

Mass Times

Saturday Mass: 5:00 p.m.
Sunday Masses: 8:00 a.m. Spanish
9:30 a.m. English
11:30 a.m. Spanish

Confession: 4:30 p.m., Saturdays
6:30 p.m., Wednesdays

Sunday Masses are Live Streamed
on Facebook, YouTube, or
our website: www.stleosonoma.org

Weekday Mass:

8:30 a.m. M, W – F (no Mass on Tuesday)
7:00 p.m. – Wed. – Spanish Mass

☪ Sacraments ☪

Baptisms: Call the office, (707) 996-8422
Weddings: Call the office, (707) 996-8422

MASS INTENTIONS August 27th – Sept. 4th

Sat 27	5:00 pm	Celebration of Ray Mapa's 80 th Birthday
Sun 28	9:30 am	Margaret Dezliantoni †
Mon 29	8:30 am	Loraine O'Hern †
Tues 30	8:30 am	NO MASS
Wed 31	8:30 am	Nicole Linderman †
September		
Thurs 1	8:30 am	Florence & Arthur Ramirez †
Friday 2	8:30 am	Betty Tinsley †
Sat 3	5:00 pm	Erwin G. Tompkins †
Sun 4	9:30 am	Marina V. Mapa, R.S.C.J. † and Yolanda Celio †

FISCAL LOG August 20 / 21

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,383.

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:
116 Parishioners pledged: \$116,412. 80%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Aug 28	Bocce Player Clinic, 4-6PM
Sept 3/4	2 nd Collection–St Leos Development Fund
Sept 5	OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED
Sept 11	Bocce Player Clinic, 4-6PM

SPANISH ALENON STARTING on
September 2nd, 6:30 – 8p.m. in Matthews
Hall. The group will meet every Friday
evening.

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS NEEDED: If you
have served as a Eucharistic Minister at St.
Leo's pre-COVID, or if you are new to the
ministry but would like to participate, please call
Marge Thomas at 707 815-3695 or email her;
margemthomas@gmail.com Information and
training will be provided to new ministers.

ENGLISH PRE-BAPTISMAL CLASS: We are
excited to announce that we now offer an
English Pre-Baptism preparation course. This
class is mandatory for parents & god-parents.
If you are interested in attending, please call
Trish Boisson at 707-337-2504 or the parish
office at, 707-996-8422.

MEN'S CLUB BOCCE TOURNAMENT: The
St. Leo's Men's Club will be hosting their 1st
Annual Bocce Ball Tournament on Sat.,
October 15th. Cost for a foursome team is \$300
and \$75 for additional player. Flyers are located
at the back of the church. Price includes a
Cocktail Party Reception and Dinner following
the day's events. For information contact Club
president, Steve Rogers at 707-771-9290 or
email him at steverogers10@sbcglobal.net.

BOCCE CLUB NEWS: Beginner – Intermediate
player clinics: Longtime Coach / Player Nancy
Dito will be hosting two beginner to intermediate
player clinics here on Sunday afternoons,
August 28th (TODAY) & September 11th from 4
– 6 p.m. Improving your game strategy, short
game and how to use the walls, will be covered.
These clinics are **NO CHARGE** to all members.
Space is limited to the first 25 people each. To
reserve your spot, email
stleosbocceclub@gmail.com.

ON FIRE 2022:

September 17, 2022, 9:00am to 10:00pm, Six
Flags Discovery Kingdom, Vallejo. **ON FIRE** is
an event for High School aged teens and
Young Adults to gather and be inspired.
Get more information and purchase your tickets
at www.onfirenorcal.com.



SANCTUARY LAMP

Dedication for August

In memory of Pat & Bill Ramirez

2nd COLLECTION NEXT WEEKEND - St Leo's
Development Fund. Donations to this very
important collection pay for the upkeep of the
church, rectory, classrooms, and general
landscaping for the parish compound.

Shall we dance?

Back in the 1940's (and before and even for a while after) it was quite common for boys to enter a minor seminary and begin training for the priesthood at age fifteen. I did so – right after my sophomore year at my hometown's LaSalle High School. What motivated me at that age? Well, I had already had eight years of parochial school and much awareness of that vocation – and the Christian Brothers who taught us – while not ordained priests – were nevertheless dedicated to a religious profession. So the momentum was there.

But I think the immediate reason I went off to that minor seminary is – I was afraid to dance. I was shy. When I entered high school I was introduced to monitored evening dances held maybe twice a year – bringing Catholic boys and girls together (perhaps as a way of “keeping them in tow”). I attended one and as my peers swung or jitterbugged to the swing and sway of Sammy Kaye or Benny Goodman – I sat stiff – a veritable wallflower! I couldn't move; I didn't know how to master that movement. To step out there into that crowd of energetically at ease dancers would have meant drawing the ridicule of observers; revealing my own paralysis! So – even that soon, at the end of my sophomore year, I went to the seminary where dancing would be excluded from a future clerical lifestyle.

Oh, I had other motives, for example the community life and dedication of the Brothers, films like *Going My Way*, the characters played by Tracy and O'Brien and Bickford (in *The Song of Bernadette*), the cult of St. Francis and other saints . . . the environment of Catholicism, which by way of liturgy and architecture offered us a construction of the world as “sacred”. But still, a fundamentally compelling motive was: I wouldn't have to make a fool of myself on a dance floor! Well, let's face it: after all I was only fifteen, not old enough for more profound reasons to orient my life.

But as I view those moments so many years ago I realize now that my distancing myself from the dance floor back then concealed a deeper anxiety. It was life itself as I had already experienced it at home, in the neighborhood, in the films, in the daily news, that had made me shrink from the threats of existence rather than trust the positives of life. Indeed, as I looked around, a lot of people older than I looked scared, worried, *en garde* – indeed nations were bombing each other to pieces! The dance of life seemed more like a *danse macabre*. And so I contracted that human illness called “survival” as an alternative to *living*, to stepping onto the dance floor of existence to release my mobility, catch the beat of my heart as pulsating in a-chord with the Gospel and great literature and yes – great music – including the Gregorian Chant I was fortunate to experience as soon as I entered that seminary.

In fact, I have no regrets for having entered a seminary that young – because ever since then, as the music of life became more audible to me from one phase to another, it's been a dance in which all the moves have become spontaneous, not forced, not choreographed by me but by the One Who Is. Shall we dance?

Geoff Wood