



# ST. GERTRUDE THE GREAT ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

4900 Rialto Road, West Chester, Ohio 45069 • (513) 645-4212  
parishoffice@sgg.org • bpdolan@sgg.org • www.sgg.org • www.SGGResources.org  
TRADITIONAL LATIN MASS: Sundays 7:30 AM, 9:00 AM High, 11:30 AM, 5:45 PM

Most Reverend Daniel L. Dolan, Pastor • Rev. Anthony Cekada  
Rev. Charles McGuire • Rev. Vili Lehtoranta • Rev. Stephen McKenna

## February 24, 2019 SEXAGESIMA

### ¶ SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY

The Blessing of Expectant Mothers is available at the Communion Rail today. Catechism Classes are at 10:40 AM. First Vespers of St. Matthias with Benediction are at 4:45 PM.

*“Be good. This will make your angel happy. When sorrows and misfortunes, physical or spiritual, afflict you, turn to your guardian angel with strong trust and he will help you.”*

— Mother Marie Françoise de Sales Aviat

### ¶ FIRST FRIDAY

8:00 AM Low Mass  
10:55 AM Confessions  
11:25 AM Low Mass, Benediction  
5:00 PM Exposition  
5:15 PM Confessions & Rosary  
5:45 PM Sermon & Low Mass  
6:30 PM Sorrowful Mother Novena,  
Blessing of the Sick,  
Sacred Heart Novena

#### All Night Adoration

*Intention of First Friday: In reparation for the February 8, 2019 desecration of the Blessed Sacrament.*

*“Our good Master never lets Himself be outdone in generosity. He gives back one hundredfold what we sacrifice to Him.”*

— Mother Marie Françoise de Sales Aviat

### ¶ SORROWFUL MOTHER NOVENA

Our annual novena to the Sorrowful Mother, with the Blessing of the Sick, continues this Friday evening following the 5:45 PM Mass. Be sure to bring the sick to be blessed, and call or email the office with their names, to be mentioned during the novena.



### ¶ FIRST SATURDAY

7:10 AM Rosary, Confessions  
7:30 AM High Mass  
8:10 AM Devotions & Benediction  
8:35 AM Low Mass

*First Saturday Intention: In reparation to the Immaculate Heart of Mary for blasphemies of heretics, schismatics, and impious men.*

### ¶ NEXT SUNDAY: QUINQUAGESIMA

The second collection for our seminary will be taken up next Sunday. The Blessing of Religious Articles will be available at the Communion Rail. Catechism Classes will be at 10:40 AM. The **bake sale** for St. Valentine’s Day and Mardi Gras will take place in Helfta Hall. Vespers with Benediction will be at 4:45 PM. **Set Your Missal:** Quinquagesima, with a second collect of Our Lady & All the Saints, third of the Holy Face. Trinity Preface.

### ¶ YOUR PRAYERS

Please pray for Theresa Couch, Angel Garrison, and the repose of the souls of †Susan Lavery, the mother of Fr. Gabriel Lavery; and †Margaret Pasceri. Our French seminarian, Henry de la Chanonie, continues mysteriously ill. Please continue your prayers.

### ¶ LET’S MAKE FRIDAY MEALS EASY!

Last year we had one or two ladies sign up for a parish Friday night dinner in Lent. It worked well.

We would like to share the load between two ladies each night for sure this year. One lady can cook the main dish and the other may take care of sides and drinks.

Meals will be meatless of course. No desserts are needed (fruit is always good), drinks can be limited (tea, lemonade, water, coffee—nothing too sweet). Bake a casserole, make soup, or whatever you like. Just let us know your date and menu so it can be published in the bulletin.

*March 8, 15, 22, and 29th, April 5 and 12th are the dates that need cooks.*

You will be cooking for a maximum of 40 people. Grab a partner and pick a date.

Call the office or contact Marlys to set your day. Oh, you may certainly submit receipts for reimbursement.



