



BOŽIČ 2020 CHRISTMAS 2020



BOŽIČNA POSLANICA SLOVENSКИH ŠKOFOV

Praznovanje božiča v tako izrednih razmerah nas spodbuja, da razmišljamo, kaj je v življenju in v naših praznovanjih bistveno in kaj manj pomembno, čeprav lahko prispeva k lepoti praznovanja. V božičnem praznovanju doživljamo radost in srečo družinskega življenja in tudi bolečino vseh, ki so v kakršni koli stiski, še zlasti bolnikov. Bližina Boga, ki se nam je približal in nas v Jezusu Kristusu objel, nas spodbuja, da smo blizu drug drugemu, da poglobimo vezi medsebojne pripadnosti in zvestobe. Združeni v molitvi ob družinskih jaslicah lahko doživimo Božjo ljubezen. Vse to nam je dosegljivo, kljub temu da doživljamo ovire za božično bogoslužje in za širše osebne stike z vsemi, ki so nam blizu. Kljub karanteni in nevarnostim za okužbe in celo za življenje lahko poskrbimo, da se Jezus lahko rodi v naši sredi, saj je obljubil, da bo med nami, če bomo zbrani v Njegovem imenu in v Njegovi ljubezni.

Vsi hrepenimo po povezanosti, pripadnosti občestvu. Ustvarjeni smo po Božji podobi – po Troedinem Bogu – Bogu odnosov. Zato samota, nemir in pretrgana razmerja v zadnjem času še bolj bolijo.

Tudi Marija in Jožef sta doživljala neke vrste izolacijo in stisko, daleč od domačega kraja in svojih domačih. A vesela novica božične noči je namenjena prav vsem, ki doživljajo te omejitve. Bog je prišel reševati, kar je izgubljeno, obrobno. »Zaradi nas ljudi in zaradi našega zveličanja je prišel iz nebes,« pravi veroizpoved. Prihaja, da bi se v Njem prepoznali kot sinovi in hčere ljubečega Očeta. Bog vstopa v naše odnose, da bi v drugih, zlasti pa v bolnih, nesrečnih in zapuščenih, osamljenih, videli brate in sestre istega Očeta, odrešene po Njegovi ljubezni.



To univerzalno bratstvo bomo slovenski kristjani letos doživljali še na poseben način. V božičnem času bomo povezani z Rimom, vso Cerkvijo in papežem Frančiškom. Ob jaslicah na trgu sv. Petra bo stalo slovensko božično drevo iz Kočevske, okrašeno s slovenskimi, ročno izdelanimi okraski. Bratstvo vseh ljudi je tudi glavna misel papeževe zadnje okrožnice »Vsi bratje«, ki naj letos v božičnih dneh in v novem letu 2021 odmeva v naših srcih in okrepi naša prizadevanja za pomoč v stiskah bližnjih.

Ob božičnem prazniku in pred novim letom se obračamo tudi k vsem rojakom zunaj meja naše domovine, v zamejstvu in izseljenstvu. Vsem vam in vašim najbližjim želimo iz srca lepo, čeprav okrnjeno božično praznovanje. Voščilo velja tudi vsem vernikom drugih krščanskih skupnosti in vsem ljudem dobre volje.



Vaši škofje.



“Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favor with God. Behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you shall name him Jesus.

He will be great and will be called Son of the Most High”. Luke 1:30-32



Dear Parishioners,

Come, adore on
bended knee, Christ
the Lord, the newborn king!

This year has been a roller coaster
in so many ways.

Through all of it, the light of Christ has not
dimmed. The warmth and joy of the season is
centered on the Christ Child. With the birth of
Jesus, Hope is also born.

May the Lord's nativity bring joy and peace in
our hearts and may we always remember the
reason for our celebration: **The Lord has
come and we are saved!** Let us not stop from
growing in our faith and allowing its fruits to
manifest in the lives that we are all living.
Like the shepherds who were the first
messengers of the Lord's birth, let us be
persevering in witnessing to others the love

that God has for us - let us be messengers as well telling others through our words and
actions about the salvation that Jesus Christ offers. May the heart of Jesus truly live in
all our hearts so that we may be messengers of his love and salvation to all the people
that we meet all the days of our lives. **Merry Christmas!!!**

WAITING IN COMMUNITY

Christian community is the place where we keep the flame of hope alive among us and take it seriously so that it can grow and become stronger in us. In this way we can live with courage, trusting that there is a spiritual power in us when we are together that allows us to live in this world without surrendering to the powerful forces constantly seducing us toward despair. That is how we dare to say that God is a God of love even when we see hatred all around us. That is why we can claim that God is a God of life even when we see death and destruction and agony all around us. We say it together. We affirm it in each other. Waiting together, nurturing what has already begun, expecting its fulfilment—that is the meaning of marriage, friendship, community, and the Christian life.

