He went down with them and came to Nazareth, and was obedient to them; and his mother kept all these things in her heart. And Jesus advanced in wisdom and age and favor before God and man.
Holy Families

All the love God has in himself, all the beauty God has in himself, all the truth God has in himself, he entrusts to the family. A family is truly a family when it is capable of opening its arms to receive all that love. Of course the garden of Eden is long gone; life has its problems: men and women — through the wiles of the devil — experienced division. And all that love which God gave us was practically lost. And in no time, the first crime was committed, the first fratricide. Brother kills brother: war. God's love, beauty and truth, and on the other hand the destructiveness of war: we are poised between those two realities even today. It is up to us to choose, to decide which way to go.

-Pope Francis-

He used to arrive at the hospital late at night, after being on the road since before 6:00 am. Most often, he was on his way back from a business trip, the back of his car filled with records from a county clerk's office in Eureka or with large volumes from a newspaper in the valley near Fresno. But no matter when he got back to the Bay Area, if my sister, Elizabeth, was in the hospital with some complication of her diabetes, my father would always go there first, walking down the halls with that presence he could pull off so well, which led the staff to believe he belonged there, even though it was well past visiting hours. At his side, he would always have something—a small puppet or a doll—to make my sister smile when she awoke; but he never woke her himself. He just sat by her bed for an hour or two, holding her hand; praying; watching, like Joseph at the manager, as his fragile child slept. And then he would come home, rarely mentioning the visit to anyone, except maybe my mother, who herself had sat at that bedside when she could, when the demands of four other children did not pull her away. These vigils—separate, yet somehow united—wove my parents together in grief and hope, in faith and love. Through them God's love for my sister became the love of my parents, and their love became God's.

This weekend, following the rush of Christmas, we celebrate the Feast of the Holy Family. So often, in our conception of this feast, we imagine the little atomic family that we see pictured in holy cards and paintings. There is Joseph, working at his carpenter's bench, and Mary knitting or watching her child. And there is Jesus, an infant, nestled beside his mother, or a young boy, standing at his father's side, learning his trade. In some of the great medieval works, we might also see St. Anne—the mother of Mary—watching over her daughter's shoulder, without (of course) interfering, just like any perfect grandmother (though, being a grandmother, one must imagine she slipped Jesus an occasional extra sweet, when his mother wasn't looking). For many of us, this little picture of domestic bliss is the holy family we imagine, and it becomes a standard we use to grade our own families and other families—a standard we can never meet, and one that always seems to indict us in our imperfection.

Yet, in thinking this way, we forget the true horror of the stable and the conditions of Jesus' birth, forget Joseph's anxiety at failing to
find lodging, and Mary’s sense of uncertainty amid the stench and cold of that cattle shed. We ignore the desperation that must have accompanied their flight into Egypt, when the small family became refugees, whose lives stood imperiled by political forces beyond their control. In idealizing the holy family, we sanitize the anger and fear that must have been present in those parents when their son chose to stay behind in Jerusalem, as they looked everywhere for him. In erasing all the difficult moments in the life of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, we make the holy family into a pious art project, filled with plaster saints instead of real people; and thus we lose sight of the depth of God’s love for us, expressed in the Incarnation. For God came as one of us, and as one of us, experiences a family not so very different from our own.

Like all parents, Mary and Joseph grew old in worry for their son, and grew holy, not from some transcendent, pre-existing perfection, but by the choices they made to open their arms to one another and to the child God had given into their care. Like so many families, the holiness of Nazareth came through living life together in that place where fear and hurt, loss and tears could not overcome their love. They were not a holy family through static perfection; rather, their holiness came in repeated choices, made even in the hardest of times, when it seemed that the choice of family was the craziest thing one could imagine. Yet they chose it: Mary’s “Yes” to the angel repeated every time she rose in the night to feed her hungry son, or worried about him when he went off to school; Joseph’s acceptance of Mary and the child renewed in the long and harrowing trip to Egypt, and in every later trip with his son to the synagogue; renewed every time he did the dishes or took out the trash in an effort to make his spouse’s life easier and to teach his son about love and compassion. In this common life, holiness emerged, to bless the residence of that household and the world in which they lived—just as holiness emerges among so many who live such commitments today.