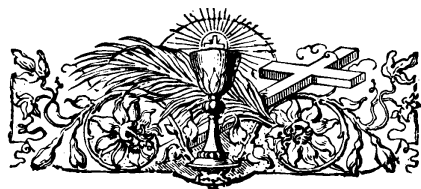
#### Collection Report

Sunday, February 17<sup>th</sup>.....\$4,120.00  
Thank you for your generosity.

## OUR REPARATION PRAYER

O God the Holy Ghost, I offer Thee the Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, His Most Precious Blood: the sorrowful, humble, pure, obedient and Immaculate Heart of Mary, and the good heart of St. Joseph, to repair for all of our offenses and negligences, especially against the Blessed Sacrament, and in particular, outrages against Our Lord in the very Sacrament of His love. I consecrate myself unreservedly to Thee. I place all my trust in Thee. Help me to make Thee better known and loved throughout the world. Give me an intense zeal for souls to console Jesus. Strengthen my love and confidence in our Blessed Mother. Our Lady of Reparation, pray for us.

*O Sacrament Most Holy, O Sacrament Divine; all praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine.*



**DO THOU** mercifully bend down and hear those who draw nigh unto the throne of Thy grace, O Lord Jesus: that Thy glory, which is attacked in the Sacrament of Thy love by the continual insults of the wicked, may be consoled by the perpetual adoration of them that serve Thee: Who livest and reignest, forever and ever. Amen.

*In reparation for the sacrilege against the Blessed Sacrament here on February 8<sup>th</sup>, 2019*

## ¶ UPCOMING

**Wednesday, March 13<sup>th</sup>:** Children's Lenten Day of Recollection, 9:00 AM to 3:00 PM.

**Sunday, March 17<sup>th</sup>:** St. Patrick's Day Program after the 11:30 AM Mass, Music for the Heart and Spirit.

**ELMIRO FACCENDA**, a native of the Austrian Tyrol, who was ordained priest a few weeks ago, is among the comparatively few in history who were permitted to distribute Holy Communion to the faithful when they were mere boys. The London *Catholic Times* tells the following story concerning him: In November, 1915, orders were received in his village to evacuate the town which was in danger of being bombarded. The Austrian authorities had deported the principal inhabitants, and only one chaplain remained with the rest of the citizens. The boy Elmiro, aged seven at that time, was instructed by the chaplain how to take care of the church and especially the tabernacle which still contained the Sacred Hosts. In case of urgent need, he was told, rather than leave the Hosts, he was to give them in Communion to the faithful. The chaplain was then moved without warning, and on November 17, the villagers without exception received orders to leave. The little altar boy carried out his instructions to the letter, and distributed the Holy Eucharist to the faithful who assembled for the last time in the church. That was seventeen years ago. In December last, Elmiro said his first Mass in the little village church where he had been an altar boy, and those who still lived and had received Holy Communion from him signed an album which was presented to him after his Mass.

*"Lord, I am in this world to show Your mercy to others. Other people will glorify You, by making visible the power of Your grace, by their fidelity and constancy to You. For my part I will glorify You, by making known how good You are to sinners, that Your mercy is boundless and that no sinner, no matter how great his offences, should have reason to despair of pardon. If I have grievously offended You, My Redeemer, let me not offend You even more, by thinking that You are not kind enough to pardon me."*

— Bl. Claude de la Colombiere

## JESUS, MY PARABLE

Jesus, You are my Parable Incomparable.

Choose me again and again  
To uncover You in the riddles of life,  
The places You hide:  
Your long history  
Where You took the form  
Of anticipation and preparation,  
Like the altar where You obey the  
words of men  
And cloak Your permanence in flattened food  
That feeds a flame within.

I perceive You again in the stories You tell  
Of souls and seed, fallen or thrown,  
Raised among robbers,  
Squeezed by thorns,  
Beaten and left to die.  
"Save yourself!" I cannot say.  
You've chosen to remain  
At the intersection  
Where I must decide.