"Henri J.M. Nouwen/Henri Nouwen Society"

Fr. Valentin and Fr. Leopold

LEGENDA



Ko se je Otrok rodil v hlevu, sta hotela vol in osel takoj oditi ven.
Vol se je sklonil k oslu in dejal: »Veš kaj, jaz sem kot neobdelana klada.
Otrok se me bo prestrašil, ko bi me zagledal. Jaz si bom kar zunaj v zavetrju
poiskal udoben prostor.«

Osel je počasi razmišljal: »Tudi jaz grem ven. Rajši stojim na soncu in držim
težke vrečena hrbtu. Jaz tudi nisem primerna slika za otroka. Ostal bom kar s
teboj zunaj.«

Temu razgovoru je prisluškovala majhna miška

Postavila se je pred gromozansko veliki živali in odločno dejala: »Oba bosta
ostala lepo tukaj!

K temu Otroku smejo priti tako neobdelane klade, kakor tudi vsi, ki jih je
treba prej krepko priganjati in celo natepsti, da se premaknejo z mesta. K
temu Otroku lahko pridejo vsi: močni in slabotni, učeni in preprosti, veliki in
majhni ...« In miška se ni umaknila s poti. Tedaj sta vol in osel le razumela,
da je pri Bogu vsak zaželen in ljubljen ... vsi torej smejo priti k temu Otroku.

Z veseljem sta ostala v hlevu in se tudi onadva približala novo rojenemu Otroku ...

PRI BOGU PAČ RAZLIKE NI ... ON REŠUJE VSE LJUDI ... LE PRI NJEM JE TREBA OSTATI

A FAMILY GATHERING AND

This worship can be performed on Christmas Eve, on Christmas Day, or even in the days after Christmas. It is nice to pray before the nativity at home, it will make it easier for children to experience it. We light the lights on the tree or the candles and thus create a suitable prayer atmosphere.

To bogoslužje lahko opravimo na sveti večer, na božični dan ali tudi v dneh po božiču. Prav je, če za to izberemo bližino jaslí, saj ga bodo otroci tako lažje doživeli. Prižgemo lučke na dreveščku ali sveče ter tako ustvarimo primerno molitveno vzdušje.

(vir: Ognjišče)



PESEM - SONG:

Poslušajte, vsi ljudje,
sveti Jožef v mesto gre.
Sveti Jožef in Marija
gresta v mesto Betlehem.

Ko pa v mesto prideta,
prenočišča iščeta.
»Oj, ti mesto betlehemska,
da nas nočes prenočit?«

Sveti Jožef govori:
»Za večerjo me skrbi.«
Pa Marija ga tolaži:
"Saj večerje treba ni.«

Ko pa iz mesta prideta,
bajtico zagledata.
Tam na gmajn'ci
v revni štal'ci je rodila Jezusa.

+ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. – Amen.

+ V imenu Očeta in Sina in Svetega duha. – Amen.

Leader: Nocoj še posebej čutimo, da nam je Bog blizu in nas ljubi, saj je poslal svojega Sina, ki se je rodil kot nebogljén otrok. Na svet je prišel v revščini in zapuščenosti, zato je ljudem zelo blizu tudi takrat, ko so zapuščeni ali osamljeni. Naj bo na ta sveti večer blizu naši družini in vsem ljudem.

Jesus, the Light of the World, as we celebrate your birth may we begin to see the world in the light of the understanding you give us. As you chose the lowly, the outcasts, and the poor to receive the greatest news the world had ever known, so may we worship you in meekness of heart. May we also remember our brothers and sisters less fortunate than ourselves in this season of giving. Amen.

Oče, mati ali odrasel otrok prebere enega izmed odlomkov iz Svetega pisma:



Iz Evangelija po Luku (Lk 2,1-7)

Tiste dni je izšel ukaz cesarja Avgusta, naj se popiše ves svet. To popisovanje je bilo prvo v času, ko je bil Kvirinij cesarski namestnik v Siriji. In vsi so se hodili popisovat, vsak v svoj rodni kraj. Tudi Jožef je šel iz Galileje, iz mesta Nazareta, v Judejo, v Davidovo mesto, ki se imenuje Betlehem, ker je bil iz Davidove hiše in rodbine, da bi se popisal z Marijo, svojo zaročenko, ki je bila noseča. Ko sta bila tam, so se ji dopolnili dnevi, ko naj bi rodila. In rodila je sina, prvorojenca, ga povila in položila v jaslí, ker v prenočišču zanju ni bilo prostora

Poslušali smo Božjo besedo.

