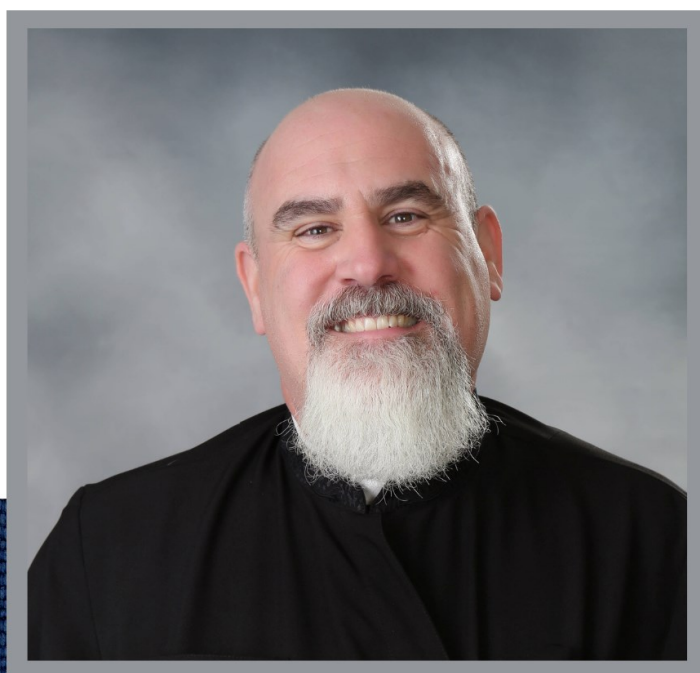


25TH ANNIVERSARY OF
ORDINATION TO THE PRIESTHOOD

Fr. Joseph J. Krupp



Mass of Thanksgiving
11th Sunday in Ordinary Time
June 18, 2023
12:00 p.m.

Church of the Holy Family
Grand Blanc, MI

Heavenly Father,

You have given me another day here on earth; grant me the grace
to live it well in preparation for the eternal world to come.

As best I can with your help, I forgive all who have wounded me
and ask your forgiveness for any wounds I have inflicted.

I dedicate my day to you; I offer all that I do today to your glory.
I offer to you any wounds I will incur, any injustices I will suffer;
I join you on the cross and offer my pain to help
you save the world.

Guard my mind, restrain my tongue;
lead me to wherever you want me to go.

I ask that you bless my family; protect them, heal their wounds
and draw them closer each day to Your Sacred Heart.

I ask that You bless and protect my Parish; Keep us in your care
and help us to worship You with great love, to grow in love and
knowledge of the Faith and to serve the poor
and vulnerable with joy.

I ask that you bless our Country;
place in our hearts a deep and abiding respect for all life.

I ask that you bless The Church; protect us, strengthen us and
purify us so that others may see our good works and glorify you.

Heavenly Father, I love you.
Help me to live that love well. Help me to be a Saint.

Amen

PRELUDE

“The Old Rugged Cross”

INTRODUCTORY RITES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Please Stand.

“O God beyond All Praising”



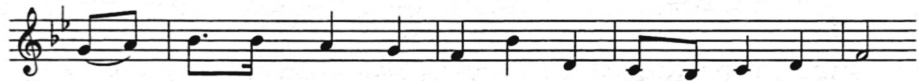
1. O God be-yond all prais-ing, we wor-ship you to - day
*2. The flow'r of earth - ly splen-dor in time must sure - ly die,
3. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav - ior, ac - cept the love we bring,



And sing the love a - maz-ing that songs can-not re - pay;
Its frag - ile bloom sur - ren - der to you, the Lord most high;
That we who know your fa - vor may serve you as our King;



For we can on - ly won - der at ev - 'ry gift you send,
But hid - den from all na - ture the e - ter - nal seed is sown,
And wheth - er our to - mor - rows be filled with good or ill,



At bless-ings with - out num - ber and mer - cies with - out end.
Though small in mor - tal stat - ure to heav-en's gar - den grown.
We'll tri - umph through our sor - rows and rise to bless you still,



We lift our hearts be - fore you and wait up - on your word;
For Christ, the man from heav - en, from death has set us free,
To mar - vel at your beau - ty and glo - ry in your ways,



We hon - or and a - dore you, our great and might - y Lord.
And we through him are giv - en the fin - al vic - to - ry!
And make a joy - ful du - ty our sac - ri - fice of praise.

