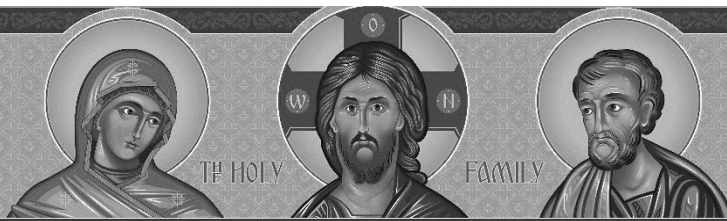


*Holy
Family*



*Catholic
Parish*

5th SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME – YEAR C – 9th of FEBRUARY 2025

FIRST READING : Isaiah 6:1-2,3-8

In the year of King Uzziah's death I saw the Lord of Hosts seated on a high throne; his train filled the sanctuary; above him stood seraphs, each one with six wings. And they cried out to one another in this way, 'Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts. His glory fills the whole earth.' The foundations of the threshold shook with the voice of the one who cried out, and the Temple was filled with smoke. I said: 'What a wretched state I am in! I am lost, for I am a man of unclean lips and I live among a people of unclean lips, and my eyes have looked at the King, the Lord of Hosts.' Then one of the seraphs flew to me, holding in his hand a live coal which he had taken from the altar with a pair of tongs. With this he touched my mouth and said: 'See now, this has touched your lips, your sin is taken away, your iniquity is purged.' Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying: 'Whom shall I send? Who will be our messenger?' I answered, 'Here I am, send me.'

RESPONSORIAL PSALM : Psalm 137(138):1-5,7-8



℟ *In the sight of the angels. I will sing your praises Lord.*

I thank you Lord with all my heart, you have heard the words of my mouth, Before the angels I will bless you, I will adore before your temple. ℟

I thank you for your faithfulness and love, which excell all we ever knew of you, On the day I called you answered, you increased the strength of my soul. ℟

All the earths kings shall thank you, when they hear the words of your mouth. They shall sing the Lord's ways: 'How great is the glory of the Lord. ℟

You stretch out your hand and save me, you hand will do all things for me. Your love O Lord is eternal, discard not the work of your hands. ℟

SECOND READING : 1 Corinthians 15:1-11

Brothers, I want to remind you of the gospel I preached to you, the gospel that you received and in which you are firmly established; because the gospel will save you only if you keep believing exactly what I preached to you – believing anything else will not lead to anything. Well then, in the first place, I taught you what I had been taught myself, namely that Christ died for our sins, in accordance with the scriptures; that he was buried; and that he was raised to life on the third day, in accordance with the scriptures; that he appeared first to Cephas and secondly to the Twelve. Next he appeared to more than five hundred of the brothers at the same time, most of whom are still alive, though some have died; then he appeared to James, and then to all the apostles; and last of all he appeared to me too; it was as though I was born when no one expected it. I am the least of the apostles; in fact, since I persecuted the Church of God, I hardly deserve the name apostle; but by God's grace that is what I am, and the grace that he gave me has not been fruitless. On the contrary, I, or rather the grace of God that is with me, have worked harder than any of the others; but what matters is that I preach what they preach, and this is what you all believed.

GOSPEL : Luke 5:1-11

Jesus was standing one day by the Lake of Gennesaret, with the crowd pressing round him listening to the word of God, when he caught sight of two boats close to the bank. The fishermen had gone out of them and were washing their nets. He got into one of the boats – it was Simon's – and asked him to put out a little from the shore. Then he sat down and taught the crowds from the boat. When he had finished speaking he said to Simon, 'Put out into deep water and pay out your nets for a catch.' 'Master,' Simon replied, 'we worked hard all night long and caught nothing, but if you say so, I will pay out the nets.' And when they had done this they netted such a huge number of fish that their nets began to tear, so they signalled to their companions in the other boat to come and help them; when these came, they filled the two boats to sinking point. When Simon Peter saw this he fell at the knees of Jesus saying, 'Leave me, Lord; I am a sinful man.' For he and all his companions were completely overcome by the catch they had made; so also were James and John, sons of Zebedee, who were Simon's partners. But Jesus said to Simon, 'Do not be afraid; from now on it is men you will catch.' Then, bringing their boats back to land, they left everything and followed him.

