

27th Sunday Ordinary Time 27° Domingo Tiempo Ordinario October 06/Octubre 06, 2019

Mass Intentions Intenciones de la Misa

Saturday/Sabado	10/05	9:00am	
		5:30pm	Pro-Popolo
Sunday/Domingo	10/06	7:00am	Benditas animas del purgatorio
		9:00am	
		10:30am	
		1:00pm	Roberto Gaitan+
		7:00pm	Por los abortos
Monday/Lunes	10/07	9:00am	Joseph Aggio (B-day)
Tuesday/Martes	10/08	9:00am	Carlotta & Jesus Andrade+
		8:00pm	
Wed/Miércoles	10/09	9:00am	Geronima Grajeda+
Thursday/Jueves	10/10	9:00am	Tony & Dee Vallelunga
Friday/Viernes	10/11	9:00am	
Saturday/Sabado	10/12	9:00am	
		5:30pm	For healing and support of victims of clergy abuse

Prayer Requests/Solicitud de Oraciones

Isabel & Martin Lopez, Harry Sanders, Mark Bruce, Clay Van Artsdalen, Pat Hayes, Susan Motley, Maureen Holden, Toni Seeley, Gary LaFountain, Natalie LaFountain, Carson Pfoesich, Anne Calvillo, John Ridge, Chris Shimada, Julio Andrés Aquino, Don LaBash, Angela Marie Solís, Karen D'Ambrogi, Bill Gray, Ernesto Manuyag, JosephFox, Mario Vera, Roslyn Brown, Paul Finn, Eric Jensen, Jaime Paniagua, Jacob Dyer, Al & Cleo Konnoff, Joan Gatley, Amie Lands, The Hermogenes Fam., Sylvia Jaynes, Marcia Fasarella, Quy Ta, Jim Colter, Giang Dao, Phiyen Ta, TiangDao, Diane Tomczak, Jim Mavrogenis,

Finances

Last weekend/fin de la semana pasada \$ 9,921.00
 Missionary collection/Colection Misionera \$12,069.00
 Last year/El año pasado \$ 6,117.00
 Thank you for your support and may God bless you abundantly! Gracias por su apoyo y Dios les bendiga mucho!

RCIA

Rite of Christian Initiation of Adults (RCIA) provides a person who is not baptized with a supportive individual journey of faith. We also welcome those who have not yet received the Sacraments of Eucharist or Confirmation. This may be the time for you to make your first step... for more information please call Marge 544-7272 ext. 202, or send her an e-mail to: margebailly@att.net

St Vincent de Paul Society - collection will be this weekend.

Retiro de Servidores

Todos los servidores de cada ministerio deben asistir el dia:

Sabado, 11 de Octubre de 8am a 5:pm

The Health Fair will be on October 13, 2019 from 12pm to 6pm. We hope to see you there!

We need nurses and doctors that can volunteer for the Health Fair.

Feria de la Salud sera el 13 de Octubre, 2019 de 12pm a 6pm. Lo esperamos!

Se buscan doctores y enfermeras que puedan ser voluntarios para la feria de salud.

JEAN HALL will be with us on **SUNDAY** afternoon, **OCT. 6 @ 3:30pm** and **MONDAY** evening **OCT. 7 @ 7:00pm** Please sign up after Mass.

The Catholic Cursillo Movement of the Diocese of Santa Rosa

Invites all Catholics to attend an Ultreya on Saturday

October 19, from 2pm to 4pm. at St. Elizabeth Seton Church, 4595 Snyder Lane, Rohnert Park.

The Ultreya, which means "moving forward," move Catholics forward by helping them to learn and practice spiritual skills that will assist them in walking more closely with Jesus Christ and other Christians. Those who want to know more about the Catholic Cursillo Movement and those who have already lived a Cursillo weekend are invited to attend. For further information call Molly Touchette at 707-292-8389 or Olga Dorado at 707-755-0022.

ENCUENTRO XIII DE LA REGION 8 RENOVACION CARISMATICA

Octubre 19 y 20, 2019 en Sonoma County Fairgrounds 1350 Bennett Valley Rd., Santa Rosa, Ca. 95404.

Sabado de 8am a 7pm

Domingo de 8am a 2pm.

Costo por pesona es \$50.

Para más información póngase en contacto con:

Omar Gómez 707-536-6980

If today you hear the voice of God, harden not your hearts . . .

By: Geoff Wood

In Eudora Welty's short story "The Hitch Hikers" we read of a thirty one year old traveling salesman, Tom Harris, whose only home seemed to be a highway. The towns he served were but pit stops along his interminable route. Sales were what mattered. As to whatever else was happening in places like Thurston or Flat Top (like love, sadness, joy, worry) *none of any of this was his, not his to keep, but belonging to the people of these towns . . . coming out of their rooted pasts, out of their remaining in one place, coming out of their time. He himself had no time.*

May not Eudora Welty be describing modern people; for what is modern, secular humankind but someone who, influenced by centuries of iconoclasm, no longer feels at home in any inherited creed, is skeptical of every sales pitch but his own; for whom settling down and sinking roots is impossible because of his obsession with reaching for the moon or building a better mousetrap? And for what? Except perhaps to find diversion from today in whatever tomorrow may bring?

But then Tom slows down one day to pick up two hitchhikers, one a sullen fellow and the other holding a yellow guitar. Tom resumed speed and turned on the car radio – something he never did. *Well, music*, said the man with the guitar; and he began to sing *The One Rose that's Left in My Heart*. Tom would ask whether the men had eaten or needed a place to sleep – and the fellow would pluck the strings of his guitar in response.

The couple awoke a latent care in Tom's heart. He pulled into a road stand and bought the pair some hamburgers and beer. In Clearwater he took the time to find them a hotel room – but only to be called out to find the car surrounded by people and the man with the guitar bleeding unconscious on the front seat – done in for some reason by his sullen partner. Tom found himself involved in things beyond his reckoning. Why had he broken his routine in the first place? Too late now! His new sense of concern compelled him to get the fellow to a hospital and remain in town until he knew the outcome of his injury.

And what else should happen that evening but that he should run into someone else he knew – a young woman of his past who loved him and reminded him over coffee: *You used to play the piano . . . You'd put your hands down on the keyboard like you'd say, "Now this is how it really is!"*

Next day the injured fellow died. No reason to stay. Business called, where his momentary recovery of a musically caring engagement with people would only be a handicap. He polished his car, washed the blood off his front seat and steering wheel. A boy asked, *"Mr. Harris, does you want the box?" "The what?" said Tom. "The po' kilt man's guitar," said the boy. "No," said Tom; and he drove off.*

Was that boy and indeed Tom's whole experience the Holy Spirit's way of getting Tom to be a musical, caring being, to cease to be running away from a heartfelt involvement in this world, a world that fashions us by so many experiences to become human – no longer a runaway from Being in the deepest sense of the word?