**May be omitted.*

GREETING

Please remain standing.

Priest: The grace and peace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

All: **And also with you.**

ACT OF PENITENCE

GLORIA

Priest/Cantor/Choir:

Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

All:

and on earth peace to peo - ple of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we a - dore you,

we glo - ri - fy you, we give you thanks for

your great glo - ry, Lord God, heav - en - ly

King, O God, al - might - y Fa - ther.

Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son, Lord

God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther,

you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on
 us; you take a-way the sins of the world, re -
 ceive our — prayer; you are seat - ed at the
 right hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us.
 For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One,
 you a - lone are the Lord, you a - lone are the
 Most — High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly
 Spir - it, in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther.
 A - men! A - men! A - men! A - men!

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OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING—Exodus 19:2-6a

Please sit.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 24: We Long to See Your Face

O God, this is the peo-ple that longs to see your face. O
God, this is the peo-ple that longs to see your face.

SECOND READING—Romans 5:6-11

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Please stand.

ALLELUIA

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Celtic Alleluia*; Christopher Walker
Music: Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker
© 1985, Fintan O'Carroll and Christopher Walker, published by OCP Publications

GOSPEL—Matthew 9:36-10:8

HOMILY

Please sit.

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS

Please stand.

All: (respond to each petition) **Lord, hear our prayer.**

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS AND THE ALTAR

Please sit.

INVITATION TO PRAYER

Please stand.

Priest: Pray, my brothers and sisters, that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

All: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands for the praise and glory of his name, for our good, and the good of all his Church.

PRAYER OVER THE GIFTS

Priest: Father... through Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

PREFACE OF THE HOLY EUCHARIST

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

Priest: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them up to the Lord.

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right to give Him thanks and praise.

SANCTUS

All:
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord — God of — hosts.
Hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -
san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the
name — of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

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MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Please kneel or be seated.

Priest: The mystery of faith.

All:



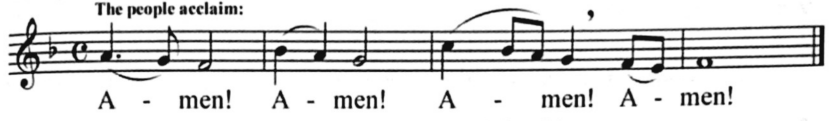
The musical score for the Memorial Acclamation is written on three staves in a single system. The first staff is for the Priest, and the second and third staves are for the All. The music is in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "The_ mys - ter - y of faith. When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro - claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain." The lyrics are placed below the corresponding staves. The first staff ends with a double bar line. The second and third staves continue the melody. The third staff ends with a double bar line.

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GREAT AMEN

Priest: Through him, and with him, and in him,
O God, almighty Father,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all glory and honor is yours,
for ever and ever.

All:



The musical score for the Great Amen is written on a single staff. The music is in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "A - men! A - men! A - men! A - men!" The lyrics are placed below the staff. The music consists of a single melodic line with a final cadence.

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COMMUNION RITE

LORD'S PRAYER

Please stand.

RITE OF PEACE

BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Cantor: Lamb of God, *All:* you take a - way the
sins of the world: have mer - cy on us.
Cantor: Lamb of God, *All:* you take a - way the
sins of the world: grant us peace.

Music: Agnus Dei XVIII, Vatican Edition; acc. by Robert J. Batastini

INVITATION TO COMMUNION

Please kneel.

Priest: This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.
Happy are those who are called to his supper.

All: **Lord, I am not worthy to receive you,
but only say the word
and I shall be healed.**

We are blessed to have you join us for Mass. As we come together today we invite you to participate in the responses and hymns of the Liturgy.

We want to explain why Holy Communion is reserved to Catholics. There are two reasons, which we hope you will understand.

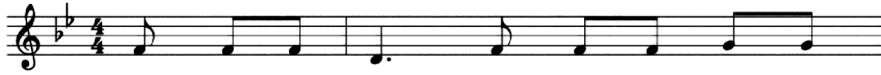
Catholics believe that Our Lord Jesus Christ, following His words at the Last Supper and repeated at every Mass, is truly present as God and Man in the host and cup which are given as Communion. Because it is so sacred in that fact, we think it not proper to offer it to those who, in their honest belief, do not hold that Christ is truly and wholly present in Communion.

The second reason is that the reception of Communion is a bond of unity among Catholics. For this reason, the reception of Communion is a sign of the unity one shares with the Church.

