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Proclaiming Jesus Christ as Lord ♥ *St. Lambert Parish*

Twenty- Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time

October 4, 2020

Be a Witness of Charity



SUPPORT THE WORKS OF THE HOLY FATHER THROUGH THE

Peter's Pence Collection

"THE CHRISTIAN EXISTS TO SERVE, NOT TO BE SERVED."
—Pope Francis, Homily of the Mass at Santa Marta, April 26, 2018



Today is the Peter's Pence Collection, a worldwide collection that supports the charitable works of Pope Francis. Funds from this collection help victims of war, oppression, and natural disasters. Take this opportunity to join with Pope Francis and be a witness of charity to our suffering brothers and sisters. Please be generous today. For more information, visit www.usccb.org/peters-pence.



READINGS FOR THE WEEK

Monday: Gal 1:6-12; Ps 111:1b-2, 7-9, 10c;
Lk 10:25-37

Tuesday: Gal 1:13-24; Ps 139:1b-3, 13-15; Lk 10:
38-42

Wednesday: Gal 2:1-2, 7-14; Ps 117:1bc, 2; Lk 11:1-4

Thursday: Gal 3:1-5; Lk 1:69-75; Lk
11:5-13

Friday: Gal 3:7-14; Ps 111:1b-6;
Lk 11:15-26

Saturday: Gal 3:22-29; Ps 105:2-7; Lk 11:27-28

Sunday: Is 25:6-10a; Ps 23:1-6; Phil 4:12-14, 19-
20; Mt 22:1-14 [1-10]



"Spare Change Saves Babies"



The Baby Bottle Project enables the whole family to participate in helping The Women's Centers of Greater Chicagoland's pro-life mission. Empty baby bottles are dispersed at local parishes and schools for families and students to bring home and collect their spare change to help fund the work that we do. At the same time, participants pray for women and children who are vulnerable to abortion. This is a simple, but crucial fundraising effort for The Women's Centers. Bottles are available in the vestibule and near exits. Please pick up a bottle on your way out

Thank you for helping defend life, and remember to keep all pro-life undertakings in your prayers.



Donate Virtually . . . Save Lives Actually

To donate virtually go to.....

<https://secure.egsnetwork.com/donate/2D3738E57B16405>

Sunday Offertory Collection

Sept 26 - Oct. 2, 2020

Envelopes: \$5,316.00

Loose: 305.00

Mailed Envs. : 700.00

GiveCentral: 545.00

Total: \$6,866.00



Extraordinary Donations: \$1,070.00

Seminaries: \$595.00

Thank you for your continued support!

For Online Giving go to: www.givecentral.org

Maximizing our assets #9

So here we are then. Bishops as I mentioned and popes, the bishops of Rome, have been chosen by mobs and monarchs, counts and communists. We've gotten used to a rather reasonable process of nominating bishops and popes ever since 1903 and the election of Pius X, but it is rather naive after studying history, to believe that God chooses bishop and popes. We choose them by a lot of different methods and the Almighty does the best He can with what we give Him.



The current method of electing bishops and popes is not a bad one. We let the other bishops make recommendations to the pope who appoints bishops directly these days. They try very hard to get to know the candidates first. People have asked me if I would ever want to be a bishop. Quite sincerely I tell them I would run screaming from anyone who had the influence to make me one. The life of the modern bishop is torture, especially if they do it right. I remember old Bishop Conway, may he rest in peace. I was at a meeting with him and as it broke up I asked him whether he wanted to have Vietnamese or Mexican food at a confirmation banquet next week. In times past, it was customary for the priests of the parish to have a magnificent meal with the local bishop before the ceremony. That was when confirmation was administered outside the Mass. When the hour arrive for the service, the clergy would solemnly process into the church with the bishop and, as the bishop went to his episcopal throne, the clergy would just continue through the sanctuary and then into the sacristy and then out the door back to the rectory to continue the party which usually broke up after a poker game. Those banquets were some of my fondest memories as a young priest.

The more socially conscious 70's 80's and 90's ended all that. They were entirely too clerical and provided way too much fun, fellowship and laughter for the presbyterate. We are now lonely, serious and unsmiling the way people expect their priests too be. The banquets are now rather bland meals that include everyone involved in the confirmation process catechist, teachers, lectors, sign language interpreters, liturgical dancers, etc. and they get to meet the bishop and eat a meal with him that usually involves precooked, reheated chicken, beef and sausage. The bishop, snow blind from flash photography and queasy from greasy food that has been served cold, goes over to the church for a two hour ceremony in which he is expected have a chat about what a great saint they have chosen for their patron with each confirmand (pretentious Latin word for those who are receiving the sacrament.) "St. Tiffany! Oh she was a really great saint".....etc. As his stomach roils and his feet ache and the congregation descends into chaos as the service drones on and on, his excellency the bishop tries very hard to take the advice his first grade teacher Sr. Mary Eustachia gave him, "Offer it up!"

Where was I? Oh yes Bishop Conway. As the meeting broke up, I asked him, "Do you want Vietnamese or Mexican for the banquet?" He looked a little sad and said, "Either one is fine." I looked at the poor bedraggled fellow and said, "Would you just like to skip the banquet altogether?" He got a look on his face that can only be described as beatific. He said. "that means I can eat at home!" It was the kindest thing I have ever done for a bishop.

To be a bishop in our times means that you rarely get to choose what you are having for dinner or what you will do on a Friday or Saturday night. You go to endless meetings with endless speeches. You have to wait! wait! wait! for just one more picture, Aunt Florence was in the ladies' room, all the time being very careful that both your hands are at all time visible and all the time smiling until it hurts. You get all the complaints, all the requests and have to deal with all the irritating lower clergy of whom I am an

excessively irritating member. Also you have to live with your hand out, dining with the wealthy because there is always a need to hire more people to deal with important religious issues like the diocesan office for the preservation the Greenland ice sheet. ([D.O.P.G.I.SH](#)).

