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 4th - June 12th

Sat 4	5:00 pm	Rosemarie Pedranzini +
Sun 5	9:30 am	Rita Mini †
Mon 6	8:30 am	James Garvey †
Tues 7	8:30 am	NO MASS
Wed 8	8:30 am	Lorraine O'Hern †
Thurs 9	8:30 am	Ernest Daligcon +
Friday 10	8:30 am	Margarita Ramos †
	&	Diane Hively †
Sat 11	5:00 pm	Rosito Correa +
Sun 12	9:30 am	Wardwell & Ancheta Families,
		Special Intentions

FISCAL LOG: May 21 / 22

Sunday Collection: \$ 1,997.

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:

103 Parishioners have pledged: \$96,347. 66%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

June 5	2 nd Collection – Development Fund	
June 13	1 st Bocce League game	
June 21	Men's Club Monthly meeting, 6PM	
June 22	Memorial Mass for Bill Thomas, 11AM	
June 25	Memorial Mass for Dick Finaly, 11AM	

SANCTUARY LAMP

Dedication for June

In memory of – Bill Thomas, Dick Finaly, Pat Ruth, and Marge Evans 2nd COLLECTION TODAY - 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.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY:

The Pantry is open Wednesday thru Friday, by calling the parish office at 707-996-8422, 9am to 11am. Once ordered the pickup time is 11:30am. Every Tuesday, in partnership with the Redwood Empire Food Bank, the SVDP has a drive through "Groceries to Go" program from around 8:30 to 10 a.m.

BOCCE CLUB NEWS: The club has a new email address. If you want to be added to our upcoming emailing list, please send your information to stleosbocceclub@gmail.com.

Sign-ups for the St. Leo's Bocce Club, will take place after the Masses this weekend and next. Membership cost is \$40 a person, \$75 a couple, or \$375 for a Lifetime Membership.

Sign-ups are now available for our first "League Team Play" beginning Monday morning June 13th. This will be a 4 team, 12 week, 10 game schedule. Limited to 28 players. All are welcome. Watch for new times to be announced.

While signing-up you can pick up a copy of the first St. Leo Bocce Ball Club's Newsletter.

CONFESSION BEING OFFERED on Saturdays at 4:30 p.m. and Wednesdays at 6:30 p.m. in the church.

DO YOU LOVE MATH AND EXCEL? The chancery is looking for a new Controller. This position oversees the Accounting Department and budget process of the chancery.

For information email: lnorcia@srdiocese.org or call 707-566-3322.

OFFICE HOURS: The parish office hours continue to be 9AM to 12:30PM, M – F.

COFFEE & DONUTS IN THE LSW:

Sunday's following the 9:30 a.m. Mass head to the Lillian Sanders Wing for a yummy donut and hot cup of coffee and visit with friends. Price is \$1.00 each.

... we hear them speaking in our own tongues of the mighty acts of God.

The story of Pentecost as read today is better understood if you trace your way back to the very beginning of the Hebrew Bible – to its Genesis account of the Tower of Babel.

Unlike modern historians the Hebrew writers of three thousand years ago used their *imaginations* to trace the rise as well as the fall of our human race. Indeed, it's as if they thought mere facts would miss the point, whereas a storybook style would allow them to underscore both the ominous as well as the marvelous nature of this creature we call "human". And so we meet - early on - the mild Abel. a shepherd, untrammelled by fences, whose life is threatened by his brother Cain, who erects fences, walls, cities and forges tools of metal – including weapons.

By the time we reach chapter eleven of Genesis these descendants of Cain have grown numerous and ambitious and choose to go totalitarian, to take the high ground, to build a Tower with its top touching the sky. They also insist on speaking one language. Thus language becomes a tool of domination (as theologian Jennie Hurd has said). Language becomes almost military, insuring that everyone move in the same direction, even as printed language stays in line from page to page to page. Uniformity in speech and thought, ready to detect any discontent! Censorship.

Also in those ancient times building towers implied slave labor, a stratified society, people taught to scramble "to the top" or labor until they drop – it being the nature of a tower raised on high to accommodate only "the few" instead of the many – as I found out when I climbed the 450 foot high Pyramid of Cheops in Egypt many years ago to share the view with five other colleagues.

Those ancient Tower builders wanted to stop time; to rein in change; to render rigid a world that was too dynamic to hold still – even as their effort to freeze language fell apart into accents, reaction, protest, prophecies, a Sermon on the Mount. As the text says: So the Lord scattered them from there over all the earth, and they stopped building the city – their Tower of Babel, of chatter, of Newspeak.

Our Pentecost festival proclaims Christ's reversal of humanity's preference for a groundless "security". Far from it, our Gospels reveal the intent of our world's creator as – creative! It insists on a *widening* of space and time, a depth of being that allows more room for the Spirit, the Breath of Life to breathe, to sing - instead of Jimmy Cagney's "top of the world" insanity displayed amid a holocaust of blazing oil tanks.

Today recalls the return of the Pentecostal Spirit that opens the book of Genesis by calling forth the wonder of landscapes and mountains and unimaginable deep-sea creatures and galaxies and the face of a man and a woman. We celebrate the arrival of a breath so vital, so visionary, so full of grace. No need to enforce one language – as, for instance, mathematics - as the exclusively accurate one – as we did Latin for so long a time. The Love that underlies this world can speak in so many ways – so many poems, so many poets – even a phone book if you survey it as Christ would – all those names.

Geoff Wood