

Gathering Song: *All Are Welcome* BB#314

Refrain: *All are welcome in this place. Behold Love's amazing grace!
All are welcome, all are welcome.
Bring your hopes, bring your dreams. Mercy flows and love redeems.
All are welcome, all belong! All are welcome, all belong!*

Gloria: *Glory to God*
(Card is in the pew pocket)

Responsorial Psalm: *Psalm 90: In Every Age*

In ev - ery age, O Lord, you have been our re - fuge.
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Gospel Acclamation: *Alleluia*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
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Preparation of Gifts: *Give Me Ears to Listen* BB#653

Give me ears to lis - ten, give me eyes to see. Give me
words to speak and show your face to me.
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Communion Song: *Psalm 42: As the Deer Longs* BB#508

Verse 1: *As the deer longs for flowing streams, so longs my soul for you, O God.
My soul does thirst for the living God, when shall I come to see your face?*

Closing Song: *Now Is The Time* BB#514

Refrain: *Come to us, you who say, "I will not forget you."
Be with us, you who say, "Do not be afraid."
Take hold of us, our hearts, our minds, our whole being.
Make us your own. Now is the time.*

23rd Sunday in Ordinary Time
September 4, 2022

Who knows
God's counsel,
or who can
conceive
what the
Lord intends?

Take up your cross
and follow me,
says the Lord.
Anyone who does not,
cannot be my disciple.

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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 Sept. 3rd – Sept. 11th

Sat 3	5:00 pm	Erwin G. Tompkins †
Sun 4	9:30 am	Marina V. Mapa, R.S.C.J. † and Yolanda Celio †
Mon 5	8:30 am	Gloria Durante †
Tues 6	8:30 am	NO MASS
Wed 7	8:30 am	Cal Vander Woude †
Thurs 8	8:30 am	Elaine & Paul Tompkins †
Friday 9	8:30 am	Virgilia Vargas Mapa †
Sat 10	5:00 pm	Joan Polan †
Sun 11	9:30 am	Lorraine O'Hern †

FISCAL LOG August 27 / 28

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,203.

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:
116 Parishioners pledged: \$116,412. 80%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Sept 3/4 2nd Collection–St Leos Development Fund
Sept 5 OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED
Sept 11 Bocce Player Clinic, 4-6PM
Sept 17/18 2nd Collection – Diocesan Seminarians

SPANISH ALENON in Matthews Hall. The group will meet every Friday evening from 6:30 – 8p.m. All are welcome.

2nd COLLECTION THIS WEEKEND - 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.

MEN'S CLUB BOCCE TOURNAMENT: The St. Leo's Men's Club will be hosting their 1st Annual Bocce Ball Tournament on **Sat., October 15th**. Cost for a foursome team is \$300 and \$75 for additional player. Flyers are located at the back of the church. Price includes a Cocktail Party Reception and Dinner following the day's events. For information contact Club president, Steve Rogers at 707-771-9290 or email him at steverogers10@sbcglobal.net.

BOCCE CLUB NEWS: Few spots left!
Beginner – Intermediate player clinic: Longtime Coach / Player Nancy Dito will be hosting a beginner to intermediate player clinic here on Sunday afternoon, September 11th from 4 – 6 p.m. Improving your game strategy, short game and how to use the walls, will be covered. These clinics are **NO CHARGE** to all members. To reserve your spot, email stleosbocceclub@gmail.com.

EUCCHARISTIC MINISTERS NEEDED: If you have served as a Eucharistic Minister at St. Leo's pre-COVID, or if you are new to the ministry but would like to participate, please call Marge Thomas at 707 815-3695 or email her; margemthomas@gmail.com Information and training will be provided to new ministers.

SACRED SORROWS – A MOTHER'S LOVE & LOSS RETREAT: Sept. 8th – 11th, El Retiro Jesuit Retreat Center, Los Altos, CA. Are you suffering from the loss of a son or daughter, no matter how much time has passed? Enter the respite of this 4-day, 3-night retreat, and allow your grief to gently meet Grace. For more info scan the code on the flyer on the bulletin board at the back of church.



SANCTUARY LAMP
Dedication for September
In memory of Bill Maffei,
Raymond & André Levesque

MORE BOCCE CLUB NEWS:

The St. Leo's Bocce Club End of Summer Food Truck party will be on Friday, September 30th, from 4:00 – 8:30 p.m. Pick up a flyer in the back of the church for details.

The Human Being is a Migratory Animal

There is much in the news these days about immigration – generally about people of the southern climes of our globe migrating into the northern reaches thereof. It has become a hot political issue. In the meantime I wonder why! I mean: if Balaam's ass could see the inevitability of migrations, why can't we? * Human beings have been migrating ever since Adam and Eve were driven to leave their pleasant oasis called Eden and their offspring *to become a constant wanderer on the earth*.

I would guess just from observation that all animated beings, like buffalo and elephants and robins and whales and locusts and God knows what else that has life, are migratory – in quest of survival, often with nose to the ground and peripheral vision to watch for predators. Human beings are a different kind of animated being. We stand erect so that we can see horizons, behold wide-open space (even landscapes from some thirty thousand feet above). We can extend our very anatomy – making hammers to serve as more durable fists, binoculars to extend our vision far and wide, making shoes as more durable feet, clothing as more durable, protective skin, wheels the better to run with . . . and so on. We are equipped to move, be mobile, cross those horizons that beckon our curiosity. From the Bering Sea to the tip of Argentina, from the Urals to San Francisco Bay!

A fabulous animal, crossing our Rubicons, getting sentimental over lyrics like: *Oh Shenandoah, / I long to see you, / Away, you rolling river. / Oh Shenandoah, / I long to see you, / Away, we're bound away / Across the wide Missouri*. All of our ancestors could have made that their theme song. Or the Conquistador staring at the Pacific – *and all his men / Look'd at each other with wild surmise - / Silent, upon a peak in Darien*. This is our nature. Regardless of the immediate causes of human migration (like hunger, boredom, climate, tyranny, greed or simply hope, we are migratory; we are restless, on the move. How can we prevent being what we ARE.

But our migrating nature is not just geographical in motive: crossing the wide Missouri or the vast Atlantic; or spatial as in: *Fly me to the moon / Let me play among the stars / And let me see what spring is like / On Jupiter and Mars*. Our bodies migrate, its hunger drives us – but we have minds that migrate even more and hunger even more, if we haven't given up hope. Every novel you read, every great film you watch, every great poem, drama you experience, every book you read stretches your horizons to a fabulous degree – over a lifetime. Take you into centuries past and centuries to come. Many an experience you have (like my meeting Jane) can carry you away.

At age fifteen I boarded a train to carry me to a seminary along tracks that ran through New Jersey into Manhattan and up the Hudson to a destination at which I got off the train – or did I? As time goes by that train has passed through many another station beyond that – to God knows where. Or has it ever occurred to you that this very creed you believe in is the story of a migration of a people whose ancestor was told to “go to the land I will show you” and whose Christ was ever on the move saying *Come, follow me?* Time is mobility. To freeze it is to risk your humanity.

Geoff Wood

* See the Book of Numbers: chapters 22–23:1–8