

Day Two

Preaching the Word after YouTube showed up

- “Cleanse my heart and my lips, almighty God, that I may worthily proclaim your holy Gospel. “
 - “Through the words of the Gospel may our sins be wiped away.”
- ❖ St. Isidorus of Peluseum : “[*Christian*] way of life unaccompanied by words is more beneficial than words unaccompanied by [*Christian*] way of life. For the one is beneficial even when remaining silent, while the other is irksome even when proclaiming loudly. When words and way of life concur, then they constitute the perfect glory of all philosophy... Our way of life must correspond with our words and our conduct must tally with our teachings, lest we triumph by our words but are defeated by our actions.”
[Hieromonk Gregorios, *The Healing of the Healers*, 34]
- ❖ John Chrysostom : “The teacher’s rostrum is a wonderful locus of healing in the church. It is a place of healing, not of bodies, but of souls, for it is spiritual and corrects not injuries of the flesh, but sins of the mind, and the medicine for these sins and injuries is the word of God.”
[Gregorios, 33]
- ❖ *Munda cor meum ac labia mea, omnipotens Deus, qui labia Isaiae Prophetae calculo mundasti ignito: ita me tua grata miseratione dignare mundare, ut sanctum Evangelium tuum digne valeam nuntiare. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen. Jube, Domine benedicere. Dominus sit in corde meo et in labiis meis. ut digne et competenter annuntiem evangelium suum.*
- ❖ Cleanse my heart and my lips, O Almighty God, Who cleansed the lips of the Prophet Isaiah with a burning coal. In Your gracious mercy deign so to purify me that I may worthily proclaim Your holy Gospel. Through Christ our Lord. Amen. Lord, grant me your blessing. The Lord be in my heart and on my lips that I may worthily and fittingly proclaim His holy Gospel.
- ❖ On the Meaning of the Triple signing at the Gospel
- “... stress is placed on the readiness to acknowledge God’s word with courage in the sense of St. Paul’s assertion; *I am not ashamed of this gospel*. Probably it was in the sense that the signing of the forehead grew into a triple signing of the forehead, lips, and breast, and in addition, the signing of the book. The meaning is this: for the word which Christ brought in which is set down in this book we are willing to stand up with a mind that is open; we are ready to confess it with our mouth; and above all we are determined to safeguard it faithfully in our hearts.” [Jungmann *The Mass of the Roman Rite*, 288]
- ❖ the Roman missal “**then he kisses the book, saying quietly**: Through the words of the Gospel may our sins be wiped away.”
- “Jungmann again: “the same thought of a proper preparation is disclosed: pure must be the heart and chased the lips of him who is to set forth the Word of God, as the Lord himself had declared in his message to Isaias when this aircraft had touched the seer’s lips with the glowing coal; lips that

were to pronounce the word of God; and the heart, too, because this pronouncement was not to be a mere mechanical movement but an intellectual and intelligent speech, because the messenger of the glad tidings (and this holds also for one who only reads the message to the assembly) must first take the lesson to heart before he conveys it to the congregation.” [289]

❖ for our meditation

- **I Corinthians 9: 15-27**
 - **Isaiah 6: 1-8**
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Meditation on the higher way of preaching

- ❖ meditation today – revisit your moments of real connection is the word of God met the longing of your people for that encounter and the power that emerged. Say thank you to God for that.
 - *“I seek not what is yours, but you”* – (2 Cor. 12:14) – *a Father’s heart wish for those he teaches. All of the last part is Paul’s plaintiff tale of his wisdom gained through loving the Corinthians ... tough and disappointing as it is.* **2 Cor.4:1-11**
 - Jesus speaks to His Priests – Us: **Lk 12:8-12.**
- To prepare for tomorrow –

❖ **Love**

George Herbert (1633)

Love bade me welcome: yet my soul drew back,
Guilty of dust and sin.
But quick-ey'd Love, observing me grow slack
From my first entrance in,
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning,
If I lack'd any thing.

A guest, I answer'd, worthy to be here:
Love said, you shall be he.
I the unkind, ungrateful? Ah my dear,
I cannot look on thee.
Love took my hand, and smiling did reply,
Who made the eyes but I?

Truth Lord, but I have marr'd them: let my shame
Go where it doth deserve.
And know you not, says Love, who bore the blame?
My dear, then I will serve.
You must sit down, says Love, and taste my meat:
So I did sit and eat

(found in the *Liturgy of the Hours Volume II*, 2327)