

**Preparation of Gifts:** 

Communion Song:

My Inheritance



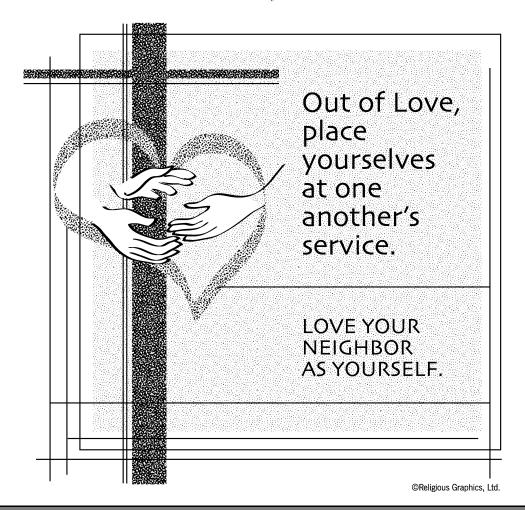
You are, O God, my in - her - it - ance; I have all music © 1994, 1996, Feliz Goebel-Komala. Published by G.I.A. Publications. need.

Closing Song:

We Will Follow

You're the way, you're the truth, you're the life, we will follow; ev'ry word, ev'ry deed that we do. You're the way, you're the truth, you're the life, we will follow. Lead us, Lord, we will follow you.

# 13th Sunday in Ordinary Time June 26, 2022



Rev. Jojo Puthussery, MF Pastor, (707) 996-8422 ext. 13 Email: pastor@stleosonoma.org 601 W. Agua Caliente Rd., Sonoma, CA 95476 P.O. Box 666, Boyes Hot Springs, CA 95416 Parish Office, (707) 996-8422 Fax, (707) 996-3984

# St. Leo Catholic Church

Website: www.stleosonoma.org



# **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

**ഗ** Sacraments ഗ

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

### MASS INTENTIONS June 25th – July 3rd

Wed 29 8:30 am Betty Tinsley †
Thurs 30 8:30 am Lorraine O'Hern †
July

Friday 1 8:30 am Ed Scanlon †
Sat 2 5:00 pm Carol Torresan †

Sun 3 9:30 am Anne & Seamus McGlade **†** 

# FISCAL LOG: June 18 / 19

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,312.

Priests' Retirement Fund: \$ 1,144 Thank you

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:

108 Parishioners pledged: \$106,987. 74%

## CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

July 2/3 2<sup>nd</sup> Collection: St Leo Development Fund July 4 OFFICE CLOSED – Holiday

#### SANCTUARY LAMP

Dedication for June
In memory of – Bill Thomas, Dick Finaly,
Pat Ruth, and Marge Evans

#### **COFFEE & DONUTS ARE BACK TODAY!**

# 2<sup>nd</sup> COLLECTION JULY 2/3:

The 2<sup>nd</sup> Collection next 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.

PARISH OFFICE CLOSED ON MONDAY, 7/4 In observance of the July 4<sup>th</sup> Holiday the office will be closed Monday, July 4<sup>th</sup>.

#### **BOCCE CLUB NEWS:**

If you are interested in joining and playing on a league team or open play, please send an email to <a href="mailto:stleobocceclub@gmail.com">stleobocceclub@gmail.com</a>. New leagues to be announced next week.

**Membership cost is** \$40 a person, \$75 a couple, or \$375 for a Lifetime Membership.

#### JAM JARS NEEDED

In preparation for making jams this year from St. Leo's crop of fruit, please leave clean 8oz. canning jars in the boxes waiting for them in the usher's room. Many thanks!

If you would like to help in making jams this year, please call Mary Pat at 707-939-1005.

# **BRIDGES PREGNANCY CLINIC & CARE**

CENTER is a pro-life, women's care center located in Santa Rosa. Highly trained and caring client advocates help women to be empowered in making informed physical, emotional, and spiritual choices about their pregnancies.

Go to: <u>www.bridgespregnancyclinic.org</u> or call them at (707) 575-9000 for more information.

OUR WEBSITE HAS WHAT YOU NEED: You will find Geoff Wood's essays as well as the weekly Sunday bulletin. Visit us at <a href="https://www.stleosonoma.org">www.stleosonoma.org</a> for the parish calendar, coming events, and general parish information.

PLEASE PRAY FOR PARISHIONER & THE FAMILY OF Donna "Mickie" Miller. Mickie was an office volunteer and a long-time member of St. Leo's Ladies Guild. Please keep Mickey and her family in your prayers. The service for Mickie will be held at 10:30a.m. on July 22<sup>nd</sup>.

#### The Son of Man has nowhere to lay his head

Was Jesus speaking of himself when he spoke those words about "the Son of Man"? Biblical scholars tend to agree that the phrase, which in Aramaic is *bar nasha*, can refer to *any* human being.

We might say – then - that "human beings" (or people or folks in general) have no place to lay their heads. Which is a way of saying: that human beings are migratory animals - always on the go.

And yet I can think of many places where I have laid *my* head. Since infancy the list includes Guilford Road, Corlies Street, then Rutland and later Tudor Street and then (at age 15) a long train ride to a surplus army cot in a minor seminary near the New York town of Garrison on the Hudson. And God knows how many pillows ever since in Washington, Rome, and all over our continent.

And yet again, isn't that the equivalent of having had *no place* to lay my head – there having been so many transient ones?

This is not to say that the words don't apply to Jesus himself; that he is talking about his own "no place to lay his head". Throughout the Gospels he is in a hurry. For instance in today's reading he has no time to "get even" with inhospitable Samaritans who post "No Jews need apply" upon every motel in town. His disciples want to burn the place down, but with Jesus it's like " . . . let it go – there is such a thing as a Good Samaritan."

And then there is his constant summons: "Follow me." Nor will he slow down for the most sympathetic of reasons. There's an urgency to his mobility – for him cemeteries have to do with a defunct past; plowing ahead is what's needed, sowing seed, harvesting Being in all its essence, our mouths emitting blossoms instead of insults. So obviously Jesus is leading us somewhere he thinks we must go – so where is that? Well old Moses told us long ago: It is not in the heavens . . . nor is it across the sea . . . No! it is something very near to you, in your mouth and in your heart. Indeed, Jesus seems to be leading us to where we ARE – and have always been but didn't know it.

Or better still, he is leading us to WHEN we are, for it's not so much our arriving or already being at a place but our experiencing a place that brings about a change. For instance, regarding my teenage train ride to that minor seminary on the Hudson River, a distance of one hundred and thirty miles of space, I was fascinated by the names of stations along the way: Tarrytown, Ossining, Croton-on-Hudson, Verplanck, Peekskill, Garrison, each triggering my imagination – and the River, so broad, so silently potent. In other words, it was the event as an awakening, the moment! – not so much the place but its resonance – not so much the "where" of it all but the "there" of it all. And the beginning of a "nearness" - the presence, the present of what it means To Be.

You are my inheritance, O Lord. / You will show me the path to life, / fullness of joys in your presence, / the delights at your right hand forever. Psalm 16:11

#### Geoff Wood