

Parish Bulletin for 10 September 2023, Twenty Third Sunday in Ordinary Time

Roman Catholic Parishes of
St. Anthony of Padua (Hungarian), 371 Burnell Street
Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian), 95 MacDonald Avenue
Served by: Rev. Diosdado Parrenas, Pastor
Parish Office: 365 Burnell Street, Wpg., Mb., R3G 2B1
Phone: 204-772-8140



©Religious Graphics, Ltd.

Mailing address: Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church
P.O. Box 2015 Station Main, Winnipeg, Manitoba, R3C 3R3

Website: www.ourladyoflourdeswinnipeg.com

Sat. Sep 9 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - R.I.P. Luisa Maria Farias, req. by Lucy & Family

Sun. Sep 10 - **Twenty Third Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – R.I.P. Louise Jagodnik, req. by Emil Jagodnik

11:00am SA – R.I.P. Otto & Katalin Bizjak, req. by Jolán Bizjak

Mon. Sep 11 - NO MASS

Tue. Sep 12 - 3:00pm SA - +Bernardina Anonuevo, req. by family

Wed. Sep 13 - 10:00am OL - R.I.P. Susanjith Dilrockshan, req. by Gloria Dato

Thu. Sep 14 - 9:00am SA - Thanksgiving: Gerald Mulaire, req. by Paul & Dolores Mulaire

Fri. Sept 15 - 10:00am OL - R.I.P. Ana Zen, req. by B. Stegne

Sat. Sep 16 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - R.I.P. Sergio Dimaala, req. by Rey & Gloria Vicente

Sun. Sep 17 - **Twenty Fourth Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – R.I.P. Stephan Sukich, req. by Matt & Mary Sobocan

11:00am SA – R.I.P. Daniel Patrick McGurran, req. by Georgina McGurran & family

Thank you for your donations last weekend:

Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church - \$1,165.00

St. Anthony of Padua (Hungarian) RC Church - \$1,673.00

EFT (Electronic Funds Transfer):

- for OLL: oll@stpaultheapostle.mb.ca

- for StA: Padua@stpaultheapostle.mb.ca

LORD
Bless the work
of our hands!

©Religious Graphics, Ltd.

R.I.P. Archbishop Adam Exner, OMI: 24 December 1928 - 5 September 2023; passed away at his residence in Grayson, Saskatchewan, at the age of 94.

“But I have many more bridges to build.” The following beautiful story, *“The Carpenter”*, circulated through the internet, gives a glimpse on how to promote mutual and forgiving love in our community. Once upon a time, two brothers who lived on adjoining farms fell into conflict. It was the first serious rift in 40 years of farming side-by-side, sharing machinery and trading labor and goods as needed without a hitch.

Then the long collaboration fell apart. It began with a small misunderstanding and it grew into a major difference and finally, it exploded into an exchange of bitter words followed by weeks of silence. One morning there was a knock on John’s door. He opened it to find a man with a carpenter’s toolbox. *“I’m looking for a few days’ work”*, he said. *“Perhaps you would have a few small jobs here and there I could help with? Could I help you?”* “Yes”, said the older brother. *“I do have a job for you. Look across the creek at that farm. That’s my neighbor. In fact, it’s my younger brother! Last week there was meadow between us. He recently took his bulldozer to the river levee and now there is a creek between us. Well, he may have done this to spite me, but I’ll do him one better. See that pile of lumber by the barn? I want you to build me a fence, an 8-foot fence – so I won’t need to see his place or his face anymore.”* The carpenter said, *“I think I understand the situation. Show me the nails and the post-hole digger and I’ll be able to do a job that pleases you.”* The older brother had to go to town, so he helped the carpenter get the materials ready and then he was off for the day. The carpenter worked hard all that day – measuring, sawing and nailing. About sunset when the farmer returned, the carpenter had just finished his job. The farmer’s eyes opened wide; his jaw dropped. There was no fence there at all. It was a bridge! A bridge that stretched from one side of the creek to the other! A fine piece of work, handrails and all! And the neighbor, his younger brother, was coming toward him, his hand outstretched. *“You are quite a fellow to build this bridge after all I’ve said and done.”* The two brothers stood at each end of the bridge, and then they met in the middle, taking each other’s hand. They turned to see the carpenter hoist his toolbox onto his shoulder. *“No, wait! Stay a few days. I’ve a lot of other projects for you”*, said the older brother. *“I’d love to stay on”*, the carpenter said, *“but I have many more bridges to build.”* (Lectio Divina).

LOVE
FULLILLS THE WHOLE LAW

©Religious Graphics, Ltd.

GOD is LOVE

©Religious Graphics, Ltd.