

## Mary Help of Christians Traditional Roman Catholic Church

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

mary-help-of-christians.org

Pastor: Fr. Augustine Walz: (509)-379-1953 (augustinewalz87@gmail.com)
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## March 13<sup>th</sup>, 2022 † 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday of Lent

Sunday, Mar. 13, HIGH MASS 9:00 a.m. - St. Euphrasia, M

Pro Populo

Mon. Mar. 14, No Mass in Springs- Lenten Feria (St. Matilida, Q)

To Stop the Spread of Communism USA - World

Tues. Mar. 15, HOLY MASS 8:15 a.m. - Lenten Feria (St. Clement Mary Hofbauer, C)

Russel and Theresa Marcum & Family

Wed. Mar. 16, HOLY MASS 8:15 a.m. - Lenten Feria (St. Abraham, Hermit)

Holy Communion, Lenten Talk, Stations 6:30pm

For those who wish to harm us

Thurs. Mar. 17, HOLY MASS 8:15 a.m. - St. Patrick, BC

Gregory Marcum Family

Fri. Mar. 18, HOLY MASS 7:00 a.m. - St. Cyril, BCD

Stations 2:00 pm Damien Marcum

Sat. Mar. 19, No Mass in Springs - St. Joseph, CSpBVM

Pro Populo

Sun. Mar. 20, HOLY MASS 9:00 a.m - 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday of Lent

Pro Populo

## **Serving Schedule:**

Sunday, Mar. 13th: Anthony Vigil, Jude Vigil

Tues. Mar. 15th: Eric Vigil, Anthony Griess

Wed. Mar. 16<sup>th</sup>: Anthony Vigil, Jude Vigil

Stations: Oliver Vigil, Dominic Pulliam, Nick Vigil

Thurs. Mar. 17th: Andrew Fries, Alexander Vigil

Fri. Mar. 18<sup>th</sup>: Volunteer Stations: Anthony Vigil, Alexander Vigil, John Fries

Sunday, Mar. 20<sup>th</sup>: Steven Kosovich, Oliver Vigil Sunday, Mar. 27<sup>th</sup>: Anthony Kosovich, Joseph Fries

Confessions: Sundays - 8:00 am and after Mass

**Tues. & Wed. -** 7:35am

**Thurs.** - 2:00pm

Holy Week and Easter Choir Practice: Every Monday 6:30 - 8:00pm.

Children's Catechism Classes: No Class today.

<u>PLEASE PRAY FOR:</u> Kyle Kaltenbacher, Elijah Nosko, Mrs. Rosalie Pottenger, Mr. Jose Anaya, Daniel Gonzales, Christopher Fries, Sarah Watterson, Rebekah Hibdon, Michael Micklich, Christopher, Jimmy, Camron and Stephanie Howe, our Military and Police, RIP Eugene Kauhane, Maria Atwood, Tom Gallegos, Fray Leon, RIP Marilyn Soisson and all the sick. (Contact Sister to add to this prayer list.)

**BLARNEY STONES AND BREAD:** will be available for a donation to support the Sisters this week: Wednesday evening after stations, Thursday, St. Patrick's Day all day, and Sunday, March 20<sup>th</sup>, after Mass.

<u>POTLUCK:</u> join us for a potluck in honor of St. Patrick and St. Joseph on Sunday, March 20<sup>th</sup>, after Mass. Bring something Irish or Italian to share!

BLESSING OF RELIGIOUS ARTICLES: will follow Holy Mass next Sunday, March 20th.

**<u>VOLUNTEERS:</u>** will be needed to help with the spring cleaning of the church and the Easter decorating. Please be on the watch for volunteer lists to be posted in the back of Church as well as online sign up sheets!

<u>SAVE THE DATES</u>: Help will be needed, Saturday, May 14<sup>th</sup> and all of the following week for the annual garage sale! Please mark your calendars!!

## Excerpts from The Confession of St. Patrick My name is Patrick. I am a sinner, a simple country person, and the least of all believers. I am looked

down upon by many. My father was Calpornius. He was a deacon; his father was Potitus. His home was

near Bannavem Taburniae, and that is where I was taken prisoner. I was about sixteen at the time. At that time, I did not know the true God. I was taken into captivity in Ireland, along with thousands of others. We deserved this, because we had gone away from God, and did not keep his commandments. We would not listen to our priests, who advised us about how we could be saved. The Lord brought his strong anger upon us, and scattered us among many nations even to the ends of the earth. It was among foreigners that it was seen how little I was. It was there that the Lord opened up my awareness of my lack of faith. Even though it came about late, I recognized my failings. So I turned with all my heart to the Lord my God, and he looked down on my lowliness and had mercy on my youthful ignorance. He guarded me before I knew him, and before I came to wisdom and could distinguish between good and evil. He protected me and consoled me as a father does for his son. That is why I cannot be silent - nor would it be good to do so - about such great blessings and such a gift that the Lord so kindly bestowed in the land of my captivity. This is how we can repay such blessings, when our lives change and we come to know God, to praise and bear witness to his great wonders before every nation under heaven. This is because there is no other God, nor will there ever be, nor was there ever, except God the Father. He is the one who was not begotten, the one without a beginning, the one from whom all beginnings come, the one who holds all things in being - this is our teaching. And his son, Jesus Christ, whom we testify has always been, since before the beginning of this age, with the father in a spiritual way. He was begotten in an indescribable way before every beginning. Everything we can see, and everything beyond our sight, was made through him. He became a human being; and, having overcome death, was welcomed to the heavens to the Father. The Father gave him all power over every being, both heavenly and earthly and beneath the earth. Let every tongue confess that Iesus Christ, in whom we believe and whom we await to come back to us in the near future, is Lord and God. He is judge of the living and of the dead; he rewards every person according to their deeds. He has generously poured on us the Holy Spirit, the gift and promise of immortality, who makes believers and those who listen to be children of God and co-heirs with Christ. This is the one we acknowledge and adore one God in a trinity of the sacred name. So I am first of all a simple country person, unlearned. But this I know for certain, that before I was brought low, I was like a stone lying deep in the mud. Then he who is powerful came and in his mercy pulled me out, and lifted me up and placed me on the very top of the wall. That is why I must shout aloud in return to the Lord for such great good deeds of his, here and now and forever, which the human mind cannot measure. After I arrived in Ireland, I tended sheep every day, and I prayed frequently during the day. More and more the love of God increased, and my sense of awe before God. Faith grew, and my spirit was moved, so that in one day I would pray up to one hundred times, and at night perhaps the same. I even remained in the woods and on the mountain, and I would rise to pray before dawn in snow and ice and rain. I never felt the worse for it, and I never felt lazy - as I realise now, the spirit was burning in me at that time. It was there one night in my sleep that I heard a voice saying to me: "You have fasted well. Very soon you will return to your native country." Again after a short while, I heard a someone saying to me: "Look - your ship is ready." It was not nearby, but a good two hundred miles away. I had never been to the place, nor did I know anyone there. So I ran

away then. It was in the strength of God that I went - God who turned the direction of my life to good.