— Rita A. Simmonds



This interesting, troubled month of February, battle scene between Winter and Spring, is a short one, and departs on Thursday. I do think the Candlemas groundhog which graced our Winter Soup Lunch prophesied correctly. It *will be* an early Spring. But Winter, like the Enemy, will not give up without a fight.

Last week we had three days in a row of rain and dark, but prayed to the Infant and behold, the sun returned on Thursday. Along with light came robins and chickadees and a ladybug, a good sign. Did you know the ladybug was originally a ladybird, named after Our Lady? Red was the ancient color of Our Lady's robe, rather than blue, and the seven spots, of course, call to mind her Seven Joys and Seven Sorrows. See, even in a dark age, the light of our Faith still shines.

Some dedicated young ladies have been working on reviving our parish lending library, now known as Little Flower Library. Full of treasures, both old and new, it will be open in time for Lent. Be sure to visit it and browse and borrow. Let's revive the custom of *everyone* reading at least one good spiritual book this Lent, and some of you writing a little book report to tell the tale.

I'm grateful to Rich VandeRyt, **Fr. McGuire** and his helpers for a fine Altar Boys' Day yesterday. These little—and not so little—lads are the unsung heroes of Holy Mass, be it a quiet Low, or a most solemn High, as only we can do it. But what they receive in return in the way of graces and even growth in natural virtue (discipline, self confidence, responsibility) is precious. Serving builds character!

Our Lenten planning, from more purple for the altar to many meals, and much music is proceeding apace. Anyone interested in a Saturday Day of Recollection to round things out? I have some surprising things to say about St. Thérèse, and you and God's love. In any case, be sure to be doing some planning these days yourself. Do it thoughtfully, prayerfully, generously. Ask Our Lady what she'd like from you.

But in the meantime, Mardi Gras approaches. Time for some innocent indulgence, some "farewell celebrations" before the holy forty day fast claims our serious attention. Sundays, still, while spiritual (e.g. Mass, reading, Vespers, Rosary, Benediction) are *joyful*, for each Sunday is a little Easter, and the fasting is suspended.

While Canada (Air Canada, actually) gave me a hard time on my return from Brazil this month, it must be said that it is becoming a fruitful mission field for newly ordained French **Father Dutertre**, whose apostolate is now taking him beyond the confines of French Canada into English Ontario. Much interest and growth. "The Sower

went out to sow his seed." It is ever thus in the Kingdom. May we be soft, receptive soil, and Heaven grant the timely sun and rain.

Tomorrow is "last of all Matthias," a good saint for tardy folk and "Johnny Come Latelys," he is also invoked against alcoholism and smallpox, and for carpentry and tailoring.



– Bishop Dolan

P.S. Men! Look below. We need a lot of volunteers!

### All Night Adoration Guard of Honor – March

7:00 PM - 8:00 PM: Joe Andreotta, *Volunteer needed*

8:00 PM - 9:00 PM: Ken Gilliam, Kirby Bischel

9:00 PM - 10:00 PM: Peter Gebel, Justin Soeder

10:00 PM - 11:00 PM: Andrew Prell, Dean McClorey

11:00 PM - 12:00 AM: James Kolenich, Paul Puglielli

12:00 AM - 1:00 AM: Levi Giese, *Volunteer needed*

1:00 AM - 2:00 AM: David Marko, *Volunteer needed*

2:00 AM - 3:00 AM: Dan & Danny Brueggemann

3:00 AM - 4:00 AM: Steve Weigand, *Volunteer needed*

4:00 AM - 5:00 AM: Matthew Giese, *Volunteer needed*

5:00 AM - 6:00 AM: Joseph Simpson, Paddy Omlor

6:00 AM - 7:00 AM: Jim Soli, Sisters of Our Lady of Reparation

*Sub: Brendan Lotarski (513-889-9449)*

***If you cannot make your hour, please contact the church office immediately: (513) 645-4212***

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*"God is more honored by a single Mass than He could be by all the actions of angels and men together, however fervent and heroic they might be. Yet, how FEW hear Mass with the intention of giving God this sublime honor! How FEW think with joy on the glory a Mass gives to God. How FEW rejoice to possess the means of honoring Him as He deserves!... If we only knew the treasure we hold in our hands!"*



### GET OUT NOW: CONCLUSION

...We no longer need merely lament the public education crisis in vague and generic terms. Now, we have concrete substance upon which to reflect. We truly need to know our ideological enemies in order to confront them in the public square.

