FAMILY MINISTRY

I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS...

....in the COMMANDMENTS. The 7th commandments says:

YOU SHALL NOT STEAL

Have we taken or wasted time or resources that belonged to another?

Have we deliberately defaced, destroyed or lost another's property? Have we cheated on a test, taxes, sports, games, or in business? Have we practiced the works of mercy - fed the hungry, given drink to the thirsty, clothed the naked, sheltered the homeless, visited the sick, buried the dead, visited the prisoner.



"I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS"



GROWING UP CATHOLIC GOING TO MASS

When asked what was something you remember about Mass::

 4th grader Sophia said, "the sacrifice in the Lenten season means more than giving up something that you love".

....in all ways!

FEAST OF St. JOSEPH March 19

.....what do we know about him? He is a quiet man in the Gospels, mentioned once in St. Mark's Gospel; twice in John's Gospel. He is included in several stories in Matthew's and

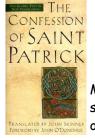
Luke's Gospels No words are attributed to him but his actions speak much louder than words. Today's Gospel gives us an image of the kind of man St. Joseph was righteous, humble, caring. We also know from scripture that he was a carpenter. We know he wasn't rich because when he took Jesus to the temple to be circumcised, he offered the sacrifice of two turtle-doves, allowed only for those who could not afford a lamb. And yet he is a descendent of David, the greatest king of Israel. He is the patron of fathers, carpenters and of a happy death..

FAMILY MINISTRY this week:

- Preschool/Kindergarten Sunday, March 17
- Grades 1-5 Sunday, March 17, 11:30-1:30
- Grades 1-5 Monday, March 18, 5:00-6:15
- First Communion classes, Wednesday, March 20, 7:00
- Preschool/Kindergarten Sunday, March 24

Contact Joyce Arthur 816-373-2600, ext 362 jarthur@stmarksparish.com

HAPPY ST. PATRICK'S DAY MARCH 17



EXCERPTS FROM ST. PATRICK'S BOOK

My name is Patrick. I am a sinner, a simple country person, and the least of all believers. I am looked down upon by many. My father was Calpornius.

He was a deacon; his father was Potitus, a priest, who lived at Bannavem Taburniae. His home was near there, and that is where I was taken prisoner. I was about sixteen at the time. At that time, I did not know the true God. I was taken into captivity in Ireland, along with thousands of others. We deserved this, because we had gone away from God, and did not keep his commandments. We would not listen to our priests, who advised us about how we could be saved.

It was there that the Lord opened up my awareness of my lack of faith. Even though it came about late, I recognized my failings. So I turned with all my heart to the Lord my God, and he looked down on my lowliness and had mercy on my youthful ignorance. He guarded me before I knew him, and before I came to wisdom and could distinguish between good and evil. He protected me and consoled me as a father does for his son.