


FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER

18th May 2014

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

Charity No. SC002876

www.stmarysfortwilliam.org

	Noticeboard	
	<u>Sunday Masses:</u>	Vigil Mass, Saturday 6 p.m. Sunday Morning Mass 10.30 a.m.
	<u>Weekday Masses:</u>	Monday 5 p.m. Tuesday to Saturday 10.15 a.m.
	<u>Sacrament of Reconciliation:</u>	Saturday: 9.45 to 10 a.m. 4 to 4.30 p.m. 5.30 to 5.45 p.m.
	<u>May Devotions</u>	Friday, 5 p.m.
<i>There are no Feasts or Memorials this week.</i>		

Next Sunday is the annual **Day for Life**. There will be a special collection for the Church's work in promoting and defending the sanctity of human life. We know all too well that there is very vocal campaign for "assisted suicide", and tens of thousands of innocents are aborted very year.

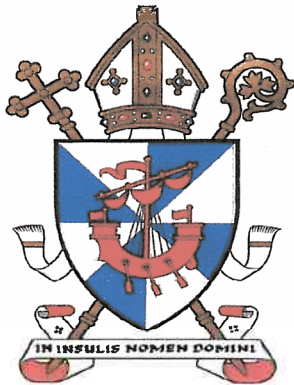
We pray for our Faithful Departed, especially those whose anniversaries are about this time: **Ryan Laskey, Gregory McKee, Ann MacDonell, Mary Tully, Bill Smillie, Mairi Girvan, Mary MacNeil, Angus MacAllister, Duncan MacDonald, John Archie Gillies, Roddy Wright and Bella MacKinnon**. We pray also for **Jacky MacDonald**, brother of our Salesian Brother Donald MacDonald, who has died in Bristol. May he rest in peace and may the Lord comfort his loved ones.

Congratulations to the children who celebrated the **Sacrament of Reconciliation** for the first time this week. Please keep them in your prayers as they prepare for their First Holy Communion in a month's time.

We keep our **High School pupils** in our prayers as they continue to sit important exams.

Holy Communion will be taken to the housebound from Monday, 26th to Wednesday, 28th May.

Many among us make a special gesture of reverence as they receive the sacred host: they honour the **Real Presence** with a bow or, very occasionally, with a genuflection. Why not make the same gesture whenever we receive Our Lord from the chalice? The Real Presence is there as well!



From the Mass for the Election of a Bishop

O God, eternal shepherd,
who govern your flock with unfailing care,
grant in your boundless fatherly love
a pastor for your Church
who will please you by his holiness
and to us show watchful care.
Through Christ our Lord.

In ancient Greece, Socrates was reputed to hold knowledge in high esteem. One day an acquaintance met the great philosopher and said, "Do you know what I just heard about your friend?"

"Hold on a minute", Socrates replied. "Before telling me anything I'd like you to pass a little test. It's called the Triple Filter Test."

"Triple filter?"

"That's right", Socrates continued. "Before you talk to me about my friend, it might be a good idea to take a moment and filter what you're going to say. That's why I call it the triple filter test. The first filter is TRUTH. Have you made absolutely sure that what you are about to tell me is true?"

"No," the man said, "Actually I just heard about it and"

"All right", said Socrates. "So you don't really know if it's true or not. Now let's try the second filter, the filter of GOODNESS. Is what you are about to tell me about my friend something good?"

"No, on the contrary."

"So", Socrates continued, "you want to tell me something bad about him, but you're not certain it's true. You may still pass the test though, because there's one filter left: the filter of USEFULNESS. Is what you want to tell me about my friend going to be useful to me?"

"No, not really."

"Well", concluded Socrates, "if what you want to tell me is neither true nor good nor even useful, why tell it to me at all?"

A Native American grandfather was talking to his grandson about how he felt. He said, "I feel as if I have two wolves fighting in my heart. One wolf is the vengeful, angry, violent one. The other wolf is the loving, compassionate one." The grandson asked him, "Which wolf will win the fight in your heart?" The grandfather answered: "The one I feed."

A great Japanese master received a university professor who came to enquire about wisdom. The master served tea. He poured his visitor's cup full, and then kept on pouring. The professor watched the overflow until he could no longer restrain himself. "It is overfull. No more will go in!" "Like this cup," the master said, "you are full of your own opinions and speculations. How can I show you wisdom unless you first empty your cup?"

Our life of poverty is as necessary as the work itself. Only in heaven will we see how much we owe to the poor for helping us to love God better because of them. *(Mother Teresa)*

Let your hope of heaven master your fear of death. *(William Gurnall)*

A man content to go to heaven alone will never go to heaven. *(Boethius)*

A young teacher from an industrial city in the north of England had accepted a temporary job teaching a class of five-year-olds out in one of the most isolated, rural parts of north Wales. One of her first lessons involved teaching the letter S, so she held up a big colour photograph of a sheep and said: "Now, who can tell me what this is?"

No answer. Twenty blank and wordless faces looked back at her. "Come on, who can tell me what this is?" she exclaimed, tapping the photograph determinedly, unable to believe that the children were quite so ignorant. The twenty faces became apprehensive and even fearful as she continued to question them with mounting frustration.

Eventually, one brave soul put up a tiny, reluctant hand. "Yes!" she cried, waving the snap aloft. "Tell me what you think this is!" "Please, Miss," said the boy warily. "Is it a three-year-old Border Leicester?"

Union with God is the only heaven there is, and it begins here on earth. *(Macrina Wiederkehr)*

You must receive something of heaven into the soul, before the soul can be received into heaven. *(John Thornton)*

Music is God's gift to man, the only art of Heaven given to earth, the only art of earth we take to Heaven. *(Walter Savage Landor)*

AND ALSO...

A balanced diet is a cake in each hand.

A diplomat is one who thinks twice before saying nothing.

Anyone who doesn't think there are two sides to an argument is probably in one.

A husband is someone who takes out the bins and gives the impression he just cleaned the whole house.

Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday. Trust in Allah but tie your camel. *(Muslim Proverb)*

Spelling is a lossed art.



Mozart as a child