

Parish Bulletin for 16 July 2023, Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time

Feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel

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
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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. July 15 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - R.I.P. Juanita & Aida Cruz, req. by Robert & Evelyn Thordarson

Sun. July 16 - **Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – R.I.P. Randy Mabb, req. by Frank & Frances Kriz

11:00am SA – Thanksgiving, req. by Carliana Herezo & family

Mon. July 17 - NO MASS

Tue. July 18 - 3:00pm SA - Special intention: Sheila & Carl Kaminsky, req. by Paul & Dolores Mulaire

Wed. July 19 - 10:00am OL - Thanksgiving: Simeon Macaraeg, req. by Gloria Dato

Thu. July 20 - 9:00am SA - Special intention: Lucas Family, req. by Paul & Dolores Mulaire

Fri. July 21 - 10:00am OL - R.I.P. Marija & Katarina Stegne, req. by B Stegne

Sat. July 22 - 5:30pm SA - Sun Vigil Mass - R.I.P. Evaristo & Lourdes Tormon, req. by Quezon Family

Sun. July 23 - **Sixteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time**

9:30am OL – R.I.P. Jozef Zmavs, req. by CWL council

11:00am SA – R.I.P. Joel John Encarnacion, req. by Cora Tabaquero

Thank you for your donations last weekend:

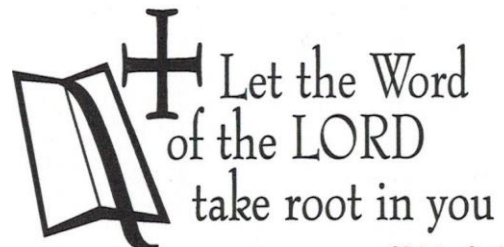
Our Lady of Lourdes (Slovenian) RC Church - \$1,278.00

St. Anthony of Padua (Hungarian) RC Church - \$1,644.00

EFT (Electronic Funds Transfer):

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FEAST OF OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL: JULY 16TH. Mount Carmel is the mountain in the middle of the plain of Galilee on which the *Prophet Elijah* called down a *miracle of fire* from the Lord, to show the people of Israel who had strayed that “*The Lord is God!*” (1 king 18.38-39).

A group of monks began living and praying on Mount Carmel, and they were called the Carmelites. During the thirteenth century the Carmelite Order suffered great persecution, and Our Lady of Mt. Carmel appeared to an English Carmelite *St. Simon Stock* on 16 July 1251, and gave him the brown scapular and assured her protection to all those who wear the brown habit.

GOD’S VEGETABLE SEED STORE: This is the story of the fussy vegetarian. A young woman was committed to being a vegetarian, but she was never satisfied with any of the fruit or vegetables she bought. For her, all melons were too ripe, or not ripe enough, all tomatoes were bruised or unripe, heads of cauliflower and broccoli were too big or too little. Then one day, driving down Tarpon Avenue, she drove past a new store with a long line of people waiting to get in. She looked, and the sign said, God’s Fruit and Vegetable Stand. “*Finally,*” she said, “*I can get some decent vegetables and fruit.*” So she stood on line and waited. Hours went by before she walked through that door. She was enveloped in light, but she didn’t see any apples or oranges or tomatoes or cabbage, or anything to buy. She walked to the light, and there was a counter there. And behind the counter, there stood God. She could tell it was God because of the light, and because he had an apron on with a big G on it. Anyway, she placed her order, “*I would like some perfect broccoli, and some perfect carrots, some perfect tomatoes and a perfect melon. Also, if you have perfect Brussels sprouts, that would really be a miracle.*” “*Sorry,*” God said, “*I only sell seeds here.*” — Actually, God doesn’t sell seeds, He gives seeds to us. The seeds are his Word in its many expressions. But we have to do something with this precious gift. It simply is not enough just to hear the Word of God. We have to let it grow within us and influence our lives, enabling us live like the People of the Word [Fr. Joseph Pellegrino].

THERE ONCE WAS A FARMER WHO GREW AWARD-WINNING CORN. Each year he entered his corn in the state fair where it won a blue ribbon. One year a newspaper reporter interviewed him and learned something interesting about how he grew it. The reporter discovered that the farmer shared his seed corn with his neighbors. “*How can you afford to share your best seed corn with your neighbors when they are entering corn in competition with yours each year?*” the reporter asked. “*Why sir,*” said the farmer, “*didn’t you know? The wind picks up pollen from the ripening corn and swirls it from field to field. If my neighbors grow inferior corn, cross-pollination will steadily degrade the quality of my corn. If I am to grow good corn, I must help my neighbors grow good corn.*” (Fr. Lobo S. J.)

GOD SPEAKING THROUGH LIFE EVENTS! God speaks to us in varied ways. He can use people, events, things, and even our misery to deliver His message. After fire destroyed his mansion, basketball star Kareem Abdul Jabbar told reporters: “*My whole perspective has changed. I think it is more important for me to spend time with my son Amir and appreciate other things besides basketball.*” — Kareem was fortunate. He heard and listened to what many others never heard: God’s word speaking to him through events. He saw what many others have never seen: that life contains more important things than fame and money. Can you recall a time when God seemed to speak to you? What did God seem to say to you? God often visits us, but most of the time we are not at home. (John Pichappilly in *The Table of the Word*; quoted by Fr. Botelho).

YOUR ABBA’S ARMS: Some time back, my daughter Jenna and I spent several days in the old city of Jerusalem. One afternoon, as we were exiting the Jaffa gate, we found ourselves behind an Orthodox Jewish family – a father and his three small girls. One of the daughters, perhaps four or five years of age, fell a few steps behind and couldn’t see her father. “*Abba!*” she called to him. He stopped and looked. Only then did he realize he was separated from his daughter. “*Abba!*” she called again. He spotted her and immediately extended his hand. She took it and I took mental notes as they continued. I wanted to see the actions of an abba. He held her hand tightly in his as they descended the ramp. When he stopped at a busy street, she stepped off the curb, so he pulled her back. When the signal changed, he led her and her sisters through the intersection. In the middle of the street, he reached down and swung her up into his arms and continued their journey. — Isn’t that what we all need? An abba who will hear when we call? Who will take our hand when we’re weak? Who will guide us through the hectic intersections of life? Don’t we all need an abba who will swing us up into his arms and carry us home? We all need a father. There’s a God in Heaven Who wants you to call Him your Abba. (Max Lucado from *The Great House of our God*; quoted by Fr. Botelho).