For those who are not Catholic or are not prepared to receive Jesus in Communion, you can do one of two things; you can remain in your pew and pray or you can come forward and ask for a blessing which you would indicate by crossing your arms over your chest.

COMMUNION HYMN & PROCESSION

“How Great Thou Art”



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some
2. When thru the woods and for - est glades I
3. And when I think that God, His Son not
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der Con - sid - er all the worlds Thy hands have
wan - der And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the
spar - ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it
ma - tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my



made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
trees, When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
in That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -



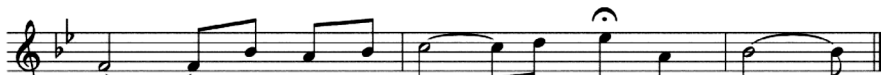
thun - der, Thy pow'r thru - out the un - i - verse dis - played!
gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin!
ra - tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee; How great Thou



art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to



Thee; How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

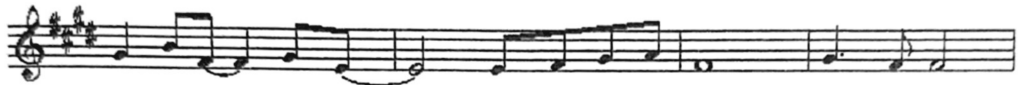
"Purify My Heart (Refiner's Fire)"

Brian Doerksen

Verses

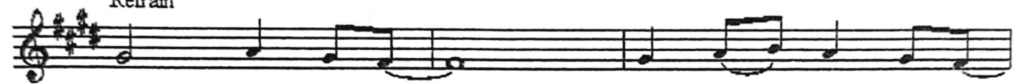


1. Pu - ri - fy_ my heart, _ let me be as gold and pre - cioussil ver.
2. Pu - ri fy_ my heart, _ cleanse me from with - in and make me ho - ly.



Pu - ri - fy_ my heart, _ let me be as gold, pure_ gold.
Pu - ri - fy_ my heart, _ cleanse me from my sin, deep within.

Refrain



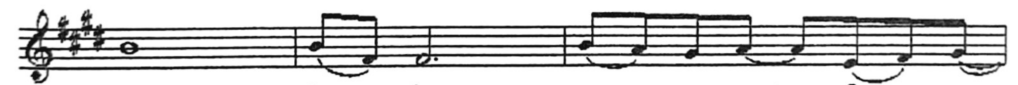
Re - fin - er's fire, _ my heart's one de - sire_



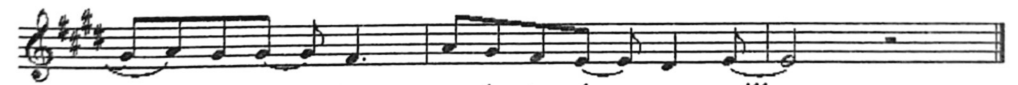
_ is to be ho - ly,



set_ a - part_ for_ you, _ Lord. I choose to



be ho - ly, set_ a - part_ for_ you, _



_ my mas - ter, rea - dy to do_ your will_

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**PANIS ANGELICUS
(BREAD OF THE ANGELS)**

Words by St. Thomas Aquinas (1225-1274)

Music by Cesar Franck (1822-1890)

*Panis angelicus
Fit panis hominum
Dat panis coelicus
Figuris terminum:
O res mirabilis!
Manducat Dominu
Pauper, servus et humilis.*

Bread of the Angels
Is made bread for mankind;
Gifted bread of Heaven
Of all imaginings the end;
Oh, thing miraculous!
This body of God will nourish
The poor, the servile, and the humble.



"You Are My All in All"

Dennis L. Jernigan



1. You are my strength when I am
 2. Seek - ing You as a pre - cious
 PART II 3. Tak - ing my sin, my cross, my
 4. When I fall down, You pick me

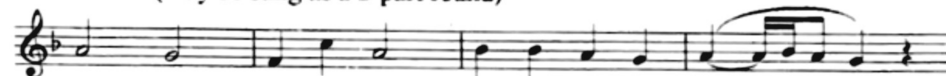


weak, You are the Trea - sure that I
 jewel, Lord, to give up I be a
 shame. ris - ing a - gain I'd bless Your
 up; When I am dry, You fill my

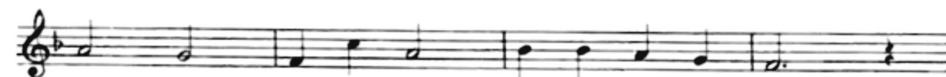


seek, You are my All in All. _____
 fool. You are my All in All!
 name. You are my All in All. _____
 cup. You are my All in All!

