Parish Bulletin April 14, 2024

3rd Sunday of Easter THIS WEEK – in the parish and online (April 15 – April 21)

Everyday	:	 06.00 pm Hungarian Rosary online over Zoom - Call: 587 328 1099 Then enter the <u>NEW Meeting</u> <u>ID:</u> 4032283834, Then Press #, Then enter the NEW Meeting Password: 3102
April 17, Wednesday	:	09.30 am Seniors Gathering
	:	12.00 pm Holy Mass (Bilingual - Hungarian/English),
April 20, Saturday	:	06:00 pm Holy Mass (English)
April 21, Sunday	:	10:30 am Holy Mass (Bilingual -Hungarian/English),
		followed by coffee in the Hall

TOGETHER IN ACTION (TIA/ABA)

This is an effort of the diocese to support worthy causes. Even with Lenten sacrifices, only about a quarter of this parish's goal of \$15,159 has been reached. PLEASE do not forget TIA/ABA. Each month there is, in your box of envelopes, an envelope for TIA/ABA – a pretty BLUE envelope.

CONFIRMATION

Sunday, May 26 at 10.30 a.m. by a bishop. The remaining sessions with Father Hubka are in the conference room after Mass each Sunday, except May 5 (Scouting Sunday). Each candidate for confirmation needs to have a sponsor who will be present on May 26, by 10.10 a.m. This sponsor must be at least 16 years of age, a baptized, confirmed, <u>practising</u> Catholic. It is fitting that the sponsor has been one of the candidate's godparents, but that is not always possible. <u>Please</u> give the name of the sponsor to the parish office as soon as possible.

CATHOLIC BIBLES have seven Old Testament books that most non-Catholic Bibles do not have: Tobias (or Tobit), Judith, Wisdom, Ecclesiasticus (Sirach), Baruch and First and Second Maccabees, and portions of Esther and Daniel.

SUNDAY OFFERING | April 1 – April 7

Thank you for your support! Regular collection (envelopes): \$1,520 Loose Collection: \$45 Together in Action: \$110 TIA Year-to-Date: \$3,819 TIA 2024 target for the parish: \$15,159

John R. Cross: Something inside came alive with a roar

When we left Jerusalem, about midday Avoiding travellers along the way. Taking the road alone, dusty and dry, Trying to escape that prying eye.

We argued as we walked, what could it mean Of Jesus, and the miracles we'd seen? Of stories we'd heard, of places we'd been, How a lamb could atone for one's own sin.

Half in fear, half in hope, Rehearsing his life, trying to cope. First we whispered, then we cried You see, we were there when Jesus died.

Then a stranger joined us unaware – His presence fresh, like a gust of air. We gave no thought, where he was from And took no interest in how he'd come.