



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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September 21st, 2025 † St. Matthew, ApEv

Sunday, Sept. 21, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – 15th Sunday after Pentecost

Pro Populo

Mon., Sept. 22, No Mass in Springs – St. Thomas of Villanova, BC

Keenen Kaltenbacher Intentions (Kaltenbacher)

Tues., Sept. 23, HOLY MASS 8:15 am – St. Linus, PM

Annemarie Martinez (Martinez)

Wed., Sept. 24, HOLY MASS 8:15 am – Our Lady of Ransom

Judy Kaltenbacher Family Intentions (Kaltenbacher)

Thurs., Sept. 25, REQUIEM HIGH MASS 10:00 am – Feria (St. Firmin, B)

RIP Mary Allie

Fri., Sept. 26, HOLY MASS 8:15 am – Ss. Isaac Jogues, & Comp., Mm

Judy Kaltenbacher Family Intentions (Kaltenbacher)

Sat., Sept. 27, HOLY MASS 9:00 am – BVM Saturday

Lucia Martinez (Martinez)

Sunday, Sept. 28, HIGH MASS 9:00 am – 16th Sunday after Pentecost

Pro Populo

Serving Schedule:

Sun., Sept. 21st: Anthony Vigil, John Fries

Tues., Sept. 23rd: Andrew Fries, Jude Vigil

Wed., Sept. 24th: Anthony Vigil, John Fries

Thurs., Sept. 25th: Joseph Fries, Anthony & Alexander Vigil

Fri., Sept. 26th: Tobias Vigil, Hugo Vigil

Sat., Sept. 27th: Dominic Pulliam

Sun., Sept. 28th: Joseph Fries, Andrew Fries

Sun., Oct. 5th: Anthony Kosovich, Tobias Vigil

“Let us love silence til the world is made to die in our hearts. Let us always remember death, and in this thought draw near to God in our hearts – and the pleasures of this world will have our scorn”
– St. Isaac Jogues

Confessions: Sundays – 8:00 am and after Mass

Tues. & Wed: 7:45am **Wed:** 2:00p

Ending Hymn: Holy God We Praise Thy Name

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Catechism Classes: no classes today.

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

PRAY FOR: Anna Ahern, Frank Eberwein, Rose Borders, Mark Gilmor, Arlin Wertish, the Slusher Family, Alex and Xavier Trujillo, Pauline Buonocore, Kyle Kaltenbacher, Elijah Nosko, Joshua Potts, Cynthia Bernard, Michael Micklich, our Military and Police, RIP Gerard Crochet, RIP Mary Allie, RIP Gabriel Trujillo, RIP Mary Watson, RIP Timothy Pogar, RIP Don Hopkins, RIP Roger McCarville, RIP Joe Vogel, 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 Matias & Ben Trujillo, RIP Richard Micklich, RIP Edward Ponder and all those in need. (Contact Sister to add to this list.)

REQUIEM for MARY ALLIE: will be Thursday, Sept. 25th, at 10am, preceded by the Holy Rosary at 9:30am.

CONGRATULATIONS: to Cameron and Bethany Hendricks on the birth of their baby girl, Daisy Mary Kate on Aug. 25th.

THANK YOU: to all who helped with the carwash yesterday! It raised \$807.51 for the academy!

Quotes from St. Isaac Jogues as given in the Jesuit Relations – Letters written by the North American Jesuits

FATHER Isaac Jogues had sprung from a worthy family of the City of Orleans. After having given some evidences of his virtue in our Society, he was sent to New France, in the year 1636. He was sent to Kebec upon the affairs of that important and arduous Mission. From that time until his death, there recurred many very remarkable things,—of which one cannot, without guilt, deprive the public, since they are honorable to God and full of consolation for souls who love to suffer for Jesus Christ. Some time before his departure from the Hurons, finding himself alone before the Blessed Sacrament, he prostrated himself to the ground, beseeching Our Lord to grant him the favor and grace of suffering for his glory. This answer was engraved in the depth of his soul, with a certainty similar to that which Faith gives us: "Thy prayer is heard; what thou hast asked of me is granted thee. Be courageous and steadfast." Several months later, Father Jogues and several others were captured by the Iroquois. Immediately after his capture Fr. Jogues tenderly embraced the Frenchman with him and said: 'My dear brothers, God treats us in a strange manner, but he is the master, and he has done what has seemed best in his sight; he has followed his good pleasure. May his holy Name be blessed forever.' This good young man at once made his confession; having given him absolution, I approach the Hurons, and instruct and baptize them; and, as at every moment those who were pursuing the fugitives brought back some of them, I heard these in confession, making Christians those who were not so....Another Frenchman, named Guillaume Couture, escaped into those great forests. But, remorse having seized him because he had forsaken his Father and his comrade, he stops quite short, deliberating aside with himself whether he should go on or retrace his steps. The dread of being regarded as perfidious makes him face about; he encounters five stout Hiroquois. One of these aims at him, but, his arquebus having missed fire, the Frenchman did not miss him,—he laid him, stone-dead, on the spot; his shot being fired, the four other Hiroquois fell upon him with a rage of Lions, or rather of Demons. Having stripped him bare as the hand, they bruised him with heavy blows of clubs, and tore out his finger-nails with their teeth,—crushing the bleeding ends, in order to cause him more pain. In short, they pierced one of his hands with a javelin, and led him, tied and bound in this sad plight, to the place where we were. Having recognized him, I escape from my guards, and fall upon his neck. 'Courage,' I say to him, 'my dear brother and friend; offer your pains and anguish to God, in behalf of those very persons who torment you. Let us not draw back; let us suffer courageously for his holy name; we have intended only his glory in this journey.' The Hiroquois fell upon me with a mad fury, they belabored me with thrusts, and with blows from sticks and war-clubs, flinging me to the ground, half dead. When I began to breathe again, those who had not struck me, approaching, violently tore out my finger-nails; and then biting, one after another, the ends of my two forefingers, destitute of their nails caused me the sharpest pain, grinding and crushing them as if between two stones, They treated the good René Goupil in the same way.

