



# COURIER

## Newsletter

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### Jesus of Nazareth - Outdoor Play



by Rosalba Moreno

On March 19, 2021, the Spanish Ministry performed the play Jesus of Nazareth near the crucifix in front of the church. I would like to give recognition to our Spanish Music Director, Rey Ortiz, who organized and developed the play. Rey is a very humble man with great talents and creative ideas. His wife, Nory, with love and patience, guided us behind the scene. Father Julio and Clara Sowers organized with Father Boddie the logistics and approval to proceed with the play outdoors. Jill and Kevin Alderfer were part of the opening act; with their musical talents, they set the stage for the play.

Thank you to all our volunteers, actors, and especially to our young children for helping us. We thank everyone for coming out to support us in God's amazing love.



Stripping the Altar after Our Lord's Passion



Decorating for His Glorious Resurrection

# Youth Ministry - Stations of the Cross



**Thank You**

It is with much love and gratitude that I would like to thank Father Boddie, the Youth Group of CTK, and members of CTK who performed the Stations of the Cross.

I was moved emotionally to tears as each character put their hearts into their roles. I think the Stations reenactment was clearly anointed by the presence of the Holy Spirit in the sanctuary.

Thank you for your hard work and for pouring your hearts into this experience. I felt privileged to have been in attendance on this holy night.

A Loving Parishioner



## Prayer Works, Miracles Happen

submitted by Bernie Klepac

This is a story by Eric Brown, my son's coworker. The Divine Mercy Ministry has been praying for Eric.

I would like to thank everyone for their thoughts and prayers and tell how God can work miracles in our lives. On March 6, 2021, my father and I drove to Virginia (from Pennsylvania) to pick up a used tractor for me and my wife. To make the long story short, when I returned home with the tractor I was eager to till a new garden for us. The tractor I just picked up had a large attachment on the back that needed to be removed before I could attach the tiller. In order to keep the attachment out of the weather, I needed to move my old tractor out of the lean-to. I started the old tractor and raised the loader and the backhoe (both attached to the tractor). Not properly being warmed up, it stalled in the ruts that it creates just by settling into the ground from the weight.

I jumped off the tractor making sure it was out of gear and ran to the other side to re-start it. When I started the tractor it instantly grabbed a hold of my jeans. The tire drug me to the ground and I tried to fight a losing battle. Next thing I knew it was on my back and I'm trying to yell, "I'm dying, I'm dying," to my wife who was on the other side of the tractor. Every time I tried to yell, only blood and vomit would come out of my mouth. This tractor weighs 9,700 pounds, so it didn't take long to take my last breath.

As soon as my body took its last breath the tractor stalled and the next thing I know I ripped myself out from underneath! I was completely blind for a few minutes and then my vision started to come back. While I was going through this, my wife was trying to shut the tractor off to no avail. She turned the key, pulled the hotwire off the battery and nothing happened.

So she ran into the house to call for help. The help she called ended up being about five minutes away instead of next door. He was our neighbor but wasn't home at the time. I was stuck under the tractor until he pulled into our driveway.

At first I told the story that the tractor stalled and rolled off of my back enough to allow me to get out. Picture evidence shows this didn't happen. We thought maybe the backhoe pushed the large shed that it was rubbing against when it was trying to run me over, and when it stalled the shed settled back into position. But once again, pictures show evidence that the shed did not slide in the dirt.



The first picture shows the bucket digging into the side of the lean-to.  
The second picture shows the shed did not shift in the dirt.



Here you can see my coat was still partially pinned under the tire.

God so loved the world that He gave Himself through His only Son, that whoever believes in Him shall have everlasting life. Trust what Jesus Christ did on the Cross, paying for our sin debt, for your salvation. It is a free gift from a loving Father.

**Update:** Eric suffered a separated pelvis, four broken ribs, and numerous bruises. Twenty days later he is walking with crutches and has gone back to work.

One week after the accident a friend of mine came to our house to tow the old tractor away. When he did, my coat I had had on was still partially stuck under the old tractor. With the tractor moved, we were finally able to look at the damage to the coat. On my back there was a hole torn where the tractor tried to run over me, and one sleeve was shredded from the elbow down. In the front we were able to see it was still buttoned!

You see, there is only one explanation for this - the tractor is 9,700 pounds. It did not roll off of me in any way, and my coat was still buttoned. The Holy Spirit must have been with me at that moment. No one could get 9,700 pounds off of themselves, even without a broken pelvis and four broken ribs.



Front of coat, still buttoned part way up.

Back of coat showing large hole from tire.

