After Jesus was baptized, he came up from the water and behold, the heavens were opened for him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove and coming upon him. And a voice came from the heavens, saying, “This is my beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased.”
The Baptism of The Lord
January 12, 2020

Homily This Week: John D. Whitney, S.J.
Homily Next Week: Glen Butterworth, S.J.

Weekend Mass Schedule
Saturday - 5 pm
Sunday - 9 & 11 am & 5:30 pm

Readings for January 19, 2020
First Reading: Isaiah 49:3, 5-6
Second Reading: 1 Corinthians 1:1-3
Gospel: John 1:29-34

Weekday Mass Schedule
Monday - Friday, 7 am, Parish Center
Reconciliation
Saturday - 3:30-4:15 pm in the Church
or by appointment
Parish Center
732 18th Ave E, Seattle, WA 98112

Monday - Friday - 8 am - 4:30 pm
Saturday - 9 am - 1 pm
www.stjosephparish.org
Parish Receptionist (206) 324-2522

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St. Joseph School - Main Office x210
Patrick Fennessy, Head of School x218
Mary Helen Bever, Primary School Dir x215
Vince McGovern, Middle School Dir x219

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**From Death Into Life**

Are you unaware that we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death? We were indeed buried with him through baptism into death, so that, just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glory of the Father, we too might live in newness of life.

-Romans 6:3-4-

Eventually, all things merge into one, and a river runs through it. The river was cut by the world’s great flood and runs over rocks from the basement of time. On some of the rocks are timeless raindrops.

Under the rocks are the words, and some of the words are theirs.

I am haunted by waters.

-Norman Maclean-

I grew up to love the sea. My father, Massachusetts born and a veteran of the Navy, never seemed partial to the still waters of lakes, but longed for the crashing of waves and the chop of the whitecaps when the wind was up. He loved to walk along the beach in a rainstorm, his pants rolled up and the foaming waters swirling around his ankles, while his children ran ahead, getting soaked by wind and wave. Each summer, when we were young, he and my mother would rent a house near East Cliff Drive in Santa Cruz, usually for two weeks, where we could walk to the beach and splash around in the chilly waters of Monterey Bay. And though he would not be able to take the full two weeks off from work, he would spend what days he could with us, splashing in the surf and riding into the big waves on the yellow life-raft he had bought at a surplus store. He especially liked to take us to the Cove, where—when the wind was right and the tide was up—the waves would break spectacularly over the ridge of the northern hill and come crashing down almost crossways, into the wall on the southern side, creating a swirl of waters that offered great opportunities for body-surfing in the controlled rip-tide of the enclosed beach. I remember looking out, seeing my brothers swimming far-out in the surf and my father, carefree and a bit reckless, riding atop a wave, until it flipped his raft; then he would disappear, arising again near the shore.

One day, when I was about 6 or 7, my father asked if I wanted to take a ride in the raft, to which I, of course, said yes. So he put me onto the rubber seat in the middle and pushed me out, just a little way, and let me go into the churning surf. I could not have been more than a few feet from the shore, excited by my little adventure, when suddenly one of the side waves hit the raft hard, flipping it over and pushing me beneath the water. For a moment I was lost, pulled out from shore by the retreating waters and unable to breath. Then another wave crashed over my head and I felt myself pushed down, flailing against the sandy bottom. But just then, under both my arms, I felt something grab me—my father’s hands pulling me up out of the surf and putting me on my feet. He looked me over to be sure I was okay, and then smiled and told me I had done well for a first ride. And in his laughter, and his few words of reassurance, I realized I was going to be fine, and all the fear and confusion of a moment before, when I felt trapped, was gone. I pushed off to grab the raft which, riderless, was now almost at the shore.
This was not the only time I have almost drowned—I have been caught too far out in a swell of large waves and dragged along by rip-tides; I have seen waves suddenly recede when I was body surfing, and then face-plants into sand and rock, wondering if I would be able to get up again. I have fallen out of boats in swift moving rivers, and had my feet tangled in the branches beneath. But in each of these moments, I have remembered my father's care and his confidence in me, I have felt his strength, and I have found the surface again—bloodied, at times, but unbowed. And still, like him, I love the moving waters of sea and river, and find, in their power, a presence that renews me, a vastness that inspires me even as it threatens, at times, to overwhelm me.

