23

Jesus left the house and sat by the lakeside, but such large crowds gathered round him that he got into a boat and sat there. The people all stood on the beach, and he told them many things in parables. He said, 'Imagine a sower going out to sow. As he sowed, some seeds fell on the edge of the path, and the birds came and ate them up. Others fell on patches of rock where they found little soil and sprang up straight away, because there was no depth of earth; but as soon as the sun came up they were scorched and, not having any roots, they withered away. Others fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choked them. Others fell on rich soil and produced their crop, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty. Listen, anyone who has ears!' Then the disciples went up to him and asked, 'Why do you talk to them in parables?' 'Because' he replied, 'the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven are revealed to you, but they are not revealed to them. For anyone who has will be given more, and he will have more than enough; but from anyone who has not, even what he has will be taken away. The reason I talk to them in parables is that they look without seeing and listen without hearing or understanding. So in their case this prophecy of Isaiah is being fulfilled: You will listen and listen again, but not understand, see and see again, but not perceive. For the heart of this nation has grown coarse, their ears are dull of hearing, and they have shut their eyes, for fear they should see with their eyes, hear with their ears, understand with their heart, and be converted and be healed by me. 'But happy are your eyes because they see, your ears because they hear! I tell you solemnly, many prophets and holy men longed to see what you see, and never saw it; to hear what you hear, and never heard it. 'You, therefore, are to hear the parable of the sower. When anyone hears the word of the kingdom without understanding, the evil one comes and carries off what was sown in his heart: this is the man who received the seed on the edge of the path. The one who received it on patches of rock is the man who hears the word and welcomes it at once with joy. But he has no root in him, he does not last; let some trial come, or some persecution on account of the word, and he falls away at once. The one who received the seed in thorns is the man who hears the word, but the worries of this world and the lure of riches choke the word and so he produces nothing. And the one who received the seed in rich soil is the man who hears the word and understands it; he is the one who yields a harvest and produces now a hundredfold, now sixty, now thirty.'

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

We gather to worship God,
in truth and in spirit,
We gather to be made holy,
to build up the Body of Christ
United in Jesus
that God might be all in all.

We gather to know His Word,
be fed by His Body,
We gather to make thanksgiving
by offering the Spotless Lamb,
And offering ourselves
that God might be all in all.

O Sacrifice of the Cross,
extended through the ages,
A memorial for Your spouse
of your death and resurrection,
Our gift to the Father
that God might be all in all.

O Banquet where Christ is consumed,
O Sacrament of love,
O Bond of purest charity,
O sign of perfect unity,
O pledge of the glory
when God will be all in all

OFFERTORY HYMN:

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
and in the depth be praise;
in all his words most wonderful,
most sure in all his ways!

O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame, a second
Adam to the fight and to the rescue
came.

O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
which did in Adam fail, should strive
afresh against the foe, should strive,
and should prevail.

And that the highest gift of grace should
flesh and blood refine: God's presence
and his very self, and essence all divine.

O generous love! that he who smote in
man for man the foe, the double agony
in Man for man should undergo.

And in the garden secretly, and on the
cross on high, should teach his
brethren, and inspire to suffer and to
die.

COMMUNION HYMN:

*Verily, verily, I say unto you:
except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man,
and drink his blood, ye have no life in
you. Who so eateth my flesh, and
drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and
I will raise him up at the last day and I
will raise him up at the last day. For my
flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is
drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh,
and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me,
and I in him.*

Godhead here in hiding,
whom I do adore,
Masked by these bare shadows,
shape and nothing more, See, Lord,
at thy service low lies here a heart.
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

Seeing, touching, tasting are in thee
deceived: How says trusty hearing?
that shall be believed; What God's Son
has told me, take for truth I do;
Truth himself speaks truly or there's
nothing true.

On the cross thy godhead made no sign to
men, Here thy very manhood steals from
human ken: Both are my confession, both
are my belief, And I pray the prayer of the
dying thief.

