Blessed is the one who trusts in the Lord,
whose hope is the Lord.
He is like a tree planted beside the waters
that stretches out its roots to the stream:
It fears not the heat when it comes;
its leaves stay green.
The night before, like just about everyone else in Seattle, I went with a friend to get a few things at the grocery store, where all the carts were already in use. Taking out the reusable bags I always carry with me and using them instead of a cart, I began to move through the store to get some yams for my sister and a few other things that I usually keep in my office. At first, I was a bit stunned by the sea of people in the store, some pushing carts filled with milk and bread, with children in the seats and a second cart dragging behind; but gradually I began to be amused and even excited to be there. It was crazy, of course—this survivalist instinct that Seattleites had turned up to 10 for, at most, a foot or two of snow—but it was also, in some ways, delightful: one of those unique events in the city's history, that will be remembered for years to come. I recalled when I was growing up in the Bay Area, how survivors of the 1906 earthquake would be trotted out every year to tell their stories and to be honored for having survived the “big one.” Now, I could imagine people recalling the Great Seattle Snowstorm of 2019 with the same tone of awe and wonder. It was the perfect civic disaster: all of the panic and worry, with very little of the destruction. Indeed, that was what was so great about being in the store that night, that there was the feeling of a great and horrible event—a coming hurricane or an impending volcanic explosion—with very little real danger. In truth, it seemed almost a Disneyland disaster: entertaining with great visuals, a sense of being trapped, but then everybody gets out okay. So I did not mind too much that all the bread was gone from the shelves or that I had to wait in line for 25 minutes to buy about 20 items; rather, I enjoyed talking to the couple in front of me—he from Chicago, she from upper Michigan—and comparing notes about snow and how wonderfully goofy Seattle could become. This was not to say that it might not be dangerous in the coming days—Seattle hills are not as navigable as the great flatlands of the Midwest, nor are the drivers particularly savvy—but to acknowledge that, in the end, it was snow, not volcanic ash or wildfire or hurricane force winds, and we would all probably be fine.

When the first flakes began to fall, I was sitting in the unheated hall at St. Paul Parish, with other members of the South Seattle Deanery, where we were having a vital and vibrant conversation with Archbishop Sartain about the future of our part of the Diocese. It was a good meeting; yet, when we saw the large white flakes that marked the beginning of the long anticipated snowfall, the gathering was brought it to a swift and sudden resolution. Driving home in my
Subaru with Fr. Julian, we were surprised by the speed of the storm, and further surprised driving up the hill to see how many people—with either official sanction or not—had blocked off the streets that we had hoped to use. Finally, however, we made it back to St. Joseph, and I parked my car with the clear expectation that I would not be moving it for awhile, especially as the snow was already beginning to accumulate around the church.

My staff and I did all the things necessary to cancel meetings and put in motion the plans we had made, but then I sent them home (those who had not escaped before I got back from the meeting), and sat in my office watching the snow fall against the street lights and the spots that illumine the Parish steeple. I sat there for hours, as it grew dark and the big fluffy flakes began to become drifts on the lawn and little pebbles of light in the growing darkness. Falling slowly, slowly falling, they covered and softened the street and sidewalk, eliminating the distinction between the two. Every now and then, someone would drive by—often too fast for the conditions—but mostly it was just the snowfall, and an occasional walker, bundled up like a monk on his way to evening prayers: head bent beneath a hood, with the gentle crunch, crunch, crunch of foot on snow the only sign of his passing. The colors I see whenever I look out my window—the greens and browns of the trees and grass, the copper of the church roof and the various colors of the cars—slowly disappeared as the snow won the day, turning the evening into a black and white movie.

Late that first night, heading home to bed, I walked past the front of the church to see the 18th Street window illumined in the storm. As the swirling snow fell in out of the light, I was moved by how this window alone seemed a point of color in the monochrome of the world. There she stood, beloved St. Cecilia, holding up her hand and surrounded by her instruments, filled with the light of God’s own house—the Domus Dei above the front door of the church—and beaming warmly, like a light house of color, in the midst of the cold, wet storm.

There is something wonderful about a snowstorm—especially if one is blessed to have food and shelter, a place to huddle and power for the stove. For though it can inconvenience us and give us a feeling of cabin fever, it can, if we let it, also remind us of some very important things, spiritual things that I, for one, too often forget when my car keys are in my pocket and I can come and go as I please.

