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

Luciano DeCrenzenzo

May 3, 2026 Sunday of the Samaritan Woman; † The Repose of our Venerable Father Theodosius, Hegumen of the Monastery of the Caves at Kyiv and Organizer of the Cenoebitic Life in Rus'; The Holy Martyrs Timothy and Maura.

Intentions this Sunday

Saturday at 4:15pm: Parishioners; Sunday at 9:30am: Parishioners; Sunday at 11am: Parishioners.

Paschal Troparion

Christ is risen from the dead, conquering death by death. And to those in the tombs He granted life.

First Antiphon

Shout to the Lord, all the earth,* sing now to His name, give glory to His praise.* *Through the prayers of the Mother of God,* O Saviour, save us.*

Say unto God, "How awesome are Your works!* Because of the greatness of Your strength Your enemies will flatter You".* *Through the prayers of the Mother of God,* O Saviour, save us.*

Let all the earth worship You and sing to You,* let it sing to Your name, O Most High!* *Through the prayers of the Mother of God,* O Saviour, save us.*

Glory. Now. Only-begotten Son.

Third Antiphon

Come, let us sing joyfully to the Lord,* let us acclaim God, our Saviour. *Son of God, risen from the dead,* save us who sing to You: Alleluia.*

Let us come before His face with praise,* and acclaim Him in psalms.* *Son of God, risen from the dead,* save us who sing to You: Alleluia.*

For God is the great Lord,* and the great king over all the earth.* *Son of God, risen from the dead,* save us who sing to You: Alleluia.*

Entrance

Come, let us worship* and fall down before Christ.* *Son of God, risen from the dead,* save us who sing to You: Alleluia.*

Пасхальний Тропар

Христос воскрес із мертвих, смертю смерть подолав,* і тим, що в гробах, життя дарував.

Перший антифон

Воскликніть Господеві, вся зємле,* співайте ж імені Його, віддайте славу в хвалі Йому! *Молитвами Богородиці,* Спасе, спаси нас.*

Скажіть Бóгові: як страшні діла Твої!* У мно́жестві сили Твоїї леститимуть Тобі ворогі Твої. *Молитвами Богородиці,* Спасе, спаси нас.*

Вся земля нехай поклóниться Тобі і співає Тобі,* нехай же співає імені Твоєму, Всевішній!* *Молитвами Богородиці,* Спасе, спаси нас.*

Слава. І нині. Єдинорóдний Сїну.

Третій антифон

Прийдіте, возрадуємся Господеві,* воскликнім Богу, Спасителеві нашому.* *Спасі нас, Сїну Бóжий,* що воскрес із мёртвих, співаємо Тобі: Аلیلїя.*

Ідім перéд лицём Його з ісповіданням,* і псалма́ми воскликнім Йому.* *Спасі нас, Сїну Бóжий,* що воскрес із мёртвих, співаємо Тобі: Аلیلїя.*

Бо Бог – великий Господь* і цар великий по всій землі.* *Спасі нас, Сїну Бóжий,* що воскрес із мёртвих, співаємо Тобі: Аلیلїя.*

Вхідне

Прийдіте поклóнімся* і припадім до Христá.* *Спасі нас, Сїну Бóжий,* що воскрес із мёртвих, співаємо Тобі: Аلیلїя.*

Troparia and Kontakia

Troparion, Tone 4: When the disciples of the Lord learned from the angel* the glorious news of the resurrection* and cast off the ancestral condemnation,* they proudly told the apostles:* "Death has been plundered!* Christ our God is risen,* granting to the world great mercy."

Troparion, Tone 8: At the mid-point of the Feast, O Saviour,* water my thirsty soul with streams of true godliness;* for You cried out to all: Let any who thirst, come to Me and drink.* O Source of Life, Christ our God, glory to You!

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Kontakion, Tone 8: Drawn to the well by faith,* the Samaritan woman beheld You, the Water of Wisdom,* and drinking abundantly of You,* she inherited the heavenly Kingdom for ever,* becoming everlastingly glorious.

Now and forever and ever. Amen.

Kontakion, Tone 4: At the mid-point of the Feast according to the Law,* Maker of all things and Master,* You said to those present, O Christ God:* Come, and draw the water of immortality.* And so we fall before You crying out with faith: Grant us Your mercies, for You are the source of our life.

Prokeimenon

Tone 3: Sing to our God, sing; sing to our King, sing.

Repeat: Sing to our God, sing; sing to our King, sing.

verse: Clap your hands, all you nations; shout unto God with the voice of joy.

Repeat: Sing to our God, sing; sing to our King, sing.

Epistle Acts 11:19-26, 29-30

Alleluia, Tone 4

verse: Poise yourself and advance in triumph and reign in the cause of truth, and meekness, and justice.

verse: You have loved justice and hated iniquity.

