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**Office Hours: Tuesday and Wednesday 11am-3pm
Thursday and Friday 10am-2pm**

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

Luciano DeCrenzenzo

July 19, 2026 Commemoration of the Holy Fathers of the first Six Ecumenical Councils; Octoechos Tone 7;
Our Venerable Mother Macrina, Sister of Saint Basil the Great; Our Venerable Father Dios.

Intentions this Sunday

Saturday at 4:15pm: In thanksgiving for Pauline Baiocchi's 90th birthday; Sunday at 10am: Parishioners

See insert for the changeable parts of the Liturgy.

Liturgical Schedule

Monday, July 20 ✠ The Holy and Glorious Prophet Elijah.	James 5:10-20 Luke 4:22-30	10am	Divine Liturgy and Blessing of Cars	
Tuesday, July 21 Our Venerable Father Simeon, the Fool for Christ and John, his ascetical companion;	1 Corinthians 12:12-26 Matthew 18:18-22; 19:1-2, 13-15			
Wednesday July 22 ✠ The Holy Myrrhbearer and Equal-to-the- Apostles Mary Magdalene	1 Corinthians 13:4-14:5 Matthew 20:1-16			
Thursday, July 23 The Holy Martyrs Trophimus, Theophilus and those with them.	1 Corinthians 14:6-19 Matthew 20:17-28			
Friday, July 24 ✠ The Holy Martyrs Borys and Hlib, Named Roman and David at Holy Baptism	Romans 8:28-39 John 15:17-16:2			<i>Abstention from meat and foods that contain these ingredients.</i>
Saturday, July 25 ✠ The Dormition of Saint Anna, Mother of the Most Holy Godbearer;	Galatians 4:22-31 Luke 8:16-21	4:15pm 5:30pm	Divine Liturgy (English) Great Vespers	Intention: +Lorraine Taillefer
Sunday, July 26 Ninth Sunday after Pentecost	1 Corinthians 3:9-17 Matthew 14:22-34	10am	Divine Liturgy (Bilingual) with the Baptism of Sophia Hayes	Intention: Parishioners

Other Events This Week

Monday, July 20 at 11am: Senior Exercise Class

Wednesday, July 22 at 11am: Senior Exercise Class

Thursday, July 23 at 7am to approx. noon: Perogy and cabbage roll making. Lunch provided.

Saturday, July 25 at 7pm: Narcotics Anonymous

Sunday, July 26: Baptism, Chrismation, and First Communion of Sophia Hayes during the 10am Liturgy. Light lunch to follow.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

1. We welcome our visitors joining us today. Please join us for coffee and fellowship after the Sunday Liturgy. Faith Formation topic during coffee hour: Funeral and Memorial Rites in the Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church.
2. FEAST DAY THIS WEEK: The Holy Prophet Elijah on Monday. Liturgy at 10am followed by the blessing of cars and other vehicles.
3. NEXT WEEK: Sophia's reception into the Kingdom of God by Baptism, Chrismation, and Eucharist will be on Sunday, July 26 during the 10am Liturgy. Please come!
4. With the summer months comes camps, beaches, travel, and vacations. Remember: Our union with God remains the single most important part of our lives, even during the summer. The Sunday Liturgy ought to be the thing that the rest of our schedule revolves around—it's not something to 'fit in' if you 'are able' or 'feel like it'. If you are away, please find a Catholic Church and attend the Divine Liturgy (or Holy Mass) on Sunday.

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, Diane Czop, Leah Anderson, Darlene

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 – JULY 12, 2026

Collection: \$905; Building Fund: \$210

In Memory of Lucia Lazoryk: \$70; In Memory of Derrick Conrad: \$50

THANK YOU!!

ON-CALL PRIEST: A priest is available in the city for emergencies 24/7 at 705-256-6675

Buddy, Can You Spare a Prayer?

I was feeling sorry for myself. I was going through a divorce and moved from my home in Southern California, back to the east to be near my family. I had only returned a couple of weeks when my mother had a massive heart attack and died. "How could she have picked now to do this when I needed her so much".

I felt only darkness, even while soaking up the full sunshine of the morning as I walked toward the library building. My father, devastated by her death, now needed me more than ever. In desperation, I began taking care of other elderly people in the area by starting my own business and working six days a week.

As I approached the front door of the building, I saw a man sitting on a stone bench outside the library. He was smoking a cigarette. His clothes were filthy, his face unwashed and unshaven, and there was a stench of stale nicotine in the air around him. As I got closer, he spoke to me. "Can you give me a dollar, lady?" he asked rather gently. I stopped, not wanting to just walk by without answering. Emotions came up in me after months of my own losses and I fired back a quick reply. "I'll give you a dollar, but you are going to have to earn it."

He stared at me as if I had said something rather crazy. I didn't give him a chance to ask what he was supposed to do.

While trying not to drop the books, I fumbled in my purse and pulled out a one-dollar bill. Handing it to him I said, "I've had a really bad day, and you're going to have to pray for me."

A tender expression came over his weathered face. "Okay, but will you say one for me too?"

What's wrong with the world? He had his dollar. I didn't feel like I had anything left to give anyone, and here someone else was asking.

"Alright," I replied. "I'll pray for you." I thought this would settle the issue as I turned my back and started to walk away from him.

"Will you pray for me now?"

His soft words floated in the air, stopping my world. The books in my arms almost fell to the ground as I heard him say it. What was this turning into? Inside, though, I heard the quiet voice of God speak to my heart. I knew I had just said I would pray, and now it was being put to the test.

"Alright," I told him as I went to sit on the bench. "I'll pray for you."

Without another word he took the cigarette from his mouth, and reaching down, he crushed the lit part into the dirt around the bench. He then put what was left of it into the front pocket of his shabby shirt. Removing the dirty cap from his head, he got off the bench and knelt down beside me. He closed his eyes and waited for me to pray.

To this day I will never know what people thought as they came in and out of the library, observing me praying for this humble man in his tattered clothes who knelt before me. In my eyes, he was no longer homeless, but God's helper sent to me. In his asking me, daring me, to stop and pray, something happened. He gave me far more to me than I could have ever given him.

The years have gone by and the hurts have healed. New ones come and go, but the lesson I learned that day was forever sewn into my soul. Many wonderful things in life do not come wrapped in the packages we think they should. God used a carpenter, not a king, to save the world. Maybe if I could go back in time and be a wiser young woman than I was, it would have been me asking this raggedly clothed man, "Buddy, can you spare a prayer?" ~Kate Prado

FROM: Chicken Soup for the Soul – Living Catholic Faith