Water is a primal force, revered and respected in the mythology of every culture. It is the source of life—that which we look for on distant planets as a marker of life's potential—and a powerful metaphor for death, as we go under the waves and are lost. In our history, in our religion, and in our own experience, water, the giver of life, and water, the destroyer, exist together as twinned concepts, inseparable from one another. So it is that, in Genesis, four rivers—the Pishon, the Gihon, the Tigris, and the Euphrates—encircle the Garden of Eden with life-giving waters; yet, a few chapters later, it is a flood which washes away all life, leaving Noah and his children to rebuild. Likewise, in Exodus, the waters of the Red Sea, which trap the People of Israel in a place of death, must be separated by God, that the people might pass through to life on dry land, with the watery death coming down upon their enemies. Yet, a few chapters later, water is the sign of God's life-giving love, as it pours forth miraculously from the rock of Meribah. Similarly, in the Northwest, our sense of space and time, of culture and identity is shaped by the living waters of the Puget Sound and by the roaring waves of Neah Bay, which both draw us to this place and fill us with fear. We stand gazing at the beauty of our shore, beneath tsunami evacuation signs that dot the coastline. We watch in wonder the rivers and the rain, yet know we are never far from flood and death. We love to walk along our rocky beaches, even as we tell the stories of “sneaker waves” dragging people out to sea. The waters we love, we know, are not benign, not simple, but as complex as human life and death—filled with power that gives life and takes it away. We are all “haunted by waters.”

It is to these waters—the waters of death and surrender, of repentance and renewal—that Jesus comes, to submit himself to John the Baptist, and “to fulfill all righteousness” (Mt. 3:15). And while the baptism of Jesus may tell us many things, it proclaims especially this: that the Son, the beloved of God, the servant whom God upholds, chooses not to cross untouched over the waters of our lives, but to immerse himself fully within them. This Christ, anointed by the Spirit, seeks neither bridge or boat, but enters fully the storm and tide of our humanity—allowing himself to be thrust beneath our waters, sinking among our waves.

In submitting himself to baptism—which he does for the sake of righteousness—Jesus foreshadows the death to which he will later submit—likewise, for the sake of righteousness. And in entering the waters of the Jordan, waters which flow from the world's great flood, he accepts fully the life and death symbolized by water, and experienced by every human being: by each person who has ever lived, and each who is alive today, by every woman or man who breaks the water of their mother's womb and draws breath upon the earth. Jesus, born of this same water, goes under the rippling waters of the Jordan as one who is destined to die, and then he is drawn up from the water by the loving arms of one who would have him live.

Both figuratively and literally, the water that pours over Jesus in the Jordan remains with us today, rising and falling in the great cycle of the world. It is in the rain that brings relief to fire-blackened Australia, and in the canteen of a soldier serving in Iraq; in the tears of a Honduran mother, weeping for her separated child, and in the blood of the mourners, marching in Tehran. Molecules of water that once covered the head of the Messiah are melting today on the ice fields of Greenland, and rippling in the pool where we will baptize our children this weekend. Waters of death and waters of new life—the waters of Jesus' descent and the waters from which he was raised—are one with all the waters of this world, where we face death and from which we are being lifted up.

We have been baptized, says St. Paul, into the death of Jesus; yet, that is true only because he entered our waters first, and shared fully in our lives. Now, as “all things merge into one, and a river runs through it,” we are joined to him as women and men born of water, overcome by the death it signifies, and then raised up in love by someone who will not let us, finally, be lost beneath the waves. Every drop of our lives—every drop of every life since the beginning of time—flows through Christ, and in Christ all the waters of the world are made sacred, all the women and men of the world bound in a covenant of blood and tears that cannot be undone.

Today, as whirlpools of war and violence, of anger and alienation swirl around us; as waves of deceit and greed knock us down, we must recall that we are born of this living water and reborn in the mercy of God. For just as, in my childhood, I was driven under the waters of the sea, and raised up again through the love of my father, so too, Jesus—lifted into life by a Father's love and the power of the Holy Spirit—remains with us, to strengthen us and give us hope. The baptism we share with Christ proclaims to us that we are beloved daughters and sons, and fills us with courage to enter the waves again, to raise others and to declare with our lives that we will never be overcome.
**Baptized In Water**

1. Baptized in water, Sealed by the Spirit, Cleansed by the blood of Christ our King:
   Heirs of salvation, Trusting his promise, Faithfully now God's praise we sing.

