**Note: Please leave this on the ambo, thanks.**

**THIRTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME - YEAR B**

**Introduction:**

Good morning / evening we welcome our parishioners and visitors to Mary Immaculate Quakers Hill/Schofields Parish.

“God did not make death, nor does he rejoice in the destruction of the living.”

The Book of Wisdom proclaims God as Lord of life. And in the Gospel, Jesus confirms that God does not intend men and women for corruption.

Sent by God to conquer death, Jesus heals a woman long afflicted with haemorrhages and brings Jairus’ daughter back to life. In the face of trial and adversity, may we have the daring faith of Jairus and of the woman, confident in Jesus’ power.

Our Mass will be celebrated today by

**Please stand and join in singing the Entrance Hymn:**

**THIRTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME - YEAR B**

**LITURGY OF THE WORD**

**FIRST READING**   **Wis 1:13-15; 2:23-24**

**A reading from the book of Wisdom**

Death was not God’s doing, he takes no pleasure in the extinction of the living.

To be – for this he created all; the world’s created things have health in them, in them no fatal poison can be found, and Hades holds no power on earth; for virtue is undying.

Yet God did make man imperishable, he made him in the image of his own nature; it was the devil’s envy that brought death into the world, as those who are his partners will discover.

*The Word of the Lord.*

**RESPONSORIAL PSALM Ps 91:2-3. 13-16. R. see v.2**

***(R.) I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.***

1. I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me

 and have not let my enemies rejoice over me.

 O Lord, you have raised my soul from the dead,

 restored me to life from those who sink into the grave. ***(R.)***

1. Sing psalms to the Lord, you who love him,

give thanks to his holy name.

His anger lasts but a moment: his favour through life. At night there are tears, but joy comes with dawn. (. ***(R.)***

1. The Lord listened and had pity. The Lord came to my help. For me . you have changed my mourning into dancing, O Lord my God, I . . will thank you for ever.. (***R.)***

**SECOND READING  2 Cor 8:7. 9. 13-15**

***A reading from the second letter of St Paul to the Corinthians***

You always have the most of everything – of faith, of eloquence, of understanding, of keenness for any cause, and the biggest share of our affection – so we expect you to put the most into this work of mercy too.

Remember how generous the Lord Jesus was: he was rich, but he became poor for your sake, to make you rich out of his poverty. This does not mean that to give relief to others you ought to make things difficult for yourselves: it is a question of balancing what happens to be your surplus now against their present need, and one day they may have something to spare that will supply your own need.

That is how we strike a balance: as scripture says: The man who gathered much had none too much, the man who gathered little did not go short.

*The Word of the Lord.*

#### GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

Our Saviour Jesus Christ has done away with death

and brought us life through his gospel.

Alleluia!

**GOSPEL Mk 5:21-24, 35-43**

**A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark**

When Jesus had crossed in the boat to the other side, a large crowd gathered round him and he stayed by the lakeside. Then one of the synagogue officials came up, Jairus by name, and seeing him, fell at his feet and pleaded with him earnestly, saying, ‘My little daughter is desperately sick. Do come and lay your hands on her to make her better and save her life.’ Jesus went with him and a large crowd followed him; they were pressing all round him.

Now there was a woman who had suffered from a haemorrhage for twelve years; after long and painful treatment under various doctors, she had spent all she had without being any the better for it, in fact, she was getting worse. She had heard about Jesus, and she came up behind him through the crowd and touched his cloak. ‘If I can touch even his clothes,’ she had told herself ‘I will be well again.’ And the source of the bleeding dried up instantly, and she felt in herself that she was cured of her complaint. Immediately aware that power had gone out from him, Jesus turned round in the crowd and said, ‘Who touched my clothes?’ His disciples said to him, ‘You see how the crowd is pressing round you and yet you say, “Who touched me?”’ But he continued to look all round to see who had done it. Then the woman came forward, frightened and trembling because she knew what had happened to her, and she fell at his feet and told him the whole truth. ‘My daughter,’ he said ‘your faith has restored you to health; go in peace and be free from your complaint.’

While he was still speaking some people arrived from the house of the synagogue official to say, ‘Your daughter is dead: why put the Master to any further trouble?’ But Jesus had overheard this remark of theirs and he said to the official, ‘Do not be afraid; only have faith.’ And he allowed no one to go with him except Peter and James and John the brother of James. So they came to the official’s house and Jesus noticed all the commotion, with people weeping and wailing unrestrainedly. He went in and said to them, ‘Why all this commotion and crying? The child is not dead, but asleep.’ But they laughed at him. So he turned them all out and, taking with him the child’s father and mother and his own companions, he went into the place where the child lay. And taking the child by the hand he said to her, ‘Talitha, kum!’ which means, ‘little girl, I tell you to get up.’ The little girl got up at once and began to walk about, for she was twelve years old. At this they were overcome with astonishment, and he ordered them strictly not to let anyone know about it, and told them to give her something to eat.

 *The Gospel of the Lord*

**THIRTEENTH Sunday in Ordinary Time - Year B**

**GENERAL INTERCESSION**

**Priest:** Let us pray to the heavenly Father that we may receive healing in mind, body, and soul, and become instruments of healing to one another.

**Reader:** May the Church, the People of God, continue Christ’s healing work by caring for all those who are sick, depressed, the abandoned, and the elderly.

We Pray:

**R — Lord hear our prayer.**

**Reader:** May doctors and nurses, social workers, and all those who care for the sick, the suffering, the poor, and the oppressed do their job with patience, skill, and Mercy.

We Pray:

**R — Lord hear our prayer.**

**Reader:** May we follow Jesus—who, though rich, became poor, so that by his poverty we might become rich—by giving of our abundance and even of our necessities to benefit our poorer brothers and sisters.

We Pray:

**R — Lord hear our prayer.**

**Reader:** May all who mourn their loved ones be comforted by their faith in the risen Lord who has brought us life that can never be taken away.

We Pray:

**R — Lord hear our prayer.**

**Reader:** For our beloved departed: and all those mentioned in our parish bulletin, that the Lord may lead them safely home to heaven and thus fulfill their faith and hope

We Pray:

**R — Lord hear our prayer.**

**Reader:** Together we now pray the Prayer for the Parish Community.

**All:** God, our Father, bless this parish Mary Immaculate so that we may love you more.

 Help the parents to be good examples to the children and our youth to grow in love and strength as good Christians.

 Encircle our families with your loving care. To the sick grant health, to the aged bring serenity and to those in sorrow joy.

 May we grow stronger in faith and may our love for one another become deeper in our daily living.

**Priest:** Heavenly Father, listen to our humble petitions. Help us to have more faith in Jesus’ healing power, your love for us and for all humanity.

Through Christ our Lord. **All:** Amen.