27TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME,

Year C 10/5/2025

Theme: the faith that can move mountains me

Dear Beloved Parishioners

What a September! Lamentable, some grain producers have been on edge seeing their corm wither. At the same time, many of us have loved the great golf/beach/hiking/drying-your-laundry-outdoors weather.

The great St Ambrose Parish Family Picnic saw a blue sky form set-up to clean-up, with many of us eating our meals under the big tent and lingering outside to enjoy the games (or enjoy watching the kids enjoy them). Many others ate our meals in the parish hall and had the pleasure of visiting with our new and long-time friends —and returning to the dessert table again. Great thanks are due to the organizers and the setter-uppers, the cooks, the grillers and the servers-and the cleaner-uppers (!)—for tuning that beautiful day into a good time for all of use who took part. Thank you all!

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Today's Gospel—with what seems a wicked ego-reducing cut-down: "We're unprofitable servants; we've done [only] what we obliged to do" —should not lead us to imagine that God (who is the One who tells us what to do) is an insufferable taskmaster who gives no rest to his hardworking serv- ants. The parable is not about God but about us, the servants. Or better-said: it's about the relationship that God has established with us who belong to Jesus. Jesus trusted completely in the Father, enough to dedicate himself to doing the Father's will in everything.

God want us all (each and every oner) to see our place in the world-changing mission of Jesus. He wants us to serve after the manner of Jesus himself: "When the time had come for him to be glorified by you, Father most holy, having love those who were his own in the world, he loved them to the end." God wants us to serve beyond our abilities— something we cannot do.

What we need is a tiny grain of the faith that no longer needs an "Attaboy/girl" to motivate us. We need to trust God to care for us and to get us through what is beyond us. And we need to "own" the mission, to *want* to see its fulfillment so that God can rejoice in the teamwork that grows among us and enables us to serve.

Happy day —blessed life to you.

Msgr Mike and Fr Albert