

## Parish Bulletin for 27 October 2024, Thirtieth 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

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*Website:* www.ourladyoflourdeswinnipeg.com

*OLL EFT (Electronic Funds Transfer):* ollparishcouncil@gmail.com .

Sat Oct 26 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - RIP Leo & Felicidad Cruz, req. by Robert & Evelyn Thordarson

Sun. Oct 27 - **Thirtieth Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – RIP Rudolf & Nada Poklar, req. by Louis & Tania Stegne family

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

Mon. Oct 28 - NO MASS

Tue. Oct 29 - 5:00pm SA - RIP Edmond & Mirla Faridy, req. by Ness & Cathy Agbay family

Wed. Oct 30 - 10:00am OL - RIP Esperanza Rabena, req. by Ismael & Cora Tabaquero

Thu. Oct 31 - 9:00am SA - Special intentions: Estrada Diaz family, Paul & Dolores Mulaire, req. by Milena Hajzler family

Fri. Nov 1 - 10:00am OL - RIP ALL SOULS

Sat Nov 2 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - RIP ALL SOULS

Sun. Nov 3 - **Thirty First Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – RIP Slavko Slejko, req. by Family Slejko

11:00am SA – RIP Lucia Legaspi, req. by Vernie & Kristine Ibero family

*Please note: Mass schedules may be subject to change.*

*Thank you for your donations last weekend:*

Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church - \$497.00

St. Anthony of Padua (Hungarian) RC Church - \$2,502.00

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

**She needed an immediate blood transfusion to save her life.** In 1949, a young soldier returned home from the war to find his mother desperately ill with kidney problems. She needed an immediate blood transfusion to save her life. Unfortunately, no one in the family shared the mother's very rare blood type of AB negative, and blood banks didn't exist in those days. The young soldier decided to gather his family together to say goodbye to his mother. As he was driving home from the hospital, he stopped to pick up another young soldier who was hitchhiking. The hitchhiker noticed the young man's tears and asked him what was wrong. The young man blurted out the story of his dying mother. In silence, the hitchhiker took off his dog tags and held them out to the young man. On the tags were listed his blood type: AB negative. The mother received her transfusion that night and recovered fully. She lived another 47 years after that fateful night. — Coincidence? We don't know. This soldier and his family think the hitchhiker was an angel sent by God. All we know is that these coincidences happen quite often for people of Faith. Jesus heals. He healed the blind Bartimaeus (Mark 10.46-52) and He has healed millions of others—emotionally, spiritually, and, sometimes, physically.

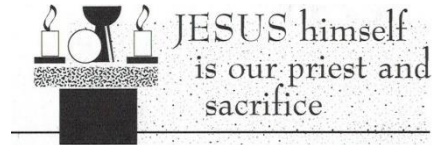
[Fr. Tony Kadavil]

**"I bet you can see God out here!"** A man and his son went on a camping trip to the mountains. They hired an experienced guide, who brought them into the very heart of the great forest, and the beauty spots in the mountains that they themselves would never have found. The old guide was constantly pointing out the beauty and the wonders that the passer-by would never notice. The young lad was fascinated by the ability of the guide to see so much in all his surroundings. One day the lad was so impressed that he exclaimed, *"I bet you even see God out here."* The old guide smiled and replied *"Son, as life goes on it's getting more and more difficult for me to see anything but God out here."* *"Lord that I might see..."* [Mark 10.51]. (Jack McArdle from *And That's the Gospel Truth!* Quoted by Fr. Botelho).

**"There is one other thing," the driver said.** Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, the creator of Sherlock Holmes, told a story on himself. He was waiting for a taxi outside the railway station in Paris. When the taxi pulled up, he put his suitcase in it and then got in the taxi. As he was about to tell the taxi-driver where he wanted to go, the driver asked him: *"Where can I take you, Mr. Doyle?"* Doyle was astounded. He asked the driver if he knew him by sight. The driver said: *"No, Sir, I have never seen you before."* Doyle was puzzled and asked him how he knew he was Arthur Conan Doyle. The driver replied: *"This morning's paper had a story that you were on vacation in Marseilles. This is the taxi-stand where people who return from Marseilles always wait. Your skin color tells me you have been on vacation. The ink-spot on your right index finger suggests to me that you are a writer. Your clothing is very English, and not French. Adding up all those pieces of information, I deduce that you are Sir Arthur Conan Doyle."* Doyle exclaimed, *"This is truly amazing. You are a real-life counter-part to my fictional creation, Sherlock Holmes."* *"There is one other thing,"* the driver said. *"What is that?"* Doyle asked. *"Your name is on the front of your suitcase."* [Parables, Etc. (Saratoga Press, P.O. Box 8, Platteville, CO, 80651; 970-785-2990), March.] — It wasn't the powers of deduction. It was the power of observation. That taxi driver's lenses were clean enough to observe what was going on around him. He had the Proper Focus. The blind Bartimaeus in today's Gospel (Mark 10.46-52) had such a focus on Jesus as the long-awaited Messiah and his only healer.



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