In these last few days, sitting in my office or shoveling the walk before the 7:00 am Mass, I have been reminded again that I am not in charge; that God, who “with trickling increment, / Veins violets and tall trees makes more and more” (to quote Hopkins), can still shut down a great city and make silent all the noises of our mechanical world. Snow can do that, and snow days—when civil authorities begrudgingly acknowledge their limitations—can become occasions of grace, summoning us back to primordial needs of shelter and food, of friendship and warmth that first brought us to each other and made our lonely hearts a part of the Kingdom of God. This last week, standing around the altar during 7 am Mass, with the small number of people who could navigate the ice and cold, I think I was given a glimpse of that Kingdom, and a living metaphor of what we all face these days. For there are many storms in our world today, and they would freeze our soul if we are not careful. But when we come to that table of Christ together; when we shovel not the whole world but just a walkway so that others can join us, we overcome the danger of the storm and make it what it is: a lovely distraction, given that we might draw closer to one another and welcome one another as companions who can save each others’ lives.
Welcome to St. Joseph. Please take a moment to silence your cell phones.

**Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time**

Entrance Songs

(5&11) *Lord Of All Hopefulness*  
SLANE/Strutherford

1. Lord of all hopeful-ness, Lord of all joy, Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy, Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray, Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
2. Lord of all ea-ger-ness, Lord of all faith, Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe, Be there at our la-bors, and give us, we pray, Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
3. Lord of all kind-li-ness, Lord of all grace, Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace, Be there at our hom-ing, and give us, we pray, Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
4. Lord of all gen-tle-ness, Lord of all calm, Whose voice is con-tent-ment, whose presence is balm, Be there at our sleep-ing, and give us, we pray, Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

(9) *Be Not Afraid*  
Dufford

You shall cross the barren desert, but you shall not die of thirst.  
You shall wander far in safety, though you do not know the way.  
You shall speak your words in foreign lands, and all will understand,  
You shall see the face of God and live. Refrain

Be not-a-fraid. I go be-fore you al-ways.  
Come, fol-low me, and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.  
If you walk amidst the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.  
If you stand before the pow’r of hell and death is at your side,  
know that I am with you, through it all. Ref.

Blessed are your poor, for the Kingdom shall be theirs.  
Blest are you that weep and mourn for one day you shall laugh.  
And if wicked ones insult and hate you, all because of me,  
Blessed, blessed are you! Ref.
First Reading

Thus says the LORD:
Cursed is the one who trusts in human beings,
who seeks his strength in flesh,
whose heart turns away from the LORD.
He is like a barren bush in the desert
that enjoys no change of season,
but stands in a lava waste,
a salt and empty earth.
Blessed is the one who trusts in the LORD,
whose hope is the LORD.

Responsorial Psalm

Blessed are they, blessed are they, who hope in the Lord.

Second Reading

Brothers and sisters: If Christ is preached as raised from the dead, how can some among you say there is no resurrection of the dead? If the dead are not raised, neither has Christ been raised, and if Christ has not been raised, your faith is vain; you are still in your sins. Then those who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished. If for this life only we have hoped in Christ, we are the most pitiable people of all.

But now Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep.
Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia

Rejoice and be glad; your reward will be great in heaven.

Gospel

Luke 6:17, 20-26

Jesus came down with the Twelve and stood on a stretch of level ground with a great crowd of his disciples and a large number of the people from all Judea and Jerusalem and the coastal region of Tyre and Sidon. And raising his eyes toward his disciples he said:

“Blessed are you who are poor,
for the kingdom of God is yours.
Blessed are you who are now hungry,
for you will be satisfied.
Blessed are you who are now weeping,
for you will laugh.
Blessed are you when people hate you,
and when they exclude and insult you,
and denounce your name as evil
on account of the Son of Man.

Rejoice and leap for joy on that day! Behold, your reward will be great in heaven. For their ancestors treated the prophets in the same way.

But woe to you who are rich,
for you have received your consolation.
Woe to you who are filled now,
for you will be hungry.
Woe to you who laugh now,
for you will grieve and weep.
Woe to you when all speak well of you,
for their ancestors treated the false prophets in this way.”

Homily

John D. Whitney, S.J.

Dismissal of Candidates & Catechumens

(5:30) Take, O Take Me as I Am

Bell

Take, O take me as I am; summon out what I shall be;
set your seal upon my heart and live in me.
Holy, Holy, Holy

Mass of Christ the Savior

Offertory Song

As A Tree Planted By Streams of Water

Blessed are the poor in spirit, theirs is the kingdom of heaven;
blessed are the ones who mourn for they shall be comforted. Ref.

Blessed are the meek and lowly, they shall inherit the earth;
blessed are those who thirst for good, for they shall be satisfied. Ref.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall have mercy shown them.
Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see their God. Ref.

