



Third Sunday of Easter

FR. BARRY WILL SAY A PRIVATE MASS FOR THE FOLLOWING INTENTIONS :

Sunday, April 26, Third Sunday of Easter

Bill Earls from The Family

Monday, April 27

Betty O'Toole from Frank and Stephanie

Tuesday, April 28 St. Petr Chanel, Priest & Martyr

Hilda Wedekind from the Mohr Family

Wednesday, April 29, St. Catherine of Siena, Virgin & Doctor of the Church

Gertrude Fabiano from Carol & Larry

Thursday, April 30, St. Pius V, Pope

Bill Coleman from Oti & Tom Perrino

Friday, May 1, St. Joseph the Worker

Michael Zurlinski from Helen Weartz

Saturday, May 2, St. Athanasius, Bishop & Doctor of the Church

Tim Wolohan from Marty & Maggie Haas

Sunday, May 3, Fourth Sunday of Easter

Mary Lou Fede from Sandy Gleason

A Reading from the first Letter of Saint Peter

Beloved: If you invoke as Father him who judges impartially according to each one's works, conduct yourselves with reverence during the time of your sojourning, realizing that you were ransomed from your futile conduct, handed on by your ancestors, not with perishable things like silver or gold but with the precious blood of Christ as of a spotless unblemished lamb. He was known before the foundation of the world but revealed in the final time for you, who through him believe in God who raised him from the dead and gave him glory, so that your faith and hope are in God.

Rev. Barry Windholtz

Pastor

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From the Pastor's Desk

ARCHDIOCESE DIRECTIVE NO PUBLIC MASSES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

For your convenience here are some alternate ways for Mass:

EWTN has Masses daily at 8am, 12pm and 7pm

<https://www.ewtn.com/tv/schedule>

MARYTV.TV

<https://marytv.tv/english-mass-in-medjugorje-13/>

On-line only

Immaculate Heart of Mary 8am daily

<https://www.church.ihom.org/>

Prayer for Nurses and Doctors

O merciful Father,

Who have wonderfully fashioned man in your own image, and have made his body to be a temple of the Holy Spirit, sanctify, we pray you, our doctors and nurses and all those whom you have called to study and practice the arts of healing the sick and the prevention of dis-ease and pain. Strengthen them in body and soul, and bless their work, that they may give comfort to those for whose salvation your Son became Man, lived on this earth, healed the sick, and suffered and died on the Cross. Amen

HOW THE VIRUS STOLE EASTER

~By Kristi Bothur with a no to Dr. Seuss

Twass late in '19 when the virus began bringing chaos and fear to all people, each land. People were sick, hospitals full, Doctors overwhelmed, no one in school. As winter gave way to the promise of spring, The virus raged on, touching peasant and king.

People hid in their homes from the enemy unseen. They You Tubed and Zoomed, social distanced, and cleaned.

April approached and churches were closed. "there won't be an Easter," the world supposed.

"There won't be church services, and egg hunts are out. No reason for new dresses when we can't go about."

Holy week started, as bleak as the rest. The world was focused on masks and on tests.

"Easter can't happen this year," it proclaimed. "Online and at home, it just won't be the same." Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, the days came and went. The virus pressed on: it just would not relent.

The world woke Sunday and nothing had changed. The virus still menaced, the people, estranged.

"Pooh pooh to the saints," the world was grumbling. "They're finding out now that no Easter is coming.

"They're just waking up! We know just what they'll do! Their mouths will hang open a minute or two, and then all the saints will all cry boo-hoo."

"That noise," said the world, "will be something to hear." so it paused and the world put a hand to it's ear. And it did hear a sound coming through all the skies. It started down low, then it started to rise.

But the sound wasn't depressed. Why this sound was triumphant! It couldn't be so! But it grew with abundance!

The World stared around, popping it's eyes. Then it shook! What it saw was a shocking surprise! Every saint in every Nation, the tall and the small, was celebrating Jesus in spite of it all!

It hadn't stopped Easter from coming! It came! Somehow or other, "it came just the same! And the world with its life quite stuck in quarantine Stood puzzling and puzzling. "Just how can it be?"

It came without bonnets, it came without bunnies, it came without egg hunts, cantatas, or money."

Then the world thought of something it hadn't before. "maybe Easter," it thought, "doesn't come from a store. Maybe Easter, perhaps means a little bit more."

And what happened then? Well.. The story's not done. What will YOU do? Will you share with that one Or two or more people needing hope in this night? Will you share the source of your life in this fight?

The churches are empty—but so is the tomb, And Jesus is victor over death, doom, and gloom.

So this year at Easter, let this be your prayer, the virus still rages all around, everywhere. May the world see hope when it looks at God's people. May the world see the church is not a building or steeple. May the world find Faith in Jesus' death and resurrection, May the world find joy in a time of dejection. May 2020 be known as the year of survival, But not only that— Let it start a revival!