Gospel John 4:5-42

Hymn to the Mother of God, in the place of It is truly right

The Angel cried out to the One full of Grace: O chaste Virgin, rejoice! And again I say, Rejoice! Your Son has risen from the tomb on the third day, and raised the dead. Let all people rejoice!

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord has risen upon you! Exult now and be glad, O Sion! And you, O chaste Mother of God, take delight in the resurrection of your Son.

Communion Hymn

Receive the Body of Christ;* taste the fountain of immortality.* Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the highest.* Alleluia, alleluia,* alleluia.

Тропарі й кондаки

Тропар (г. 4): Світлюю воскресіння проповідь від ангела взнавши* і прадідне осудження відкинувши,* Господні учениці, хвалячись, апостолам мовили:* Повалилася смерть, воскрес Христос Бог,* даруючи світові велику милість.

Тропар (г. 8): В переполовєння празника спраглу душу мою благочєстя напій водами,* до всіх бо, Спасє, закликав Ти.* Спраглий нехай грядє до Мене і нехай п'є.* Джерелo життя нашого, Христе Божє, слава Тобі.

Слава Отцю, і Сїну, і Святому Духові.

Кондак (г. 8): З вірою прийшовши на кладязь,* самарянка віділа Тебє, премудрости воду,* якої напившись обильно,* царство вишне унаслідувала повік* приснославна.

І нині, і повсякчас, і на віки віків. Амін.

Кондак (г. 4): В переполовєння законного празника, всіх Творче і Владико,* до предстоящих глаголав Ти, Христе Божє:* Прийдіть і зачерпніть воду безсмертя.* Тому до Тебе припадаємо і вірно кличемо:* Щедроти Твої даруй нам,* бо Ти є джерелo життя нашого.

Прокімен

(г. 3): Співайте Божові нашому, співайте; співайте Царєві нашому, співайте.

Всі: Співайте Божові нашому, співайте; співайте Царєві нашому, співайте

Стих: Усі народи, заплещіте руками, воскликніть Божові голосом радості.

Всі: Співайте Божові нашому, співайте; співайте Царєві нашому, співайте.

Апостол Ді. 11, 19-26; 29-30.

Алилуя (г. 4)

Стих: Натягни лук, і тріюмфуй, і царюй, істини ради, і лагідности, і справедливости

Стих: Возлюбів Ти справедливість і возненавидів Ти беззаконня.

Євангеліє Ів. 4, 5-42.

Замість Достойно співаємо:

Ангел сповіщав Благодатній: Чистая Діво, радуйся! І знову кажу: Радуйся! Твій Син воскрес триднівний із гробу, і мертвих воздвігнув Він. Люди, веселіться!

Світїся, світїся, новий Єрусалиме, слава бо Господня на тобі возсіяла! Радій нині й веселїся, Сїоне. А ти, чиста Богородице, втїшайся воскресінням Сїна свого.

Причасний

Тїло Христове прийміть,* джерелa безсмертного споживіть.* Хваліте Господа з небєс,* хваліте Його во вишніх.* Алилуя, алилуя, алилуя..* Алилуя, алилуя,*

алилўя.

Liturgical Schedule

Monday, May 4 The Holy Martyr Pelagia.	Acts 12:12-17 John 8:42-51			
Tuesday, May 5 The Holy and Glorious Martyr Irene	Acts 12:25-13:12 John 8:51-59			
Wednesday May 6 Mid-Pentecost	Acts 13:13-24 John 6:5-14			
Thursday, May 7 Commemoration of the Appearance of the Sign of the Precious Cross over Jerusalem	Acts 14:20-27. John 9:39-10:9			
Friday, May 8 ✠ The Holy Apostle and Evangelist John the Theologian	Acts 15:5-34 John 10:17-28			<i>Abstention from meat and foods that contain meat.</i>
Saturday, May 9 + The Transfer of the Relics of our Holy Father Nicholas the Wonderworker from Myra to Bari	Acts 15:35-41 John 10:27-38	4:15pm	Divine Liturgy (English)	Intention: Parishioners
		5:30pm	Great Vespers	
Sunday, May 10 Sunday of the Man Born Blind	Acts 16:16-34 John 9:1-38	9:30am	Divine Liturgy (Ukrainian)	Intention: Parishioners
		11am	Divine Liturgy (English)	Intention: Parishioners

Other Events This Week

Monday, May 4 at 11am: Senior Exercise Class

Wednesday, May 6 at 11am: Senior Exercise Class

Thursday, May 7 at 7am: Perogy and cabbage roll making. Lunch provided.

