

Parish Bulletin for 3 November 2024, Thirty First 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
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Live

in the
spirit
of
Love

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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

Mon. Nov 4 - NO MASS

Tue. Nov 5- 5:00pm SA - RIP Agustin & Rizalina Tronco, req. by Rene & Merla Tronco family

Wed. Nov 6 - 10:00am OL - RIP Katarina Stegne, req. by B Stegne

Thu. Nov 7 - 9:00am SA - Thanksgiving: Jacinta & Raphael, req. by Idalina Ferreira

Fri. Nov 8 - 10:00am OL - RIP ALL SOULS, req. by a family

Sat Nov 9 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - RIP Teofista Tolentino, req. by Edward & Alma Tolentino family

Sun. Nov 10 - **Thirty Second Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – RIP Antonia Suhodolnik, req. by Frank & Ivanka Remic

11:00am SA – RIP Katalina & Kálmán Cséve, req. by Louis & Irene Ferenczi

Please note: Mass schedules may be subject to change.

Thank you for your donations last weekend:

Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church - \$605.00

St. Anthony of Padua (Hungarian) RC Church - \$1,720.00

GOD is
LOVE

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

Dear Parishioners,

All that we are and all that we have, we owe to the loving grace of our Lord Jesus Christ who loved us first—and loves us unconditionally.

Like a parent does with his or her own children, God delights in showering His children with blessings. In fact, in a remarkable promise, the Lord declares His intention to bring abundance and blessing, symbolized by “*showers of blessings*” that will fall upon His people. (Ezekial 34:26)

But, with His blessings, God has a far greater purpose in mind than just protecting us and making us happy. It is never the Lord's intention for His blessings to end with us. Rather, He wants us to gratefully share the gifts He gives and let them flow out to others as part of His plan for the whole earth. That's where you and I come in – as stewards, not owners, of what God has entrusted to each of us.

This loving discipline of Christian stewardship is the foundation of all we hope to be as our Archdiocese begins our *Sharing God's Gifts (SGG)* annual appeal.

I wish to thank you for your generous support of our parish, and our wider community. It is now the time for the annual appeal, by making a gift in support of essential diocesan ministries that benefit our parish and neighbors.

In the coming weeks, some of you will receive a letter and brochure inviting you to prayerfully consider a gift to the *2024 SGG Appeal*. If you have already given, please accept my sincere thanks. If you are still praying about your gift, we will hear more about the Sharing God's Gifts at all Masses this weekend, and you will have an opportunity to give on **November 16 and 17**. Please visit <https://archwinnipeg.ca/donate> to learn more or if you are ready to make a gift today. Thank you in advance for your generosity.

Yours in Christ,

Fr. Dado

The whisper test: In her book, *The Whisper Test*, Mary Ann Bird shares a critical episode in her life. She was born with a cleft palate. When she started school, her classmates let her know that she was different: a little girl with a misshapen lip, crooked nose, lopsided teeth, and garbled speech. If they asked what happened to her lip, she told them she fell and cut it on a piece of glass. For her, it felt more acceptable to say that she'd been injured rather than being born different. Along the way Mary Ann became convinced that no one outside her family could love her. However, when she got to 2nd grade she was assigned to a teacher, Mrs. Leonard, who was happy and sparkly, the kind of instructor all the kids loved. Every year in school the students were required to take hearing test. When the day came for Mary Ann to take hers, she was supposed to stand at a distance, cover one ear, and listen closely for something the teacher would whisper to her so she could repeat it back. Usually, the teacher would say something like “*The sky is blue,*” or “*What color are your shoes?*” But that day Mrs. Leonard spoke seven words that changed a little girl's life. She whispered, “*I wish you were my little girl.*” At that moment she knew she was loved just as she was, and her life was changed. — Love can do that. When you know that someone loves you just as you are and demonstrates it in their words and actions, it can change, it can transform your life. (Rev. Ken Larson).

Please Make Your Gift to the 2024 Annual Appeal - Sharing God's Gifts

Works of kindness and assistance, sometimes in the smallest way, can bring about a profound change in a person's life. Through *Sharing God's Gifts*, we have an opportunity to bring about a positive change in the lives of many of God's people. Through your generosity, you are supporting the various ministries and programs that are vital in spreading His love. **November 16 and 17 is Commitment Weekend for the Appeal**, at which time you can make your gift or pledge.

We can accomplish our goal if, after prayerful consideration, everyone gives what they can. Any amount raised over our goal will be returned to our parish to be used for our particular needs. Some of you may have already received a letter from the Archdiocese on our behalf requesting your support. Thank you in advance for your prayerful generosity!

Love your neighbor by shaving your head: An unusual story of neighborly love appeared in an Associated Press article a year or two ago. Feature writer, Barbara Yuill, told how Manuel Garcia was afraid that he would be conspicuous when he shaved his head to get rid of patches of hair left by chemotherapy. He did not want to be the only "baldy" on his block. He need not have worried, Ms. Yuill wrote. She found his neighborhood teeming with bald heads, all because of love and concern for Manuel, in his fight against stomach cancer. His brother, Julio, first had the idea of going bald. Soon, about fifty friends and relatives shaved their heads to cheer up Garcia. His five-year-old son was bald, and his two older boys had gotten shaves or partial shaves. His wife and daughter had gotten their hair cut short. Some of the fifty friends and relatives had gotten partial shaves, leaving a Mohawk-like strip of hair down the center of the head, or a ducktail. "I cut my hair because I've known him for about fifteen years," said one 26-year-old. "I love him like a father. It made him feel better."—An excellent example of loving your neighbor as yourself, wouldn't you say? Yes, but not good enough. To love your neighbor as yourself means that if you lived on Manuel Garcia's block and had reason to despise the man, you, too, would "put yourself in his shoes" and shave your head like the others. [Fr. Kadavil].

"He put his arms around me and just let me sob." "Dear Ann Landers, I am a 46-year-old woman, divorced, with 3 grown children. After several months of chemotherapy following a mastectomy for breast cancer, I was starting to put my life back together when my doctor called with the results of my last checkup. They had found more cancer, and I was devastated. My relatives had not been supportive. I was the first person in the family to have cancer and they didn't know how to behave toward me. They tried to be kind, but I had the feeling they were afraid it was contagious. They called on the phone to see how I was doing, but they kept their distance. That really hurt. Last Saturday I headed for the Laundromat. You see the same people there almost every week. We exchange greetings, and make small talk. So, I pulled into the parking lot, determined not to look depressed, but my spirits were really low. While taking my laundry out of the car, I looked up and saw a man, one of the regulars, leaving with his bundle. He smiled and said, 'Good morning. How are you today?' Suddenly I lost control of myself and blurted out, 'This is the worst day of my life! I have more cancer!' Then I began to cry. He put his arms around me and just let me sob. Then he said, 'I understand. My wife has been through it, too.' After a few minutes I felt better, stammered out my thanks, and proceeded on with my laundry. About 15 minutes later, here he came back with his wife. Without saying a word, she walked over and hugged me. Then she said, 'I've been there, too. Feel free to talk to me. I know what you're going through.' Ann, I can't tell you how much that meant to me. Here was this total stranger, taking her time to give me emotional support and courage to face the future at a time when I was ready to give up. Oh, I hope God gives me a chance to do for someone else what that wonderful woman and her husband did for me. Meanwhile, Ann, please let your readers know that even though there are a lot of hardhearted people in this world, there are some incredibly generous and loving ones, too." (Dr. John Bardsley)

LOVE

*There is no commandment
greater than this*

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