



Fr. John MacPherson, Pastor
Fr. Michael Walsh, Associate Pastor
Fr. Raymond Odumuko, Associate Pastor

20th Sunday in Ordinary Time

August 14, 2022



Contact the Parish

The Kentville Parish Office is open Monday
Tuesday & Friday from 9 am – 1 pm

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Kentville, NS

B4N 3X3

902-678-3303

Jennifer Hilborn

parishoffice_kentville@corpuschristins.ca

The Digby Parish office is open Tuesday, Wednesday,
& Thursday from 9:30 am to 5:00 pm

Box 190

110 Queen St.

Digby, NS

B0V 1A0

902-245-2115

Pamela Cosman

parishoffice_digby@corpuschristins.ca



This Week's Readings

1st Reading

Gospel

Sun, Aug 14

Jeremiah 38, 4-6,8-10

Luke 12.49-53

Mon, Aug 15

Revelation 11.19a;12.1-6a,10ab

Luke 1.39-56

Tues, Aug 16

Ezekiel 28.1-10

Matthew 19.23-30

Wed, Aug 17

Ezekiel 34.1-11

Matthew 20.1-16a

Thurs, Aug 18

Ezekiel 36.23-28

Matthew 22.1-14

Fri, Aug 19

Ezekiel 37.1-14

Matthew 22.34-40

Sat, Aug 20

Ezekiel 43.1-7a

Matthew 23.1-12

Community's Email Addresses

St. John

windsor@corpuschristi.ca

St. Francis

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St. Joseph

kentville@corpuschristi.ca

St. Anthony

berwick@corpuschristi.ca

St. Alphonsus

bridgetown@corpuschristi.ca

St. Monica

middleton@corpuschristi.ca

St. Louis

annapolisroyal@corpuschristi.ca

St. Patrick

digby@corpuschristi.ca

St. Joseph

weymouth@corpuschristi.ca

Confession

**By appointment at
any time.**

**Call your nearest
Parish Office.**

Giving to Corpus Christi Parish

Corpus Christi is blessed to have so many gifted volunteers, but there are still many areas of your Parish that require financial support, services that are unable to be completed by volunteers.

Your Parish Finance & Administrative Council strives to control and minimize expenses without compromising services, but without your donations this task is futile. There have been many challenges over the last few years and expenses have been kept to a minimum, but if we are to be able to offer expanded programs, to reach those requiring our help, we need your financial support. Considering giving?

There are many ways to donate to Corpus Christi Parish:

1. Weekly Offertory Envelopes (envelopes are available at your church communities)
2. Cash donations (deposited in collection baskets at Mass)
3. E-transfers (to include your name and church) directed to Corpus Christi (email: finance@corpuschristins.ca)
4. PAR (preauthorized remittances) from your bank account to Corpus Christi's (application forms available upon request)
5. Through the mail (directed to Corpus Christi Parish - Kentville Parish Office)

Corpus Christi Parish thanks you for your financial support - How else could we fulfill our mission?

MASS INTENTIONS

SATURDAY, Aug 13

Bridgetown	4:00 PM	Marjorie Marshall by St Alphonsus Ladies Aux
Kentville	4:00 PM	Gertie Landry by Claire & Lee Stavely
Digby	6:00 PM	June Dickie by Bill & Jacqueline Amirault

SUNDAY, AUG 14

Windsor	8:30 AM	Nancy Pemberton by Ann & Joe Troke
Annapolis Royal	9:00 AM	For the wellbeing of Mary Gilbert by Marilyn Harry
Berwick	9:00 AM	Mary Beks by Rita & Anthony Roefs
Kentville/Online	10:15 AM	Anthony, Mary Jane & Theresa by the LeBlanc family
Middleton	11:00 AM	Helen MacDonald by Don & Connie Boudreau
Weymouth	11:30 AM	John Drew by wife Irene, Greg & Heather
Wolfville	11:45 AM	Souls in Purgatory by Wayne Barry