2. Baptized in water, Sealed by the Spirit, Dead in the tomb with Christ our King:
   One with his rising, Freed and forever promising, Thankfully now God's praise we sing.

3. Baptized in water, Sealed by the Spirit, Marked with the sign of Christ our King:
   Born of one Father, We are his children, Joyfully now God's praise we sing.

*(5:30) Of the Father's Love Begotten*  

Chant/Prudentius

1. Of the Father's love begotten, ere the worlds began to be,
   He is Alpha and Omega, He the source, the ending he.
   Of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see. Evermore and evermore!

2. O that birth forever blessed, when the Virgin, full of grace,
   Overshadowed by the Spirit, bore the Savior of our race;
   And the babe, the world's redeemer, first revealed his sacred face, Evermore and evermore!

3. This is he whom seers and sages sang of old with one accord,
   Whom the voices of the prophets promised in their faithful word;
   Now he shines, the long expected; let creation praise its Lord. Evermore and evermore!

4. Let the heights of heav'n adore him; angel hosts, his praises sing;
   Pow'rs, dominions, bow before him and extol our God and King;
   Let no tongue on earth be silent, ev'ry voice in concert ring. Evermore and evermore!

5. Christ, to you with God the Father, and the Spirit, One in Three,
   Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving, and unending praises be:
   Honor, glory, and dominion, and eternal victory. Evermore and evermore!

**First Reading**

Isaiah 42:1-4, 6-7

Thus says the LORD:

Here is my servant whom I uphold,
   my chosen one with whom I am pleased,
upon whom I have put my spirit;
   he shall bring forth justice to the nations,
not crying out, not shouting,
   not making his voice heard in the street.
A bruised reed he shall not break,
   and a smoldering wick he shall not quench,
until he establishes justice on the earth;
   the coastlands will wait for his teaching.

I, the LORD, have called you for the victory of justice,
   I have grasped you by the hand;
I formed you, and set you
   as a covenant of the people,
   a light for the nations,
to open the eyes of the blind,
   to bring out prisoners from confinement,
   and from the dungeon, those who live in darkness.
Psalm 29

Ascribe to the LORD, you heavenly powers, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength.
Ascribe to the LORD the glory of his name; bow down before the LORD, majestic in holiness. Ref.

The voice of the LORD upon the waters, the LORD on the immensity of waters;
the voice of the LORD full of power; the voice of the LORD full of splendor. Ref.

The God of glory thunders; in his temple they all cry, “Glory!”
The LORD sat enthroned above the flood; the LORD sits as king forever. Ref.

Acts 10:34-38
Second Reading

Peter proceeded to speak to those gathered in the house of Cornelius, saying: “In truth, I see that God shows no partiality. Rather, in every nation whoever fears him and acts uprightly is acceptable to him. You know the word that he sent to the Israelites as he proclaimed peace through Jesus Christ, who is Lord of all, what has happened all over Judea, beginning in Galilee after the baptism that John preached, how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and power. He went about doing good and healing all those oppressed by the devil, for God was with him.”

Christmastime Alleluia Chepponis

Gospel Acclamation

Matthew 3:13-17
Gospel

Jesus came from Galilee to John at the Jordan to be baptized by him. John tried to prevent him, saying, “I need to be baptized by you, and yet you are coming to me?” Jesus said to him in reply, “Allow it now, for thus it is fitting for us to fulfill all righteousness.” Then he allowed him. After Jesus was baptized, he came up from the water and behold, the heavens were opened for him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove and coming upon him. And a voice came from the heavens, saying, “This is my beloved Son, with whom I am well pleased.”