PART I (May be sung as a 2-part round)



Je - sus, Lamb of God, wor - thy is Your name, _____



Je - sus, Lamb of God, wor - thy is Your name.

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CONCLUDING RITES

GREETING

BLESSING

DISMISSAL



FROM FR. JOE...

Thank you so much for being here to celebrate today! These types of things tend to compel me to feel nervous: so many people in the room that I love, how will I manage to show the love I hold in my heart?

I think the most important thing I can do is thank you for praying for me, for loving me, for being patient with me and for accepting my limitations. When I sit with, pray with, cry with and laugh with my brother priests, I often hear and feel their pain at how challenging it is for people to accept the limitations of priests. You accept mine and I am so grateful.

I just love being a priest. I can't imagine living any other way. I believe with all my heart the words of St. Joan of Arc: *"I am not afraid. God is with me. I was born for this."*

Our times are challenging; I don't know if there's ever been a period of history where humans have had access to so much information and so little truth. So, here is what I know to be true: Jesus loves us. He died for us. He believes in us. He has given us His Holy Spirit and we need not be afraid to Love, to have Faith and to live in Hope. We are called to Worship Him, Grow in love and knowledge of The Faith and we are called to help those who are in need.

We are the Family that God has put together to help people know these truths and live them with love, prayer and relentless determination.

May God bless our humble, stumbling and joyful efforts to do so.

I love you all.

"[God's] friendship will not fail me, nor will His counsel or love. In His strength, I will dare and dare and dare until I die." -St. Joan of Arc

RECESSINAL HYMN


“Hail Mary: Gentle Woman”

Hail Mar - y, full of grace, the
Lord is with you. Bless-ed are you a-mong
wom-en, and blest is the fruit of your womb, Je - sus.
Ho-ly Mar - y, Moth-er of God,
pray for us sin - ners now and at the hour of
death. A - men.


♩ Refrain
Gen-tle wom-an, qui-et light, morn-ing
star, so strong and bright, gen-tle
Moth-er, peace-ful dove, teach us
wis - dom; teach us love.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 6/8 time signature. It consists of a main hymn and a refrain. The main hymn is divided into six lines of music, each with lyrics underneath. The refrain is marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign, and consists of four lines of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "Hail Mar - y, full of grace, the Lord is with you. Bless-ed are you a-mong wom-en, and blest is the fruit of your womb, Je - sus. Ho-ly Mar - y, Moth-er of God, pray for us sin - ners now and at the hour of death. A - men." and "Gen-tle wom-an, qui-et light, morn-ing star, so strong and bright, gen-tle Moth-er, peace-ful dove, teach us wis - dom; teach us love."


Verse 1




1. You were cho - sen by the Fa - ther;



you were cho - sen for the Son.




You were cho - sen from all wom-en




and for wom-an, shin-ing one. **D.S.**


Verse 2




2. Bless-ed are you a - mong wom-en,



blest in turn all wom-en, too.



Bless-ed they with peace - ful spir-its.



Bless-ed they with gen - tle hearts. **D.S.**

TEXT: *Hail Mary*, alt.; Carey Landry, b 1944
TUNE: Carey Landry, b 1944; arr. by Martha Lesinski, alt.
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ABOUT FR. JOSEPH J. KRUPP

I was born in 1970 to Gordon and Martha Krupp as the youngest of 6 kids. Throughout their life together, Mom and Dad were firmly committed to helping others and, in the end, over 38 people lived in the house with us at different times. At one point, there were 13 kids in the house, 9 of whom were teenagers. Mom called that “The Summer of Jeans”.

We prayed everyday together as a family; no exceptions. Mom and Dad tried hard to surround us with like minded people who believed that Faith is the primary thing and that community was vital to a life of striving for holiness.

Because of that, I was surrounded by beautiful people my whole life who reaffirmed this idea. We had a very hard life at times, but in many ways it was idyllic, simply because of all the wonderful folks who came into our lives.

Through some of high school and college, I traveled with an amazing group of people all over the US and Canada. We had a common vision of showing other young people that Life in Christ is primary. We used acting, music and personal testimony to share our faith as best we could. I will always remember these days with great joy and a deep sorrow because it all passed away. The teams fell apart as a desire for a life like everyone else's seemed to take over. People who called Mom and Dad constantly for help and advice seemed to have suddenly decided that these relationships weren't worth fighting for.