<p>A. P</p> <p>A-ter noster, qui es in caelis: sancti-fi-cé-tur</p> <p>nomen tu-um; advé-ni-at regnum tu-um; fi-at vo-lún-tas tu-a, sic-ut in cae-lo, et in terra. Panem nostrum</p> <p>co-ti-di-á-num da no-bis hó-di-e; et dimítte no-bis</p>	<p>co-ti-di-á-num da no-bis hó-di-e; et dimítte no-bis</p> <p>dé-bi-ta nostra, sic-ut et nos di-mít-timus de-bi-tó-ri-bus</p> <p>nostris; et ne nos indú-cas in tenta-ti-ó-nem; sed lí-be-ra nos a ma-lo.</p>
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PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him,
for he is your health and salvation!
All you who hear
Now to His altar draw near,
join in profound adoration!

Praise to the Lord,
let us offer our gifts at His altar;
let not our sins and transgressions
now cause us to falter.
Christ the High Priest,
bids us all join in His feast,
gathered with Him at the altar.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things
is wondrously reigning,
and as on wings of an eagle,
uplifting, sustaining.
Have you not seen,
all that is needful has been,
sent by His gracious ordaining?

Praise to the Lord who will prosper
your work and defend you;
Surely his goodness and mercy
shall daily attend you.
Ponder anew, what the almighty
can do, as with his love he befriends
you.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in
us adore Him! All that has life and
breath, come now with praises before
Him! Let the Amen,
Sound from His people again,
gladly forever adore Him!

OFFERTORY HYMN:

Come down, O love divine,
see Thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with
Thine own ardour glowing.
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
And kindle it,
Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
til earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let Thy glorious light
shine ever on my sight, and clothe me
round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity mine outward vesture be,
and lowliness become mine inner
clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own short comings
weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
with which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass
the pow'r of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit
makes His dwelling.

COMMUNION HYMN:

Sing my tongue the Saviour's glory,
of His flesh the mystery sing,
of the Blood all price exceeding,
shed by our Immortal King,
Destined for the world's redemption,
From a noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin, born for
us on earth below, He as Man with man
conversing, stayed the seeds of truth to
sow; Then he closed in solemn order,
wondrously His life of woe.

On the night of that Last supper,
Seated with his chosen band,
He is the Paschal Victim eating,
First fulfils the Law's command;
Then as food for his apostles,
gives Himself with his own hand.

Word made flesh, the bread of nature by
His word to Flesh he turns;
Wine to his own Blood he changes:
what though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest faith her
lesson quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling,
Lo, the sacred host we hail;
Lo, o'er ancient forms departing,
newer rites of grace prevail,
Faith, for all defects supplying,
where the feeble senses fail.

To the everlasting Father, And the Son
who reigns on high, With the Holy Ghost
proceeding forth from each eternally.
Be salvation, honour, blessing might
and endless majesty.

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia, alleluia,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same forever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia,
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Widely yet his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Praise with us the God of grace.

NEXT SUNDAY:**16th February 2025****6th Sunday in Ordinary Time (Yr C)***Jer 17:5-8; 1 Cor 15:12, 16-20;**Lk 6:17, 20-26;***LITURGY ROSTER****Readers:** C. Tagiilima, G. Lao**Prayers of the Faithful:** N. Nunes**Offertory:** Cardoza Family**Special Ministers:** P. Tagiilima**CHURCH CLEANING***No Cleaning - Adoration***SUNDAY CUP OF TEA ROSTER***Higuta Zapata Family***ANNIVERSARIES THIS WEEK****9 Feb:** *Angela Niumata***10 Feb:** *Janette Barker, Beverley Sharpe, Richard Culas***11 Feb:** *Francis Sharkey***12 Feb:** *Kevin Burt***13 Feb:** *Lorna Moros***15 Feb:** *Jack Drabble, Olga Schischka***PARISH FINANCES**

<i>Parish</i>	\$2,101.53
<i>Priests</i>	<u>\$1,050.77</u>
Total AP's and Cash	\$3,152.30

HOLY FAMILY PARISH NOTICES**Marian Conference 2025****22 February 2025**

in the Parish Hall

'Mary, Star of Hope: Our Guide to Jesus Through Consecration.'

The day begins with Adoration at
8:00am and Holy Mass at 9:00am,
followed by inspiring talks,
morning tea, and lunch.

All are welcome
to join this day of faith and renewal.

For more details, please contact

bml.auckland@gmail.com.

Thursday Night Talks – start again this
Thursday 13th February at 7pm in the
Joseph Centre.

Sunday Cup of Tea**Sunday after the 9:30 am Mass**

The cup of tea following Mass each
Sunday is a fantastic feature of our
community life and a wonderful chance
for fellowship to grow. Families and
Groups on a Parish Roster provide the
morning tea, including food, which
sometimes can be costly. One way to help
share this load would be for all of us to
consider bringing a plate or a packet of
biscuits to share each time. Any
contribution, big or small, would assist.
Thank you!