



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)

Assistant: Fr. Carlos Zepeda: (870)-213-5688 (frcarlozpeda@gmail.com)

Local contact: Jeani Vigil: (719) 205-1434; Sisters: (402) 290-5883

Feb. 16th, 2024 † Septuagesima Sunday

Sunday, Feb. 16, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – St. Onesimus, BM

Pro Populo

Mon., Feb. 17, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – Feria (Flight into Egypt)

RIP William Stenger (Kaltenbacher)

Tues., Feb. 18, REQUIEM HIGH MASS 8:15 am – Feria (St. Simeon, BM)

RIP Patrick Ahern (Ahern)

Wed., Feb. 19, HOLY MASS 8:15 am – Feria (St. Gabinus, M)

RIP William Stenger (Kaltenbacher)

Thurs., Feb. 20, HOLY MASS 8:15 am – Feria (St. Eucherius, B)

RIP William Stenger (Kaltenbacher)

Fri., Feb. 21, HOLY MASS 8:15 am – Feria (St. Severian, BC)

RIP William Stenger (Kaltenbacher)

Sat., Feb. 22, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – St. Peter's Chair at Antioch

In Petition & Thanksgiving (Knight)

Sunday, Feb. 23, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – Sexagesima Sunday

Pro Populo

Serving Schedule:

Sun., Feb. 16th: Anthony Vigil, Andrew Fries

Mon., Feb. 17th: Volunteer

Tues., Feb. 18th: Anthony Vigil, Joseph Fries

Wed., Feb. 19th: Alexander Vigil, Jude Vigil

Thurs., Feb. 20th: John Fries, Toby Vigil

Fri., Feb. 21st: Nick Vigil, Andrew Fries

Sat., Feb. 22nd: Volunteer

Sun., Feb. 23rd: Joseph Fries, Alexander Vigil

Sun., Mar. 2nd: Anthony Kosovich, Anthony Vigil

"Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory." - Roman Breviary

Confessions: Sundays – 8:00 am and after Mass Tues. & Wed. - 8:00am

Ending Hymn:

Blessing of Religious Articles: Following Holy Mass on the Third Sunday of each month.

Catechism Classes: No classes today.

Adult Doctrine Classes: February 26th, 6:30 - 7:30 pm

PLEASE PRAY FOR: Frank Eberwein, Rose Borders, Mark Gilmor, Arlin Wertish, the Slusher Family, Gabriel, Alex and Xavier Trujillo, Pauline Buonocore, Maria Allie, Kyle Kaltenbacher, Elijah Nosko, Joshua Potts, Cynthia Bernard, Miller Family, Michael Micklich, our Military and Police, RIP Tom Gallegos, RIP Mike Felthager, RIP Mary Gilmor, RIP Maria Atwood, RIP Charles Lambrecht and family, RIP Jose Raul Flores, RIP Frances Kwitek, RIP Susan Walz, RIP Malachai Miller, RIP Matias & Ben Trujillo, RIP Richard Micklich and all those in need. (Contact Sister to add to this prayer list.)

GAME NIGHT: to fund Fr. Augustine's trip to Niagara Falls with the school, will be held Saturday, March 1st, at Bill and Mary Hopkins' residence, 290 Palm Springs Drive, Colorado Springs 80921. The potluck dinner begins at 3pm. There is a \$25 first buy in, then \$20 buy in for up to 1 hour. First Prize is \$75 and 2nd is \$50. Come and join the fun!

