

Ministry Praise



PENTECOST

Breath of God... Fire of Love

Pentecost celebrates the birthday of the Church, when the Holy Spirit came upon the Apostles, as told in the Book of Acts. It is celebrated 50 days after Easter.

“When the day of Pentecost came, all the believers were gathered together in one place. Suddenly there was a noise from the sky which sounded like a strong wind blowing and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. Then they saw what looked like tongues of fire which spread out and touched each person there. They were all filled with the Holy Spirit and began to talk in other languages, as the Spirit enabled them to speak.” (Acts 2: 1-4)

Almighty and ever-living God, You fulfilled the Easter promise by sending us your Holy Spirit. May that Spirit unite the races and nations to proclaim your glory and may the Holy Spirit bring peace and unity to all mankind. May that same Spirit perfect in our lives the work of your grace and love.

Amen.

Almighty Father:

Give all nations your Spirit of peace:

May they be creative in finding ways to reconcile differences and build bridges of understanding.

Send your Spirit of hope to all who minister in your name:

May they be beacons of hope for others.

Rain down your Spirit of life over all the earth:

May all persons be given the opportunity to develop and use their gifts for the common good.

Enkindle in us your Spirit of forgiveness:

May whatever binds our world in alienation be broken, and may all be restored through reconciliation.

Grant your Spirit of joy to all who are in sorrow:

May they find consolation in the depth of your love and presence.

Send the Spirit of compassion to comfort your people:

May those who live by your name remember your compassion to the outcast and the poor.

Teach us to be Your faithful disciples and animate us in every way with Your Spirit.

**Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful
and kindle in them the fire of your love.**

SPECIAL JUNE DAYS

TRINITY SUNDAY – June 11

We bind unto ourselves on this day the strong name of
the Trinity – the
Three in One and One in Three.

May the power and mercy of you who are Creator give
us strength for our journey.

May the mercy and love of Christ Jesus, our Redeemer,
heal the broken places
of our lives.

May the light and mercy of the Spirit, Consoler and
Advocate, empower us to proclaim
with all our beings:
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Spirit!



CORPUS CHRISTI (Body of Christ) – June 18

As we approach the Eucharist, Sunday after Sunday, we are different each time. Sometimes we are attentive. Other times, distracted. We see the little ones with hands barely large enough to hold a host. We see arthritic ones, stumbling toward The Lord. The world over, we come to share in the feast. Saints and sinners we come, beckoned by the Lord.

As the bread and wine are transformed into the Real Presence of the Lord, may we too be changed by this reception of the Body and Blood of Christ.



THE MOST SACRED HEART of JESUS – June 23

In the Old Testament we read that the Israelites became the Chosen People, but not because they earned it. They were not the mightiest nation. It was simply God's gift of love. The Israelites had a difficult time with that idea of a free gift. There was no deserving or meriting involved.

We are loved simply because we exist. When we look in the mirror do we see the person God loves? Let us pray that our love for others mirrors the Lord's.

Father of love, you draw us to you, holding us gently. Guide our hearts and our steps, that we may be more like you. Amen

Our Needs, Worries and Concerns

Counting on the Father's
boundless mercy, we pray:

† That as we celebrate the birthday of the Church on Pentecost, the Spirit may continue to guide and inspire its leaders, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For Pope Francis, that he may be blessed with good health as he follows his rigorous schedule, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For our parish family that we may continue to work together for the glory of God, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For blessings on our Spiritual Fathers, Father Dennis, Father Dan and Father George, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For an increase in religious vocations, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For peace in the world and an end to all abuse, neglect and dishonesty, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† That all vacationers may travel safely, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† That vacation time will be a time of refreshment, relaxation and renewal, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For the loneliest and most forgotten person in the city of Delphos, that they will come to know the closeness of the Lord, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† For good planting and growing weather for the farmers as the season gets into full swing, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

† That all of the faithful departed will be welcomed into the loving arms of Jesus, we pray: *Come Holy Spirit.*

Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the
beginning, is now and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen



Words by Pope Francis

“WELCOME TO ALL!
The Church is everyone’s home. How good are we at communicating the message of Christ’s love to all?”



Those Who Found Eternal Rest Recently

Evelyn Wrocklage
Grace R. Suever
Wanda Hohlbein
Matthew Buettner
Rosalia Wegesin
Cheyenne Klaus
Emily Elwer

A LITANY FOR FATHERS EVERYWHERE

We are one in spirit.

Draw forth loving kindness from your heart and send it forth to these fathers.

Weary fathers...
Depressed fathers...
Hungry fathers...
Happy fathers...

Heavenly Father, we bring our prayers for these earthly fathers to You.

Fathers in offices...
Fathers at home...
Fathers in prosperity...
Fathers in poverty...

Homeless fathers...
Soft-hearted fathers...
Angry fathers...
Tender fathers...

Heavenly Father, we bring our prayers for these earthly fathers to You.

Fathers who laugh...
Hard-hearted fathers...
Caring fathers...
Faith-filled fathers...

Fathers who stay...
Fathers who leave...
Fathers who hope...
Fathers who pray...

Heavenly Father, we bring our prayers for these earthly fathers to You.

