

St. Leo the Great Catholic Church

"Where all are Welcome"

601 W. Agua Caliente Road, Sonoma, CA 95476

P.O. Box 666, Boyes Hot Springs, CA 95416

Office: (707) 996-8422

Rev. Jojo Puthussery, M.F., Pastor

Website: www.stleosonoma.org



January 2, 2022 ~ Epiphany of the Lord

2nd COLLECTION THIS WEEKEND:

The 2nd Collection this weekend is for 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.

SVDP NEEDS YOUR EXTRA BAGS:

Our SVDP Society is requesting the donation of your extra plastic grocery bags and paper bags. The bags may be dropped off near the Food Pantry or at the Parish office. Thank you in advance.

ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN 2021 UPDATE:

This is a great big **Thank You** to everyone who donated to this year's APC. We are 101% pledged. The funds from the APC go to staff salary, gas & electric bills, and a host of other parish necessities. **Thank you for your continued generosity.**
Michelle Levesque

CONFESSION OFFERED:

Confessions with Fr. Jojo are by appointment only. Call the office, (707) 996-8422 to set up an appointment.

Staff

Office Manager ~ 996-8422

Michelle Levesque
office@stleosonoma.org

Parish Bookkeeper / Office Asst.

Mayra Alvarez
bookkeeper@stleosonoma.org

Coordinator of Religious Education ~ 996-7503

Rosa Chavez

Coordinator of Youth Ministry ~ 291-1916

Nancy Gibson
stleosym@gmail.com

SUNDAY, JAN. 2nd ONLY – NO 8:00AM MASS

SANCTUARY LAMP

Dedication for January

Deceased Members of the Mapa Family



Mass Times

Saturday Mass:
5:00 p.m.

Sunday Masses:
8:00 a.m. Spanish
9:30 a.m.
11:30 a.m. Spanish

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 and Adoration

✠ Sacraments ✠

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

MASS INTENTIONS: January 1st – January 9th

Sat 1	9:30 a.m.	Gil Aveyta †
	5:00 p.m.	Mary Pat & Declan, Safe voyage
Sun 2	9:30 a.m.	Rachael Cecchetti †
Mon 3	8:30 a.m.	George & Helen Evans †
Tues 4	8:30 a.m.	NO MASS
Wed 5	8:30 a.m.	Robert Tompkins †
Thurs 6	8:30 a.m.	Maria Reyes Ramirez †
Friday 7	8:30 a.m.	Dr. Richard S.F. Lam †
		& Mrs. Lani Chun Lam †
Sat 8	5:00 p.m.	Robert & Frances Okuno †
Sun 9	9:30 a.m.	Bob Zwiener †
		& Betty Pong Soon Kim Fo †

FISCAL LOG December 25 / 26

Christmas collection \$ 15,609.

Sunday Collection: \$ 2,262.

ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN UNDATE:

157 Parishioners have pledged: \$145,916. ~ 101%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Jan 2	2 nd Collection, Development Fund
Jan 9	Mandatory Parent/Teen Confirmation Mtg.
Jan 15/16	2 nd Collection, Church in Latin America (D)
Mar 2	Ash Wednesday

"POINSETTIAS IN MEMORIAM"

The St. Leo's Ladies Guild thanks you for your generosity. The poinsettias not only help us in decorating our church for but also give each of us in our community, a chance to pray for all our loved ones during the Christmas Season.

Many thanks and blessing to all!

Roberto Suarez, Betty Nuñez, Dr. Felix C. Mapa, Pablo Suarez, Virgilia Vargas Mapa, Gloria Durante Margarita Ramos, Marina V. Mapa, R.S.C.J., Felix C. Mapa, Maria Ofelia Mapa, Josefa Noroña, Victor & Connie Vargas, Hugh Lucas, Melisa Smith, Donna Campbell, Joyce Schatee, Elela Zavala, Gorge Zavala, Richard Lech, Lucy Barrera, Babe & Jack Hardy, Ray & Rosalie Levesque, Gloria Reynolds, Charles Bettinelli, Jr., Maryjane Walsh, Gregory Calvelo, Hilda Bettinelli, Carol Torresan, Gasper & Caterina Cardinale, Diane Lunny, Trissia Frankos, Barbara McQuaid, Helen McQuaid, Angela Grippi, Bob & Emme Field, Don & Doralyn Swisher, Kamela Portuges, Jacqueline Martorana, Eugene Solari, John Solari, Bruce Emmons, Matthew Behn, Charles Egidio Bettinelli Jr., Hilda Bettinelli, Gregory Calvelo, Gil Abeyta, John Fanucchi, Austin & Margaret Williams, Stanley Rhodes, Mike Brocco, Giuseppina & Mary Elizabeth Brocco, George & Mary Brocco, Antonio & Rosa Troia, Gorner Family, Jerry Shafer, Maggioncalda Family, Eugene & Theresa Wasilewski, Ken Brant, Callie Webb, Alice Callagy, Steve Callagy, Leo Ray Callagy, Joanne Frazier, Jerry Shafer Family, Bob Zwiener



The Self I Know

How fragile first appears the self I know –
against the world's vast space and time's unceasing flow

How can this so fleeting form belong to such immensity?

And yet to inward eye this form unveils
unbounded light! a flame,
alive in color glow – and its heart
the cosmic Child of Grace –

Becoming
The Self I seek to know.

So may it be said of Katie Nolan in Betty Smith's 1943 novel *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn*. Katie was a widowed mother of Francie and Neeley – living amid the poverty stricken tenements of Brooklyn. Making ends meet had been so difficult that Katie learned early to live without illusions. She became a hard-nosed realist and taught her kids to steer clear of romantic expectations. Yet throughout the story epiphanies of grace occur as when, to celebrate Francie's graduation from elementary school, Katie took her and Neeley and their two aunts to an ice cream parlor for a rare treat. The waiter placed down the check for 30 cents. Aunt Evy thought, *I hope she's not fool enough to tip him*. Katie had only a 50 cent coin in her purse, so she laid it on the check. *The waiter . . . brought back four nickels . . . waiting for Katie to pick up three of them. She looked at the four nickels. 'Four loaves of bread,' she thought. Four pairs of eyes watched. . . Katie never hesitated. With a sure gesture, she pushed the four nickels toward the waiter. 'Keep the change,' she said grandly.* Francie wanted to stand up and cheer!

And then there was that midnight gesture on New Year's Eve, 1917. Francie had thrown open the window of their top floor flat. *All was still . . ., the backs of houses were dark and brooding . . . they heard the joyous peal of a church bell. Whistles came in. A siren shrieked . . . someone began "Auld Lang Syne". . . the Irish joined in – the neighborhood Germans singing "Ja, das ist ein Gartenhaus." Soon there were catcalls . . . insults. The Jews and Italians withdrew behind their blinds . . . Finally all settled down; . . . Then Francie grabbed her mother and Neeley. 'All together now,' she ordered. The three of them leaned out the window and shouted, 'Happy New Year, everybody!'*

How can this so fleeting form / belong to such immensity? The above poem was written by Melissa Kay pondering this season of the year. She visited me at my seminary fifty six years ago to talk of the disparities of friendship. As she left I said, "Well, everybody needs a friend." She returned the next day and said, "I want to be your friend." She has been ever since.

Geoff Wood