As Christ Jesus is, in the words of St. Paul, “the first-born of many sisters and brothers” (Rom. 8:29), so too is the holy family one of many holy families—families of all variety and from where love is shared and arms are opened to receive to others, even those who are broken and scared. I think of my own parents, holding my sister close to them in her illness; and holding each other close, without the need of many words but with an eloquence that only love can produce. I think of a friend of mine, a single mother, struck by cancer, who recorded herself reading “Goodnight, Moon” to her sons before the surgery that took her voice; and then I think of her son, just 20 years old, kneeling at his mother’s bedside as she died, holding her hand to comfort her on the way. I think of the two men who committed their lives to each other in marriage, and who are raising their adopted son in the Church—even when their marriage is not recognized there—because they love him and long to share with him the God who nourishes their love together. I think of an elderly man, wheeling his wife down the street, her dementia impairing her ability to recall him, but his love for her undiminished. I think of the daughter, walking her still-proud mother into church, sustaining her dignity, even when pain and grief fills her mother’s heart. I think of the grandparents raising their daughter’s child, while drugs and darkness draw her away. I think of the Syrian father, holding his child above the waves until a fishing boat lifts the boy aboard, even as the father, weakened by his sacrifice, sinks beneath the surface. I think of the mothers and fathers waiting for their children in the detention centers along the border; of that beloved child, supported by his father on the dangerous path from Honduras, who is taken from his parent by force, only to die in government captivity. I think of the non-traditional families made up of abandoned or abused young people, who join together in a community of love deeper and more powerful than friendship. All of these, and so many more are holy families—working out God’s salvation, and experiencing together the Cross of Christ, in the midst of the world, in their mutual gift of generational love.

Across our world, there are many who will never know a mother and a father to hold them and love them: victims of abuse and human trafficking, slaves held in the shrimp farms of Thailand or the factories of China, children of war and orphans of violence, refugees separated by the ideological calculus of tyrants. Yet, in the human family, there is always the hope that we, made alike in the image of Christ, might overcome the hatred and divisions that confront us. That we might choose to love these women and men, these children and elders, as our own. That we might open our arms to them and make them our family in love. May we, at last, become a holy family for all our sisters and brothers, embracing them in mercy, choosing them in the power of God given to each of us, a power that is known, most clearly in compassion and beauty, in joy and family love.
Welcome to St. Joseph. Please take a moment to silence your cell phones.

Prelude

Of The Father’s Love Begotten

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM/Prudentius

Entrance Song

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!
2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a-dored; Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord!
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!
Late in time be-hold him come, Off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb.
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal-ing in his wings.

Joy-ful, all you na-tions, rise;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
mild he lays his glo-ry by,
Born that we no more may die,

With the an-ge-lie host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!"
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-man-u-el.
Born to raise each child of earth, Born to give us sec-ond birth.

Hark! The her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

(5:30) Silent Night

1. Si-lent night, ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si-lent night, ho-ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight;
3. Si-lent night, ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

Round yon vir-gin moth-er and child. Ho-ly In-fant so
glo ries stream from heav-en a-far; Heav'n-ly hosts sing
Radiant beams from thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re-
tender and mild, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace, Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
al-le lu-ia! Christ, the Sav-i-or, is born! Christ, the Sav-i-or, is born!
deem ing grace, Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth.
First Reading
God sets a father in honor over his children; a mother’s authority he confirms over her sons. Whoever honors his father atones for sins, and preserves himself from them. When he prays, he is heard; he stores up riches who reveres his mother. Whoever honors his father is gladdened by children, and, when he prays, is heard. Whoever reveres his father will live a long life; he who obeys his father brings comfort to his mother.

Responsorial Psalm
Psalm 96

1. Sing God’s glory to the nations, let us sing a glad Noel. God’s salvation now is given with God’s praises now resound. Let the heavens, to all nations, wondrous things to all the world, let the mountains, let the oceans all rejoice, rule the earth, to rule with justice, rule with love, of our Savior Christ the Lord. praising God with grateful voice, praise our God who reigns above.

