ST. FRANCIS DE SALES ON THE GIFTS OF THE HOLY GHOST

"These gifts are not only inseparable from charity, but they are the principal virtues, properties, and qualities of charity.

WISDOM is nothing else than the love that relishes, tastes, and experiences how sweet and gentle God is.

UNDERSTANDING is nothing else than love attentive to consider and penetrate the beauty of the truths of faith.

SCIENCE is simply the same love keeping us attentive to know ourselves and creatures to obtain a more perfect knowledge of the service we owe to God.

COUNSEL is also love, as it renders us careful attentive and skilled in choosing the means proper to serve God in a holy manner.

FORTITUDE is love that encourages and animates the heart so as to carry out what counsel has determined must be done.

PIETY is the love that sweetens labor and makes us with good heart gratitude and filial affection do works that please God our Father.

FEAR is simply love as it causes us to fly and shun what is displeasing to God's majesty."

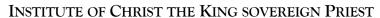
UPCOMING EVENTS

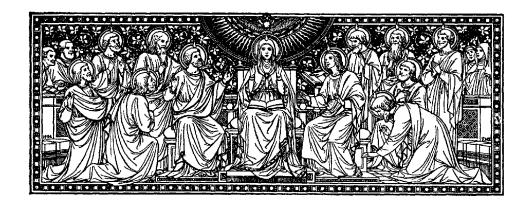
<u>Sunday</u>, <u>June</u> <u>2nd</u>: Altar Server Paintball Outing. Please review email for details.

<u>Friday, June 7th:</u> First Friday of the Month. Devotions to the Sacred Heart and Benediction at 6.30pm, followed by Sung Mass at 7pm, St. Joseph's Church, Dyer.

Sunday, June 9th: *Blessing Sunday*. Blessings of religious articles will be given after Holy Mass.







SAINT JOSEPH ORATORY INSTITUTE OF CHRIST THE KING SOVEREIGN PRIEST

Mailing Address: 6415 South Woodlawn Avenue Chicago, IL 60637 Rev. Canon Luke V. Zignego, Chaplain canon.zignego@institute-christ-king.org 773-363-7821

Sunday, May 19th, 2024 Pentecost Sunday Introit

The Spirit of the Lord fills the world, alleluia, is all-embracing, and knows man's utterance, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. God arises; His enemies are scattered, and those who hate Him flee before Him. Glory be to the Father . . . The Spirit of the Lord fills the world, alleluia . . .

Collect

O God, Thou Who on this day hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit, grant us by that Holy Spirit Himself, to know what is right and ever to rejoice in His help. Through our Lord . . .

Epistle

Acts 2:1-11

When the days of Pentecost were drawing to a close, they were all together in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a violent wind blowing, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. And there appeared to them parted tongues as of fire, which settled upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy spirit and began to speak in foreign tongues, even as the Holy Spirit prompted them to speak. Now there were staying at Jerusalem, devout Jews, from every nation under heaven. And when this sound was heard, the multitude gathered and were bewildered in mind, because each heard them speaking in his own language. But they were all amazed and marvelled saying, Behold, are not all these that are speaking Gali-

leans? And how have we heard each his own language in which he was born? Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and inhabitants of Mesopotamia, Judea, and Cappadocia, Pontus and Asia, Phrygia and Pamphilia, Egypt and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and visitors from Rome, Jews also and proselytes, Cretens and Arabians, we have heard them speaking in our own languages of the wonderful works of God.

Gradual & Sequence

Alleluia, alleluia. Send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created: and Thou shall renew the face of the earth. Alleluia. Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Your faithful: and kindle in them the fire of Your love.

Holy Spirit! Lord of light!

From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure, beaming radiance give:

If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turn'd to ill.

Come, Thou, Father of the poor! Heal our wound Come, with treasures which endure! On our dryness Come, Thou light of all that live! Wash the stains

Heal our wounds; our strength renew; On our dryness pour Thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away:

Thou of all consolers best, Visiting the troubled breast, Dost refreshing peace bestow: Bend the stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill; Guide the steps that go astray.

Thou in toil art comfort sweet; Pleasant coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst of woe. Thou, on those who evermore Thee confess and Thee adore, In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.

Light immortal! Light divine! Visit Thou these hearts of Thine, And our inmost being fill. Give them comfort when they die; Give them life with Thee on high; Give them joys which never end. Amen. Alleluia.

Gospel

John 14:23-31

At that time, Jesus said to His disciples: If anyone love Me, he will keep My word, and My Father will love him, and We will come to him and make Our abode with him. He who does not love Me, does not keep My words. And the word that you have heard is not Mine, but the Father's Who sent Me. These things I have spoken to you while yet dwelling with you. But the Ad-

vocate, the Holy Spirit, Whom the Father will send in My Name, He will teach you all things, and bring to your mind whatever I have said to you. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you; not as the world gives do I give to you. Do not let your heart be troubled, or be afraid. You have heard Me say to you, 'I go away and I am coming to you.' If you loved Me, you would indeed rejoice that I am going to the Father, for the Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it comes to pass, that when it has come to pass you may believe. I will no longer speak much with you, for the prince of the world is coming and in Me he has nothing. But he comes that the world may know that I love the Father, and that I do as the Father has commanded Me.

Offertory

Confirm, O God, what Thou hast wrought in us; from Thy temple, which is in Jerusalem, kings shall offer gifts to Thee. Alleluia.

Secret

Sanctify these offerings, we beseech Thee, O Lord, and cleanse our hearts by the light of the Holy Spirit.

Through our Lord . . .

Communion

Suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a violent wind blowing, where they were sitting, alleluia: and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, speaking of the wonderful works of God, alleluia, alleluia.

Postcommunion

May the inpouring of the Holy Spirit cleanse our hearts, O Lord, and make them fertile through the dew He sprinkles upon them.

Through our Lord . . .

BURSAR'S BOX

Sunday, May 5th: \$4,519.00

Thursday, May 9th: \$2,302.00

Sunday, May 12th: \$3,167.00

Total for the Month: \$ 9, 988.00

Please make checks payable to "Institute of Christ the King" with

Oratory on the memo line.

All checks made out to "Our Lady of Częstochowa" are given to the Salvatorian Fathers. By order of the bishop, \$1000/ week is given in rent to the Salvatorian Fathers.

Thank you for your generosity!