

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 October 22nd – Oct. 30th

Sat 22	5:00 pm	Ann McGlade †
Sun 23	9:30 am	Don & Barbara Carlson † & Ken Brant †
Mon 24	8:30 am	Bill Maffei †
Tues 25	8:30 am	NO MASS
Wed 26	8:30 am	Mary Rose & Bob Donohue † and Rick J. Wilson, Successful surgery
Thurs 27	8:30 am	Joanne & Al Meillon †
Friday 28	8:30 am	Cathy O'Grady †
Sat 29	5:00 pm	George Slevin †
Sun 30	9:30 am	Glen & Olga Pursell †

FISCAL LOG October 15 / 16

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,912.
World Mission Sunday: \$ 1,697.
Monthly Charge Card Draw for Sept.: \$ 1,866
2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:
118 Parishioners pledged: \$118,462. 82%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Oct 23	Flu Vaccine Clinic
Oct 26	SVDP monthly meeting, 9AM, FINN

SV HOSPITAL HOSTS FLU VACCINATION CLINIC HERE today, Sunday, October 23rd following the 8:00a.m. Mass. NO COST! All are welcome.

2nd COLLECTION NEXT WEEKEND:

October 29th & 30th for St. Vincent de Paul: The 5th Sunday of the month a 2nd collection is for our SVDP Society. Money collected helps to keep the Food Pantry stocked with staples for anyone in need of food.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL MONTHLY MEETING: The group will meet Wednesday, October 26th at 9 a.m. in the Finnegan Center. The Thanksgiving Give Away will be discussed among other items. The date for the Thanksgiving Give Away is November 19th, starting at 11a.m. This year there is no sign-ups at the parish. It's first come, first served. **NEW Participants are asked to contact the Redwood Empire Food Bank Connection Resource Center at (707) 523-7903 to register BEFORE the event.**

THE LADIES OF THE PARISH THURSDAY NIGHT DINNER: We hope to have a Ladies Dinner once a quarter. If you are interested in hosting a dinner, please call (707) 996-8422 to get more information.

ST. LEO'S BOCCE CLUB NEWS:

St. Leo's Bocce Club now has a new Facebook and Instagram page thanks to Debbie Emery, our new Social Media Chairperson. Many thanks to Debbie for the great work she's done so far.

Facebook:

<https://www.facebook.com/StLeosBocceClub>

Instagram:

<https://www.instagram.com/st.leosbocceclub/>

Rick Schuhriemen

St. Leo's Bocce Club President

Rick.sch@comcast.net

ALL SAINTS' DAY

A Holy Day of Obligation

Tuesday, November 1, 2022

NOTE
Time
change

9:30AM Mass in English
7:00PM Mass in Spanish



ALL SOULS' DAY

Wednesday, November 2, 2022

8:30AM Mass in English
7:00PM Mass in Spanish



Field of Vision

That's the title of a poem written by Seamus Heaney, an Irish poet who died in his prime at 74 years of age in 2013. He won a Nobel Prize for his work, taught at Oxford and Harvard, was the first of nine siblings born on a farm in Northern Ireland, Catholic . . . His production was enormous, a poet by career.

The poem has a kind of mystical tone although it seems simply to be about an old woman who sits day after day staring out a window. It goes: *I remember this woman who sat for years / In a wheelchair, looking straight ahead / . . . at sycamore trees unleafing / and leafing at the far end of the lane. // Straight out past the TV in the corner / The stunted . . . hawthorn bush, / . . . The same acre of ragwort, the same mountain.*

Hardly worth mentioning, it seems. There's nothing extraordinary about the poet's description, about an old woman in a wheelchair. And yet, he begins to see more; he continues:

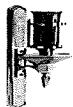
She was steadfast as the big window itself. / Her brow was clear as the chrome bits of the chair . . . // Face to face with her was an education / of the sort you got across a well-braced gate - / One of those lean, clean, iron, roadside ones / Between two whitewashed pillars, where you could see // Deeper into the country than you expected. / And discovered that the field behind the hedge / Grew more distinctly strange as you kept standing / Focused and drawn in by what barred the way.

In other words, the poet himself, in observing this woman and the persistence of her seemingly empty stare, was himself beginning to see *something "strange"* that was emerging from that everyday landscape, enticing us as well, despite our hesitancy, to acquire a truer understanding of ourselves and our destiny.

Which makes me think: may not this poem offer us a key to understanding today's Gospel parable? The Pharisee in the parable can't see past his own perfect self, his own good deeds. He even measures them out (fasts twice a week, pays a tenth of his income) as the proof he and God need to justify his self-satisfaction: *I thank you God that I am not like the rest of the human race.* In other words: he is so self-centered as to be blind! Whereas the tax collector as a Jew in the employ of Rome's bureaucracy and very remorseful of his betrayal of his people, knew himself better than the Pharisee knew *himself*. From a distance he senses God can be merciful.

In other words, like the woman in the wheelchair, the sinner was learning to see past the God of the Pharisee to the God whom Jesus saw, one of absolute sympathy, grace, understanding, cultivation, ready to embrace you as you are – as fragile, as worth more than you realize – inspiring you to see *deeper into the country than you expected*, discovering *that field behind the hedge (and all that hedges you in) – that field that grows more distinctly strange (and graced) as you keep focused and drawn in, despite whatever and whoever would bar your way.* How far (and deep) does your field of vision range?

Geoff Wood



SANCTUARY LAMP
Dedication for October
In memory of
The Deceased of the Parish