Energetic fathers...
Hard-working fathers...
Imprisoned fathers...
Traumatized fathers...

Trusted fathers...
Reckless fathers...
Addicted fathers...
Helpful fathers...

Heavenly Father, we bring our prayers for these earthly fathers to You.

Fathers who produced life...
Fathers who instilled confidence...
Fathers who nurtured faith...
Fathers who never gave up...

Fathers who abuse...
Fathers who long to be loved...
Fathers who are deceased...

Heavenly Father, we bring our prayers for these earthly fathers to You.

Fathers who weep...
Fathers who never stop loving...
Fathers who are a blessing...

We celebrate you, fathers of our world, fathers of our lives.
We pray you will receive the strength and renewed dedication
that Jesus found in his mountainside
solitude as He sojourned with His Father.
May all that you have given from the
generosity of your love be returned to you
a hundredfold and more.
Peace be yours ... peace, peace, peace.

(From Prayer Seeds by Joyce Rupp)





“SUMMERTIME... AND THE LIVIN’ IS EASY”

Long warm days...
 The pace of life slows...
 A time for picnics and rest in the shade...
 Lord,
 Help me to rest awhile
 In the cooling shade of your presence.
 Slow down my restless heart
 and fill me with gentle compassion
 for all your people.
 Amen.

I praise you for the bright and beautiful world into which I go.
 I praise you for the earth and sea and sky, for the scudding cloud and singing bird;
 I praise you for the work you have given me to do;
 I praise you for all you have given me to fill my leisure hours;
 I praise you for my friends; and all good company and all pure pleasures.
 I praise you and thank you for summer. Amen.

JESUS BLESSES THE CHILDREN

“Jesus said, ‘Let the children come to me and do not stop them, because the Kingdom of Heaven belongs to such as these.’ He placed his hands on them and then went away. (Matthew 19: 14-15)

Jesus, you loved the children and were always concerned about their welfare. As we begin summer vacation, we ask you to watch over, protect and guide them as they bike and swim, hike and camp, and spend time in the sunshine. Teach them to spend a little quiet time and nudge them to remember their prayers to You.

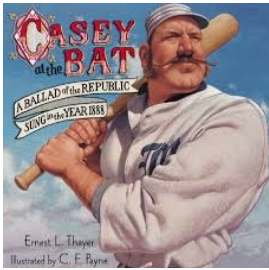
Make it possible for those children who are handicapped, to spend quality time out of doors with friends and people who care about them. And whenever possible, help all children find healthy outlets for their energy. Jesus bless the children!

A SUMMER BLESSING

May you walk with God this summer in whatever you do, wherever you go;
 May you talk to God this summer, on every day, in every situation.
 Dear God, draw me closer to You this summer.
 Teach me how I can pray no matter where I am or what I am doing.
 Warm my soul with the awareness of Your presence,
 And light my path with Your Word and Counsel.
 As I enjoy Your creation, create in me a pure heart,
 And a hunger and thirst for You. Amen.

CASEY AT THE BAT

by Ernest Lawrence Thayer



A struggling few got up to go in deep despair. The rest
Clung to that hope which springs eternal in the human breast.
They thought, if only Casey could get but a whack at that –
We'd put up even money, now, with Casey at the bat.
But Flynn preceded Casey, as also Jimmy Blake,
And the former was a lulu and the latter was a cake.
So upon that stricken multitude grim melancholy sat,
For there seemed but little chance of Casey's getting to the bat.

But Flynn let drive a single, to the wonderment of all,
And Blake, the much despise-ed tore the cover off the ball;
And when the dust had lifted, and the men saw what had occurred
There was Jimmy safe at second and Flynn a-hugging third.
Then from 5,000 throats and more there rose a lusty yell;
It rumbled through the valley, it rattled in the dell.
It knocked upon the mountain and recoiled upon the flat,
For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Casey's manner as he stepped into his place;
There was pride in Casey's bearing and a smile on Casey's face.
And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Casey at the bat.
Ten thousand eyes were on him as he rubbed his hands with dirt;
Five thousand tongues applauded when he wiped them on his shirt.
Then while the writhing pitcher ground the ball into his hip,
Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came hurling through the air,
And Casey stood a-watching in haughty grandeur there.
Close by the sturdy batsman the ball unheeded sped-
"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one," the umpire said.
From the benches, black with people, there went up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of the storm-waves on a stern and distant shore.
"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" shouted someone on the stand;
And it's likely they'd a-killed him had not Casey raised his hand.

With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's visage shone
He stilled the rising tumult; he bade the game go on.
He signaled to the pitcher, and once more the spheroid flew,
But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said "Strike two."
"Fraud!" carried the maddened thousands, and echo answered fraud;
But one scornful look from Casey and the audience was awed.
They saw his face grow stern and cold, they saw his muscles strain,
And they knew that Casey wouldn't let that ball go by again.
The sneer is gone from Casey's lip, his teeth are clinched in hate;
He pounds with cruel violence his bat upon the plate.
And now the pitcher holds the ball, and now he lets it go,
And now the air is shattered by the force of Casey's blow.

Oh somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright,
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light,
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout.
But there is no joy in Mudville – mighty Casey has struck out.