But, more urgently, we parents need to keep our kids out of harm's way. We owe them that, even at great expense to ourselves as moms and dads. Nothing is more crucial than taking seriously the devastating harm present in the public school system.

Parents of public school kids: get out now.

– *Get Out Now: The Compelling Case Against Public Schools*

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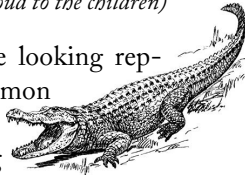
*"Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness." -Faber*

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**THE LEGEND OF THE CROCODILE**

*(To be read aloud to the children)*

The repulsive looking reptile which is a common enough sight to many of our young friends in the Southern States, is not exactly an animal about which one would naturally expect to hear poetic legends. Yet, anyone who has made a study of the lives of the saints, especially those in the early centuries, will not be surprised to learn that even the crocodile figures honorably in some of those interesting narratives. St. Pacomius, for instance, had good reason to treat the crocodile of the Nile with kindness and consideration.



Those of our young folks who don't know anything about St. Pacomius may like to hear that he was originally a pagan soldier: and that, being converted by the holy hermit Palemon, he retired into solitude, whither a great number of religious speedily followed him, to put themselves under his direction. It was very common thirteen or fourteen hundred years ago for people who desired to lead holy lives to devote all their time to prayer and good works. "The Theban mountains," writes a bishop of the Fourth Century, "are filled with Christians who spend the day and night in singing psalms, in studying, praying, working in order to give alms,—all preserving among themselves the spirit of peace, union, and charity."

St. Pacomius ranks among the first of these pious solitaries: he began his career as a hermit only twenty years after the great St. Anthony founded his first monastery. It was at Tabenne, on the banks of the Nile, that our Saint established himself; but in time he founded a number of monasteries near the borders of the Egyptian river, and some of them at a pretty long distance from his own residence.

Now, like St. Anthony, St. Blasius, and other holy penitents of the desert, St. Pacomius received from God an almost sovereign power over the whole animal creation. Neither lions nor tigers—and there were numbers of both in that region—ever attempted to

molest him; and, although he always went barefoot, he walked over the venomous snakes and deadly scorpions of the country with perfect unconcern. Moreover, the Saint obtained the same power for his favorite disciple Theodore. The latter was one day preaching to his monks, when all at once two big serpents glided under his feet and began to twine themselves around his legs. Not at all disturbed, Theodore took hold of them, and quietly twisted them around his waist till he had finished his sermon.

"Yes," says some impatient young reader—a boy, of course—"yes, but what about those crocodiles? What did they do?"

Well, they did a good deal for St. Pacomius, as you will see. I have said that the monasteries which the Saint established were in some cases quite far from his own dwelling. Of course there were no railways or steamboats in those days. Still worse, there were no roads even; so that the holy man would have been puzzled how to visit the different groups of monks were it not for the big reptiles along the banks of the Nile.

Whenever St. Pacomius decided to visit one of his convents, he simply went down to the river. As soon as he appeared a number of crocodiles approached the bank like so many living canoes, and remained motionless until the Saint "stepped aboard." Having made his choice, he sat down on the back of his novel steed and was speedily borne to his destination,—the other crocodiles following and forming a sort of aquatic escort in his honor. When ready to return home, the Saint proceeded to the riverbank and always found his crocodiles awaiting him to convey him back to Tabenne.

