

Here's a text if you've only a minute ...

The hills ring out their joy at the presence of the Lord, for he comes.

Psalm

By your endurance you will gain your lives.

Gospel

Let us pray that God will help us to be faithful.

Father of all that is good,
keep us faithful in serving you,
for to serve you is our lasting joy.

Old Opening Prayer

This week's texts if you want to reflect further:
Malachi 3: 19–20; Psalm 97 (98); 2 Thessalonians 3: 7–12; Luke 21: 5–19

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For you
the sun of
righteousness
shall rise
with healing
in its wings.

First Reading

If you'd like to receive Prego by email each week, sign up at
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ST BEUNO'S OUTREACH IN THE DIOCESE OF WREXHAM

© Ain Vares, *Shout with joy to the Lord!*



PREGO LEAFLET

Thirty-third Sunday of Ordinary Time
Year C, 16th November 2025

Sing Psalms to the Lord!

As we come to the end of the liturgical year, the Church encourages us to look at our world, at the passage of time, and to ponder how we respond in trust to God's faithfulness.

In the **First Reading**, the prophet Malachi speaks of the end of time, the great day of the Lord. There will be punishment for the arrogant and evil-doers, but those who respect the Lord will experience healing like the warming rays of the sun.

The **Psalm** celebrates the coming of the Lord to judge, not in fear but with joy and praise.

St Paul (**Second Reading**), giving himself as a model, advises on how to live as we wait for the coming of the Lord. We are to work quietly and conscientiously in and for the community. We should not give up and become idle or lazy.

Jesus, in the **Gospel**, predicts the destruction of the Temple and other catastrophic events, as well as persecution and betrayal. He tells his disciples not to be afraid: this is not the end of the world, and he also promises to care for them. Their endurance will win them their lives.

As **Pilgrims of Hope**, today's readings lead us to ponder what hope means for us as we consider the tragedies in our world. God will not abandon us.



Opening Prayer

Grant us, we pray, O Lord our God,
the constant gladness of being devoted to you,
for it is full and lasting happiness
to serve with constancy the author of all that is good.

Psalm 98 (99)

R./ The Lord comes to judge the peoples with fairness.

Sing psalms to the Lord with the harp,
with the harp and the sound of music.
With trumpets and the sound of the horn,
Raise a shout before the King, the Lord.

Let the sea and all within it, thunder;
the world, and those who dwell in it.
Let the rivers clap their hands.

The hills ring out their joy
at the presence of the Lord, for he comes.
He comes to judge the earth.

He will judge the world with justice,
and the peoples with fairness.

I come to my place of prayer and take the time to become still. I breathe in God's love, holding me in his presence.

I thank him for this time and ask the Holy Spirit to help me pray.

When I'm ready, I read the Psalm slowly several times, pausing often as a word or phrase strikes me.

How do I feel now? Perhaps I can feel at one with all of humanity in praising God ... Or at one with my church, praying with my community ...

Maybe I note that the whole of creation is caught up in this song of praise: the sea, the rivers, the hills, the whole world and its peoples.

What vision does that give me of Christ as he comes at the end of time?

The Lord judges with 'justice' and 'fairness'. How far can I see this as a joyful and triumphant event?

Despite all the difficulties of life, perhaps I can sing and shout for joy.

I end my prayer, repeating a word or phrase of praise in this psalm that has struck me.

Gospel Luke 21: 5–19

At that time: While some were speaking of the Temple, how it was adorned with noble stones and offerings, Jesus said, 'As for these things that you see, the days will come when there will not be left here one stone upon another that will not be thrown down.' And they asked him, 'Teacher, when will these things be, and what will be the sign when these things are about to take place?' And he said, 'See that you are not led astray. For many will come in my name, saying, "I am he!" and, "The time is at hand!" Do not go after them. And when you hear of wars and tumults, do not be terrified, for these things must first take place, but the end will not be at once.'

Then he said to them, 'Nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom. There will be great earthquakes, and in various places famines and pestilences. And there will be terrors and great signs from heaven. But before all this they will lay their hands on you and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues and prisons, and you will be brought before kings and governors for my name's sake. This will be your opportunity to bear witness. Settle it, therefore in your minds, not to meditate beforehand how to answer, for I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which none of your adversaries will be able to withstand or contradict. You will be delivered up even by parents and brothers and sisters, and relatives and friends, and some of you they will put to death. You will be hated by all for my name's sake. But not a hair of your head will perish. By your endurance you will gain your lives.'

I take the time to still my body and mind. Aware that I am in God's loving presence, I offer him this time of prayer. What grace do I wish to ask for?

I read the text carefully a couple of times.

How do I feel when I read of these catastrophic events?

Maybe upset or fearful ... Or trusting and hoping in Jesus's reassurances ...?

I speak honestly to my Lord. Perhaps I ask for greater trust and hope.

Or maybe for the strength to face betrayal, however small ...?

Or courage to be a faithful witness ...?

I sit quietly in his presence and end with an *Our Father*:

'May thy kingdom come ...'