



## Mass Intentions

Twenty-fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time  
September 22, 2018

### Saturday– Sep 22<sup>nd</sup> –

#### 25<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sat Vigil: 4:00PM – James DiLiberto, Jr. (A)  
by Jim and Carmela Meyer  
7:00PM – John and Sue Sidor  
by Pahula Family

### Sunday – Sep 23<sup>rd</sup> –

8:30AM – John and Anna Maderic  
by Daughter, Mary Doyle  
10:30AM – Thomas Vincent Tomasic  
by Family

### Monday – Sep 24<sup>th</sup> – St Pacific of San Severino

8:00AM – Rev. Michael E. Ahrensfield  
by Rev. Eric J. Gruber

### Tuesday – Sep 25<sup>th</sup> – St Finbarr

8:00AM – Daniel Leo Lynch, Sr.  
by Pirog Family

#### *Miraculous Medal Novena after Mass*

### Wednesday – Sep 26<sup>th</sup> – Ss Cosmas and Damian

6:00PM – Paul Levine (B)  
by Mom and Dad

### Thursday – Sep 27<sup>th</sup> – St Vincent de Paul

8:00AM – Lawrence Schmidt, Sr. (A)  
by Family

### Friday – Sep 28<sup>th</sup> – St Wenceslaus

8:00AM – William J. Albert (A)  
by Family

### Saturday– Sep 29<sup>th</sup> –

#### Ss Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael

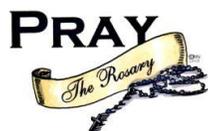
8:00AM – All St. John Fisher Parishioners

#### 26<sup>th</sup> Sunday in Ordinary Time

Sat Vigil: 4:00PM – James Cerulli  
by Daughter, Rosemary Barna  
7:00PM – Michael E. Voice  
by Deacon and Mrs. Jack O'Connell

### Sunday – Sep 30<sup>th</sup> –

8:30AM – Living and Deceased Members  
by Jednota Branch 157  
10:30AM – Francis J. Broderick  
by Family



#### Sundays

8:15AM and 10:15AM

# PASTOR'S CORNER

## School Spirit, Chapter Eight

“Sr. Marjorie, good morning. This message came for you while you were at mass,” the Saturday morning cleaning woman said, “it’s from the principal.”

Sr. Marjorie nodded hello and took the note from Mrs. Hall. She summed up its’ contents saying to herself out loud, “Mr. Ferguson cannot meet with me here due to an EMERGENCY BOARD meeting at the school this morning.” As quickly as she came through the door, Sr. Marjorie grabbed the car keys and left for the school.

News of the events at the football game made the internet in various ways, yet videos posted from phones were fuzzy about the figure on the field. Eyewitness reports had spread through the valley towns and into farmsteads of the surrounding region – some said, “It was some kind of special effects thing that the Raptors put on to hype their new brand.” Others reported, “It was a whole lot of over-reaction to the lights suddenly going out and then coming on again,” or, “It was some kind of electrical problem at the stadium.” And there were some few who were convinced, “It was a ghost of some maniacal nun who undoubtedly came to punish someone for something they’d done.” Sr. Marjorie-Rose had never really believed in ghosts, but seeing the lights do what they were doing, the burned marquee, the strange bell, the figure of a religious sister in the habit of the foundress of her order taking center stage, -- all these things and a gut instinct she had learned to trust (the hard way), filled her mind since leaving the game, keeping her up in prayer and pondering for most of the night. As she drove to the school to meet with the board her mind buzzed again with the details of events, and a great uncertainty about what she should say to the board drove her inwardly to surrender and prayer. Driving to her usual parking spot in the back lot she prayed, “Your will be done, Lord,” and hastened into the school and down the corridor to the back-stage meeting room behind the auditorium.

Sr. Marjorie entered quietly and sat down behind Mr. Ferguson, in one of the guest chairs against the wall. He was standing to address a question from one of the board members. He caught sight of her; nodding his head he said, “Good morning, Sr. Marjorie, we’re glad you could join us. We’ve just begun discussing what went on last night. Did you have anything you wanted to say before we get lost in the

weeds of our reactions?” Mr. Ferguson knew that he was in over his head with all this stuff and was grateful to have Sr. Marjorie’s presence there to settle his panicky self. Sr. Marjorie looked shocked, but quickly turned to determination as she stood up to the podium and Mr. Ferguson took another guest chair for himself.

Her eyes darted inwardly searching for where to begin. She surrendered to the Lord, sighed, and said, “I don’t know what happened last night, nor for these last weeks, but I have a suspicion as to why.” The board members sat up toward the meeting table eager to hear her theory – Sr. Marjorie, of all the faculty and staff, had their respect. One of them even echoed faintly, “why?” Sister continued, “Last night, I couldn’t sleep. So, I did my praying and my thinking and more praying. Finally, still restless, I reached for a comfort book – that’s a book from my favorites’ shelf next to the bed. My eyes settled on A Christmas Carol, by Charles Dickens, -- I teach it to my junior sections every year. And then it hit me – it’s a ghost!” The board was floored at the bold pronouncement. They scanned each others’ faces to see how they should react. Sr. Marjorie read them, “It’s not a ghost for vengeance or punishment, but a ghost like Jacob Marley’s to warn us.” She glanced from face to face until she could see them forming the next question. “The Sister figure we saw last night was dressed like our foundress, Mother Xavier-Marie, who founded our community and staffed this school almost entirely with her sisters for the first 30 years of its’ existence. They poured their hearts, souls, and life-blood into the school’s earliest years, and were *THE* major reason the school was effective for decades to come.” Mr. Ferguson interrupted in order to scratch his curiosity, “But why warn us now that we’ve filled the place again! And beefed up our outreach to so many?” She turned to him and firmly stated, “Mr. Ferguson, you’ve done a fantastic job with the place as I have affirmed many times to you and others, but it’s not about numbers, and it’s not just about keeping the doors open. It’s about what we do here – what we teach, how we teach, what we study, how we study, what we pray, how we pray. Can we honestly say that we are teaching Christ in every subject and in every policy? Are we studying Christ when in our theology classes we are never permitted by administration policy to flunk anyone in those classes? Can a merely fifth grade understanding of the faith through elementary school or CCD ever really deal with the serious spiritual and moral