(5,9&11) You Have Put On Christ Hughes

Homily John D. Whitney, S.J.
Offertory Song

The Spirit Of God

Deiss

1. Called to proclaim the good news of Christ to the poor. My Spirit rejoices in God my savior. Ref.
2. Called to console the hearts overcome with great sorrow. Ref.
3. Called to comfort the poor who mourn and who weep. Ref.
4. Called to announce the grace of salvation to all. Ref.
5. Called to reveal the glory among all the people. Ref.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Mass Of Christ the Savior

Schutte

1. Called to proclaim the good news of Christ to the poor. My Spirit rejoices in God my savior. Ref.
2. Called to console the hearts overcome with great sorrow. Ref.
3. Called to comfort the poor who mourn and who weep. Ref.
4. Called to announce the grace of salvation to all. Ref.
5. Called to reveal the glory among all the people. Ref.

Mystery of Faith

Great Amen

Lamb of God

Je - sus, Lamb of God, you take a - way the sins of the

world: have mer - cy 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 Song

Wood Of the Cradle

O’Brien

Verses

1. Wood of the cradle, wood of the cross,
2. Shepherds lie sleeping, deep in their dreams;
3. Star in the heavens, bearing new light,
4. Come, all who hunger, come all who thirst;

bearing a lifetime of joy and of loss,
angels awaken them, what could this mean?
come, all who seek him, God’s joy on the earth.

who is your loved one? Who could he be,
Whom do you herald? Whom must we find?
Where will you lead us? Where can he be,
Find him a shelter, bright, safe and warm;

born in a manger to die on a tree.
child in a manger? Our God born in time?
child born of mystery who died on a tree?
see in all people his love being born.

Refrain

This, this is Je - sus the Lord, here in the body and

blood poured. Come, come, walk in his ways. Kneel at the

man - ger and rise from the grave.
Recessional (5&11) Songs Of Thankfulness and Praise  

SALZBURG/Wordsworth

1. Songs of thankfulness and praise, Jesus, Lord, to you we raise,
2. Man - i - fest at Jor - dan's stream, Proph - et, Priest, and King su - preme;
3. Grant us grace to see you, Lord, Mir - rored in your ho - ly word;

Man - i - fest ed by the star To the sag - es from a - far;
And at Ca - na, wed - ding guest, In your God - head man - i - fest;
May we im - i - tate you now, And on us your grace en - dow;

Branch of roy - al Da - vid's stem In your birth at Beth - le - hem;
Man - i - fest in pow'r di - vine, Chang - ing wa - ter in - to wine;
That we like to you may be At your great e - piph - a - ny;

An - them s be to you ad - dress, God in flesh made man - i - fest.
An - them s be to you ad - dress, God in flesh made man - i - fest.
And may praise you ev - er blest, God in flesh made man - i - fest.

Refrain

You are the voice of the liv - ing God,
call - ing us now to live in your love, to be
chil - dren of God once a - gain!

Verses

1. Praise for the light that shines through the night, from
2. Praise for the wa - ter that springs from the sea, the
3. Praise for the sing - ing and praise for the dance, with

dark - ness to light, from death to new life, and praise to the
seed that gives life to all who be - lieve, God's love o - ver -
new heart and voice, all raise the song of praise to cre -
morn - ing that brings forth the sun, to o - pen our
flow - ing, our hearts know the joy to be daugh - ters and
a - tion; all heav - en and earth, come sing of the glo - ry of God!

D.C.

To o - pen our eyes to the Lord!
To be daugh - ters and sons of the Lord!
Come sing of the glo - ry of God!

For
For
For
Young Adult Ministry

Matthew Bible Study

Thursday, Jan. 9th-Feb 20th - 6:30-8:30 p.m.

Do you have a resolution to read your Bible more this year? Joining Bible Study is a great way to accomplish that goal while also diving into community in a deeper way through discussion of our faith and the Word. Get a head start on this liturgical year, by joining us for Matthew! Email Sabrina at spopoff@spu.edu for more information and to RSVP!

Third Sunday Socials

January 19th - Zeeks following the 5:30 Mass

New to St Joseph? Not new to St Joseph? Looking to continue your fellowship outside of Mass? Join us for Third Sunday Socials at Zeeks (1830 E Mercer St. Seattle, WA 98112). Meet at the back of church the 5:30pm Sunday Mass or meet us there. Questions? Email youngadultcommunity@stjosephparish.org

