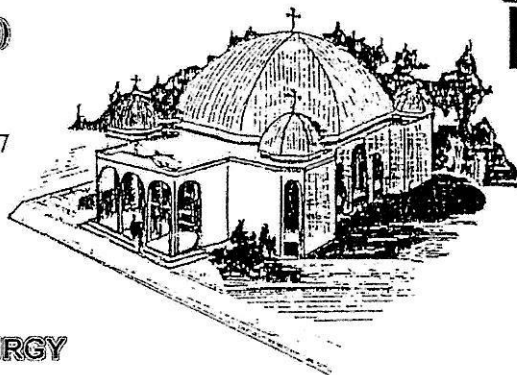


ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

(Byzantine-Ukrainian Rite)

293 St. George's Avenue East
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario
P6B 6E8 Phone: (705) 942-1377

Established in 1917



DIVINE LITURGY

Saturday: 4:15 pm. - all in English

Sunday: 9:30 am. - all in Ukrainian
11:00 am. - all in English

BAPTISM: by prior arrangement

MARRIAGE: Please call the parish office
3 months notice is required.

RECONCILIATION:

Saturday: 3:15 - 3:45 pm.
Before & after weekday Liturgy
Anytime by appointment

SACRAMENT OF THE SICK

HOME VISITATION:

Please call the parish office to make
arrangements.

WELCOME to our parish...Enter expectantly...

Breathe prayerfully....

Worship reverently...

Relax restfully...

Greet others in love...

Leave touched by God, & come again soon!

RECTORY: 91 Grand Blvd.
Sault Ste. Marie, ON P6B 4S1
Phone: (705) 256-1025

Ms. Charlotte Conrad
Monday: CLOSED
Tues. - Fri. 10 am. - 4 pm.
Closed on all holidays

*We are each of us angels with only one wing...
And we can only fly embracing each other...*
Luciano DeCrenzenzo

Sunday, October 4th, 2020

18th SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
SUNDAY OF THE FATHERS OF THE 7TH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL

Tone: 1

EPISTLE: 2 Corinthians 9:6-11

LAY READERS

4:15 pm.

9:30 am.

GOSPEL: St. Luke 5:1-11

11:00 am.

DIVINE SERVICES: (October 5 – October 11)

MONDAY: 12:00 Noon Rosary
12:20 p.m. + John Kindred Req. Shirley Kindred

TUESDAY: 10:00 a.m. Divine Liturgy

WEDNESDAY: No Services

THURSDAY: No Services

FRIDAY: 9:30 a.m. Divine Liturgy

SATURDAY: 4:15 p.m. Divine Liturgy for Parishioners (Eng.)

SUNDAY: 9:30 a.m. Divine Liturgy for Parishioners (Ukr.)

11:00 a.m. Divine Liturgy for Parishioners (Eng.)

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

1. Ladies and Men of the parish are asked to help make perogies and cabbage rolls on Thursday October 8th, 2020 at 7:30 a.m. Preparation work (cabbage & potatoes) will be done just by the cook. There will be social distancing tables.

2. Just a reminder about our **FOOD DRIVE**. Donations placed in our blue basket in the vestibule are delivered to the Salvation Army Food Bank regularly. **Jesus said: "Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers or sisters that you do unto me.**

3. Parish e-mail address: soostmaryukr@bellnet.ca www.stmarysukrsm.ca

PLEASE PRAY FOR OUR SICK AND SHUT-INS:

Lorraine Wilson, Dora Notte, Jessie & Anita Lutes, Msgr. Anton Szymychalski, Clair Crowley, Fr. Jaroslaw Lazoryk, Wanda Duczmal, Debbie Bromeley, Antoinette Blunt, Katheren Pasternak, Walter Borowicz, Pat Straticchuk, Elsie Barrett, Betty Pauliuk, Doris Lebel, Jo-Anne Stone, Nikolaos Georgas, Denise Jacques, Reg Beaudette, Phil Marinelli, Mike Plastino, Theresa Barsanti, Patty-Ann Bellerive, Jim Parniak, Stephanie Parniak, Connie Sampson, Lee DeMelo, Fr. Ivan Trush, Fr. Oleh Yuryk, Fr. John Barszczyk, Dorothy McIntyre, Pauline Baiocchi, Andrea Stone Pietramale, Lynn Dunne, Fr. Andrew Kormanik, Ray Robinson, Dennis Conrad, Hunter Stone, Gavin Stone, Gerard Dosko, Anderson Knight, Jennie Yuskiw, Ron Barsanti, Borden Shewchuk, Peter Harlow and Larisa Pochmursky.

Lord, Jesus Christ, You Who travelled throughout Galilee healing the sick, enabling the blind to see and the lame to walk, bring healing to Your people who need it this day. Grant relief to the ones who suffer pain and physical torment. Give peace to those whose minds are tortured by mental illness and anxiety. Comfort those who are alone in their suffering; may Your people reach out to them and to all the needy this day. Send Your grace to the caregivers that they may be gentle and effective agents of Your loving mercy. May our sufferings be joined with Yours to bring healing throughout the world. Amen.

