

# September 4, 2016

**Twenty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time**

**Lectionary: 129**

**Reading 1 [Wis 9:13-18b](#)**

Who can know God's counsel,  
or who can conceive what the LORD  
intends?  
For the deliberations of mortals are timid,  
and unsure are our plans.  
For the corruptible body burdens the soul  
and the earthen shelter weighs down the  
mind that has many concerns.  
And scarce do we guess the things on earth,  
and what is within our grasp we find with  
difficulty;  
but when things are in heaven, who can  
search them out?  
Or who ever knew your counsel, except you  
had given wisdom  
and sent your holy spirit from on high?  
And thus were the paths of those on earth  
made straight.

**Responsorial Psalm [Ps 90:3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14-17](#)**

**R. (1) In every age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

You turn man back to dust,  
saying, "Return, O children of men."  
For a thousand years in your sight  
are as yesterday, now that it is past,  
or as a watch of the night.

**R. In every age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

You make an end of them in their sleep;  
the next morning they are like the changing  
grass,

Which at dawn springs up anew,  
but by evening wilts and fades.

**R. In every age, O Lord, you have been**

**our refuge.**

Teach us to number our days aright,  
that we may gain wisdom of heart.

Return, O LORD! How long?

Have pity on your servants!

**R. In every age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

Fill us at daybreak with your kindness,  
that we may shout for joy and gladness all  
our days.

And may the gracious care of the LORD our  
God be ours;

prosper the work of our hands for us!

Prosper the work of our hands!

**R. In every age, O Lord, you have been our refuge.**

**Reading 2 [Phmn 9-10, 12-17](#)**

I, Paul, an old man,  
and now also a prisoner for Christ Jesus,  
urge you on behalf of my child Onesimus,  
whose father I have become in my  
imprisonment;

I am sending him, that is, my own heart,  
back to you.

I should have liked to retain him for myself,  
so that he might serve me on your behalf  
in my imprisonment for the gospel,  
but I did not want to do anything without  
your consent,

so that the good you do might not be forced  
but voluntary.

Perhaps this is why he was away from you  
for a while,

that you might have him back forever,  
no longer as a slave

but more than a slave, a brother,

beloved especially to me, but even more so  
to you,

as a man and in the Lord.

So if you regard me as a partner, welcome  
him as you would me.

**Alleluia [Ps 119:135](#)**

**R. Alleluia, alleluia.**

Let your face shine upon your servant;  
and teach me your laws.

**R. Alleluia, alleluia.**

**Gospel [Lk 14:25-33](#)**

Great crowds were traveling with Jesus,  
and he turned and addressed them,  
“If anyone comes to me without hating his  
father and mother,  
wife and children, brothers and sisters,  
and even his own life,  
he cannot be my disciple.

Whoever does not carry his own cross and  
come after me  
cannot be my disciple.

Which of you wishing to construct a tower  
does not first sit down and calculate the cost  
to see if there is enough for its completion?

Otherwise, after laying the foundation  
and finding himself unable to finish the  
work

the onlookers should laugh at him and say,  
‘This one began to build but did not have the  
resources to finish.’

Or what king marching into battle would not  
first sit down

and decide whether with ten thousand troops  
he can successfully oppose another king  
advancing upon him with twenty thousand  
troops?

But if not, while he is still far away,  
he will send a delegation to ask for peace  
terms.

In the same way,  
anyone of you who does not renounce all his  
possessions  
cannot be my disciple.”