MONDAY, AUG 15

Kentville/Online	8:30 AM	No Mass
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TUESDAY, AUG 16

Kentville/Online	8:30 AM	Wally Avery by Dennis & Barb Nash
Digby	6:30 PM	Kerstie (Herron) Schneider by Larry & Catherine Robicheau

WEDNESDAY, AUG 17

Kentville/Online	8:30 AM	Mary Grant by St Alphonsus Ladies Auxilliary
Tideview Terrace	10:30 AM	John Allison by Carol Theriault
Middleton	3:15 PM	Intentions of Mildred Shipley by Carolyn Gilbert
Weymouth	6:30 PM	Ernest & Elizabeth Tanner by Betty Rice

THURSDAY, AUG 18

Kentville	11:00 AM	Catherine Voila MacDougall by Norma & Ann MacDougall
Weymouth	6:30 PM	Lennie & Dixon Rice by Betty Rice

FRIDAY, AUG 19

Kentville/Online	8:30 AM	No Mass
Digby	9:00 AM	Lorna Burnham by Helene Lewis

SATURDAY, Aug 20

Bridgetown	4:00 PM	Jill Taylor by Patsy Sabeau
Kentville	4:00 PM	Daniel Moran by Enda & Clay Moran
Digby	6:00 PM	Vanessa Gennette by Bill & Jacqueline Amirault

SUNDAY, AUG 21

Windsor	8:30 AM	Guy Smith by Laura Joyce & Wanda Zwicker
Annapolis Royal	9:00 AM	For the wellbeing of Brendon Gillis by Leah & Eric Brown
Berwick	9:00 AM	Louise Sommers by John & family
Kentville/Online	10:15 AM	Ellen Foley by Barbara Montford
Middleton	11:00 AM	Intentions of Dan & Grace Bernard (70th Anniv) by Carolyn Gilbert
Weymouth	11:30 AM	Paul Belliveau by his sister, Lucille Saulnier
Wolfville	11:45 AM	Helen MacDonald by Lisa Piggott

Making A Recessive Journey

by Fr. Ron Rolheiser o.m.i.

In a particularly poignant passage in her poem, *The Leaf and the Cloud*, Mary Oliver pictures herself standing at the gravesite of her mother and father, reflecting on their lives. They were far from perfect and she doesn't sugarcoat their faults. She openly names her mother's heaviness of soul and her father's immature faith. She knows that many of her own struggles have roots there. However, she isn't visiting their graves to lay blame on them. She's there to kiss them an honest goodbye, at peace finally with both their less-than-perfect lives and their influence on her. She thanks them for everything, the good and the bad, wishes them well in the deep earth, and then says, "*But I will not give them the kiss of complicity. I will not give them the responsibility for my life.*"

All of us might do well to make this kind of recessive journey in terms of revisiting our early religious training. An interesting gravesite. Unfortunately, many of us don't ever tarry there long enough to truly sort out what blessed us and what wounded us when some very fallible human agents introduced God to us. Today it is common (almost fashionable) for people to look back only negatively on their early religious training. Indeed many speak of being "in recovery" from it and often blame every kind of unhappiness and neurosis in their lives on their early religious training.

No doubt, some of this is valid, early religious training does leave a permanent mark on us. However, we owe it to ourselves, our parents, our early teachers, and to honesty to sort out the positives and negatives of our early religious background and, like Mary Oliver, make peace with it, even if we cannot give it the kiss of complicity.

What's my own story? For me, awakening to consciousness and awakening to God and church were inextricably linked. The Roman Catholicism of the time was the air I breathed as a child and this was Roman Catholicism prior to Vatican II, a Catholicism replete with both positives and negatives. The spirituality of my childhood was one of absolute truths, of non-negotiable rules, of strong demands, of tribalism, and of narrow inclusivity. We, and we alone were the one true faith. Moreover, all of this was underwritten by a God who kept a scrupulous watch on your every action, didn't easily give you permission to make a mistake, held the sixth commandment above all others, used shame as a weapon, and was frowning a lot of the time.

