

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 November 19th – 27th

Sat 19	5:00 pm	Virgilia Vargas Mapa †
Sun 20	9:30 am	Rosa Troia
Mon 21	8:30 am	John Fanucchi †
Tues 22	9:30 am	NO MASS
Wed 23	8:30 am	Remedios Ancheta, Happy bday
Thurs 24	8:30 am	Bill Maffei †
Friday 25	8:30 am	Semiona Daligcon †
Sat 26	5:00 pm	Richard Hines †
Sun 27	9:30 am	Joyce & Gregory Musumano †

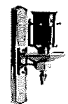
FISCAL LOG November 12 / 13

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,451.

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:
122 Parishioners pledged: \$123,372. 85%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Nov 20	Coffee and Donuts, LSW
Nov 24	Thanksgiving, Office Closed
Nov 25	Office Closed
Dec 2	Memorial Mass for Tony Bertolini, 11AM
Dec 7	SVDP Meeting, 9AM
Dec 20	Parish Christmas Dinner



SANCTUARY LAMP
Dedication for November

In memory of
Deceased Members of the Brocco Family

2ND COLLECTION NEXT WEEKEND:
Catholic Communication Campaign. This campaign builds Catholic communities in the US and developing countries using the internet, television, radio, and printed matter. Half of the money collected stays here in the Diocese of Santa Rosa to fund local efforts.

Catholic University of America is a national research university with over 5,700 graduates and undergraduate students in more than 250 academic programs. By giving to the collection, you are supporting future Catholic leaders, both religious and lay, to an exceptional, faith-rooted education.

THANK YOU to all who contributed to last weekend's 2nd collection for the AMA. Your donations of \$1,366 will help support the men and women, and their families who serve and protect this great nation.

SANCTUARY LAMP DEDICATION: If you are interested in having a month-long Sanctuary Lamp dedicated to a loved one, please contact the office.

ADVENT PREPARATION PROGRAMS: Check out the flyers on the bulletin board outside church for information on these programs and lots more.

POINSETTIAS IN MEMORIAM:

The St. Leo's Ladies Guild invites you to join in their fundraiser that helps to decorate our church for the Christmas season by purchasing a poinsettia in memory of a loved one. Please PRINT the name of a person or persons you wish to be remembered and send your request and donation of \$10 to Leo's Church, Attn. Michelle Levesque, PO Box 666, Boyes Hot Springs, CA 95416. Questions, call the parish office, (707) 996-8422.

FREE FLU VACCINATION OFFERED AT
LA LUZ CENTER: On Monday, Nov.21st from 4PM to 6PM for anyone 8 years & older.

1st SUNDAY OF ADVENT IS NOVEMBER 27th: **Attention all Lectors!** The First Sunday of Advent means you'll need the 2023 Lector Workbooks. Pick yours up today from the Ushers Room.

PARISH CHRISTMAS DINNER IS ON! Tues. Dec. 20th starting at 6PM. For cocktails and dinner at 7PM. Members from the Men's Club will be selling tickets next weekend after Masses. Cost is \$40 per person.

Yeah, he's my dad!

My Irish ancestors came from Dublin back in the 1840's. They were three brothers and their families, my great-great grandparents bringing with them eight children ranging from nineteen to two years of age. I was born in 1928; eighty years after their arrival and so became their fourth generation. There have been about three generations since then - a total of seven. On the other hand, my mother's ancestors (actually her parents) came from the Adriatic coast of Italy in 1905. Now I can't account for how my Irish ancestors blended into the population of 1840's Philadelphia, although an old cousin tells me the children retained their Irish vocabulary, calling a shoe a brogue - while also continuing to speak with a brogue (same spelling, different meaning). But I'm very much aware of how my mother quite deliberately intended to become immediately as American as her schoolmates - relating to her Italian background at home but otherwise becoming immersed in the play and interests and opportunities of the only birthplace she would acknowledge. She was determined to be as "American" (or as her parents would say "Amedigon") as her neighborhood friends.

Consequently, she was very active at school, completed elementary school and went to work. She aspired to independence. She went to matinees, danced the Charleston, wore short skirts, adopted a Louise Brooks hair style, became the life of the party and married my mesmerized Irish dad at nineteen. Then the market crashed and "fun" was put on hold. But I have always said, she remained a flapper into her nineties - always ready to party, to conform to Hollywood's image of the American woman.

The reason I bring this up is: since I moved here in 1979 the Sonoma Valley has been experiencing a rapid settlement of Latino and specifically Mexican residents - raising their percentages in schools, businesses, labor, agriculture. (This is so evident in our parish of St. Leo.) And let's admit it: such a change requires adjustments among old timers who may wonder: "Am I and the world I have known becoming past history?" And then there arrives at my house recently a young man, age about 18 -19, in a pick-up truck. He pulls into my driveway. I don't recognize him. I have had a middle-aged landscape person serving my home for the past twenty- five years, a native of Michoacán. Has there been a mistake? Has the young man begun work at the wrong address? I watch as he uses the blower around the property but as he lifts a lawnmower from the truck I step outside and call out: "Are you connected with (and I named my usual landscaper)?" And the young man calls back: "Yeah, he's my dad!"

Why did I immediately feel a flip flop in my soul, a kind of release? That's how I would have spoken to any pal of mine when I was nineteen! It was the tone, the familiarity of the expression, a way of responding that placed him within my life long range of experience. Interiorly I expressed my reaction as: "That kid is an American!" So simple! I had been drawn out of my sense of being old and left behind and here I was still being "at home" after all. Often we speak of waves of immigration arriving among us and fail to think of the alternate side of that wave as also the arrival of a new generations of fellow citizens come to contribute their labor, talents, hopes, cultural heritages to our collective - indeed family future.

Geoff Wood