How handy it would be for the boys and girls in Florida or South Carolina if the crocodiles and alligators down there were as accommodating as those of St. Pacomius! What pleasant trips could be taken up and down the beautiful rivers. It is well to remember, however, that what gave the saints their wondrous power over animals was their holiness. And all boys and girls should try to be so good that they can control, if not other animals, at least themselves.

*—Uncle Austin (From the Ave Maria)*

Sister Sunday  
Is Next Month,  
*Read All About It!*

*The Sisters' annual fundraiser will take place on March 31<sup>st</sup>, Laetare Sunday, in Helfta Hall. Join us for hot breakfast, silent auctions, craft and bake sales, A split-the-pot raffle, and fun for everyone.*

— DON'T MISS IT —

*Mark your calendars, tell your friends, lend a helping hand! Donate a few articles for the auction tables, Make some desserts, er... sweets, um... items for the Mid-Lenten-Break Bake sale!*

*Questions or Donations? Email: [mail@sistersofourladyofpreparation.org](mailto:mail@sistersofourladyofpreparation.org)*

THE HOLY FAMILY AND THE  
CHRISTIAN HOME

Devotion to the Holy Family is of the very essence of Christian life. Without it the home is left open and undefended to the enemy. It confers on life a hidden charm. It makes poverty, suffering, sickness, and all the troubles and trials of life endurable. It promotes and maintains a domestic atmosphere of happiness, peace and love.

We knew little of the daily life of the Holy Family, in the carpenter's shop at Nazareth, but we may take it for granted that it realized the Christian ideal of home in all its fullness and beauty.

Pagan Rome lives for us in the pages of a thousand writers. We see its grandeur, its military power, its civil administration, its supreme capacity in the art of governing, its warriors, statesmen, philosophers and poets. In a remote corner of the world-wide empire, St. Joseph plied his trade. How St. Joseph, the Blessed Virgin, and the Child, Jesus, would stand aside when a company of Rome's conquering legions swept by! And yet from the little carpenter's shop in Nazareth came He, whose doctrines triumphed over Rome, and from the proud imperial city flowed forth to all its conquered lands.

How much the world owes to those quiet, humble homes modeled on that of the Holy Family, is known only to God alone! Such homes have enriched the world. Such homes have sent forth a never-ending army of devoted missionary priests and nuns, who have carried the faith into pagan lands throughout the world, and replanted it in countries in which it had been suppressed, and almost annihilated.

To preserve the security, integrity and sanctity of the home; to help to make it the one place on earth to bring back sweet and tender memories to the minds of the old, should be the first object of a Christian State. The world is changing all around us, the mechanical civilization built up to its highest perfection, in what are known as progressive nations, is rapidly decaying, and soon will follow other civilizations

which have had their day, and are now forgotten. In our own lifetime once mighty empires have fallen. The mind at times is appalled by the prospect of what the world will be in the future, if evil—which today dominates large areas of the globe—triumphs in all; if the Catholic Church, the Mystical Body of Christ, is compelled to return to the catacombs; if the earth will become an abode of infamy, where the vices, the follies, the passions of men and women, will be the main incentives to action, if universal rottenness, cloaked under alluring and attractive names, will be allowed to dominate the earth.

The Church, founded by Him who was reared in the home of Joseph and Mary, is the one institution in the world that will keep it fit for God's creatures to live in. It is the only institution on earth against which the malice of men and the gates of hell shall not prevail. It is the only institution in a world subject to decay and death, which will endure forever.

- by M.V. Reidy

Excerpted from *Ave Maria* 1933



February is the month  
of the Holy Family,  
remember!

THE MOTHER

*I am the pillars of the house,  
The keystone arch am I;  
Take me away, and roof and wall  
Would fall to ruin utterly.*

*I am the fire upon the hearth,  
I am the light of the good sun;  
I am the heat that warms the earth,  
Which else were colder than a stone.*

*At me the children warm their hands;  
I am their light of love alive;  
Without me cold the hearthstone stands,  
Nor could the precious children thrive.*

*I am their wall against all danger,  
Their door against the wind and snow.  
Thou, whom a Woman laid in manger,  
Take me not till the children grow.*  
- K.T.H.

A BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO A MOTHER  
Dear All,

As you may have heard my mother, Susan Lavery, died yesterday somewhat unexpectedly but spiritually well prepared. It appears to have been during the night likely from a heart condition she has had as a consequence of an infection 9 or 10 years ago. Your prayers for her soul would be much appreciated. She was the most loving and self-sacrificing mother we five children could ask for. Even though she suffered much during life she never sought sympathy for it or showed how much it cost her because she only thought of making life as happy as possible for others. She rarely needed to punish us children or show anger because knowing that she would be sad if we did something wrong was enough to not want to do it. As soon as she was no longer tied down by work and the care of us children she devoted herself to prayer going to Mass and Holy Communion every day to make up for all the times she wanted to before and could not. She prayed the rosary each day in church with a small group and loved nothing more than seeing her grandchildren grow up holy and happy. Mothers have been described as God's masterpiece and she certainly was. We love her so much and will miss her presence temporarily in this life but know that she is closer than before and still doing what she always did caring for others. May she rest in peace!

- Rev. Gabriel Lavery, CMRI

*Fr. Lavery penned the above very touching tribute to his mother, Susan, a resident of Cincinnati and member of Immaculate Conception Church. One could not think of higher praise for a mother than these beautiful words. I thought I'd share them with you. Please spare a prayer for her good soul.*  
- Bishop Dolan

HIS MOTHER

*Blood of her blood, bone of her very bone!  
Could He deny her lowliest behest,  
Whose arms had been His ever-glorious throne,  
Whose womb, the happy cradle of His rest?*  
- Q.E.D.

MON	2/25/19	<b>ST. MATTHIAS, AP • ST. WALBURGA, V</b> <i>BL. SEBASTIAN OF APARICIO, C</i>
	8:00 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Henry Sieverding ( <i>Mike Sieverding</i> )
	11:25 AM	<b>High Mass</b> †Sharon Patton – R.I.P. ( <i>Gerard Keaveney</i> )
TUE	2/26/19	<b>FERIAL DAY</b> <i>ST. MARGARET OF CORTONA, PENITENT</i> <i>COMMEMORATION OF THE PASSION</i>
	7:00 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Mr. Tobias Bayer ( <i>Justin Soeder</i> ) (rescheduled)
	8:00 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Relief of the Holy Souls ( <i>James Kolenich</i> )
	11:25 AM	<b>Votive High Mass of the Passion</b> Youngworth & Puglielli February Deceased ( <i>Diane Puglielli</i> )
	5:00 PM	<b>Low Mass</b> In Honor of St. Monica ( <i>James Kolenich</i> )
WED	2/27/19	<b>ST. GABRIEL OF THE SORROWFUL VIRGIN, C</b>
	7:00 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Happy Birthday Cecilia ( <i>John Brueggemann</i> )
	8:00 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> The next soul to be released from Purgatory ( <i>Mike Sieverding</i> )
	11:25 AM	<b>High Mass</b> †Lorraine Gates ( <i>Mary Lacy</i> )
	5:00 PM	<b>Low Mass</b> †Jacob Vogel ( <i>Mike Sieverding</i> )
THU	2/28/19	<b>FERIAL DAY</b> DAY OF REPARATION TO THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
	7:00 AM	<b>Votive Low Mass of the Blessed Sacrament</b> In Reparation
	8:00 AM	<b>Votive Low Mass of the Blessed Sacrament</b> In Reparation
	11:25 AM	<b>Votive High Mass of the Holy Ghost</b> In Reparation
FRI	3/1/19	<b>FIRST FRIDAY</b> FERIAL DAY • <i>ST. DAVID, BPC</i>
	8:00 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> †Richard Smith ( <i>JCS</i> )
	10:55 AM	<b>Confessions</b>
	11:25 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Thank You Father Lehtoranta ( <i>Joe &amp; Nathalie Andreotta</i> )
		<b>Benediction</b>
	5:00 PM	<b>Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament</b>
	5:15 PM	<b>Confessions &amp; Rosary</b>
	5:45 PM	<b>Low Mass</b> Honor Guard for All Night First Friday Adoration & their substitutes – God bless you ( <i>Kathy Gibson</i> )
	6:30 PM	<b>Sorrowful Mother Novena III with Blessing of the Sick, Sacred Heart Devotions</b> <i>All Night Adoration</i>
SAT	3/2/19	<b>FIRST SATURDAY • OUR LADY'S SATURDAY</b>
	7:10 AM	<b>Confessions &amp; Rosary</b>
	7:30 AM	<b>High Mass</b> For my family & friends ( <i>Jason Murray</i> )
	8:10 AM	<b>First Saturday Devotions, Benediction, Meditation</b>
	8:35 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Special Intention ( <i>Audrey Dunaway</i> )
SUN	3/3/19	<b>QUINQUAGESIMA • HOLY FACE SUNDAY</b> BAKE SALE
	7:05 AM	<b>Rosary</b>
	7:30 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> Anthony Brueggemann ( <i>Fr. Lehtoranta</i> ) (rescheduled)
	9:00 AM	<b>High Mass</b> For the people of St. Gertrude the Great <b>Holy Face Triduum</b>

