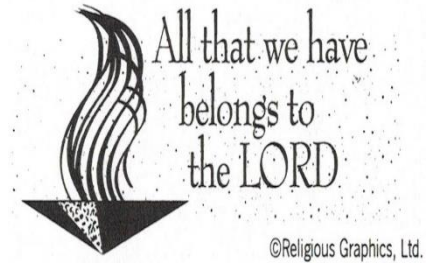


Parish Bulletin for 25 February 2024, Second Sunday of Lent

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



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Mailing address: Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church

P.O. Box 2015 Station Main, Winnipeg, Manitoba, R3C 3R3

Website: www.ourladyoflourdeswinnipeg.com

Sat. Feb 24 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - RIP Simeon & Ligaya Viloría, req. by Michael, Jessieca & Olivia Rose

Sun. Feb 25 - **Second Sunday of Lent**

9:30am OL – RIP Josko Jagodnik, req. by Maria & Pal Tan

11:00am SA – RIP Norma Ferenczi, req. by Louis & Irene Ferenczi

Mon. Feb 26 - NO MASS

Tue. Feb 27 - 3:00pm SA - RIP Patria Robles, req. by Ranie & Carol Rara

Wed. Feb 28 - 10:00 OL - RIP Rudolf & Maria Fidel, req. by Antonia Kalic family

Thu. Feb 29 - 9:00am SA - Thanksgiving, req. by Paul & Dolores Mulaire

Fri. Mar 1 - 10:00am OL - RIP Carol Ann Mravinec, req. by B. Stegne

Sat. Mar 2 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - RIP Arpad Wollner, req. by Margaret Wollner

Sun. Mar 3 - **Third Sunday of Lent**

9:30am OL – RIP Marija Verovšek, req. by Stegne family

11:00am SA – RIP Laszlo & Elizabeth Maczky req. by Sudárka Vossler

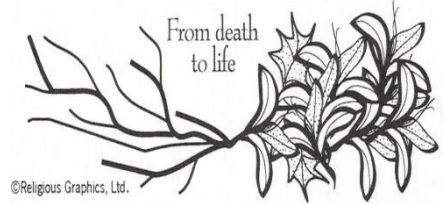
Please note: Mass schedules may be subject to change.

Thank you for your donations last weekend:

Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church - \$1,015.00

St. Anthony of Padua (Hungarian) RC Church - \$1,257.00

EFT (Electronic Funds Transfer): - for OLL: oll@stpaultheapostle.mb.ca
for StA: Padua@stpaultheapostle.mb.ca



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Lead us to 
that Easter Joy!

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Thank you for the flowers donated to beautify the sanctuary. We appreciate your kindness in enhancing our church celebrations.

Lenten Confessions: March 14, Thursday, 6:30pm, SA; March 22, Friday, 6:30pm, OL.

Receipts of Charitable Donations for 2023 are now available for pickup at the OL & SA churches. The Archdiocese of Winnipeg will be mailing the Sharing God's Gift receipts to SGG donors. Thank you very much for your generosity.

The mystery of a mother's unborn child. Dr. Peggy Hartshorn, president of Heartbeat International, tells a dramatic story about a woman who glimpsed the mystery of her unborn child. The young woman was seeking an abortion. She simply could not handle having a baby at this time. But she agreed to an ultrasound. When the baby appeared on the screen, the woman was amazed to see the perfectly formed body, the tiny legs and arms moving inside her womb. But the woman kept saying, "No, no, I have to have an abortion." Dr. Hartshorn felt sad. She knew that seventy-five percent of women who see an ultrasound decide to keep their baby – but that a quarter, nevertheless, still have the abortion. It seemed like this woman would be in that twenty-five percent. All of sudden, Dr. Hartshorn's assistant said, "Reach out and take your baby's hand." Dr. Hartshorn thought, "Oh, gosh, why is she saying that?" But the woman raised her hand and touched the monitor. As if by some divine cue, the baby stretched out his arm to the exact place of his mom's hand. On the screen his tiny fingers met hers. She kept her baby. — There is a mystery inside each one of us – the mystery of the image of God. Today's Gospel [Mark 9.2-10] tells us how three of the apostles saw a glimpse, a tiny glimpse, of who Jesus was. That would transform them and sustain them through some dark moments following Jesus' arrest. [Fr. Tony Kadavil]

Transformation of a young man with a sense of duty: Years ago, in a small fishing village in Holland one night, the winds raged, and a gale force storm capsized a fishing boat at sea. Stranded and in trouble, the crew sent out the S.O.S. The captain of the rescue rowboat team sounded the alarm. While the team launched their rowboat, and fought their way through the wild waves, the villagers waited restlessly on the beach. An hour later, the rescue boat reappeared through the fog and the volunteers reported that the rescue boat could not hold any more passengers and they had to leave one man behind. Frantically, the captain called for another volunteer team to go after the lone survivor. *Sixteen-year-old Hans* stepped forward. His mother grabbed his arm, pleading, "Please don't go. Your father died in a shipwreck 10 years ago and your older brother, Paul, has been lost at sea for three weeks. Hans, you are all I have left." Hans replied, "Mother, I have to go. What if everyone said, 'I can't go; let someone else do it?' Mother, this time I have to do my duty." Hans kissed his mother, joined the team and disappeared into the night. Another hour passed, which seemed to Hans' mother like an eternity. — Finally, the rescue boat darted through the fog with Hans standing up in the bow. Cupping his hands, the captain called, "Did you find the lost man?" Barely able to contain himself, Hans excitedly yelled back, "Yes, we found him. Tell my mother it's my older brother, Paul!" (Fr. Botelho).

JESUS is
LORD ✝

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