Saturday, May 9 at 7pm: Narcotics Anonymous

ANNOUNCEMENTS

1. CHRIST IS RISEN! We welcome our visitors joining us for Liturgy this morning.
2. We are hosting a 'Spring Bloom' Craft Event in our parish hall on Saturday May 9th from 9am to 3pm. It will be featuring 16 local vendors. Please come out and support this parish fundraiser. You never know what treasures you may find!!
3. NOTICE OF GENERAL MEETING: Sunday, May 31 at noon. There will be on Divine Liturgy followed by a light lunch and the meeting. The purpose of the meeting: Pastoral Planning.
4. Summer schedule begins Sunday, June 7 and continues until Praznyk (September 13). Bilingual Sunday Liturgy at 10am. Faith education sessions will follow the Liturgy on most Sundays during this time.

PRAYER LIST OF SICK, SHUT-INS, AND DEAR ONES FAR AND NEAR: Lorraine Wilson, Msgr. Anton Szymychalski, Fr. Jaroslaw Lazoryk, Wanda Duczmal, Debbie Bromeley, Antoinette Blunt, Katherine Pasternak, Walter Borowicz, Pat Stratichuk, Betty Pauliuk, Doris Lebel, Jo-Anne Stone, Denise Jacques, Phil Marinelli, Theresa Barsanti, Patty-Ann Bellerive, Jim Parniak, Connie

Sampson, Fr. Oleh Yuryk, Fr. John Barszczyk, Dorothy McIntyre, Andrea Stone Pietramale, Lynn Dunne, Fr. Andrew Kormanik, Ray Robinson, Hunter Stone, Gavin Stone, Gerard Dosko, Anderson Knight, Jann, Ron Barsanti, Peter Harlow, Larisa Pochmursky, Elizabeth Cepecawer, MaryAnn & Art Spadoni, Paul Taillefer, Erin, Dave Kowalyk, Mary Romanchuk, McGill Perry, Tammy Zalewski, Fernando Mannarino, Dave Redfern, Ora, Irene O, Paul M, June, Bob, Dustin Wenmany, Tracey Burmaster, Mel Stanghetta, Norna Martynuck, Sylvie B, Bill McConnell, Anastasiia Pavliuk, Wanda Featherston, Roger McMillan, Clark Hutton, Gerry, Moira O'Pallie, Chris Applejohn, Barb and Gerry, Olena Hankivsky, David Bell, Gary Driver, Rod Stone.

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

DONATIONS – April 26, 2026
Collection: \$355; Building Fund: \$130
THANK YOU!!

“On Call Priest”

A priest is available in the city for emergencies 24/7 at 705-256-6675.

Today's Commemoration: Sunday of the Samaritan Woman

The Sundays of Pascha are all connected with the theme of baptism, and belief in Christ as Son of God. These Sundays were set up for the instruction of the newly baptized adult converts who were received into the Church at Easter.

The fifth paschal Sunday is given over to the texts of the Samaritan Woman, she who boldly bantered with the Lord on a hot afternoon by the well of Shechem. Afterward, she led her townspeople to faith in Him as the Messiah. Known in Greek as Photina/ Photini and in Slavonic as Svitlana, or “Light”, the Samaritan Woman moved from being a woman living in shame (and thus her appearance all alone at the well during the hottest part of the day), to a vibrant missionary. Recounted in John 4, this lively exchange between the woman and the Son of God is one of the most important conversations in the New Testament.

The theme of water from the Sunday of the Paralytic is continued today with the water at Jacob's Well. Here, the famous encounter takes place between Jesus and the Samaritan Woman. The Woman sought more than water, as we know by her ready questions and challenges to the Jewish teacher, and she finds fulfilment far beyond her imagination.

Photina lived in shame, yet when Jesus engaged her in the talk which would save her soul, she emerged as a bright person who is searching, though she does not realize it, for Truth. And in Jesus she will find all that she needs! In fact, she leaves the water pot at the well, because the message she proclaims to the other Samaritans is so important. When Jesus exposed her sins, she replies that he must be a prophet, and we can tell that there is hope in her heart. Because of this hope, and Jesus' loving but firm manner, she realizes that He is more than any prophet. In icons the well is generally depicted like a baptismal font, or in the shape of a Greek cross, as a sign of the salvation that came to that place. The well today has an ancient baptismal font placed directly in front of it.

A REFLECTION – THE ELDERLY

We are often called the “elderly,” but that quiet label hides a truth most people rarely pause to consider: we are the last living witnesses of a world that no longer exists.

If you look closely, you might notice gray hair, slower steps, or the quiet patience that time alone can teach. But if you truly listen to our stories, you will discover something far more extraordinary. We are not simply older people moving through the final chapters of life. We are survivors of one of the most breathtaking transformations in human history – a generation that walked from the slow, deliberate rhythm of an analog world into the dazzling speed of a digital one without ever losing our sense of humour along the way.

Our journey began in a very different place.