Sledi tihota, namenjena premišljevanju Božje besede.



Listen to the words from the Gospel according to Luke

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration when[a] Quirinius was governor of Syria. And all went to be registered, each to his own town. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, from the town of Nazareth, to Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David, to be registered with Mary, his betrothed,[b] who was with child. 6 And while they were there, the time came for her to give birth. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in swaddling cloths and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

The Word of the Lord

Silence and meditation of the Reading.

PROŠNJE / INTERCESSIONS:

Leader:

In Christmas joy and hope, let us present all our needs to God with confidence.

Response all together (R.):

- For the Holy Church of God throughout the world, that as she celebrates the birth of Christ, she may grow in holiness, we pray to the Lord...**(R.)**
- For all those who do not yet believe in Christ, that they may know that today a Savior is born for them, we pray to the Lord...**(R.)**
- For peace in the world, that nations may resolve their conflicts by giving themselves over to the Christ, the Prince of Peace, we pray to the Lord...**(R.)**
- For those who are alone or abandoned, for the oppressed and the hungry, the homeless, and the unborn, we pray to the Lord...**(R.)**
- For all the sick of our families and our parish, that they may join their sufferings to the sufferings of Christ, we pray to the Lord...**(R.)**
- Naj bodo naša srca odprta za Jezusa, tvojega učlovečenega Sina. **(R.)**
- Naj vesela novica o Kristusovem rojstvu razveseli vse, ki so žalostni in ki zaradi težav življenja obupujejo. **(R.)**
- Naj nam bo rojstvo vsakega otroka znamenje tvoje ljubezni in upanja. **(R.)**
- Naj Novorojeni prinese mir v naša srca, v naše družine, v našo domovino. **(R.)**
- Naj angelsko oznanilo miru seže v vse kraje sveta, zlasti tja, kjer divjajo vojne in kjer trpijo nedolžni ljudje.

OUR FATHER... You can pray a decade of the Rosary. / OČE NAŠ... Primerno je desetka Rožnega Venca.

Closing Prayer:

Nativity Prayer of St. Bernard of Clairvaux

Let Your goodness Lord appear to us, that we made in your image, conform ourselves to it. In our own strength we cannot imitate Your majesty, power, and wonder nor is it fitting for us to try. But Your mercy reaches from the heavens through the clouds to the earth below. You have come to us as a small child, but you have brought us the greatest of all gifts, the gift of eternal love. Caress us with Your tiny hands, embrace us with Your tiny arms and pierce our hearts with Your soft, sweet cries. **Amen.**

BLESSING OF A CHRISTMAS MANGER OR NATIVITY SCENE

God of every nation and people,
from the very beginning of creation
you have made manifest your love:
when our need for a Savior was great
you sent your Son to be born of the Virgin Mary.
To our lives he brings joy and peace,
justice, mercy, and love.

Lord,
bless all who look upon this manger;
may it remind us of the humble birth of Jesus,
and raise our thoughts to him,
who is God-with-us and Savior of all,
and who lives and reigns forever and ever.
R/. Amen.



Molimo,

Dobri Oče, ob prazniku rojstva tvojega Sina še bolj čutimo tvojo neizmerno ljubezen. Utrdi v nas zavest, da nas v njem ljubiš in si nam blizu vsak trenutek našega življenja. Po Kristusu, našem Gospodu. **Amen.**

Sveta noč, blažena noč!

Vse že spi, je polnoč,
le Devica z Jožefom tam
v hlevcu var'je detece nam.
Spavaj, Dete sladko,
spavaj, Dete sladko.

Silent night! Holy night!

All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and Child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace;



THE LEGEND OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE



Two little children were sitting by the fire one cold winter's night. All at once they heard a timid knock at the door, and one ran to open it.

There, outside in the cold and the darkness, stood a child with no shoes upon his feet and clad in thin, ragged garments. He was shivering with cold, and he asked to come in and warm himself.

"Yes, come," cried both the children; "you shall have our place by the fire. Come in!"

They drew the little stranger to their warm seat and shared their supper with him, and gave him their bed, while they slept on a hard bench.

In the night they were awakened by strains of sweet music and, looking out, they saw a band of children in shining garments approaching the house. They were playing on golden harps, and the air was full of melody.

Suddenly the Stranger Child stood before them; no longer cold and ragged, but clad in silvery light.

His soft voice said: "I was cold and you took Me in. I was hungry, and you fed Me. I was tired, and you gave Me your bed. I am the Christ Child, wandering through the world to bring peace and happiness to all good children. As you have given to Me, so may this tree every year give rich fruit to you."

