Weekend of August 30, 2020 Twenty-second Sunday in Ordinary Time

This new Mass schedule will stay in effect until the Covid-19 crisis is over. Thanks for your patience.

Barona:

Mass: Tuesday through Friday. Rosary at 7:45 AM, Mass

at 8:00 AM. @ Shrine

Sunday: Sunday 8:00 AM.@ Shrine Confessions: By appointment only

Adoration: 1st Fri. of the month (8:00 AM).

<u>Viejas:</u>

Sunday: Sunday, 10:30 AM. @ Shrine Confessions: By appointment only.

Sycuan:

Sunday: No Sunday Mass until further notice

Confessions: By appointment only



Sue Kierig, Martha Boone, A. J. Samot, Angelo Samot, Donna Berardi, Daniel Vicaldo, Kash Osuna-Sutton, Anthony and Diana Pico, Dolly Albano, Ray Mayor, Mike Montes, Bobbie Turner, Helen Cadiente, Mae Guerrero, Susanna Gotell, Agnes Ruiz, Deacon Bill Clarke, Rosario Ravasco, Minerva Mayor, Michele Nikas Beaman, Richard Nikas, Purita Amparo, Wendy Reyes, Alicia Castro, Debbie Gonzalez, Barbara Reeves, Nancy Rourke, Anthony Harut Haurutuynian, Bobby Curo, Abraham Pascual, Eugene "Gino" Vicaldo, Skylar Rosas, Richard Padua, Irmina Gines, Gimo Manuel, Joyce Martinez, Crispin Echiverri, Elvira Hapin, Elaine Necochea

Please check prayer list and add names as desired.



You are now able to donate online to St. Kateri Tekakwitha Parish on our website, bktparish.com. You are able to donate by debit, credit card or paypal. You can also continue to send your tithes and offerings to:

St. Kateri Tekakwitha Parish 1054 Barona Road, Lakeside, CA 92040

Thank you so much for your continued support.

UPCOMING EVENTS

PARTICIPATE IN MASS

by livestreaming with Fr. Herman *Please note weekday Mass time change*Weekdays, Tues-Friday at 8:00 AM,
Sunday Mass is livestreamed @ 8:00 AM
Just go on Facebook under Herman Manuel

New Mass Schedule due to the covid-19 guidelines

Tuesday-Friday 8:00 AM Barona @ the Shrine Sunday 8:00AM Barona @ the Shrine Sunday 10:30 AM Viejas @ the Shrine Sycuan-No mass until further notice

Sunday, August 30 – Parish Financial Meeting, Barona, after mass, outside grass area Bring your chair, please

A Prayer for Our Earth

All-powerful God, you are present in the whole universe and in the smallest of your creatures. You embrace with your tenderness all that exists. Pour out upon us the power of your love, That we may protect life and beauty. Fill us with peace, that we may live As brothers and sisters, harming no one. O God of the poor,

Help us to rescue the abandoned and forgotten of this earth.

So precious in your eyes,

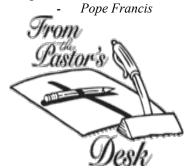
Bring healing to our lives,

That we may protect the world and not prey on it, That we may sow beauty, not pollution and destruction.

Touch the hearts of those who look only for gain
At the expence of the poor and the earth.
Teach us to discover the worth of each thing,
To be filled with awe and contemplation,
To recognize that we are profoundly united with every creature

As we journey towards your infinite light. We thank you for being with us each day.

Encourage us, we pray, in our struggle for justice, love and peace.



The Joy of Following the Lord and of the Cross

A reflection on the 22nd Sunday in Ordinary Time

We all have those moments when we make a discovery about something that puzzle us in our faith, and we exclaim: Ah-Ha! Well, one of those things that confuses us sometimes is the reality of the cross. Why the cross? How does suffering lead to redemption? How could the Father allow His Son to be crucified? Why this way? How was all humanity redeemed through this action? It is a mystery. And we should not be afraid of mystery. We cannot think like God.

But what about this command to carry our cross and follow Jesus? What does this command really mean? This is how other authors think about its meaning. It means that sometimes doing the will of God is hard and involves suffering. It means that sometimes following the example and teaching of Jesus is a challenge. It means that doing the right thing and loving our neighbor can be downright dangerous. It means that sometimes loving demands sacrifice. So many of us are already carrying crosses. You do not have to go looking for them. They find us. And I think if we could see each other's crosses, we would be humbled and surprised. Here are some examples:

You have denied yourself a thousand times over by raising a family and all the personal sacrifices that go with it, so that your kids could have advantages that you did not have.

You have endured the hardships of supporting that family member or friend in his or her struggle with an addiction. You have put up with the circle of victory and defeats, difficulties because of the command of Jesus to love,

You are a teenager and you are determined to live a life of virtue and chastity when it seems to you that no one else is. And you think you may pay a price for that. You will sacrifice popularity and get marginalized by the crowd that call themselves "cool."

You have what seems to be your life caring for the physically and mentally challenged child or an elderly infirmed parent because it is simply the right thing to do and you do it out of love,

You have lost a child or your spouse and not a day goes by that you do not think of that person you have lost, but you find the strength to stand up and carry on and continue being a generous person when you feel that everything in life has been taken from you.

You have carried around a hurt so deep and so painful for years and even decades and you have never spoken about it to another person and there have been times that you have wanted to act out of anger and revenge and rage, but you have resisted and turned the other cheek and responded with love.

How will your stories end? Where will carrying your cross lead you? Through more suffering. To death. But I know how the stories will end. Suffering is conquered by joy. Death is conquered by life. Darkness is conquered by light. Crucifixion is conquered by resurrection. Our faith tells us that despite our suffering and sacrifices, our stories will end the same way if we pick up our own crosses and follow Jesus. This is the promise of Jesus! Ah-ha!

God bless us all!

