

that you came to the aid of mortal beings with your divinity and even fashioned for us a remedy out of mortality itself, that the cause of our downfall might become the means of our salvation, through Christ our Lord.

Through him the host of Angels adores your majesty and rejoices in your presence for ever.

May our voices, we pray, join with theirs in one chorus of exultant praise, as we acclaim:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

The mystery of faith. **We proclaim your Death, O Lord, and profess your Resurrection until you come again.**

Communion Antiphon: **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all within me, his holy name.**

REFLECTION The power to heal Each of us is capable of doing some healing, because we have eyes that can see, ears that can hear, tongues that can speak, hands that can touch, and above all a heart that can love. Lord, make us instruments of your healing power. Where there is hatred, let us sow love. where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy.

Prayer after Communion:

May this divine sacrifice we have offered and received fill us with life, O Lord, we pray, so that, bound to you in lasting charity, we may bear fruit that lasts of ever. Through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Final Blessing:

The Lord be with you. **And with your spirit.**
May almighty God bless you: **Amen.**
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.
Go in peace, glorifying the Lord by your life. **Thanks be to God.**

Dear God, with boldness, I come to touch the hem of your garment of grace. I have tried so hard, on my own, to seek a cure for all my ills, all my weaknesses and failures. Now I am too tired to be cautious and careful with my requests. I am dying in my own sinfulness, dear Lord, and I want to live. Hemmed in by all that crowds my life, I finally recognize how much I need you to be my God. And so, I dare to believe that my touch and yours will be effective. I dare to leave my useless fear behind. I dare to trust that you will heal me in ways I cannot even imagine. I dare to come to you for resurrection and renewed life. Amen.

Thirteenth Sunday of the Year B



Entrance Antiphon: **All peoples, clap your hands. Cry to God with shouts of joy!**

In the Gospel we see that Jesus healed sick people by touching them. He touched people in various ways: with his words, with his hands, with his love. The Eucharist brings us very close to Jesus. We too need his healing touch in our lives.

Lord Jesus, you bring pardon and peace to sinners. Lord, have mercy. You give new hope to those in anguish and despair. Christ, have mercy. You comfort the broken-hearted and the lonely. Lord, have mercy.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Let us pray:

O God, who through the grace of adoption chose us to be children of light, grant, we pray, that we may not be wrapped in the darkness of error but always be seen to stand in the bright light of truth. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

FIRST READING

A reading from the book of Wisdom.

Wisdom 1:13-15;2:23-24

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.

Thanks be to God.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalms 29

Response: **I will praise you, Lord, you have rescued me.**

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/.**

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/.**

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

A reading from St Paul's second letter to the Corinthians. 2 Cor 8:7.9.13-15
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. **Thanks be to God.**

**Alleluia, alleluia! Your words are spirit, Lord, and they are life:
you have the message of eternal life. Alleluia!**

GOSPEL

Mark 5:21-43

The Lord be with you. **And with your spirit.**

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Mark. **Glory to you, Lord.**

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 shall 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.

Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

Offertory:

Pray, brothers and sisters, that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands, for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and the good of all his holy Church.

Prayer over the Offering:

O God, who graciously accomplish the effects of your mysteries, grant, we pray, that the deeds by which we serve you may be worthy of these sacred gifts. Through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Preface:

The Lord be with you.

Lift up your hearts.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is truly right and just, our duty and our salvation,
always and everywhere to give you thanks,
Lord, holy Father, almighty and eternal God.
For we know it belongs to your boundless glory,

**And with your spirit.
We lift them up to the Lord.
It is right and just.**