

Ministry Praise

OCTOBER

OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY

TO JESUS THROUGH MARY



We honor Mary because God himself honored her. He chose her out of all the women in the world to bear his Son and sent the Angel Gabriel to Mary to tell her, "Hail Mary, full of grace! The Lord is with you. Behold you shall conceive in your womb a son and you shall name him Jesus." And Mary said, "Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord. May it be done to me according to your Word."

Mary said "Yes" to God and gave birth to Baby Jesus. She could have said "No". We look up to her as the greatest saint in our Church because she said "Yes"! We do not pray to Mary instead of Jesus. Our prayers are always directed to Jesus but sometimes we ask Mary to speak to Jesus on our behalf. That is what we are doing when we pray the Rosary.

The entire Rosary is a reflection or meditation about the life of Jesus. From the Joyful Mysteries about Jesus' birth and early life, to the Luminous Mysteries about His ministries, to His passion and death in the Sorrowful Mysteries, and His final Resurrection, Ascension, and the sending of the Holy Spirit in the Glorious Mysteries. The Hail Mary prayers that we pray are really the scripture verse from the Bible with which the Angel Gabriel greeted Mary.

The only thing that Mary asks of us is that we love her Son; Mary never calls attention to herself. Each time we remember the stories about Jesus' life during the Rosary it is like offering a rose to Mary. The only thing that Mary asks of us is that we love her Son.

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"The power of the Rosary is beyond description."

(Archbishop Fulton Sheen)
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HAIL HOLY QUEEN

Hail Holy Queen, Mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness and our hope.

To you do we cry, poor banished children of Eve.

To you do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears.

Turn then, O most gracious advocate,

your eyes of mercy toward us; and after this our exile,

show unto us the blessed fruit of your womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!



BLESSINGS OF AUTUMN

Psalm 67 (5-7)

May the peoples praise You, O God;
may all the peoples praise You!
The land has produced its harvest;
God, our God, has blessed us.
God has blessed us;
May all people everywhere honor Him.

Before the harvest there is the planting and the nurturing.
For the harvest there is the thanks.
After the harvest should come the giving.
For all who work to bring our harvest home,
We bring our thanks today.

For those whose harvest is poor, whose crops have withered,
water tainted, children starve, help those who bring relief and bestow on us
an unaccustomed generosity, that all might share from your garden
and all might sing your praise.

Bless us with the gift of moderation, able to see clearly,
when enough is enough, willing to take only what we need,
use only what we must, live on the Earth, in awareness of
our actions' impact. Bless us with a moderate spirit that does not
waste. Bless us with easy acceptance of this way of being.

Creator God, provider of all, we bring our thanks today.
and we bless each other that the beauty of this world
and the love that created it might be expressed through
our lives and be a blessing to others.



GOD OF HARVEST,

**Feed us, Prune us, Harvest us, and having provided for us, look to a
different harvest, a fruitfulness of lives in service to You and others.
May our lives bring glory to You. Amen.**

Our Needs, Worries and Concerns

*Trusting in the Father's love and mercy,
we now pray:*

- † That our parish will truly live as God's people, producing spiritual fruit to his glory, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That the Church will go forth toward those who are wounded and in need of an attentive ear, forgiveness and love, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer*
- † That we will grow in faith, hope, and love through deeper devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary and the holy rosary, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That Pope Francis and the entire Church will be strengthened with every gift of the Spirit, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † For the victims of the recent disastrous hurricanes, floods and fires that they will receive the help they need to rebuild their lives and reestablish their homes, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That all victims of human trafficking and practices of slavery and exploitation will be stopped, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That all teachers will be instilled with the gifts of creativity, compassion and joy for the Gospel, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That civil leaders will use their authority to protect and provide for the poor, the marginalized and the oppressed, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † For the safety of all children as they celebrate Halloween by going trick or treating, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That our parish festival will be a successful occasion of enjoyment and cooperation, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That the holy angels will continue to help us on our life's journey, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*
- † That all the faithful departed will be raised to new life, we pray: *Lord, hear our prayer.*

May the love of God, the peace of Christ, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with us and remain with us forever. Amen.



Words by Pope Francis:

"The great challenge facing us today is to learn once again how to talk to one another, not simply how to generate and consume information."



Those Who Recently Found Eternal Rest

- Robert Schmit
- Mark Brendehoff
- Virginia Will
- Matthew Krendl
- Ethel Burgei
- William R. Miller
- Josie Kehres
- Herbert Hempfling



October 2 – FEAST OF THE GUARDIAN ANGELS

Perhaps no aspect of Catholic piety is as comforting to parents as the imagined. Yet guardian angels are not just for children. Their role is to represent individuals before God, to watch over them always, to aid their prayer and to present their souls to God at the end of their life.

Devotion to the angels is, at base, an expression of faith in God's enduring love and providential care extended to each person day in and day out until death.

A feast in honor of the guardian angels was first observed in the 16th century. In 1615, Pope Paul V added it to the Roman calendar.

*Angel of God my guardian dear,
To whom His love commits me here.
Ever this day (or night) be at my side
To light and guard, to rule and guide. Amen.*



A PRAYER FOR FIREFIGHTERS, POLICE OFFICERS, MEDICAL WORKERS, AND ALL WHO SERVE US IN TIMES OF CRISIS

Blessed are You, Lord, God of mercy, who through your Son gave us a marvelous example of charity and the great commandment of love for one another. Send down your blessings on these your servants, who so generously devote themselves to helping others, and protect them always as they work to protect us all.

Grant them courage when they are afraid, wisdom when they must make quick decisions, strength when they are weary, and compassion in all their work.

When the alarm sounds and they are called to aid both friend and stranger, let them faithfully serve You in their neighbor.

Bless all those Emergency Responders who gave assistance throughout the recent storms and fires in our country and send assistance to all those left homeless by these disasters. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.

“WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUNKIN”

James Whitcomb Riley 1853- 1916

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;
O, it's then the time a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bareheaded, and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmusfere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here —
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin'-birds and buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days
Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock —
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty russel of the tossels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries — kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A preachin' 'sermuns to us of the barns they growed to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in theyr stalls below — the clover overhead! —
O, it sets my hart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

Then your apples all is gathered, and the ones a feller keeps
Is poured around the cellar- floor in red and yaller heaps;
And your cider-makin's over, and your wimmern-folks is through,
With theyr mince and apple-butter, and theyr souse and sausage too!...
I don't know how to tell it — but ef such a thing could be
As the angels wantin' boardin,' and they'd call around on me —
I'd want to 'commodate 'em---all the whole indurin' flock —
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