I am not generous enough to be a bishop, and God has been kind in not making me one. Be good to your local bishop and pray for him even if you don't agree with him. He's probably not a bad guy if they'd let have a couple days off now and then. I bet some of them are even pretty good bowlers.

Next time, I'll maybe get back to talking about auxiliary bishops again



SAINT FRANCIS OF ASSISI
(1182-1226)
October 4

When Franco Zeffirelli's *Brother Sun, Sister Moon* was released (1972), people were shocked by the movie's graphic nudity in the dramatic conversion scene. Son of a wealthy merchant, Francis' aimless adolescence ended when a failed military expedition led to his imprisonment and complete breakdown.

Once home, Francis rediscovered God in the beauty of nature and the ugliness of human suffering, caring for lepers, praying in the little church of San Damiano, whose crucified Jesus he heard calling, "Repair my house, Francis, which is falling into ruins." Francis sold his possessions—and his father's—to fulfill this command. When his father objected, Francis disrobed: "I return the clothes, your name, and all you gave me: God alone is my Father now." Later, the pope would dream of a ragged friar stretching forth a single hand to prop up the crumbling papal Cathedral of Saint John Lateran. Francis indeed helped rebuild the universal Church, founding the Friars Minor (Franciscans), dying at a young forty-four, bearing the stigmata of the Christ whose living icon he remains—in the Church and far beyond it.

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Divine Mercy 33 Welcomes

All to join as we mark the 5th anniversary of the **closing of the Albany Abortion Clinic.**

7:00PM Mass ~ Outdoor
Friday, October 16th, 2020

On Elston Ave.
(just West of Cicero Ave.)
Chicago, at the
Divine Mercy Image

Presided by:
Father Jason Malave.
Rosary will be recited
at 6:30PM

Please bring your own chair
(and candle if desired)

Plenty of free parking
available.

For more information call
773-909-4508



PRAYER OF ST FRANCIS

LORD, MAKE ME AN INSTRUMENT
OF YOUR PEACE;
WHERE THERE IS HATRED, LET ME SOW LOVE;
WHERE THERE IS INJURY, PARDON;
WHERE THERE IS DOUBT, FAITH;
WHERE THERE IS DESPAIR, HOPE;
WHERE THERE IS DARKNESS, LIGHT;
AND WHERE THERE IS SADNESS, JOY.

O DIVINE MASTER,
GRANT THAT I MAY NOT SO MUCH SEEK
TO BE CONSOLED AS TO CONSOLE;
TO BE UNDERSTOOD AS TO UNDERSTAND;
TO BE LOVED AS TO LOVE.
FOR IT IS IN GIVING THAT WE RECEIVE;
IT IS IN PARDONING
THAT WE ARE PARDONED;
AND IT IS IN DYING
THAT WE ARE BORN TO ETERNAL LIFE.



fine
america

join us for a
Eucharistic Procession
to unite our nation

**OCTOBER 10
SPRINGFIELD, IL**

uniteournation.net/event/springfield-illinois

Join us in praying for our Church and for our Nation with a

Eucharistic Procession

To The STATE CAPITAL in SPRINGFIELD

Saturday, October 10th, 11am—2 pm

Please RSVP at uniteournation.net/event/springfield-illinois/

Please gather at Scared Heart Church ~722 S. 12th Street in Springfield, IL at 11am
Procession will step off at 11:30.

Parking available in the lot behind the church or on the street.



Saint Francis of Assisi

H I L O V E T P B D M E I T V Y V G U G V P H T
 V R M O I E E S G K A C X K R P Q O Y I X K Z U
 S G J R P E P Y M U F F P I Q C U R S F R G P Z
 D X X V H D A Z Z L N S V U S G H D L H H C F S
 D T Z S Q I Z Z U T R D E E R T N Q C F N Q X D
 Z Z J X V C V S Z I L B U Q B I B K S M W I T K
 I D G A H T L A E W P L U D L S N T R K B K Y H
 A O G O C E S N C G H N J B S G I N Z O N H T C
 N W Q B Q I F Y X E C K A B S B T N O J F W K F
 I S N D O O M T I A A G D T B T P X G U O R Y A
 M S E O X Z K U T L P I K A I Z P J H L W A A B
 A A T I Z T T S L T E O R G S V U Z F U B Y V Y
 L L U X E A S R W C K P P X I B I B Y X I J X Z
 S X J I U O J P N D H F S D P N S T B X C S C B
 V R Z N R Z E E K V Y E L O I T A L Y S K M D R
 J V V C K J H L B U U S J Y G E H N Z D K D B G
 V W Z O Q S A A K P V U D T Z X L K Y T Z D O G
 F W V Y G A E T T S X K F R W M V F I K X X O Q
 S S Y A R R E T K S B C O E E K W N E G K W H U
 I C A X O R E N X D V U L V C T G O D H J O N I
 T J Z P U N I P I R P K T O J A P H U Q B R W E
 T F K T W S W M I I C Q Z P I V X L N B H Q W B
 Y Y A H I M X G N B G B A X L W H Z H I K M V X
 A N S H V X W L Y Z I F A H C A C A T C V E Q W

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|----------|---------|---------|--------|
| sheep | rabbits | poverty | wealth |
| nativity | gospel | blind | nature |
| cross | birds | fox | wolf |
| dog | cat | Italy | GOD |
| love | deer | animals | |



Dear God, help me to trust you like those little birds. I know you will give me everything I need to be safe and happy. Help me be quiet for a few minutes everyday and listen to your voice. I want to be thankful and sing your praises with a joyful heart. Amen.