But, that was far from all of it. There was a whole other side. The family, community, and church that christened me had communal bonds that most communities today can only envy. You truly were part of a body, a family, and a community that incarnated a sense of transcendence that made faith something natural, and community part of your very identity. You knew you were a child of God and you knew too that you were a moral creature with real responsibilities to others and to God. You knew your eternal significance, your essential dignity, and the moral responsibility that came with that and you couldn't exempt yourself from it.

What all of this did was ground you existentially in a very fundamental, non-negotiable human, moral, and religious truth, namely, that your life was not simply your own to do with whatever you wished. You knew in a way that you could not ignore, except by way of infidelity, that you were constitutively social, interdependent, ecclesial, and that God put you on this earth not just to make a good life for yourself. You had a vocation, a certain duty to serve, and God, family, community, and church could ask you to give your life over. Today, I see this particular brand on my soul as one of the most precious of all gifts that I received from the spirituality of my childhood. Whatever demons came along with that were worth it.

Besides demons can be cast out and most of those buried inside the catechesis of my childhood have slowly been exorcised through the years. What did it? Lots of things: years of studying and teaching theology, reading good literature, having good spiritual directors, seeing a robust and joyous health in women and men of faith, persevering in my own dogged (and far-from-perfect) attempt to be faithful to prayer, the Eucharist, and church community through seven decades, and, not least, the grace of God.

Today I look back on my early religious training in a way wherein the negatives are eclipsed by the positives. I am thankful for it all, even its initial rigidity, timidity, tribalism, fearfulness, and false fears of God, because something inside all of that grounded me and taught me what is ultimately important. Indeed, rigidity, timidity, tribalism, and excess caution aren't a bad place to start from because after they loosen their grip, you are free for the rest of your life. No small gift!

www.ronrolheiser.com

Walking In the Spirit

by Fr. Richard Rohr o.f.m.

When you no longer expect something more from life, you are for all practical purposes an atheist. When you are no longer open to do something new, to see and feel in new ways about old things, you might as well hang it up. There always is more of the Spirit for you to receive, or you would not be sustained another moment.

The experience of the Spirit is undeserved, unmerited becoming, a new whole greater than the sum of all the parts. It draws us out and beyond ourselves in spite of ourselves. It is radical grace. To walk in the Spirit is to allow yourself to be grabbed by God and taken into a much larger world of meaning.

from The Great Themes of Scripture

Go To the Edges

by Fr. Richard Rohr o.f.m.

Whatever your life situation might be, find some way to be in immediate contact with the little ones, the nobodies. Get in touch with the people who are of no account, who haven't made it into the great North American midstream. Maybe they don't talk "right" and smell "right". They may not seem part of the "in" group.

If we of the middle-class Church have found ourselves scandalized by our own brokenness and imperfection, it's because we have separated ourselves from the broken character of almost all of reality.