Blessed are the peaceful hearts, for they shall be called God’s children.
Blessed those suffering for righteousness, the Kingdom of heaven is theirs. Ref.

Mystery of Faith

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

Lamb of God

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.
Communion Songs

Blest Are They

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

Song of Praise/Recessional

How Can I Keep From Singing?
**Liturgy and Worship**

**Come Pray With Us!**

**Monday Night Prayer Groups**

Join us in prayer this **Monday at 7 pm**. There are two prayer groups meeting. Join our Sacred Silence prayer group in the Church or come pray the Rosary in the Parish Center Chapel.

The Sacred Silence prayer group will gather in the church for an hour of silent prayer. Please arrive before 7 pm as the doors are locked right at 7. For information, contact Jim Hoover at sacredsilence@stjosephparish.org or 206-286-0313.

Praying the Rosary can help us face the often harsh realities of life with hope and grace. We have volunteers ready to help guide those who are just learning.

**Ash Wednesday**

**March 6th - St. Joseph will have two Masses at 7 am and 7 pm.**

**Faith Justice**

**We Are All Immigrants**

A conversation with St. Joseph School alum, parishioner and former US Attorney, John McKay.

**Wed, Feb 27th - 6:45 am – 8:00 - School Auditorium**

**Breakfast Meeting**

In addition to serving as the chief federal prosecutor, John has led the national legal aid program for the poor and recently spent two years in Palestine running a State Department human rights and rule of law program.

• How many of us feel confused, angry and saddened by the inability of our elected officials to put into place a more humane and workable system for those seeking asylum and legal entry into the United States?
• What about our experience right here and now in our school and church community? What biases do we bring that might impact how welcoming and inclusive others perceive us to be? RSVP lbartlett@stjosephsea.org. Breakfast provided!

For details contact Deacon Steve at 206-965-1646 or stevew@stjosephparish.org

**Racial Justice Book Group**

Please join us for our next meeting on **Tuesday, March 12, 2019 at 7 pm** in the Parish Center to discuss the book **Just Like Us, The True Story of Four Mexican Girls Coming of Age in America** by Helen Thorpe. Our group provides a safe and respectful place to address racism through the lens of the Gospel, and for discerning action steps in response. Please email Mary de Rosas at mderosas@pnwimmigration.com with any questions or to RSVP.
Seniors On The Go

Wednesday February 20th - Aging Gracefully Together - 11:00am - 12:30pm - Parish Center - Arrupe Room. We all have significant stories to tell and sharing them with each other is so important. Comments or questions to Eleanor McCall 206-325-4615 or to franceschikahisa@me.com

Wednesday, February 27th - Join us for ARSENIC AND OLD LACE at the Taproot Theatre in Greenwood on Wednesday, February 27th. Ticket price is $15.00. We will leave from St. Joseph at 11:30 am and have lunch at a local restaurant before the Matinee starts at 2:00 pm. Tickets must be prepaid. Seating is limited. For details, contact Renee at 206-324-2522.

Friday, March 1st - Anointing Mass at 11:30 am, followed by Senior Luncheon in the Parish Center. All are welcome, please feel free to park in the parking lot and take the elevator up.

Thursday, March 7th - 55 & Older Lenten Retreat, 10 am to 2 pm, Parish Center, lunch included. Tricia and Steve Trainer will co-facilitate this retreat, focusing on both the gifts of aging and the losses, while using these perspectives to choose our lenten practices for this important season. We hope that you will come and enjoy this fruitful chance to use Lent as a way to look at the aging issues you face every day. To register call or email Renee at rleet@stjosephparish.org or 206-324-2522.

Have the courage "to swim against the tide".
Have the courage to be happy.

~Pope Francis
Prayer Shawl Ministry

Our ministry was founded Fall 2013 by a group of parishioners wishing to come together in community to knit or crochet prayer shawls for those in need of comfort and healing. Our monthly gatherings are a time to share, pray, reflect, rejoice, and learn from one another. When our shawls are finished, with many blessings of healing prayed into every stitch, Father John or Deacon Steve join us to bless the shawls before they are given to someone in need. We are knitters and crocheters of all levels and abilities and we welcome all to join. There are talented teachers in our group who can help beginners, and supplies of yarn are available.

The maker of the shawl begins and ends their craft with prayers and a blessing for the recipient. Some uses for a shawl are for those undergoing medical treatments, to comfort one after a loss, during bereavement, during hospice treatment, commitment or marriage ceremonies, during an illness and recovery, for caretakers ministering to others…the possibilities are endless.

