Our Lady of Perpetual Succour
Auchterarder
60th Anniversary of Ordination
Monsignor Basil O’Sullivan
Mass of Thanksgiving
Solemnity of St John the Baptist
24th June 2016
I believe the best foundation for vocations to the priesthood and religious life, and indeed for a full and happy life, is the Catholic home and family. And the secret here is regular and faithful prayer as a family - prayers like the blessing before and after meals, morning and night prayer or the recitation of the rosary, as in my experience. In my home, after the evening meal the dishes were cleared away and before they were washed we all knelt down to recite the rosary together.

The morning and evening prayer of the Church is nowadays very popular and helpful, as it introduces people to the wonderful habit of reciting the psalms. Quality time spent in prayer helps children in their relationship with God, makes them grateful for his infinite gifts, teaches them to be good because that is pleasing to Him and, especially in our own time, enables them understand the holiness of their bodies and trains them in chastity. All this because they understand that every physical development is a gift from God to them and comes under divine providence. Family prayer also teaches them, very gently, to respect members of the opposite sex. Such prayer also teaches forgiveness as part of their relationship with the Heavenly Father. In other words, children who experience prayer in their family home are helped to live a grace-filled and happy life.

Serving His people in the priesthood is so wonderful, and every day spent and every person met and every work done becomes a privilege and a blessing when done in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. A parish priest baptises babies, always a joyful event as we celebrate new life from God, follows the growing child through school, presides over the child’s Confirmation and First Communion, is still with him/her in high school, and no doubt, is around at the time of the engagement and pre-marriage preparation, officiates at the wedding and hopefully baptises the resulting children as we start all over again, not always the same child of course, as a priest moves around at the request of the Bishop, but always the same privilege and grace at whatever stage the priest is involved. At the end of the day, the priest is also present at the sick bed and is there to administer the last sacraments to the dying person, encouraging him and interceding on his behalf with Almighty God. He buries the dead, commending him/her to God’s mercy and forgiveness and consoles the living with Christian faith and hope.

I have to say that God has been very good to me. No words can describe the life and privilege of a priest and how wonderful it is to serve the Lord every day and how loving and supportive the parishioners are (after all, they are God’s holy people and it shows) and what a privilege it is to serve them in the priesthood.

I am a humble worker in the vineyard, as Pope Benedict likes to say. I can only thank God for these wonderful graces and blessings. I thank Him for his people who were so good to me along the way. I thank the Lord for my Irish family and friends and for the training for the Priesthood I received in All Hallows College, Dublin; for this beautiful Diocese of Dunkeld where I have spent 60 grace-filled years as a priest, and thank Him for our Bishops, Priests and Parishioners from whom I have received so much love and kindness all my days.

May the Lord be good to them all.

A Lifetime of Priestly Service
by Reverend Basil O’Sullivan
Congratulations
Monsignor Basil O’Sullivan
60 years priestly service

Do not be anxious about what might happen tomorrow.

The same loving Father who care for you today will care for you tomorrow and every day, either he will shield you from suffering or give you unfailing strength to bear it.

So then, put aside all vain imaginings and anxieties and put your trust in him.

Francis de Sales
ENTRANCE HYMN

Follow me, follow me,
leave your home and family,
leave your fishing nets
and boats upon the shore.
Leave the seed that you’ve sown,
leave the crops that you’ve grown,
leave the people you have known
and follow me.

The foxes have their holes
and the swallows have their nests,
but the Son of Man has no place to lay down.
I do not offer comfort,
I do not offer wealth,
But in me will all happiness be found.

If you would follow me,
you must leave old ways behind.
You must take my cross and follow on my path.
You may be far from loved ones,
you may be far from home
but my Father will welcome you at last.

The foxes have their holes...

Although I go away
you will never be alone,
for the Spirit will be there to comfort you.
Though all of you may scatter,
each follow his own path,
still the Spirit of love will lead you home.

The foxes have their holes...

