

*St. Philip the Apostle*  
Roman Catholic Church

**Monday, September 12, 2022**

-- Monday of the Twenty-Fourth Week in Ordinary Time

**First Reading: 1 Corinthians 11:17-26, 33**

Brothers and sisters: In giving this instruction, I do not praise the fact that your meetings are doing more harm than good. First of all, I hear that when you meet as a Church there are divisions among you, and to a degree I believe it; there have to be factions among you in order that also those who are approved among you may become known. When you meet in one place, then, it is not to eat the Lord's supper, for in eating, each one goes ahead with his own supper, and one goes hungry while another gets drunk. Do you not have houses in which you can eat and drink? Or do you show contempt for the Church of God and make those who have nothing feel ashamed? What can I say to you? Shall I praise you? In this matter I do not praise you.

For I received from the Lord what I also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus, on the night he was handed over, took bread and, after he had given thanks, broke it and said, "This is my Body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me." In the same way also the cup, after supper, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my Blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me." For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the death of the Lord until he comes.

Therefore, my brothers and sisters, when you come together to eat, wait for one another.

**Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 40:7-8, 8-9, 10, 17**

***Proclaim the death of the Lord until he comes again.***

Sacrifice or oblation you wished not,  
but ears open to obedience you gave me.  
Burnt offerings or sin offerings you sought not;  
then said I, "Behold I come." *R/.*

"In the written scroll it is prescribed for me,  
To do your will, O my God, is my delight,  
and your law is within my heart!" *R/.*

I announced your justice in the vast assembly;  
I did not restrain my lips, as you, O Lord, know. *R/.*

May all who seek you  
exult and be glad in you  
And may those who love your salvation  
say ever, "The Lord be glorified." *R/.*



## **Gospel: Luke 7:1-10**

When Jesus had finished all his words to the people, he entered Capernaum. A centurion there had a slave who was ill and about to die, and he was valuable to him. When he heard about Jesus, he sent elders of the Jews to him, asking him to come and save the life of his slave. They approached Jesus and strongly urged him to come, saying, "He deserves to have you do this for him, for he loves our nation and he built the synagogue for us." And Jesus went with them, but when he was only a short distance from the house, the centurion sent friends to tell him, "Lord, do not trouble yourself, for I am not worthy to have you enter under my roof. Therefore, I did not consider myself worthy to come to you; but say the word and let my servant be healed. For I too am a person subject to authority, with soldiers subject to me. And I say to one, 'Go,' and he goes; and to another, 'Come here,' and he comes; and to my slave, 'Do this,' and he does it." When Jesus heard this he was amazed at him and, turning, said to the crowd following him, "I tell you, not even in Israel have I found such faith." When the messengers returned to the house, they found the slave in good health.

## **Reflection**

*I am not worthy to have you enter under my roof. . . ; but say the word and let my servant be healed. (Luke 7:7)*

This verse is probably very familiar to you. That's because the words are almost identical to the prayer we pray at every Mass before receiving Holy Communion. But as you read these words today, don't let them slip by unnoticed. Think of the great trust shown by the Roman centurion who first spoke them. As a Gentile, someone outside the Mosaic covenant, he didn't consider himself worthy to approach Jesus. And yet he still believed Jesus could heal his servant. So let's try to make the centurion's words our own:

"Lord I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof. Lord, I come to you just as I am — weak, wounded, and sinful. I don't deserve your mercy. You are so perfect, so holy, and your love is beyond comprehension. I believe that your love is greater than my sins, and that gives me hope that I can come to you despite my unworthiness.

"But only say the word. Lord, you created the heavens and the earth with just a word. You knit me together in my mother's womb (Psalm 139:13). Your word can accomplish anything. And as the divine Word, Jesus, you are present on the altar before me at Mass or Adoration. Like the centurion, I recognize and acknowledge your presence and power.

"And my soul shall be healed. Jesus, your Body and Blood are medicine for my soul. Through them, you cleanse me and heal me. When you heal the wounds of my soul, my mind and body are also brought to life. I trust you, Jesus, to bring me the healing that I need today.

"Lord, the centurion's faith not only pleased you, but it also impressed you. I want to imitate his humility and confidence. So whenever I come to you, whether to receive you in the Eucharist, to pray in your presence before the tabernacle, or to turn my heart to you in my daily circumstances, help me have that same disposition."

*Lord, give me the faith of the centurion, who believed in you though he couldn't see you. Jesus, I trust in you.*

## **An Act of Spiritual Communion**

My Jesus,

I believe that You

are present in the Most Holy Sacrament  
I love You above all things,  
and I desire to receive You into my soul.  
Since I cannot at this moment  
receive You sacramentally,  
come at least spiritually into my heart.  
I embrace You as if You were already there  
and unite myself wholly to You.  
Never permit me to be separated from You.  
Amen.

### **Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel**

St. Michael the Archangel,  
defend us in battle.  
Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.  
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray,  
and do thou,  
O Prince of the heavenly hosts,  
by the power of God,  
thrust into hell Satan,  
and all the evil spirits,  
who prowl about the world  
seeking the ruin of souls.  
Amen.