Justice Café

January 22nd - 7:00-8:30pm - Parish Center

We're excited to begin a new session of Justice Café in the Xavier Room at the Parish Center! Justice Cafés, a ministry of Intercommunity Peace & Justice Center, is designed to give young adults the space to engage in conversation on issues of global and local concern and make connections between spirituality and justice. This month's café theme is Modern Slavery: Children designed to create awareness on human trafficking as January is National Human Trafficking Prevention and Awareness Month. If you would like to learn more about human trafficking, come join us! Warm beverages will be provided, bring a snack to share. For more information contact Samantha at syanity@ipjc.org or 206-223-1138

January Social: Speed Friending

January 26th - 6:30pm, Following the 5:30 Mass

Interested in making new friends? Want to meet other young adults from church? Look no further than St. Joseph Young Adult Speed Friending. All are welcome and hope to see you there! Contact Ann Marie Huisentruit at amhuisentruit@gmail.com with any questions!
Faith Formation

Children’s Faith Formation Schedule
2/1/20 - CFF 1 Parent & Child Workshop 10am-noon
3/8-10/20 - CFF 2 Chalice Making Sessions
3/28/20 - CFF 2 Parent & Child Workshop 9am-noon

Agape Service Trip

- A week of upholding the dignity of our migrant brothers and sisters
- A week of living your faith and meeting Christ
- A week of hope, joy, and purpose
- A week of Agape love

The Agape Service Project 2020 is scheduled for Sunday, August 2nd through Friday, August 7th and will take place in and around Skagit Valley. Youth Registration is now open and will fill on a first come, first serve basis.

The Agape Service Project is open to all sixth (6th) through eighth (8th) graders of the 2019-2020 academic school year. For more information and a set of registration forms contact Claire Hansen: claireh@stjosephparish.org

Online Scripture Reflection

Did you know that St. Joseph 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/

Altar Servers Needed!

Altar Servers are needed for the 11am Sunday and 5pm Saturday masses. Altar servers are usually in the range of 5th-8th grade and can be enrolled in St. Joseph School, another school, or schooled at home. If your child is already trained and able to serve, please contact Claire Hansen to be added to the schedule! If your child is interested in being trained, please mark your calendars for a training on Sunday, February 23rd from 11am to 1:30pm. For more information and a set of registration forms contact Claire Hansen (Director of Youth Faith Formation) at claireh@stjosephparish.org.
Volunteers Needed

2nd SATURDAY MEALS AT ST. MARTIN DE PORRES SHELTER

St. Joseph’s Parish provides a meal to the men at St. Martin de Porres Shelter every Saturday night. We have four teams, one for each Saturday of the month. We are looking for parishioners to join the 2nd Saturday team. To go to the shelter and serve (5:45pm – 8:15pm). Or to contribute Food Items: milk, ice cream, fruit, hard-boiled eggs, sandwiches, hot dogs, lasagna, etc. It varies from team to team.

We usually serve between 150-220 men a night. This is a great opportunity to serve as a family or with a group of friends. If you would like to learn more or volunteer contact Deacon Steve at stevew@stjosephparish.org or 206-965-1646

Blood Drive

Monday, January 13th - Parish Center
Hours: 12:00 pm – 6:00 pm (closed 2:00 pm – 3:00)

To make an appointment, please sign up after Mass! Walk-ins welcome around scheduled donors.

We especially need help around this time to ensure an ample blood supply for our community around the holidays.

Welcome Mary Wiseman

I am thrilled to become a part of the St Joseph Parish community as the Pastoral Assistant for Stewardship. Having attended Holy Names Academy, I am familiar with St Joseph, where we used to go for Mass during school. I have always admired the spirit of this community, and I feel excited to be back on the Hill with all of you. I was born and raised in Seattle, attending Blessed Sacrament Parish and School along with my 5 siblings. My husband, Larry, and I have been married for 31 years and have 5 children—all of whom attended St. John School, where we have been parishioners for 25 years. Our oldest 3 children graduated from college and are (thankfully) supporting themselves; while our 2 youngest are both sophomores in high school, one at Holy Names and the other at Seattle Prep. In my spare time, I love to cook and surround myself with friends and family. I look forward to reconnecting with long-time friends in the St Joseph community and even more to making new ones. I hope, if we haven’t had a chance to meet, you will stop by the Parish Center and introduce yourself. I am looking forward to some wonderful days ahead!

Mary Wiseman, Pastoral Assistant for Stewardship
maryw@stjosephparish.org or 206.965.1654