COMMUNION HYMN

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight;
Be thou my armour and be Thou my might;
Thou my soul’s Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, when battle is done,
Grant Heaven’s joys to me, O bright Heaven’s Sun!
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

LORD HAVE MERCY

GLORIA
LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading - Isaiah 49: 1-6

Islands, listen to me, pay attention, remotest peoples. The Lord called me before I was born, from my mother's womb he pronounced my name.

He made my mouth a sharp sword, and hid me from the shadow of his hand. He made me into a sharpened arrow, he concealed me in his quiver.

He said to me, 'You are my servant (Israel) in whom I shall be glorified'; while I was thinking, 'I have toiled in vain, I have exhausted myself for nothing';

and all the while my cause was with the Lord, my reward with my God. I was honoured in the eyes of the Lord, my God was my strength.

And now the Lord has spoken, he who formed me in the womb to be his servant, to bring Jacob back to him, to gather Israel to him:

'It is not enough for you to be my servant, to restore the tribes of Jacob and bring back the survivors of Israel; I will make you the light of the nations so that my salvation may reach the ends of the earth.

The word of the Lord.

R/ Thanks be to God

SANCTUS

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

MYSTERY OF FAITH

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

LAMB OF GOD

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.
Responsorial Psalm

R/ I thank you for the wonder of my being.

O Lord, you search me and you know me,
you know my resting and my rising,
you discern my purpose from afar.
You mark when I walk or lie down,
all my ways lie open to you.

R/ I thank you for the wonder of my being.

For it was you who created my being,
knit me together in my mother's womb.
I thank you for the wonder of my being,
for the wonders of all your creation.

R/ I thank you for the wonder of my being.

Already you knew my soul,
my body held no secret from you
when I was being fashioned in secret
and moulded in the depths of the earth.

R/ I thank you for the wonder of my being.

Second Reading - Acts 13: 22-36

Paul said: ‘God deposed Saul and made David their king, of whom he approved in
these words, “I have selected David son of Jesse, a man after my own heart, who
will carry out my whole purpose.” To keep his promise, God has raised up for
Israel on of David's descendants, Jesus, as Saviour, whose coming was heralded by
John when her proclaimed a baptism of repentance for the whole people of Israel.
Before John ended his career he said, “I am not the one you imagine me to be; that
one is coming after me and I am not fit to undo his sandal.”

‘My brothers, sons of Abraham's race, and all you who fear God, this message of
salvation is meant for you.

Alleluia

As for you, little child, you shall be called a prophet of God, the Most High,
You shall go ahead of the Lord to prepare his ways before him.


The time came for Elizabeth to have her child, and she gave birth to a son; and
when her neighbours and relations heard that the Lord had shown her so great a
kindness, they shared her joy.

Now on the eight day they came to circumcise the child, they were going to call
him Zechariah after his father, but his mother spoke up. 'No,' she said, 'he is to be
called John.' They said to her, 'But no one in your family has that name', and made
signs to his father to find out what he wanted him called. The father asked for a
writing-tablet and wrote, 'His name is John.' And they were all astonished. At that
instant his powers of speech returned and he spoke and praised God. All their
neighbours were filled with awe and the whole affair was talked about throughout
the hill country of Judaea. All those who heard of it treasured it in their hearts.
'What will his child turn out to be?' they wondered. And indeed the hand of the
Lord was with him.

Meanwhile the child grew up and his spirit matured. And he lived out in the wil-
derness until the day he appeared openly to Israel.

HOMILY

CREED

BIDDING PRAYERS

OFFERTORY HYMN

Take my hands and make them as your own,
and use them for your kingdom here on earth.
Consecrate them to your care, anoint them for your service
where you may need your gospel to be sown.

Take my hands, they speak now for my heart,
and by their actions they will show your love.
Guard them on their daily course, be their strength
and guiding force to ever serve the Trinity above.

Take my hands; I give them to you, Lord.
Prepare them for the service of your name.
Open them to human need and by their love they'll sow
your seed so all may know the love and hope you gave.