



Mary Help of Christians

Traditional Roman Catholic Church

920 E. Cache la Poudre Street
Colorado Springs, CO 80903

Pastor: Fr. Augustine Walz: (509)-379-1953 (augustinewalz87@gmail.com)
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July 18th, 2021 † 8th Sunday after Pentecost

Sunday, July 18, HOLY MASS – 9:00 a.m. - St. Camillus de Lellis, C

Pro Populo

Mon. July 19, HOLY MASS 11:15 am – St. Vincent de Paul, C

Private intention of Maria Atwood

Tues. July 20, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – St. Jerome Emiliani, C

Private intention of Matthew Brazil

Wed. July 21, No Mass in Springs – St. Praxedes, V

Thurs. July 22, No Mass in Springs – St. Mary Magdalen, Penitent

Fri. July 23, No Mass in Springs – St. Apollinaris, BM

Sat. July 24, No Mass in Springs – BVM Saturday

Sun. July 25, HIGH MASS – 9:00 a.m. - St. James the Greater, Ap

Pro Populo

Serving Schedule:

Sunday, July 18th: Joseph Fries, Abraham Rivera

Monday, July 19th: Anthony Vigil, Andrew Fries

Tuesday, July 20th: Abraham Rivera, Jude Vigil

Sunday, July 25th: Steven Kosovich, Anthony Kosovich

Sunday, Aug. 1st: Anthony Vigil, Alexander Vigil

Take hold of the Cross, and wait not until the Cross takes hold of you! ~ St. Philip Neri

Confessions: Sundays – 7:00 am	Mondays – 10:50am	Tuesdays – 8:30am
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PLEASE PRAY FOR: Please keep in your prayers Kyle Kaltenbacher, Elijah Nosko, Mr. Richard Pottenger, RIP, Mrs. Rosalie Pottenger, Mr. Jose Anaya, Daniel Gonzales, Christopher Fries, Sarah Watterson, Rebekah Hibdon, Joe Vigil, Michael Micklich, Cameron Hendricks, and Christopher Wertish. (Contact the Sisters to add to this prayer list.)

ENROLLMENT in the BROWN SCAPULAR: will be available this morning after Mass for anyone who has never been enrolled.

BLESSING OF ARTICLES: will also follow Mass this morning.

COLORADO BOYS CAMP: will be this week, July 20th – 24th in the Durango area. Registration is available in the back of church. Please contact Fr. Augustine for further details.

VOLLEYBALL: join us next Sunday, July 25th, after Mass for some volleyball. Details to follow by email.

ST. CAMILLUS de LELLIS

The novel, *A Soldier Surrenders*, is the story of the dramatic conversion of the soldier Camillus de Lellis who lived in the late 1500's, and became the founder of the "Hospitallers". Camillus is a saint that anyone can identify with since he was a very worldly man, a soldier who fought against the Turks, and one who had a terrible addiction to gambling that continually reduced him to poverty and shame. He also suffered tremendously from a crippling leg disease for 46 years, a rupture for 38 years, chronically painful feet problems, and a distaste for food that caused him an inability to retain it. None of his own great sufferings kept him from always thinking of others first, and striving to serve the many sick and dying people under his care. He eventually conquered his personal weaknesses like gambling, but not without a long and constant struggle, an example of perseverance that will inspire anyone with their own personal moral, spiritual or physical struggles. God rewarded him with many followers who joined his order to serve the sick and dying, as well as great spiritual gifts including prophecy and miracles. St. Camillus was a forerunner of the work of the International Red Cross, and he used that same symbol for his own religious order. Camillus was canonized by Pope Benedict XIV in 1746, and was proclaimed patron of the sick and of hospitals in 1886 by Pope Leo XIII. EXCERPT: "Camillus could have taken his musket and shot himself. Why on earth had he been so stupid as to let his father continue traveling in such a weakened state? He should have recognized the signs for what they were and insisted on remaining at the inn for a few more days. He could hear the hardening snow crunching beneath their boots as the two of them staggered on alone through the woods in the frozen darkness. He tightened his grip around his father's exhausted frame, hoping against hope that they would come across a farmhouse soon. The shallow breathing and faltering steps warned him that his father was just barely conscious. Camillus had seen those same signs countless times before upon wounded comrades in the battlefield and knew with a sinking heart there was little he could do. That feeling of bitter helplessness he always experienced at seeing the devastation after a battle swept over him now. He knew he should be hardened against witnessing suffering. He had certainly seen more than enough of it in his twenty years! After all, men lived and they died, and pain was an inevitable part of all that. Especially in his job. But for some reason, Camillus had never been able to overcome his sorrow at beholding another man's misery. Even if the fallen man at his side had been a Turk. There was still some room for sympathy at seeing one of those dogs in the throes of death. Maybe he and his father shouldn't have hired themselves out to the enemy, he reflected with some remorse. He'd never felt comfortable about it himself. But his father had seen nothing wrong with the idea. Times had been hard, and they had needed the money badly. A job was a job, after all. Besides, it had only been for a short while. The Muslims themselves were loath to keep Catholic mercenaries in their ranks for very long. Camillus sighed. Oh, well... what was done was done and mattered little now. Suddenly his wandering thoughts were jerked back to the present by a low moan from his father. He scanned the countryside with growing desperation and was relieved to spot a faint light through the trees.