

THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER

4th May 2014

St. Mary's, Belford Road, Fort William PH33 6BT. Tel. (01397) 702174

Charity No. SC002876

www.stmarysfortwilliam.org



**The Supper at Emmaus
by Rembrandt**

Noticeboard

Sunday Masses: Vigil Mass, Saturday 6 p.m.
Sunday Morning Mass 10.30 a.m.

Weekday Masses: 10.15 a.m.

Sacrament of Reconciliation: Saturday:
9.45 to 10 a.m. 4 to 4.30 p.m.
5.30 to 5.45 p.m.

May Devotions Friday, 5 p.m.

There are no Feasts or Memorials this week.

Bishop Toal's installation as Bishop of Motherwell will take place on Monday, June 23rd. He has sent the following message: "I ask for the continuing support of your prayers for all of us in the Diocese, and for the Diocese of Motherwell also, and for myself as I get ready to move. I realise that my appointment will create challenges for us all and I trust everybody will respond well during this time of change. I thank you for all the love and support given to me during my priesthood and episcopate in Argyll and the Isles." We will indeed keep the Bishop and his intentions in our prayers. He will be with us for Thomas Wynne's ordination to the Diaconate on Monday, 9th June. We now pray for the guidance of the Holy Spirit in the choice of a new Bishop for our Diocese of Argyll and the Isles.

We pray for our Faithful Departed. We remember those whose anniversaries are about this time: **George Hayes, Rose Hamilton, Mamie Trybis, Sarah Theresa Hayes, Kateann and Murdoch MacNeil, and Annie and Dugald MacDonald.** May they rest in peace. And we pray especially for **Peggy MacRae** of Drumsallie, Kinlocheil, whose funeral took place on Tuesday. We extend our sympathy and prayer to Margaret, Duncan, Dougs, to the grandchildren and all the family. Peggy was a person of deep and prayerful faith, a faith that will now find its fulfilment in the peace and joy of her Risen Lord.

Our sincere thanks for the special collection for Fr. Stanislaw last Sunday which came to a very generous £1162.52. This will be of great help to him when he goes to the Catholic University of Warsaw in September.

The Greek Orthodox **Divine Liturgy** will be celebrated next Saturday in our Lady Chapel, beginning at 11.45 a.m.

The priests of our Deanery are due to go on their annual retreat at Pluscarden Abbey from the 11th to the 16th May.

Please remember our **May Devotions!** This week they are again on Friday at 5 p.m. Later in the Easter Season we will have our time of Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament. In Lent we had our *Via Crucis*, the Way of the Cross. Now is the time for the *Via Lucis*, the Way of Light, as we spend time with the Risen Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, joining with the Apostles in these wondrous days between Resurrection and Ascension.



The painting, "The Serving Girl at Emmaus" by Diego Velázquez has inspired these two poems.

*The Servant Girl at Emmaus
(A Painting by Velázquez)*

She listens, listens, holding
her breath. Surely that voice
is his—the one
who had looked at her, once, across the crowd,
as no one ever had looked?
Had seen her? Had spoken as if to her?

Surely those hands were his,
taking the platter of bread from hers just now?
Hands he'd laid on the dying and made them well?

Surely that face—?

The man they'd crucified for sedition and blasphemy.
The man whose body disappeared from its tomb.
The man it was rumored now some women had

seen this morning, alive?

Those who had brought this stranger home to their table
don't recognize yet with whom they sit.
But she in the kitchen, absently touching
the wine jug she's to take in,
a young Black servant intently listening,

swings round and sees
the light around him
and is sure.

(Denise Levertov)

*Kitchen Maid with Supper at Emmaus, or The Mulata
—after the painting by Diego Velázquez, ca. 1619*

She is the vessels on the table before her:
the copper pot tipped toward us, the white pitcher
clutched in her hand, the black one edged in red
and upside down. Bent over, she is the mortar
and the pestle at rest in the mortar—still angled
in its posture of use. She is the stack of bowls
and the bulb of garlic beside it, the basket hung
by a nail on the wall and the white cloth bundled
in it, the rag in the foreground recalling her hand.
She's the stain on the wall the size of her shadow—
the color of blood, the shape of a thumb. She is echo
of Jesus at table, framed in the scene behind her:
his white corona, her white cap. Listening, she leans
into what she knows. Light falls on half her face.

(Natasha Trethewey, Prize-winning American Poet)