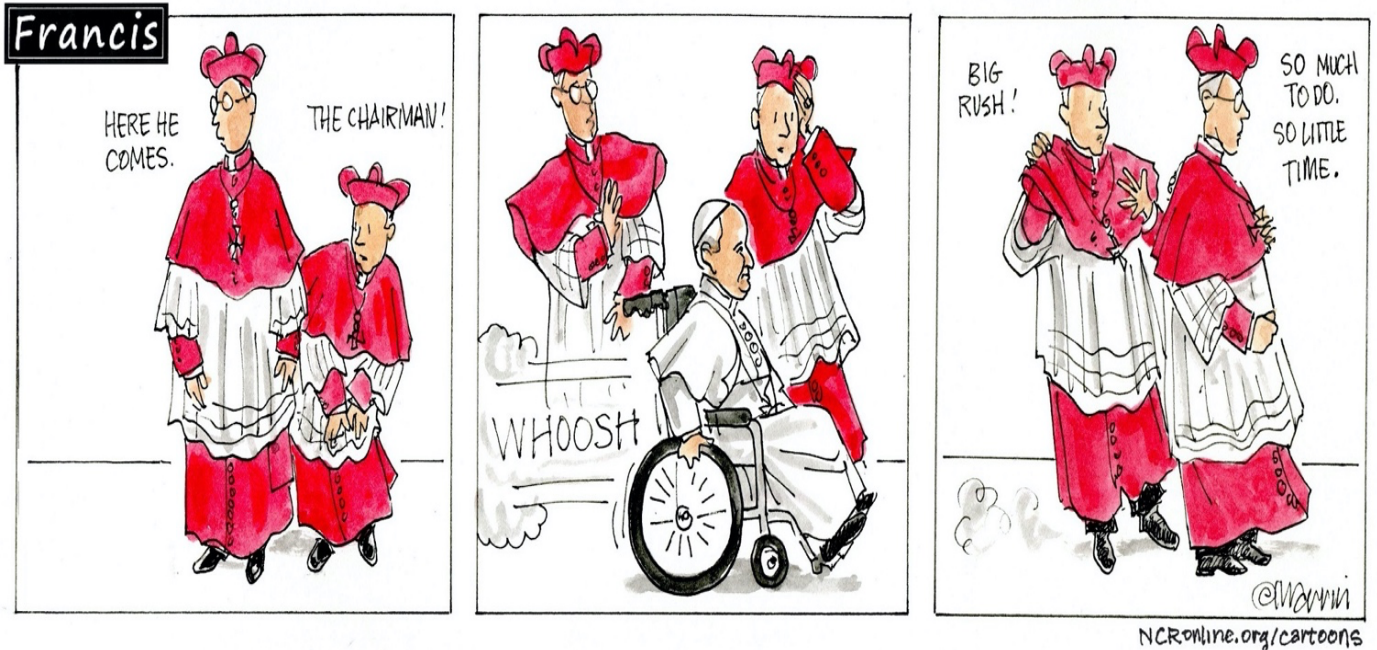
When a severely disabled person confronts us, we're scandalized and afraid. Everything in our being says, *Oh, it shouldn't be that way, let's change it.* But we can't change it. The only thing we know is how to do is draw apart, to pull away in fear, anger and disappointment with God. But God gives us each other. Those who are disabled can remind the rest of us who we are. We live under illusion, thinking we're not handicapped or retarded, thinking we've got it together.

We're afraid of those who seem weak because they come with the faces of the crucified Jesus. We push them to the edge of society. The elderly we shove aside because they remind us that we, too, one day will be old. We ignore little children, thinking they don't know anything yet and have nothing to teach us. We shun disabled people, who remind us that our bodies are also one step away, any moment, from crippledness. People with mental disabilities painfully remind us we really aren't very smart. Refugees bring forth the fear that within each of us not having a place to lay our head. Gays and

lesbians remind us that we all are both masculine and feminine. Prisoners remind us we also are imprisoned and trapped.

There is a reason we push all these people far away and far apart: They represent everything we fear and everything we deny about ourselves. Yet to be touched by these people is to discover the deeper recesses of our own life.

from The Passion of God and the Passion Within



Sunday August 21st – 10:15 am Mass (Kentville). Please welcome our guest celebrate – Fr. Bruce Ansems...a priest of the Archdiocese of Kansas City, Kansas. He we born in Kentville and raised in Prince Edward Island. He is presently visiting his aunt and uncle, Edith & Harry Ansems of Kentville



Children and Youth

Little Church will be offered twice monthly at Saint John's (Windsor) and Saint Joseph's (Kentville) throughout the summer. Boys and girls are invited to celebrate God's Word as we explore Jesus' messages of love, peace and friendship. Parents are welcome to join us or send little ones along with leaders.

Kentville dates: August 21 & September 4

Windsor dates: August 14 and 28



Chris Palmer
MLA KINGS WEST

OFFICE HOURS:
Mon to Fri
9am to 12pm
1pm to 4pm



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