

FIFTH SUNDAY OF LENT

6th April 2014

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

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Charity No. SC002876



The Raising of Lazarus
by
Giotto

Noticeboard

<u>Sunday Masses:</u>	Vigil Mass, Saturday 6 p.m. Sunday Morning Mass 10.30 a.m.
<u>Weekday Masses:</u>	Monday, Friday and Saturday, 10.15 a.m. Thursday, 7 p.m. THERE WILL BE NO MASS ON TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.
<u>Way of the Cross</u>	Friday, 7 p.m. (<i>Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, 6.30 to 7 p.m.</i>)
<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.

The **Chrism Mass** will be celebrated in the Cathedral in Oban this Wednesday at 7 p.m. We regret that no bus has been ordered.

Please note that **Fr. MacKinnon** will be absent from Monday to Thursday. There will be no Mass on Tuesday and Wednesday. Stations of the Cross will be on Friday at 7 p.m., with Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament for half an hour before.

Thank you for your great generosity in recent special collections. **Peter's Pence** came to £372.62 and the Lenten **SCIAF** collection to £792.03! Please remember to hand in your Wee Boxes from Easter Sunday onwards.

We pray for our Faithful Departed. We remember especially those whose anniversaries are about this time: **Donald MacLennan, Heber McMahon, Alasdair MacKintosh, Una Tully, Natalie Smith, Donald MacDonald, Alastair MacDougall, Isobel O'Hare, Barney Delaney, George Dryden, Dave Williamson and John Paul Steele.** May they rest in peace of their Saviour. We pray also for Sister Thérèse's sister, **Ray Keen**, who has died in New Zealand after living with cancer with great courage and faith. May the Lord now welcome her into eternal healing and peace

We apologise for the delay in the delivery of John Watt's **history of the Diocese.** We have been informed that the copies ordered by parishioners will be despatched by the printers in the week commencing 21st April.

Those who ordered **rosaries** will find them at the back of the church. Please put your payment in the basket or at the Piety Stall in the Lady Chapel. Three Sunday Missals are also available, for those who would like their personal missal. They cost a very reasonable £10 each. *Carmelite Easter cards are on sale, too.*

Holy Week will soon be upon us. Would our readers please put their names on the sheet at the back of the church, letting us know in advance who will be reading at the different services. We will always be very grateful for all that our readers, Eucharistic ministers, servers, cantors and organists do for our Liturgy!

There is a **Diocesan Youth Pilgrimage** to Iona, from Thursday 12th to Saturday 15th June. It is for young people in Primary 7 and S1 to S3. If any parents would like a son or daughter to take part, please 'phone Denise Roberts (the Diocesan Youth Officer) at 01838 200 347 or email argyllyouth@criaglodge.org. Parental consent forms will be provided. The cost is £55. Copies of Denise's letter are available at the back of the church.

We wish our school children and staff a very pleasant **Easter break.** Perhaps the sun will shine!

The Queen's visit to Pope Francis can be viewed on YouTube. At 87, she does not travel abroad as she once did, but seemed determined to meet the Pope. The Queen's gifts included a bottle of whisky from Balmoral!

Love After Love

By Derek Walcott

The time will come
when, with elation
you will greet yourself arriving
at your own door, in your own mirror
and each will smile at the other's welcome,

and say, sit here. Eat.
You will love again the stranger who was your self.
Give wine. Give bread. Give back your heart
to itself, to the stranger who has loved you

all your life, whom you ignored
for another, who knows you by heart.
Take down the love letters from the bookshelf,

the photographs, the desperate notes,
peel your own image from the mirror.
Sit. Feast on your life.

Born in St. Lucia in the Caribbean, Derek Walcott won the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1992. He belonged to a devout Methodist family, part of a small minority in a largely Catholic island. This poem invites us to reflect on true love of self, not sinful egocentricity; not self-esteem but something far deeper that involves recognition and acceptance, nurture and tenderness. It is interesting that bread and wine are part of the imagery of this poem. In the Eucharist, do we not each discover something of our uniqueness and true value as Child of God and Friend of Christ?



This detail of a "Christ en croix" in the Louvre in Paris is at present the subject of great debate. Some experts think that it was made by the young Michelangelo. Whatever its provenance, it is a work of poignant beauty and provides us with an image for Passion Sunday in a week's time.

No one can persuade me that the Holy Spirit would cause a man to abandon Christ in the Eucharist. The Spirit may, however, lead him into the wilderness, but only to make him hunger and thirst all the more for the Bread of Life and the Cup of Salvation. (*William Lewis*)

Love and death are the two great hinges on which all human sympathies turn. (*B. R. Hayden*)

Faith is not a thing which one 'loses'. We merely cease to shape our lives by it. (*Georges Bernanos*)

The wish to pray is a prayer in itself. God can ask no more than that of us. (*Georges Bernanos*)

I value the friend who for me finds time on his calendar, but I cherish the friend who for me does not consult his calendar. (*Robert Brault*)

Be courteous to all, but intimate with few, and let those few be well tried before you give them your confidence. (*George Washington*)

Because philosophy arises from awe, a philosopher is bound in his way to be a lover of myths and poetic fables. Poets and philosophers are alike in being big with wonder. (*St. Thomas Aquinas*)

If you're a Christian you're just a shadow of your future self. (*Bishop Tom Wright*)

Grief is like the ocean; it comes on waves ebbing and flowing. Sometimes the water is calm, and sometimes it is overwhelming. All we can do is learn to swim. (*Vicki Harrison*)

There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power. They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are messengers of overwhelming grief... and unspeakable love. (*Washington Irving*)

What the soul hardly realizes is that, unbeliever or not, his loneliness is really a homesickness for God. (*Dom Hubert Van Zeller*)

Every single human soul has more meaning and value than the whole of history. (*Nikolai Berdyaev*)

We call that person who has lost his father, an orphan; and a widower that man who has lost his wife. But that man who has known the immense unhappiness of losing a friend, by what name do we call him? Here every language is silent and holds its peace in impotence. (*Abbé Joseph Roux*)

1. Two children were born on the same day from the same mother but they were not twins? How is this possible?

2. Billy was born on the 28th December, but his birthday is always in the summer. How is this possible?

1. They were triplets!
2. Billy lives in Australia!