I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot
see, But can plainly call thee Lord and God
as he; This faith each day deeper be my
holding of, daily make me harder hope and
dearer love.

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

Let us sing to you, O Mary,
disciple first and best,
Join our voices sing with every age
that loves to call you blest.
Blessed you among all women,
first in faith, in hope, in love,
Blessed you who believed in the promise
from above, Chosen Woman, through
obedience untied the knot of Eve, Holy
Virgin, fruitful Mother of all who believe.

Hail His Palace! Hail His Tabernacle!
Hail His Ark! His Shrine!
Hail His Home! His Throne!
His Servant! His Mother and mine!
Consecrated by the Father,
before time had e'er begun,
And prepared by the Spirit to mother the
Son, Spotless Ark, conceived immaculate
and spared from every sin,
Full of grace, you won God's favour,
enfleshed the Word within.

At the cross, a sword of sorrow
would pierce your loving soul,
As your Son is opened with a lance
and Blood and Water flow.
Hail Model of the Church
newly created from His side,
Called to mother Christ's children
and be His holy Bride,
And His words: "Behold your mother,"
And "Woman see your son," Are his gift
to His disciples while endless ages run.

To the Father, faithful daughter,
We join with you our praise,
To your Son, O Blessed Mother,
Our worship we raise.
To the Spirit by Whose power
you conceived The living Word,
our profound adoration will always be
heard, Turn your eyes, O Holy Mary,
Look lovingly and bless,
Take our prayer, in love transform it,
Unite it with your "Yes!"

NEXT SUNDAY:**23rd July 2023****16th SUNDAY in ORDINARY TIME**

*Wis 12:13, 16-19; Rom 8:26-27;
Mt 13:24-30;*

LITURGY ROSTER**Readers:** R. Cardoza, E. Shaw**Prayers of the Faithful:** B. Molloy**Offertory:** Capundag Family**Special Ministers:** P. Tagiilima**SUNDAY CUP OF TEA ROSTER**

Leite Family

ANNIVERSARIES THIS WEEK**16 July:** Dood Lett**17 July:** Alfred McCullough, June Vuksich**18 July:** Vaea Manuha'apai**20 July:** Thelma and Merium Hogg,
Mary Posa**21 July:** Kathleen Hine, Tunema Silva**22 July:** William Ford, William Strong,
Tom Lewis**PARISH FINANCES**

Parish	\$2,312.87
Priests	\$1,156.43
Total Cash	\$3,469.30

HOLY FAMILY PARISH NOTICES**SUNDAY CHILDREN'S CATECHISM**

– Next Sunday 23rd July after the 9:30am
Mass from 10:45-11:30am. Please do send
your children to the age-appropriate
catechism class for their continued
formation in the Faith. There are 4 classes
for the different ages: 5-6 yrs Bugler
Centre, 7-9 yrs Bugler Centre, 10-12 yrs
Hall back room, 13 yrs and above, back
classroom. After the classes they can come
to the Hall for fun, food, and fellowship.

DIOCESAN NOTICES

**Hearts Aflame Catholic Summer School
2024: Scholarship. Hearts Aflame
Catholic Summer School 2024 has now
sold out.** We are excited to announce the
opening of the inaugural Bishop Basil
Meeking Hearts Aflame Scholarship! Two
scholarship spaces are available for the
2024 School for any young adult aged 18 to
35 who wants to know more about their
faith, have an authentic encounter with
Christ, and meet other Catholic young adults
from all over New Zealand. One of the
scholarship places is reserved for a young
adult involved in Catholic Education
(teaching, teacher training or chaplaincy).
The Scholarship covers the full registration
fee for the 2024 School (\$645) Visit
heartsaflame.org.nz to apply before August
15, 2023

**New Parish Bank Account Number
02-0108-0707884-000**

If you have recently started depositing
money into the new bank account and
are not on the pledge system. Can you
please contact the Parish Office at
098346677 or hfparish@xtra.co.nz