

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

28th August 2016

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

A Parish of the R. C. Diocese of Argyll & the Isles Charitable Trust

Registered Scottish Charity No. SC002876

www.stmarysfortwilliam.org



Noticeboard

Sunday Masses

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

Weekday Masses

Monday, 5 p.m.
Other Weekdays, 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.

Monday is the Memorial of the Passion of John the Baptist; Wednesday, the Optional Memorial of St. Aidan (Diocesan Calendar); Saturday, the Memorial of St. Gregory the Great

Thank you for your support of the **retired priests** of the Diocese. Last Sunday's collection came to £352.90.



We pray for our Faithful Departed. We remember especially those whose anniversaries are about this time: **Mary MacLean, Theresa Harrison, Nora MacKay, Alistair MacMillan, Hugh MacKinnon Jim Macleod, Catherine Macleod, Mary Anne MacKintosh, Irene MacLean, Charles McKinney, John Harrison, Duncan Kennedy, Neil Gillies, John Leddy, Eileen Bailey and Patrick McKenna.** We remember also the victims of the earthquake in Italy. May their souls and the souls of all the Faithful Departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

Holy Communion will be taken to the housebound in the course of this week.

Our warmest congratulations to **Adam Ward** and **Karolina Makiella** who were married in St. Mary's this Saturday. We wish them many happy years together.



There will be a **Harvest Service** in the Duncansburgh MacIntosh Church next Sunday at 6.30p.m. The offering will be for or Christian Aid. There will be tea and coffee in the hall afterwards. A warm invitation is extended to all of us.



St. Aidan of Lindisfarne

The Wisdom of Mother Teresa



We need to find God, and he cannot be found in noise and restlessness. God is the friend of silence. See how nature - trees, flowers, grass - grows in silence; see the stars, the moon and the sun, how they move in silence... We need silence to be able to touch souls.

Be faithful in small things because it is in them that your strength lies.

We ourselves feel that what we are doing is just a drop in the ocean. But the ocean would be less because of that missing drop.

If we have no peace, it is because we have forgotten that we belong to each other.

If you can't feed a hundred people, then feed just one.

If you find serenity and happiness, some people may be jealous. Be happy anyway.

If you judge people, you have no time to love them.

Kind words can be short and easy to speak, but their echoes are truly endless.

The good you do today, people will often forget tomorrow; do good anyway.

Do not wait for leaders; do it alone, person to person.

Holiness does not consist in doing extraordinary things. It consists in accepting, with a smile, what Jesus sends us. It consists in accepting and following the will of God.

Prayer is not asking. Prayer is putting oneself in the hands of God, at His disposition, and listening to His voice in the depth of our hearts.

Be happy in the moment, that's enough. Each moment is all we need, not more.

The greatest disease in the West today is not TB or leprosy; it is being unwanted, unloved, and uncared for. We can cure physical diseases with medicine, but the only cure for loneliness, despair, and hopelessness is love. There are many in the world who are dying for a piece of bread but there are many more dying for a little love. The poverty in the West is a different kind of poverty — it is not only a poverty of loneliness but also of spirituality. There's a hunger for love, as there is a hunger for God.

Life is an opportunity, benefit from it.

Life is beauty, admire it.

Life is a dream, realize it.

Life is a challenge, meet it.

Life is a duty, complete it.

Life is a game, play it.

Life is a promise, fulfill it.

Life is sorrow, overcome it.

Life is a song, sing it.

Life is a struggle, accept it.

Life is a tragedy, confront it.

Life is an adventure, dare it.

Life is luck, make it.

Life is too precious, do not destroy it.

Life is life, fight for it.

Prayer is the mortar that holds our house together.

I'm just a little pencil in the hand of a writing God sending a love letter to the world.

There must be a reason why some people can afford to live well. They must have worked for it. I only feel angry when I see waste. When I see people throwing away things that we could use.

People are unrealistic, illogical, and self-centered. Love them anyway.

Never travel faster than your guardian angel can fly.

I would rather make mistakes in kindness and compassion than work miracles in unkindness and hardness.