Many of us were born in the 1940s, 1950s, and early 1960s when the scars of World War II were still fresh across Europe and Asia and the world was slowly learning how to cope again. Cities rose from the rubble. Families rebuilt lives after years of uncertainty. Childhood unfolded in ways that would feel almost unrecognizable to younger generations today. Our toys were simple: marbles played in dusty yards, hopscotch drawn on the cracked sidewalks, checkers and cards gathered around kitchen tables while the smell of dinner filled the house. When the streetlights flickered on in the evening, it was the universal signal that childhood adventures were over for the day and it was time to go home.

There were no smartphones, no streaming videos, no endless scroll of digital distractions. Instead, we built our memories in the real world – with scraped knees, laughter echoing down neighbourhood streets, and friendships that formed face to face, without the mediation of screens.

Music became one of the defining soundtracks of our youth. The 1960s and 1970s arrived like a wave of colour and rebellion. We watched culture shift around us, carried by electric guitars and voices that dared to question the world. For many of us, gatherings like the legendary Woodstock Festival of 1969 symbolized something powerful: the belief that peace, music, and community could reshape the future. Hundreds of thousands of young people stood together in muddy fields, listening to artists who poured out raw emotion into towering speakers known as the Wall of Sound. Those concerts were not merely entertainment; they were moments when strangers felt like a single generation singing the same hope under an open sky.

Education looked different then, too. Our notebooks were filled with handwritten notes carefully copied from chalkboards. Research required patience, long hours in libraries, and stacks of heavy books rather than a quick internet search. We learned to slow down and think through ideas because information did not arrive instantly. Mistakes were corrected with erasers and ink, not with the click of a delete button.

Love carried a different rhythm as well. We fell in love while vinyl records spun on turntables and cassette tapes clicked softly inside plastic players. Music became the background to first dances, long conversations and dreams about the future. Those relationships grew into marriages, families, and lives built step by step through the 1980s and 1990s – decades that saw technology begin to reshape the world around us.

Yet nothing compares to the bridge our generation has crossed. We are the only generation to have experienced an entirely analog childhood and a fully digital adulthood. We remember waiting for days -- or sometimes weeks —for handwritten letters to arrive in the mail. We remember rotary telephones and party

lines where neighbours could accidentally overhear conversations. Communication required patience and anticipation. Today, we can see the face of a loved one across the ocean instantly on a screen small enough to fit in a pocket. The world changed in ways few could have imagined. We watched humanity land on the Moon in 1969, a moment when millions of people sat in living rooms staring at black-and-white televisions as Neil Armstrong took humanity's first steps on another world. We saw the rise of personal computers, the birth of the internet, and eventually the arrival of smartphones that placed entire libraries of knowledge in our hands. Machines that once filled entire rooms now exist on devices lighter than a paperback book. We moved from punch cards and mechanical tools to artificial intelligence and global networks connecting billions of people instantly. And through every shift, we adapted.

Our bodies carry the marks of the times we lived through as well. We grew up during fears of polio and tuberculosis, illnesses that once terrified communities before vaccines helped bring them under control. We witnessed the global challenges of pandemics and health crises across decades, including the recent silence and uncertainty of COVID-19, which reminded the world that resilience is still required in every generation.

Science transformed before our eyes. We saw the discovery of the structure of DNA in 1953, the decoding of the human genome at the turn of the century, and the early steps into gene therapy and advanced medicine. Transportation evolved from simple bicycles and steam engines to hybrid vehicles and electric cars gliding almost silently through city streets.

Few generations have witnessed such a sweeping change. And yet, despite everything that evolved around us, certain things remain unchanged. We still understand the joy of a cold glass bottle of lemonade on a hot afternoon. We still remember the taste of vegetables picked straight from the garden. We still know the value of a long conversation that unfolds slowly without a keyboard or screen interrupting it.

Our memories stretch across decades. We have celebrated births, mourned losses, watched friends depart, and carried their stories forward. Those of us who remain share something rare: the experience of standing on the crossroads of history, holding memories from a world that younger generations know only through photographs and stories.

But we are not relics. We are living bridges. Our perspective reminds the modern world that progress does not have to erase wisdom. The speed of technology does not have to replace patience, kindness, or reflection. We remember what life felt like before everything moved so fast – and that memory carries quiet lessons worth sharing.

So, when someone calls us “elderly,” we can smile. Because behind that word lies something extraordinary. We are the generation that crossed two centuries, witnessed eight decades of transformation, and walked from the age of handwritten letters to the era of artificial intelligence.

What a life we have lived. What a remarkable story we continue to carry. And if you belong to this generation, take a moment today to look in the mirror and recognize something powerful. You are not simply growing older. You are living history. You are part of a generation that will always remain one of a kind, and perhaps, in the quietest and most meaningful way, you are becoming legendary.