You'll Die on the Way - Rev. A.E. Bennett, B.A

On February 25, 1858, Bernadette was seen to move about the grotto, and then to scratch in the ground with her hands. She said afterwards that the lady told her to drink of the spring, and wash in it. She could see no spring, but the lady pointed to this place, and when she began to dig she found a little muddy water. She drank some, and rubbed it on her face. The people thought she was mad, and the scoffers began to laugh—the whole thing had become a joke. But the joke became very serious when it was discovered in that a stream of clear water was flowing from the muddy hole. Very soon the spring was pouring forth 27,000 gallons per day, and it has continued to do so till the present time. John Traynor was a Liverpool man. In 1914, when the first World War broke out, he was mobilized with the Royal Naval Reserve. On April 25, 1915, he took part in the landing at Gallipoli. He was in charge of the first boat to leave ship, and was one of the few to reach the shore that day. He seems to have been literally sprayed with bullets. Medical Corps men brought him back dazed and suffering to the beach. A well-known English surgeon operated on him in Alexandria, in an attempt to sew together the severed nerves in the upper arm, which a bullet wound had left paralyzed and useless. The attempt failed, and so did another. He suffered now frequently from epilepsy, and in April, 1920, a doctor realized that this was probably the result of the head wounds, and operated on the skull. But his condition was no better after this operation. He had fits as often as three times a day. Both legs were partly paralyzed, and nearly every organ in his body was impaired. Somebody arranged to have him admitted to Mossley Hill Hospital for Incurables on July 24, 1923. A pilgrimage to Lourdes was being organized from Liverpool. John Traynor decided he was going, and managed to scrape together the few pounds necessary. But his doctor would not give him a medical certificate to travel. He tried several others. They all refused. "You cannot make the trip," said one of the priests. "You will die on the way, and bring trouble and grief to everybody." But John Traynor was a determined man, and he went to Lourdes all the same. Three times they tried to take him off the train in France to bring him to a hospital, as he seemed to be dying. Each time there was no hospital where they stopped, and the only thing to do was to go on again with the patient on board. So he arrived at Lourdes. On the morning of the second day there, he was being wheeled to the baths when he had a bad epileptic fit. Blood flowed from his mouth, and the doctors were much alarmed. As he came to, he heard them saying: "Better take him back at once to the 'Aisle'". "No, you won't," he protested. "I've come to be bathed, and I'm not going back." "You'll die in the bath," they said. "If I do, I'll die in a good place." And so John Traynor was lifted into the bath—a physical wreck, covered with sores, a dying cripple. The signed statement of Drs. Azurdia, Finn and Harley testifies that he was suffering from: (1) Epilepsy; (2) paralysis of the radial, median and ulnar nerves of the right arm; (3) atrophy of the shoulder and pectoral muscles; (4) a trephine opening in the right parietal region of the skull—in this opening, about one inch, there is a metal plate for protection; (5) absence of voluntary movement in the legs, and loss of feeling; (6) lack of bodily control. A second time he was placed in the bath, and then he was taken to be blessed during the procession of the Blessed Sacrament in the great square in front of the church. Just as the Sacred Host had passed by, his right arm, which had been dead since 1915, was violently agitated. He burst the bandages and blessed himself—for the first time in years. A strange feeling came into his legs. The stretcher-bearers thought he was having another bad turn. He was given an injection to keep him quiet, and taken back to bed. Early next morning he heard the bells ringing out the Lourdes hymn, and jumped out of bed. He fell on his knees to finish the Rosary he had been saying, and then ran out of the ward, pushed two assistants out of the way, and, in his pajamas, ran barefoot a distance of some two or three hundred yards, over the rough gravel, to the Grotto. John Traynor was cured. "All I know, he said afterwards, "was that I should thank the Blessed Virgin, and the Grotto was the place to do it. My mother had taught me that when you ask a favor from Our Lady, or wish to show her some special veneration, you should make a sacrifice. I had no money to offer, as I had spent my last few shillings on rosaries and medals for my wife and children, but, kneeling there before the Blessed Mother, I made the only sacrifice I could think of. I resolved to give up cigarettes." Soon after that and any time afterwards for twenty years, you could have seen in Liverpool a hefty 16-stone man, in the coal and haulage business, lifting 200 lb. sacks of coal, who was officially classified as 100 per cent disabled and permanently incapacitated. That man was John Traynor. The British War Pensions Ministry, after extensive investigations, awarded him full disability pension for life. They never revoked that decision. If the enemies of religion could find a natural explanation for such a case as this, they would certainly do so. But they have failed. Lourdes is an unanswerable challenge to modern belief. You cannot argue against Lourdes. You cannot use the weapon of science. You can only close your eyes to the facts, or else—believe.