



## **28th SUNDAY of ORDINARY TIME** **YEAR C – October 13, 2019**

The scripture readings today focus our attention on giving thanks to God. When you pray, do you take time to thank God. Are you perhaps so busy at this point in your life that there isn't time for that kind of prayer?

Recall the events proclaimed in the Gospel today (Luke 17:11-19). Ten lepers were cleansed and only one of them came back to thank our Lord. You can hear the disappointment in the “voice” of Jesus, “Where are the other nine?” The one who returned to give thanks was a Samaritan. Samaritans were outcasts as far as the chosen people of God were concerned at that time. We need to be careful that we do not behave and whine like “the other nine”.

There is a marvelous little poem that reminds us of some of the reasons why we should give thanks to God. It includes some things we take for granted. It's called "The World is mine".

*Today, upon a bus, I saw a girl with golden hair  
I looked at her and sighed and wished I was so fair.  
When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle. She had one leg and  
used a crutch -  
But as she passed, a smile.*

***Oh, God, forgive me when I whine, I have 2 legs; the world is mine.***

*I stopped to buy some candy.  
The lad who sold it had such charm.  
I talked with him a while, he seemed so glad.  
If I were late, 'twould do no harm.  
And as I left, he said to me, " You've been so kind.  
It's nice to talk with folks like you. You see," he said, "I'm blind.*

***"Oh, God, forgive me when I whine, I have 2 eyes; the world is mine.***

*Later while walking down the street, I saw a child with eyes of blue He stood and  
watched the others play  
It seemed; he knew not what to do. I stopped for a moment, and then I said,  
"Why don't you join the others, dear?  
"He looked ahead without a word. And then I knew, he could not hear.*

***Oh, God, forgive me when I whine. I have 2 ears; the world is mine.***

*With feet to take me where I'd go. With eyes to see the sunset's glow. With ears to hear  
what I would know. Oh, God, forgive me when I whine. I'm blessed indeed. The world is  
mine.*

When you think about it, there are a lot of reasons to give thanks to God. For a few moments in silence, reflect on your own reasons.