

## SEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

19<sup>th</sup> February 2017

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](http://www.stmarysfortwilliam.org)

### Noticeboard



Sunday Masses First Mass of Sunday (Vigil Mass) Saturday, 6 p.m.  
Sunday Morning Mass 10.30 a.m.

Weekday Masses Monday, Mass at 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.

*Wednesday is the Feast of the Chair of St. Peter; Thursday, the Memorial of St. Polycarp*

**Thank you** for your generous support of the Catholic Education Service. Last Sunday's special collection came to £398.87



We pray for our Faithful Departed, especially those whose anniversaries are about this time: **Jimmy Kearney, Mary Donaldson, Marie MacAulay, Michael MacInnes, Ellen Mitchell, Donald Joseph Currie, Mary Wegner, Alexander MacDonald, Jessie MacDonald, Eugene Leddy, Alister MacLean, Mary Delaney and Hugh McEleney.** May their souls and the souls of all the Faithful Departed through the mercy of God rest in peace.

**Fr. Donald MacKay** has undergone an operation in Glasgow. It is hoped that this will give him some relief from the excruciating pain he has endured in recent months. Please keep him in your prayers, as we do all the sick we know, at home and in hospital.

**The SCIAF Lenten Boxes** will be available next Sunday. These should be handed in at Easter, and are distinct from the Lenten Collection during Lent.

Our thanks to all those who are contributing to the **Church Heating Bottle!** Heating remains the greatest parish expense.



**The Martyrdom of St. Polycarp**

Eighty and six years have I served Christ, nor has He ever done me any harm. How, then, could I blaspheme my King who saved me? ...I bless Thee for deigning me worthy of this day and this hour that I may be among Thy martyrs and drink the cup of my Lord Jesus Christ  
(*St. Polycarp, martyred AD 156*)

Kindness is the language which the deaf can hear and the blind can see. (*Mark Twain*)

As you get older three things happen. The first is your memory goes, and I can't remember the other two.  
(*Norman Wisdom*)

I've always wanted to go to Switzerland to see what the army does with those wee red knives.  
(*Billy Connolly*)

You want a friend in Washington? Get a dog.  
(*President Harry S. Truman*)

Every man is guilty of all the good he did not do.  
(*Voltaire*)

I will greet this day with love in my heart. And how will I do this? Henceforth will I look on all things with love and be born again. I will love the sun for it warms my bones; yet I will love the rain for it cleanses my spirit. I will love the light for it shows me the way; yet I will love the darkness for it shows me the stars. I will welcome happiness as it enlarges my heart; yet I will endure sadness for it opens my soul. I will acknowledge rewards for they are my due; yet I will welcome obstacles for they are my challenge.  
(*Og Mandino*)

If you judge people, you have no time to love them.  
(*Mother Teresa*)

The world tells us to seek success, power and money; God tells us to seek humility, service and love.  
(*Pope Francis*)

To be friends with God means to pray with simplicity, like children talking to their parents.  
(*Pope Francis*)

Any mother could perform the jobs of several air-traffic controllers with ease.  
(*Lisa Alther*)

When we seek to discover the best in others, we somehow bring out the best in ourselves.  
(*William Arthur Ward*)

Some people feel guilty about their anxieties and regard them as a defect of faith but they are afflictions, not sins. Like all afflictions, they are, if we can so take them, our share in the passion of Christ.  
(*C. S. Lewis*)

He who knows how to flatter also knows how to slander. (*Napoleon Bonaparte*)

Trees are the earth's endless effort to speak to the listening heaven. (*Rabindranath Tagore*)

Educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all. (*Aristotle*)