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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

August 23, 2026 Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost; Octoechos Tone 4; The Holy Martyr Luppis; The Holy Hieromartyr Irenaeus, Bishop of Lyons..

Intentions this Sunday

Saturday at 4:15pm: +Jaime and +Maria Demelo; Sunday at 10am: Parishioners

See insert for the changeable parts of the Liturgy.

Liturgical Schedule

Monday, August 24 2 Corinthians 12:10-19
The Holy Hieromartyr Mark 4:10-23
Eutyches.

Tuesday, August 25 2 Corinthians 12:20-13:2
☩ The Return of the Mark 4:24-34
Relics of the Holy
Apostle Bartholomew.

Wednesday August 26 2 Corinthians 13:3-13
The Holy Martyrs Adrian Mark 4:35-41
and Natalia..

Thursday, August 27 Galatians 1:1-10; 1:20-2:5
Our Venerable Father Mark 5:1-20
Pimen.

Friday, August 28 Galatians 2:6-10
The Synaxis of Our Mark 5:22-24; 5:35-6:1
Venerable Fathers of
the Monastery of the
Caves at Kyiv who
repose in the Further
Caves

*Abstention from meat
and foods that contain
these ingredients.*

Saturday, August 29	Acts 13:25-32	4:15pm	Divine Liturgy (English)	Intention: +Jaime and
⊕ The Beheading of the	Mark 6:14-30	5:30pm	Great Vespers	+Maria Demelo
Honourable and				
Glorious Prophet,				
Forerunner and Baptist				
John.				

Sunday, Aug 30	2 Corinthians 1:21-2:4	10am	Divine Liturgy (Bilingual)	Intention: Parishioners
Fourteenth Sunday after	Matthew 22:1-14			
Pentecost				

Other Events This Week

Thursday, August 27 at 7am to approx. noon: Perogy and cabbage roll making. Lunch provided.

Saturday, August 29 at 7pm: Narcotics Anonymous

Sunday, August 30: Coffee and fellowship after Liturgy. Faith Formation: A Walk Through the Divine Liturgy, Conclusion.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

1. We welcome our visitors joining us today. Please join us after Liturgy for fellowship and faith formation. Today's topic: A Walk Through the Divine Liturgy, Part 4.
2. A thank you to everyone who contributed to the Salvation Army Back to School Backpack Program, to Karen for buying and preparing the supplies, and to Donna for delivering them. We had \$595 donated for the purchase of supplies plus purchased donations from parishioners.
3. 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, 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, McGill Perry, Tammy Zalewski, Fernando Mannarino, Dave Redfern, Ora, Irene O, Paul M, June, Bob, 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, Lanette Nadeau, Marilyn Conway

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 – August 16, 2026

Collection: \$530 Building Fund: \$628.05

In Memory of Mary Romanchuk: \$205

Salvation Army Backpack Program: \$280

THANK YOU!!

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

To restore broken things, to recycle what people throw away, is another way of responding to the Lord's command: "Gather up the fragments lest they be lost." And so we gather up the fragments, whatever they may be, and whenever they come our way. One learns a great deal through restoring and recycling them. You might say that "One man's scrap is another man's gold."

~From: The People of the Tower and Water

LOOKING AHEAD:

Sunday, September 13: PRAZNYK

Parish feast day celebration. Divine Liturgy at 3pm followed by Potluck. Please plan to attend!

Sunday, October 25: PASTORAL VISIT OF BISHOP BRYAN

Bishop Bryan will be visiting our parish to serve the Divine Liturgy and to meet parishioners. Please plan to attend this Liturgy and the fellowship to follow. There will be no Liturgy at 4:15pm on Saturday, October 24.

The Boy ~Jeffrey Brooks Smith – Chicken Soup for the Christian Soul – Living Catholic Faith

A young boy lay in the critical care ward of Children's Hospital in Denver. He was thin and weak from years of struggling with uncontrolled asthma and chronic Bronchitis. Even though he had been wasting away for years, he had never quit fighting for every breath. Now a severe case of pneumonia was taking away what little strength he had left. He lay in his oxygen tent listening to the muffled voices of those who came to visit him. He'd joke with his parents and tell them the worst part of being in the plastic enclosure was that it made the toast soggy, but he could see even through the foggy plastic that it was taking its toll on them, too. As he got sicker, he joked less, sat up less, and heard less of what was going on around him.

One morning, as his parents sat by his bedside, the boy's doctor came in and whispered something to them. What the young boy couldn't hear was that the hospital staff had done everything they could, but the pneumonia was winning. The doctor suggested they call a priest. Soon a man in clerical dress was standing next to the boy's bed. He pulled up the side flap of the tent and, praying, he anointed the child with oil.

The rest of the day passed in flurry of activity that seemed to happen in silence. Things in the hospital changed. The staff rotated and new patients came, while the well patients were released. The one constant seemed to be the boy in the tent, and his mother sitting by his side, waiting.

His mother was a woman of faith. As she waited for the inevitable, she prayed, silently, so she didn't disturb her son. She prayed late into the night until she said to God all she could say. And then, she waited more, with only the sound of the machinery to keep her company.

The boy was waiting too. He waited to catch his breath. He waited for the pressure in his chest to go away. He waited for the struggle to end. He waited in silence. He was waiting and listening to the silence when he heard her voice. She said, "Don't worry. Everything is going to be alright."

He opened his eyes. The flap of the oxygen tent was still down. Funny, she sounded so clear, like she was right next to his ear. He turned toward his mother and said, "Mom, you sounded just like an angel when you said that."

His mother looked up. "Said what?"

I think of this story every time I feel alone. In today's world, sometimes it feels like the more people we have around us, the more electronic gadgets we have to help us communicate with each other, the more isolated we feel.

As Catholics we've got to remember that the grace from our Father fills us, that intercession from the saints and our Holy Mother is only a prayer away, and that we are under the constant watch of the angels.

I understand the need to be a responsible adult...But every day? Every single day??