

## SUNDAY

Plus 27th Sunday in Ordinary Time **Divine Office Week III** Year C**Jubilee of the Missions | Jubilee of Migrants**From fear  
to faith

I was set down from the carrier's cart at the age of three; and there, with a sense of bewilderment and terror, my life in the village began.

The June grass, amongst which I stood, was taller than I was and I wept. I had never been so close to grass before. It towered above me and all around me, each blade tattooed with tiger-skins of sunlight. It was knife-edged, dark, and a wicked green, thick as a forest and alive with grasshoppers that chirped and chattered and leapt through the air like monkeys.

I was lost and didn't know where to move... For the first time in my life, I was out of the sight of humans. For the first time in my life, I was alone in a world whose behaviour I could neither predict nor fathom...

I was lost and I did not expect to be found again. I put back my head and howled, and the sun hit me smartly on the face, like a bully.

From this daylight nightmare, I was awakened, as from many another, by the appearance of my sisters. They came scrambling and calling up the steep rough bank, and parting the long grass, found me...

And Marjorie, the eldest, lifted me into her long brown hair, and ran me jogging down the path and through the steep rose-filled garden, and set me down on the cottage doorstep, which was our home, though I couldn't believe it... I didn't know where I lived before then.

*Laurie Lee, Cider with Rosie*

## Take all the lost home

Take all the lost home.  
Remember their names all.  
Their journey is yours, friend.  
Their faces are grey 'til you call.

Walk close by the children  
And learn their refrains  
And leave your umbrellas  
While you learn to walk in the rain...  
The bread that is broken  
Won't be one again  
Unless in your healing  
You gather each one and each grain.

*Joe Wise, Music for the Spirit, vol. 1*

We have to  
know how  
to listen -  
not to judge,  
not to shut  
doors as if  
we hold all  
the truth  
and no one  
else has  
anything to  
offer.

*Pope Leo XIV*

## Jubilee 2025: Pilgrims of Hope

Jubilee of Migrants  
Signs of hope

Signs of hope should also be present for migrants who leave their homelands behind in search of a better life for themselves and for their families. Their expectations must not be frustrated by prejudice and rejection. A spirit of welcome, which embraces everyone with respect for his or her dignity, should be accompanied by a sense of responsibility, lest anyone be denied the right to a dignified existence. Exiles, displaced persons and refugees, whom international tensions force to emigrate in order to avoid war, violence and discrimination, ought to be guaranteed security and access to employment and education, the means they need to find their place in a new social context.

*Pope Francis, Bull of Indiction of the Ordinary Jubilee of the year 2025:13*

## READINGS

**Today:**  
Habakkuk 1:2-3; 2:2-4  
2 Timothy 1:6-8. 13-14  
Luke 17:5-10

**Monday:**  
Jonah 1:1 - 2:1. 11  
Luke 10:25-37

**Tuesday:**  
Jonah 3:1-10  
Luke 10:38-42


**Wednesday:**  
Jonah 4:1-11  
Luke 11:1-4

**Thursday:**  
Malachi 3:13-20b  
Luke 11:5-13

**Friday:**  
Joel 1:13-15; 2:1-2  
Luke 11:15-26

**Saturday:**  
Joel 4:12-21  
Luke 11:27-28

**Next Sunday:**  
2 Kings 5:14-17  
2 Timothy 2:8-13  
Luke 17:11-19

Live in me, my  
Lord, and I'll  
live in you.   
Amen.