So saying, He broke a branch from the fir tree that grew near the door, and He planted it in the ground and disappeared. But the branch grew into a great tree, and every year it bore wonderful golden fruit for the kind children.



MARK THE FEASTS OF THE FIRST MARTYRS

Right on the heels of Christmas, the Church gives us a trio of martyrs' feasts. First comes the feast of the first Christian martyr, St. Stephen, on December 26. This is followed on December 27 by the Feast of St. John the Evangelist (traditionally considered a "white martyr," even though he died a natural death), and then on December 28, we remember the Feast of the Holy Innocents (the infant-martyrs killed by King Herod as he sought to destroy the Christ child).

What are we supposed to take away from this juxtaposition? Perhaps it is a good reminder that Christmas is more than soft pastels, stars, a cute baby, and Hallmark sentiments. We need Christmas—that is, we need the saving Christ—because we live in a dark and violent world. These feasts also remind us that following Christ means forfeiting our lives in one way or another. Christ has only just arrived on the scene, and already we are called to follow him.

Be sure to note these feasts with your kids. You can find additional resources for celebrating at the USCCB Christmas website:

Feast of St. Stephen

<https://teachingcatholickids.com/st-stephen-a-saint-for-deacons/>

Feast of John the Evangelist

<https://www.usccb.org/prayer-and-worship/liturgical-year/christmas/christmas-december-27>

Feast of the Holy Innocents

<https://teachingcatholickids.com/feast-of-the-holy-innocents-part-of-the-christmas-octave/>



IZ KNJIGE BOŽIČ NA SLOVENSKEM ...

Božični večer je bil. Božični večer! Zgodnji mrak krije gore in doline; vse je tiho, tako praznično tiho kakor v tisti sveti, blaženi noči, ko se je rodilo rešenje človeštva, ko so peli nebeški angeli pastirjem na paši: "Slava Bogu na višavah in na zemlji mir ljudem!" S prazničnim belim prtom je pogrnjena zemlja in z jasnega neba se blešče prijazne zvezde. In iz bližnjega zvonika zadoné božični zvonovi tako milo in ljubko, tako veselo in otožno, tako vabljivo in tolažeče! To niso zemeljski glasovi; iz onega sveta prihajajo, iz daljne, neznane dežele miru, kamor hrepené človeška srca iz solzne doline; mehko se razlegajo po molčeči dobri in sladko odmevajo v človeškem srcu. Kdor je čul v otroških letih doma te blažene glasove, naj biva onkraj morja, na drugem koncu sveta, naj mu bo srce otrplo v žalostnih skušnjah življenja: ko mu pride sveti večer, tedaj se mu zbudi teh glasov spomin ... blagoslovljeni zvonovi so trkali na zamrzone šipe.) Po gorah so priklile plamenice iz snega in se gibale in hitele ... tako niso nikoli prej ne pozneje vabili zvonovi, tako niso nikoli pele orgle, tako ni nikoli donela pesem kakor božična ...



Smehljale so se naše gore, smehljale tiho, vedno tožno ... srce mi je nemirno tolklo, duša pa je koprnela po nečem, polna neznane milobe, polna male domovine, polna naših gorá, polna bratov, katere je slutila razsejane kot pridne mravljinke po onih obronkih, ki so me tako očarljivo vabili! Božič je pred vrati! Kje so tista leta, ko sem se, še kot majhen deček, nezavedno, a vendar tako živo veselil v onih gorah tega praznika, ki kot čarobna vaza razveseljuje pusto zimo?

Zvonovi so medtem veselo doneli s hriba. Po vseh kotih in dolinicah je odmevalo. Čarobno! Pomnim: cerkev za hribčkom,

zvonik se ne vidi, a vse ozračje doni in trepeče v čudoviti skladnosti glasov, ne da bi vedel, od kod prihajajo. Vaščani gredo po hribu drug za drugim. Vsak ima svojo svetilko. Čudna in krasna procesija, kakršne si ni izmislil noben, še tako dober romanopisec. Vrh hriba se odpira razgled na ostale sosednje vasice. Od vsake se vije dolga in svetla črta proti cerkvici. Od vasice na desni, od vasice na levi, iz srede, od strani, od zadaj, od spredaj - od vseh strani v globokem mraku švigajo, se za hip izgublajo, da kmalu potem nenadno zablestijo navzgor po našem hribu, dokler se ne strnejo skupaj pred cerkvijo. Magično! Pravcati čar iz devete dežele! Zvonovi slovesno pojejo veličasten božični spev. Tako je bilo tedaj.