Laginya
Christmas Gloria
Angels We Have Heard On High

W ZLOBIE LEZY

Sirach 3:2-6, 12-14
My son, take care of your father when he is old; grieve him not as long as he lives. Even if his mind fail, be considerate of him; revile him not all the days of his life; kindness to a father will not be forgotten, firmly planted against the debt of your sins—a house raised in justice to you.
Second Reading

Brothers and sisters: Put on, as God’s chosen ones, holy and beloved, heartfelt compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness, and patience, bearing with one another and forgiving one another, if one has a grievance against another; as the Lord has forgiven you, so must you also do. And over all these put on love, that is, the bond of perfection. And let the peace of Christ control your hearts, the peace into which you were also called in one body. And be thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, as in all wisdom you teach and admonish one another, singing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs with gratitude in your hearts to God. And whatever you do, in word or in deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Wives, be subordinate to your husbands, as is proper in the Lord. Husbands, love your wives, and avoid any bitterness toward them. Children, obey your parents in everything, for this is pleasing to the Lord. Fathers, do not provoke your children, so they may not become discouraged.

Gospel Acclamation

Christmastime Alleluia

Chepponis

Gospel

Luke 2:41-52

Each year Jesus’ parents went to Jerusalem for the feast of Passover, and when he was twelve years old, they went up according to festival custom. After they had completed its days, as they were returning, the boy Jesus remained behind in Jerusalem, but his parents did not know it. Thinking that he was in the caravan, they journeyed for a day and looked for him among their relatives and acquaintances, but not finding him, they returned to Jerusalem to look for him. After three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the teachers, listening to them and asking them questions, and all who heard him were astounded at his understanding and his answers. When his parents saw him, they were astonished, and his mother said to him, “Son, why have you done this to us? Your father and I have been looking for you with great anxiety.” And he said to them, “Why were you looking for me? Did you not know that I must be in my Father’s house?” But they did not understand what he said to them. He went down with them and came to Nazareth, and was obedient to them; and his mother kept all these things in her heart. And Jesus advanced in wisdom and age and favor before God and man.

Offertory

Once In Royal David’s City

Gauntlett
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are full, are full of your glory. Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes, who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna! Hosanna! Hosanna in the highest.

When we eat this bread, and drink this cup, we proclaim your death O Lord, until you come again.


Jesus, Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us. world: grant us peace.

All Are Invited To Come Forward
During communion, we invite all to come forward. If you do not ordinarily receive Eucharist, or choose not to, come for a blessing, indicating your desire by putting your hand on your heart.

If you have a gluten allergy, & need a gluten free host, please come to the presider & indicate this.
1. While shepherds kept their watching o’er silent flocks by night. Behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. Ref.

2. The shepherds feared and trembled when lo, above the earth. Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior’s birth. Ref.

3. Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born, and God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn. Ref.
St. Joseph Epiphany Dinner
On Sunday, January 6, 2019, from 1-4 pm in the Social Hall, we’ll open our doors to anyone in the community for a shared meal and fellowship. We extend a personal invitation to all of our “Outreach Partners,” such as Recovery Café, St. Martin de Porres Shelter, Chief Seattle Club, Noel House, and Jubilee Women’s Center, to name a few. Transportation will be provided from several locations downtown. As is our tradition, we invite members of our community to provide cooked turkeys, hams, vegetables, potatoes, beverages, desserts and appetizers. Volunteers are needed for food prep, cooking, decorating, table hosting and clean-up. Sign-ups are super-easy! Visit PerfectPotluck.com and locate the meal by coordinator last name (Wodzanowski) and password (Epiphany). Sign-up by entering your name, email & phone number for the item you would like to bring. You can also sign up after Mass. Thank you in advance for your generosity! Questions? Please contact Deacon Steve at stevew@stjosephparish.org or 206-965-1646.

Racial Justice Book Group
Please join other parishioners in our Racial Justice Book Group on Tuesday, January 8, 2019 at 7PM in the parish center to discuss White Fragility by Robin DiAngelo. Robin DiAngelo is a local renowned expert on racism and white privilege. Our group provides a safe and respectful place for us to address racism through the lens of the Gospel, and for discerning action steps in response. If you cannot join us please read along on your own. Everyone is welcome—men and high schoolers are especially invited to join us. Please email Mary de Rosas at mderosas@pnwimmigration.com with any questions or to RSVP.