## “How the Virus Stole Easter”

A Poem by Kristi Bothur, Inspired by Sr. Seuss!

Twas 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 YouTubed 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 its 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 its 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 our prayer,  
 As 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.

## Christ the King Farmer’s Market

by Daniel Okochi

The first ever Christ the King Farmer’s Market will be on April 25 starting at 9:00 a.m. Each grade will make crafts or items from their yearly STEM mission projects and will be putting them up for sale at the open-air market.

The first graders are making greeting cards. The second graders are making soil additives which will be soil they have composted, and worms to help your gardens at home. The third graders are making blueberry muffins using the blueberries they have grown. The fourth graders are making sun tea and lemonade. The fifth graders will sell plants they have grown in the beautiful CTK Garden that they tend. Our sixth graders are making recycled poetry from the pages of old worn out books no longer in use here on campus.

Recycled poetry is the process by which students create poetry from a page torn out (or in this case, fallen out) of an old book. “It’s really a neat challenge for kids to be creative with limited word choice and a productive way to celebrate National Poetry Month,” said Mrs. Kersch the middle school Language Arts teacher. The seventh graders are making homemade paper. Lastly, the eighth graders are making coasters and clocks.

So, tell your family and friends to come out and enjoy the beautiful weather and browse the shops at the first ever Christ the King Farmer’s Market. Bring some spending money. You won’t want to miss out! All proceeds go back to the school and the STEM program. Thanks in advance for your support.

# Student and Teacher STEM Interviews

## Third Grade: Hudson Meehan

- Q: What is your favorite STEM project? Why?
- A: Robots, because they are fun and I like to drive them.
- Q: What is your favorite part about STEM class? Why?
- A: Building because it is fun.
- Q: What is your favorite tool to use in STEM?
- A: Sander because I like to move my arm around.
- Q: Do you do any after school clubs for STEM? If so, what is your favorite thing about that club?
- A: Yes, I do Engineering club. My favorite thing about it is tie-dying my shirt.
- Q: What is one fun fact about yourself?
- A: I like to play basketball.

## Fourth Grade: Aubrey Cabrera

- Q: What is your favorite STEM project? Why?
- A: My favorite project in STEM was the concrete boats because I love feeling the concrete on my hand, it was so warm and felt weird and I like weird.
- Q: What is your favorite part about STEM class? Why?
- A: I like how when you can put other people's ideas into yours and can make something better than the idea you already have.
- Q: What is your favorite tool to use in STEM?
- A: I am very aggressive so I like using the hammer a lot.
- Q: Do you do any after school clubs for STEM? If so, what is your favorite thing about that club?
- A: I did sewing club for a little bit which I like because there are many fabrics to choose from and they are so pretty. We also make clothes which is fun.
- Q: What is one fun fact about yourself?
- A: I am a beast on the basketball court.

## STEM TEACHER INTERVIEW

### Mrs. Gagnon:

- Q: What is your favorite part about being a STEM teacher?
- A: My favorite is the hands-on projects, doing all the science, getting to go outside, and going to the gardens.
- Q: What project is your favorite that any class has done?
- A: My favorite project was colonizing Mars because we got to go to NASA and try so many different things. It was really cool.
- Q: Have you always wanted to be a teacher? If so, what subject did you want to teach? If not, what did you want to be instead?
- A: I love teaching and I have always wanted to be a science teacher but before that I wanted to be a doctor.
- Q: If you were not a teacher, what would you be?
- A: Right now I really like teaching but, if I had a choice, I would work for NASA.
- Q: What is the biggest challenge being a STEM teacher?
- A: The biggest challenge being a STEM teacher is getting kids to think outside the box because they really want people to just tell them what to do and get instructions. My job is to get them to think, try new things themselves, and use their creative and engineering brain.

## Fifth Grade: Savina Shmoee

- Q: What is your favorite STEM project? Why?
- A: My favorite project in STEM was Strawberry Creek because I get to see things that I don't normally get to see.
- Q: What is your favorite part about STEM class? Why?
- A: My favorite part is the activities we do on Tuesday because we get to learn many more things.
- Q: What is your favorite tool to use in STEM?
- A: My favorite tool to use in STEM is the scroll saw.
- Q: Do you do any after school clubs for STEM? If so, what is your favorite thing about that club?
- A: This year I am not participating in any clubs, but last year I was participating in sewing club. My favorite part was making dresses for the homeless kids.
- Q: What is one fun fact about yourself?
- A: I am very good at jump stops in basketball.

Look for more student and teacher interviews next month!