*Qui locutus est per prophetas*; here we have another Dogma. The Holy Ghost spoke by the Prophets, and the Church proclaims that He did so. In formulating this article she had chiefly in view the confounding of the Marcionites, who taught that there was a Good God and an Evil God; and, according to them, the God of the Jews was not good. The Church here declaring that the Holy Ghost spoke by the Prophets, from the Books of Moses, right up to those which near the time of Our Lord,—proclaims that the Action of the Divine Spirit was spread over our earth, from the very commencement.

On Pentecost-Day, He came down upon the Apostles, and descended upon earth, in order to abide there: His mission being wholly different from that of Our Lord. The Word made flesh came down to our earth, but after a certain time, He ascended again to Heaven. The Holy Ghost, on the contrary, came, that He might abide with us forever: so that, Our Lord, when announcing the coming Paraclete to His Apostles, said to them: *The Father will give you another Paraclete, that He may abide with you forever* (*St. John, xiv. 16*). He added, that this Paraclete would teach them all things, by giving them the remembrance of all the things which He Himself had taught them: *He will bring all things to your mind, whatsoever I shall have said unto you* (*Id. ibid. 26*).

– Dom Gueranger

## ON EVOLUTION

**Eternal matter?** Evolution, in rejecting the Creator, requires that matter be eternal. For *from nothing, nothing comes*. They reject as absurd the idea of a God who is Subsistent Being, eternal, infinite, without beginning, or end. Yet in their system they must posit a matter which is eternal, which had no beginning, which existed from all eternity. If the Supreme Being with no beginning is absurd, then why is not eternal matter absurd? Or shall we say that one day matter just “poofed” into existence, the so-called “Big Bang?” But common sense objects: *From nothing, nothing comes*.

– Bishop Sanborn (To be continued)

## SERVERS

SUN 3/3	7:30 AM LOW: Brueggemann Bros.
	9:00 AM HIGH: CHAPLAINS: J. Lacy, M. Simpson TH: P. McClorey ACs: C. Arlinghaus, N. McClorey TORCH: A. McClorey, J. Stewart, D. Simpson, T. England
	11:30 AM LOW: A.D. Kinnett, J. Kolenich
	4:45 PM VESPERS & BENEDICTION: G. Miller
	5:45 PM LOW: G. Miller

10:40 AM	<b>Sunday Classes</b>
11:05 AM	<b>Rosary</b>
11:30 AM	<b>Low Mass</b> †Sharon & †Pat Patton ( <i>The Wilker family</i> )
4:45 PM	<b>Vespers &amp; Benediction</b>
5:45 PM	<b>Low Mass</b> †Ruth Sieverding Kieffer ( <i>Mike Sieverding</i> )