

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 Feb 25th – March 5th

Sat 25	5:00 pm	Philip Donohue †
Sun 26	9:30 am	Emme Field † & Richard Consigli †
Mon 27	8:30 am	Burton Stokes †
Tues 28		NO MASS
March		
Wed 1	8:30 am	Jim Bradley, Improved Health
Thurs 2	8:30 am	Kathleen Valim †
Friday 3	8:30 am	Daniel Seda †
Sat 4	5:00 pm	Joan Polan †
Sun 5	9:30 am	Kathleen Valim †

FISCAL LOG February 18 / 19

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,754.

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN UPDATE
129 Parishioners pledged: \$130,872. 90%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Feb 28	Hospital Healthcare Meeting
Mar 5	1 st Sunday of Lent
Mar 21	Men's Club Dinner Meeting, 6PM, LSW
Mar 22	SVDP meeting, 9AM, FINN

LENTEN STONES

As you enter the church, you will notice a basket of stones: please take one as you leave. The stone represents the problems, sinfulness, and challenges that you may carry. Think of the stone as if it were a sponge soaking up all the things that worry you. On Good Friday, when you come to venerate the Cross, bring the stone with you. Put it in the basket at the foot of the Cross of Christ, and leave it there, giving the stone and all it holds in the care of Jesus on the Cross. Know that with his suffering, Jesus has redeemed you and given you the love and strength you need to face each day.

STATIONS OF THE CROSS –

Every Friday during Lent
following the morning 8:30a.m. Mass in English
Friday's at 7:00p.m. in Spanish

CONFESSIONS DURING LENT

By appointment or before 5p.m. Mass

2nd COLLECTION NEXT WEEKEND:

On the 1st Sunday of the month the 2nd Collection is for our Development Fund. This is an important collection since it helps provide the needed money for landscaping and building maintenance to name a couple of areas this collection helps with.

SVDP NEEDS PAPER AND PLASTIC BAGS:
Our SVDP needs your unwanted paper and plastic shopping bags for their Tuesday, "Groceries to Go" program. Please bring your bags to the parish office.

SV HOSPITAL INVITES COMMUNITY TO SHARE THEIR HEALTHCARE VISION:

Tuesday, February 28th @ 6 - 7:30pm at St. Leo's in the Lillian Wing.

The sessions will touch upon three areas: new programs & services, redevelopment at existing hospital, and a service site for the westside of Sonoma Valley. Anyone may register to attend; however, space is limited.

RSVP: To register call, (707) 935-5257 or email; community@sonomavalleyhospital.org.

Habr  interpretaci n simult nea en espa ol.

REQUEST FROM MAD HATTERS FOR YARN:

The Mad Hatters are looking for happy colored or bright yarn in which to make hats for the valley homeless. Please drop your yarn at the office or in the Ushers room in the church.

SPARE CHANGE FUNDRAISER FOR LENT:

The funds collected this year will go toward the purchase of furniture for the building that our previous funds built. Please take a jar home today for your spare change.

Was it an echo?

Back in the Depression days my father felt economically sound enough to try out a record player. The store allowed him to bring it home and furnished a popular recording - on one side Are You Having Any Fun and on the other When The Deep Purple Falls. My sister and I played them over and over again. Along with the loan of the record, the store gave us a small plastic disk and a recording device whereby we could make a record of our own voices. Frances and I went to work on that at once. I'm not sure what she recorded, but I sang into the recording instrument a simple song:

Little Sir Echo, how do you do? / Hello! (hello!) Hello! (hello!) / Little Sir Echo I'm awfully blue / Hello! (hello!) Hello! (hello!) // Hello! (hello!) Hello! (hello!) Won't you come over and play? / You're a nice little fellow / I know by your voice / But you're always so far away.

Of course to address an echo like that may seem a bit naive. After all, we know an echo is simply the return of our own voice, rebounding off the confines of our environment – as in the story of Tom Sawyer and Becky when they were lost in that cave and called out for help. And it says: . . . *their call went echoing down the empty aisles and died out in the distance in a faint sound that resembled a ripple of mocking laughter.*

Yet saints and philosophers and poets are convinced we are not trapped in some echo chamber – that we do hear someone or something calling us from time to time – and if we were indeed attuned to our environment we might be deafened by the chorus of all the beings, the trees, sky, sun, mustard flowers, daffodils, even houses and robins and distant galaxies that *resound* around us like Beethoven's *Ode to Joy*. Indeed, as the only creatures we know that have the power of intelligible speech, it is we who translate what other creatures have to say, first of all by giving them names (as Adam does in the Book of Genesis). Thus those yellow things in my yard I call daffodils! And they acquire a "personality" – I release their power to "relate" to me and I to them.

But you don't have to go beyond our biblical drama to learn that "calls" can be much more than a rebound of one's own voice. There is the example of the boy David asleep in the Temple when he hears a voice and runs to the priest Eli, saying Here I am. This call comes three times and Eli says, *I did not call you*. Advised to respond next time with *Speak, Lord, for I'm listening*, Samuel emerges to become a figure of vast significance in Israel's history. And then there are all those moments in the Gospels when Jesus summons people to follow him – like Simon Peter, the accountant Levi, so many others . . . without a clear idea of whither but more a "Come and see" enticement.

When I look back at my past life there were memorable turning points where I seemed to have changed, become different than I was the day before – triggered by something (a voice?) that popped up in my mind with a tilt in another direction and with a momentum to match. My creed tells me it was God – or was it indeed only myself (or let's say that version of Christ I am and you are called to be?)

You're a nice little fellow / I know by your voice / But you're always so far away.

Geoff Wood



SANCTUARY LAMP
Dedication for February
Ellie Dossee † and Family