We meet monthly in the Parish Center on the first Tuesday at 7 pm. We meet in the Brebeuf Room, which is located downstairs. Our ministry would greatly appreciate donations of yarn and/or money to purchase yarn. Donations of yarn can be brought to the Parish Center. If you wish to make a monetary donation to our fund to buy yarn for the shawls, we welcome the gift.

If you have donations or questions about our ministry or joining, please contact: Sheila Prusa at prayershawlgroup@stjosephparish.org

St. Joseph’s Prayer Shawl Request

Please submit completed form to the Parish Office. Contact the Prayer Shawl Ministry coordinator, Sheila Prusa at sheilaprusa@msn.com or Deacon Steve at (206) 965-1646 if you have any questions or special concerns. Requests will be filled on a first come basis, subject to availability. Volunteers are welcome to join us in creating an outward sign of the love and care our parish has for those who are suffering.

Your name: _______________________________________________________________________

Your phone number: _________________________________________________________________

Who is the shawl or blanket for?: _____________________________________________________

Is the recipient: Adult Female    Adult Male   Child Female   Child Male

Color or material preferences? __________________________________________________________________________

Type of shawl requested: Shawl    Lap/wheelchair blanket    Baby blanket

Why would you like this person to receive a shawl? ________________________________________________

__________________________________________________________________________________________

Request filled with Shawl # _________________

Parish Life

Young Adult Speed Friending & Pizza Night!

Eager to make new friends? Want to get connected with other young adults at church? Well look no further than St. Joseph Young Adult Speed Friending after the 5:30 p.m. Mass on Sunday, March 3rd. Get acquainted and get connected. Pizza and beverages will be provided.

All are welcome and hope to see you there!
THE DETENTION LOTTERY
A PLAY
Thursday March 7th, 7-9pm in St. Joseph Social Hall

PLEASE JOIN US FOR AN IMMERSIVE COURT ROOM DRAMA SET IN A US IMMIGRATION DETENTION CENTER

- Devised from first-hand experience of Immigrants' Rights attorneys.
- Written by Margaret O'Donnell – Global Law Advocates PLLC, directed by Melissa Campos, and performed by Seattle area immigration attorneys.
- Detainees will be randomly selected from the audience.

LEARN ABOUT IMMIGRATION:

- RIGHTS
- ENFORCEMENT SYSTEM
- COURT PROCEEDINGS

POST SHOW TALKBACK

Hosted by the St. Joseph Faith Justice Commission
St. Joseph Social Hall – 732 18th Ave E Seattle, WA 98112 – Enter thru doors off the free parking lot in back of the church off 19th
NO CHARGE – a free-will offering will be taken up for Casa Latina
For more information contact Steve Wodzanowski
206-965-1646 or stevew@stjosephparish.org
St. Joseph
St. Patrick’s Day Party
Saturday, March 9th, 6 pm
Parish Social Hall

Live Irish Music with Whiskey Mary Band
Live Irish Dancers from Tara Academy

Beer, Wine, Coffee and Non-Alcoholic drinks provided
No need to buy a ticket! Just come and bring a finger food item or dessert to share (no dinner provided it is potluck)

We will pass the hat to cover any expenses!
Movie and games for the kids!

To volunteer, please sign up using the link at our website
www.stjosephparish.org

Questions? Deacon Steve
206.965.1646 or
stevew@stjosephparish.org
As we face the current moment in the Catholic Church, we are reminded that the Church has faced times of great crisis and reform in the past.

- What major reforms in the history of the Church can shine light on our current crisis?
- What lessons from the past can help us today?
- Most reforms in the past have been led by religious orders; the current reform will require major lay leadership.

Presenter: Pat Howell, SJ
Interim Director Institute for Catholic Thought and Culture, Seattle University

MARCH 9, 2019 · 10am–11:30am
ASSUMPTION PARISH HALL · 6201 33rd Ave NE · SEATTLE, WA · NO REGISTRATION REQUIRED

Sponsored by Intercommunity Peace & Justice Center 206.223.1138 ipjc@ipjc.org
The St. Joseph Exploratory Drama Class Presents

Annie

Thursday, 2/28 & Friday, 3/1
7:00 in the Auditorium

Buy your tickets online or at the door!

General Admission **Ages
12 & over: $10
Ages 2-11: $5
Lap children: Free

Doors will open at 6:15

St. Jospeh School Scrip Program – Now Online!

Shop with SCRIP cards now through an app on your phone! What is SCRIP? SCRIP is a program that gives a percentage back to the school when you shop – simply purchase gift cards at face value and the business donates a portion of that card back to the school.


This is for ONLINE SCRIP ONLY! Please do not purchase physical cards online. Physical cards are available in the school lobby in the mornings, Monday – Friday or in the Advancement Office.