St. James Racial Justice Dialogue
Join us for the St. James Cathedral Racial Justice Dialogues, a five-week program for parishioners who desire to more deeply explore questions at the intersection of faith and racial justice. It starts on Monday, January 21, 2019. For information or to register go to: www.stjames-cathedral/immigrant

Volunteer Needed
TRANSPORTATION TO SUNDAY 9AM MASS
A long-time parishioner who lives on Queen Anne Hill and is now unable to drive is in need of an occasional ride to and from the Sunday 9am Mass. If you are able to help, please contact Deacon Steve for details at stevew@stjosephparish.org or 206-965-1646.

Catholic Hospital Ministry at Harborview Medical Center
Volunteers are needed to bring Holy Communion and provide a presence to patients and their families at Harborview Hospital. Volunteers must complete all necessary paperwork, background checks, personal interviews and Orientation/Training sessions. Time expectation is once a week - 3-4 hour shift, plus bimonthly check-in gatherings. There is lots of flexibility in regards to specific day/time. If you would like to participate call 206-965-1646 or email Deacon Steve Wodzanowski at stevew@stjosephparish.org

Sister Parish
St. Joseph’s Sister Parish Ministry with San Bartolome in Arcatao El Salvador is seeking parishioners to join in our Strategic Planning Process to strengthen this relationship and help in celebrating our 30th Anniversary! Please join us on Sunday, January 13th 3:30 pm – 5:00 in the Parish Center. For more information contact Andrew DeBerry adeberry@outlook.com or Deacon Steve at 206-965-1646.

Online Bible Study
Did you know that St. Joseph’s has an Online Bible Study with reflections written by Parishioners? This is the perfect opportunity to make a little space in your busy week to read and pray with the Scriptures for the upcoming Sunday. Join our online community and allow your fellow parishioners to help deepen your prayer life through their reflections. You can also find our online bible study on the top of the weekly e-newsletter that is sent out on Thursday, just click the button that says “Online Bible Study”.

https://stjosephparishbiblestudy.wordpress.com/
Soup season is here! Join the St. Joseph Young Adult community every other Monday for a chance to take a break from your busy week for fellowship and friends. We’ll take turns volunteering to make the soup, and others can bring a drink or side dish to share. The next Soulful Soups will be 7 p.m. on: 1/7, 1/21 in the Parish Center Arrupe Room. For details, contact Callie at youngadultcommunity@stjosephparish.org

Bible Study

Join the Young Adult Bible Study as we study the Gospel of St. Luke for 9 weeks. Our first meeting will be January 3rd! We will wrap up before Lent on February 28th. Plan to meet for dinner at 6:30pm with discussion beginning at 7:00 and ending promptly at 8:30. Please email Sabrina at spopoff@spu.edu to RSVP and for more details!

St. Joseph Community extends its prayers and hopes for the following intentions: For the little ones being brought forth into the world, may they know the love of Jesus Christ.

“And Jesus advanced in wisdom and age and favor before God and man.”

~Luke 2:52

Seniors On The Go

Friday, January 11th - (Note the date change) Anointing Mass at 11:30 am. Followed by a delicious luncheon in the Parish Center. Please feel free to park in the lot behind the church and take the elevator.
Marriage Enrichment Weekend

February 1-3, 2019
La Conner, WA

On the Path of Friendship
Inspiring Care for One Another

Please join with married couples of all ages and walks of life as we gather for a weekend of spiritual reflection and fellowship.

“Marriage is an inevitable mixture of enjoyment and struggles, tensions and repose, pain and relief, satisfactions and longings, annoyances and pleasures, but always on the path of friendship, which inspires married couples to care for one another.”

— Pope Francis, Amoris Laetitia

$365 per Couple*
Partial Scholarships Available

For more information or to register, please contact Deacon Steve at (206) 965-1646 or stevew@stjosephparish.org.

* Price includes two nights lodging, Continental breakfast on Saturday and Sunday, and the Saturday evening group dinner.