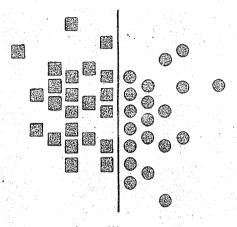
Starter ... Prayer

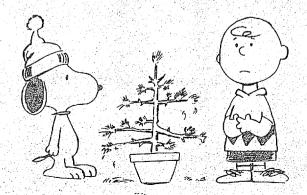


he will separate one

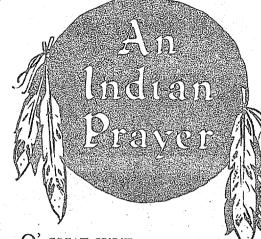
from another

25:32 by Judy Moldenhaue

Thirty-fourth Sunday of the Year



EUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU



O' GREAT SPIRIT, Whose voice I hear in the winds. And whose breath gives life to all the world, hear me! I am small and weak, I need your strength and wisdom.

LET ME WALK IN BEAUTY, and make my eyes ever behold the red and purple sunset.

MAKE MY HANDS respect the things you have made and my ears sharp to hear your voice.

MAKE ME Wise so that I may understand the things you have taught my people.

LET ME LEARN the lessons you have hidden in every leaf and rock.

I SEEK STRENGTH, not to be greater than my brother, but to fight my greatest enemy - myself.

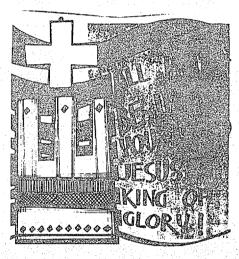
MAKE ME ALWAYS READY to come to you with clean hands and straight eves.



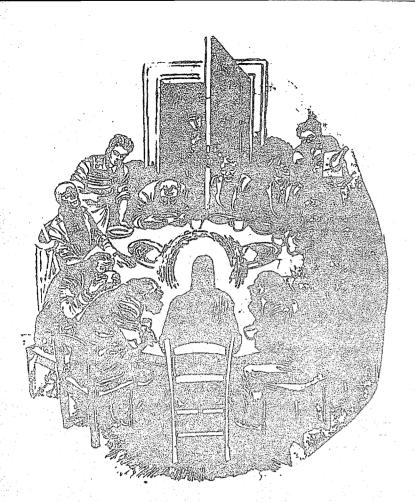
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Lord when did we see you hungry and feed you . . .



I assure you, as often you did it for one my least brothers, you did it for me!



MY PERSONAL THANKS FOR:



A PRAYER OF PRAISE

For mountains, sea and sky — a glimpse of your beauty and eternity, I praise you, Lord, For their grandeur and power.

For men and women, friends and companions — a glimpse of your goodness and care, I praise and thank you, Lord.

For Jesus, in life and death, I praise and thank you, Lord; For the security of your presence, your life, your love.

OI

Thanks

Give

For those whose only mountains are garbageheaps to search for food; For those whose only sea is the open sewer in a slum:

For those who never see the sky except through polluted air;

For those to whom animals are not pets,
But either a nuisance to be fed or the guarded
source of children's milk;

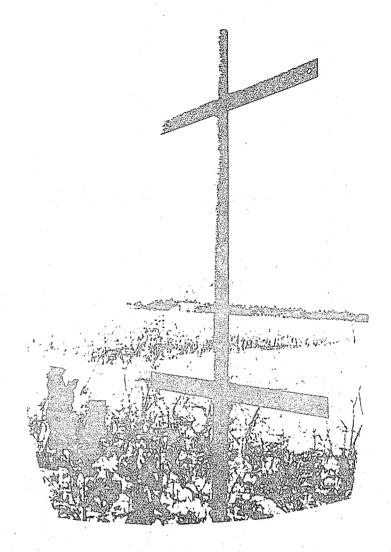
For those whose only birdsong is a cry of despair or wail of poverty,

And for whom the flesh of a fishbone would be a luxury in a week's begging;

For those whose only comfort in life is friendship —

At least they haven't lost what is most essential; And for those whose only companionship is the cut-throat competitiveness of the city's wealth; Lord, I pray.

May I find you, Lord, within your poor,
May I hear your call and your cry,
May I work with you for your brothers and
sisters;
Only then does my praise for mountains,
for sea and sky,
for men and women,
and for Jesus,
Ring true.



R.C.I.A. NOTES: Process for welcoming people in the Catholic Church; meetings November 15, 22; 4 - 5:15 P.M. Badin Hall, Campus Ministry, On Sunday Dec. 6, at the 12:15 liturgy at Sacred Heart, we will celebrate "THE RITE OF BECOMING A CATECHUMEN". Please come to show your support for all those inquiring into our faith.