I was devastated and entered a period of my life that seemed like a refining fire. I felt alone, abandoned and angry. I had no control over people's decisions and had a difficult time figuring out what was true and what wasn't.

This time of my life was like being thrown in a refining fire. I had to abandon the illusion of control and simply figure out what was true, how I could change and grow to ensure I didn't inflict my sinfulness or brokenness on any one if I could avoid it. I emerged with principles that I made my guide. I'd like to share a few of them, but not all because that would take a long time!

I exist for Christ. If that's true, I need to focus on the biggest obstacle to that: me. I simply have to be holy. “Be a Saint or go to Hell” became my slogan.

I need to foster and fight for community wherever I go. A group of people trying to love Jesus are always going to struggle because we are all broken. I need to be gentle with the brokenness of others and tough on my own brokenness. Gossip and harsh judgments are the enemy of community.

I have to be vulnerable. Jesus' life was defined by vulnerability. The human experience is defined by it. If I present myself as better than I am or different than I am, I will have failed you and God.

I have to be tough. I watched my Mom and Dad suffer because people needed them and then suffer because those same people discovered they were human and went away. I watched my Mom die without many friends around her. I saw all this and learned that virtue is its own reward and that I need to be strong. I need to take every opportunity to suffer as a gift to help me be more like Christ.

After graduating from college, I entered seminary. This was in 1993. To be clear, I did not enter seminary in love with priesthood, I went because I felt God was calling me. By the end of my first year, I was head over heels in love with priesthood: I understood so much more about what I was called to and what it all meant. I will never be able to thank God enough for those holy men and women at Sacred Heart Major Seminary who taught me.

My first assignment was with Fr. John Klein who I will always hold as one of the best priests God made. Fr. John loves being a priest and taught me by word and example how to strive for holiness. I adore him. When my time with him ended, he gave me two pieces of advice: first, he told me I need to work on my swearing. Two, he told me I could never work on preaching the rest of my life and no one would complain but that it would be a tragedy if I didn't strive to be better at it.

I accepted his challenge and strive to make sure I spend at least a few hours a week on my homilies. As for the swearing, I'm still working on it!

As a priest, I've been assigned at St. Gerard in Lansing, Lansing Catholic High School, St. Thomas Aquinas in East Lansing, St. Francis Xavier in Otisville, St. John in Fenton, St. John on the MSU campus, Sacred Heart in Hudson, St. Mary on the Lake in Manitou Beach. I helped at St. Anthony in Hillsdale, St. Joseph in Adrian and a few other places.

I've been blessed to serve as Chaplain for MSU Football, the East Lansing Police Department and the Lansing Police Department. I've written for Faith Magazine for years and did some work with Catholic TV in Boston and Toronto...I can't think of it all, but this is most of it.

Now, I'm at Holy Family and St. Mark and I feel like the plane has finally landed... where else is there for me to go? I praise God everyday that I am here and frankly, am getting choked up just thinking about it all. Because of the amazing and dedicated employees here, I am more free to be a priest than I have ever been.

I thank God for His People. I simply cannot believe all that I have seen God's People endure because of the sinfulness of us who serve the Church...I don't know how you do it, but I thank you. You show me what it is to have Faith.

I thank God for my brother priests. We are broken, but called. So much of priesthood turned out to be so very different from what you imagined and hoped, yet you accepted that this is God's call and found ways to be faithful and joyful. You show me what it is to have Hope.

I thank God for the lay employees I have been blessed to work with. You could easily leave and go work in a secular job where you will make more money and not have to deal with things that you have to in a Church but you stay and you give. You endure the strange or angry calls, the faults and sins of us priests, the gossip within the community and you do so with a smile on your face and faithfulness in your heart. You show me what it is to have Love.

I thank God for my family. I remember the day I was ordained, my oldest sister Laure sat us all down and told my family "Joe is not ours anymore. He belongs to everyone. We need to remember that." Thank you for loving me, giving me up and never giving up on me all at the same time. I miss Mom everyday and ask her to pray for us. I love you.

St. Jean Vianney, pray for me.

St. Anthony of Padua, pray for me.

Holy Mother of God, pray for me.

God bless you all!

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'F. R. S.' with a stylized flourish.