+++++

Last Sunday's Offering: \$ Thank you!

Building Fund: \$ Thank you!

Church New Year: \$ Thank you!

Errors or Omissions? Please call the Parish Office at #705-942-1377.

.....

Holy Guardian Angels

"Bless the Lord, all the Angels of the Lord, praise and exalt Him above all forever." The Providence of God sends us guardian angels as our protectors. Reminder of the Holy Guardian Angels encourages us to give thanks for the presence of Angels among us and to resort to their protection from dangers in life and temptation. May we always find protection and enjoy their company. God sends Guardian Angels to protect people and lead them to their purpose. The constant care of our Holy Guardian Angel protects us from temporal dangers and leads us to eternal life. Remember! God sends his angel with you and directs you along the way. Let your chosen angel take care of you; "Come Guardian Angel and save us from the plague of all sins." Guardian Angels protect us from the deceit of the evil spirit. They protect us from treacherous traps so that our hearts are not bound, and releases us from fear, and lays down an end to illness, gives peace to those who resort to their protection. "God blessed you. He sent his angel and saved those who believe in Him". The Scriptures say elsewhere: "Behold, I am sending an angel before you to guard you along your path and lead you to the place I have appointed for you. Respect him and be attentive to his words". (Ex 23, 20-21) Thank you, God, for Guardian Angels whom you sent to help us. May these Servants of God help us on our path and lead us by your path, Lord. Let them help us to be pure in our thoughts and actions; let them defend us from the evil spirit so that we may always find protection with them and enjoy their company. Let them bring us consolation, give encouragement to do good and to reject satan. After all, "the Angel of the Lord surrounds those who fear the Lord to save them." May God be blessed, because His Angel guards me. "Bless the God of heaven and praise Him before all the living because He shows us His mercy." He commanded his angels to guard you ... The angels who guard the children always look toward the Father in heaven. "My God, I will sing a psalm to you in praise of angels." (Ps 138, 1)

Touch of Kindness.

I am a mother of three ages fourteen, twelve, and three-and have recently completed my college degree. The last class I had to take was Sociology. The teacher was absolutely inspiring with the qualities that I wish every human being had been graced with. Her last project of the term was called "Smile". The class was asked to go out and smile at three people and document their reactions. I am a very friendly person and always smile at everyone and say hello anyway, so I thought this would be a piece of cake, literally. Soon after we were assigned the project, my husband, youngest son, and I went out to McDonald's one crisp March morning. It was just our way of sharing special play time with our son. We were standing in line, waiting to be served, when all of a sudden everyone around us began to back away, and then even my husband did. I did not move an inch ... an overwhelming feeling of panic welled up inside of me as I turned to see why they had moved. As I turned around, I smelled a horrible "dirty body" smell, and there standing behind me were two poor homeless men. As I looked down at the short gentleman, close to me, he was "smiling." His beautiful sky-blue eyes were full of God's light as he searched for acceptance. He said, "Good day" as he counted the few coins he had been clutching. The second man fumbled with his hands as he stood behind his friend. I realized the second man was mentally deficient and the blue-eyed gentleman was his salvation. I held my tears as I stood there with them. The young lady at the counter asked him what they wanted. He said, "Coffee is all Miss" because that was all they could afford. If they wanted to sit in the restaurant and warm up, they had to buy something. He just wanted to be warm. Then I really felt it; the compulsion was so great I almost reached out and embraced the little man with the blue eyes. That is when I noticed all eyes in the restaurant were set on me, judging my every action. I smiled and asked the young lady behind the counter to give me two more breakfast meals on a separate tray. I then walked around the corner to the table that the men had chosen as a resting spot. I put the tray on the table and laid my hand on the blue-eyed gentleman's cold hand. He looked up at me, with tears in his eyes, and said. "Thank you." I leaned over, began to pat his hand and said, "I did not do this for you. God is here working through me to give you hope." I started to cry as I walked away to join my husband and son. When I sat down, my husband smiled at me and said, "That is why God gave you to me, Honey. To give me hope." We held hands for a moment, and at that time we knew that only because of the Grace that we had been given were we able to give. We are not church goers, but we are believers. That day showed me that pure light of God's sweet love. I returned to college, on the last evening of class, with this story in hand. I turned in "my project" and the instructor read it. Then she looked up at me and said, "Can I share this?" I slowly nodded as she got the attention of the class. She began to read and that is when I knew that we, as human beings, share this need to heal people and be healed. In my own way I had touched the people at McDonald's, my husband, son, instructor, and every soul that shared the classroom on the last night I spent as a college student. I graduated with one of the biggest lessons I would ever learn: Unconditional Acceptance. Our calling is to use things to love people and not use people to love things.