dilemmas of our day? Shouldn’t we, therefore, take the religious dimension of the school, nay, the religious *nature* of the school, more seriously? When we were their age, think of how we were prepared to meet the world with further education, jobs, hobbies, sports, Church and how it was the center of our lives. But look now at what they will face by the time they reach their mid-twenties – actual cloning technology, a culture without boundaries (morally and physically) ruled by the prevailing group’s social media stranglehold, artificial intelligence into which we surrender more and more of our personal freedom and responsibility, and a society that is more religiously indifferent, anti-Christ and anti-Catholic!” “What can we do about all that, Sister?” they asked. “Pray, teach, study ourselves this great faith we have. Most of all tell them about Jesus, about the Father and about the Holy Spirit.” Mr. Ferguson rose to the podium beside her, “Thanks, Sr. Marjorie, we’ll take all this into consideration.” She thanked them and left the room. She had said what she needed to say. As she reached the car in her parking spot a single school bell rang. Only time would tell if a warning would suffice.

## OFFERTORY COLLECTION



Plate Collection	\$3,373.00
Catty Food Bank Collection	\$1,369.00

### Family Holy Hour at St. John Fisher Church September 30, 2018

Mark your calendars, and get your prayers ready! As a participant in the Diocesan program to support Catholic Family Life, St. John Fisher parish is one of several parishes hosting a HOLY “HOUR” for the benefit of families – the “domestic churches” of the faith.

After the 10:30am mass on September 30<sup>th</sup> the Most Blessed Sacrament will be exposed on the altar for private and public adoration. All parishioners are invited to attend for quiet prayer until 1:00pm, when the Full Mysteries of the Rosary will be publicly prayed seeking the grace of the Holy Family for all. Benediction with the Most Blessed Sacrament will conclude our HOLY “HOUR” around 2pm. Please plan to be here for the Lord and for each other!

### Prayer to Saint Michael the Archangel

**St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.  
Be our protection against the wickedness and snares  
of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray,  
and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Hosts,  
by the power of God, cast into hell Satan,  
and all the evil spirits, who prowl about the world,  
seeking the ruins of souls. Amen.**

## On Line Questions and Answers with Bishop Schlert

As Bishop Alfred Schlert has been visiting parishes around the Diocese in the weeks following the release of the Grand Jury Report, many people have stayed to ask him questions. Now we're giving you the same opportunity. Anyone with questions about the clergy sexual abuse issue is invited to e-mail them to [abusequestions@allentowndiocese.org](mailto:abusequestions@allentowndiocese.org). The Diocese will edit questions for clarity, length and appropriateness. Please include your name and hometown. On the website, we will identify questioners by their first name and hometown, unless you want that information withheld. We will not reveal your e-mail or last name.

### Saint Vincent de Paul



Born in Gascony, France, in 1581, Vincent was ordained and served as a tutor for some years. In 1617, he preached at his new parish on the desperate need of one of its families. The family was inundated with food, much of it spoiled. In response, Vincent brought parishioners

together in the Confraternity of Charity to offer consistent, ongoing help to the poor, according to the words of Christ: "Whatever you did for one of these least brothers of mine, you did for me" (Mt 25:40). In the same spirit, he founded the Daughters of Charity with Louise de Marillac, and the Congregation of the Mission. Vincent de Paul died in 1660.

~ *Magnificat, September, 2018*



Flowers were placed on the altar last weekend in memory of **Charles H. Albert** by **Pauline Albert**.

## NEXT WEEK'S SCHEDULE



	<b>Servers</b>	<b>Lectors</b>	<b>E.Ministers</b>
<b>4:00PM</b>	L.Ruda N.Ruda	B.Molchany	C.Molchany
<b>7:00PM</b>	A.Muschko A.Banoza	J.Englert	P.McCarty
<b>8:30AM</b>	D.Popovic M.Popovic	E.Snyder	J.Druckenmiller
<b>10:30AM</b>	K.Gair C.Gair	J.DeLong	F.Hutterer



The annual Blessing of Animals will be held **Sunday, October 7<sup>th</sup>**, at **2:00pm** on the green between the Church and the rectory. All animals and even their owners are welcomed!

### Saint Lawrence Ruiz



This feast honors Filipino Lawrence Ruiz and fifteen others – priests and lay, men and women, native and European – who were martyred in Japan during the years 1633 to 1637. French Dominican Guillaume Courtet was among those who sailed from Manila in the Philippines to minister to Japanese Catholics who had lost their priests to persecution. He was tortured and beheaded. His body was burned, and the ashes were spread upon the sea.

~ *Magnificat, September, 2018*