

The West Wagga Wag

Issue 119

December 2012

Coming Events

1st Sunday of Advent ~ Dec 2
St Francis Xavier, ~ Tues 4
Patron of Australia
Immaculate Conception of Blessed
Virgin Mary ~ Sat 8
St Vincent De Paul Christmas Mass ~
Tues 4
Year of Faith Catholic Refresher
Course ~ Tues 4
Advent Prayer Vigils for Peace ~
Thurs 6, 13, 20
Divine Mercy Group ~ Fri 7
End of Year Ho.T School &
Graduation Mass ~ Fri 14
Choristers Carols Service ~ Fri 14
No Parish film night due to carols ~ Fri 14
Anniversary of the Dedication of
Holy Trinity Church ~ Sun 16
Advent Dawn Masses ~ Mon 17-24
Advent 2nd Rite Reconciliation ~
Mon 17
Bethlehem Set Up ~ Wed 19, 20,
21
Come to Bethlehem ~ Sat-Mon, 22,
23, 24
Christmas Vigil Mass ~ Mon 24
Christmas Day ~ Tues 25
Bethlehem Dismantle ~ Wed 26
Solemnity of Holy Family ~ Sun 30
Solemnity of Mary, Mother of God
~ Jan 1

Inside this issue:

<i>Advent Time for Preparation</i>	2
<i>December Jokes</i>	3
<i>A Christmas Story</i>	4
<i>What Happens in Heaven</i>	6
<i>Kid's Page</i>	8

Wag Contacts

Email:
westwagga@exemail.com.au

Phone: 6931 3601

The due date for the next Wag is:
Sunday January 6th

A Christmas Story

The old man sat in his gas station on a cold Christmas Eve. He hadn't been anywhere in years since his wife had passed away. It was just another day to him. He didn't hate Christmas, just couldn't find a reason to celebrate. He was sitting there looking at the snow that had been falling for the last hour and wondering what it was all about when the door opened and a homeless man stepped through.

Instead of throwing the man out, Old George as he was known by his customers, told the man to come and sit by the heater and warm up. "Thank you, but I don't mean to intrude," said the stranger. "I see you're busy, I'll just go." "Not without something hot in your belly." George said. He turned & opened a Thermos & handed it to the stranger. "It ain't much, but it's hot & tasty. Stew ... Made it myself. When you're done, there's coffee."

Just at that moment he heard the "ding" of the driveway bell. "Excuse me, be right back," George said. There in the driveway

was an old '53 Chevy. Steam was rolling out of the front. The driver was panicked. "Mister can you help me!" said the driver, with a deep Spanish accent. "My wife's with child & my car is broken." George opened the hood. The block looked cracked from the cold, the car was dead.

"You ain't going in this thing," George said as he turned away. "But Mister, please help ..."

The door of the office closed behind George as he went inside. He went to the office wall & got the keys to his old truck, and went back outside. He walked around the building, opened the garage, started the truck and drove it around to where the couple was waiting. "Here, take my truck," he said. "She ain't the best, but she runs real good."

George helped put the woman in the truck and watched as it sped off into the night. He walked back inside the office. "Glad I gave 'em the truck, their tires were shot too. That 'ol truck has brand new." George thought he was talking to the stranger, but the man had gone.



Christmas Mass Times

Mon Dec 17 Reconciliation Ho.T
2nd Rite 7pm
Saturday Dec 22 Ho.T Reconciliation
11am-12 noon
Mon Dec 24 Christmas Vigil 6.45pm
Ho. T School Hall
Tues Dec 25 Christmas Day
8am San Isidore Church
9am Holy Trinity Church,
9.30am St Michael's Collingullie
10.30am Home of Compassion
[No evening Mass Christmas Day]

Come to Bethlehem ~ 10th Anniversary

On average over the last ten years the West Wagga Parish has played host to around 30,000 visitors to our little shanty Bethlehem City. Usually 3000 + people yearly walk through and enjoy the rustic atmosphere. It would never be if it were not for the hard work of parishioners. Thanks to all who help in so many ways.

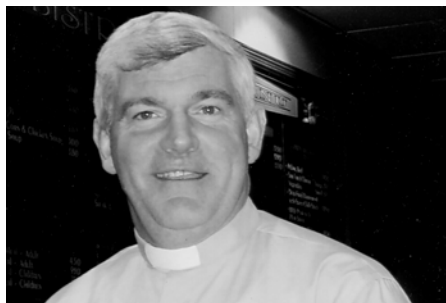
Saturday ~ Dec 22, 8-9.30pm

Sunday ~ Dec 23, 8-9.30pm

Monday ~ Dec 24, 8-9.30pm

Come and make a difference, contribute!

pastor's page



Often on Christmas letters and cards there is an additional stamp which reads, 'Keep Christ in Christmas'; the question may well be asked, 'but how'? Well the Church has a time of authentic spiritual preparation leading up to Christmas. It is called Advent.

During this time individuals and families can heighten their awareness, understanding and gratitude towards Jesus Christ and all that he did for each of us personally. The Advent Season is replete with profound spiritual importance. Even if we are a bit slack during the busy months of the year December can be a time for religious re-focusing. It is never too late to start again and rekindle our friendship with Jesus.

Yes, we have to busy ourselves with presents to make or buy, food and cooking needs, cards to mail or email, functions to attend or plan, gifts to wrap and trees and houses to decorate, and holiday preparations (PS: Spare a thought for Mum who does most of this stuff, lend a helping hand!).

Even the parish can make demands on your time with additional duties and cleaning, Bethlehem preparations and participation, St Vinnies' hampers, the Giving Tree, Advent Vigils for Peace and even an evening for reflection and 2nd Rite Recollection.

There's nothing wrong with pre-Christmas preparations. But it's important to balance the sacred part of the Advent season with all of the other things you are doing. If you don't make time for quiet reflection, prayer and conversion of heart, you will find yourself physically, emotionally and spiritually exhausted by Christmas Day. Your

Christmas celebration will look perfect on the surface, but will feel spiritually unsatisfying. You will have a hard time experiencing the joy and peace that the Babe in Bethlehem promises and wants to bring you.

The word "Advent" comes from the Latin *Adventus*, which means "coming." It is a time for quiet reflection, prayer and conversion in anticipation of the coming of Christ from two different perspectives. The readings and the liturgies during Advent prepare us for the birth of Jesus, but they also prepare us for the Second Coming of Jesus at the end of the world. The season offers us the opportunity to share in the ancient longing for the coming of the Messiah, and to be alert as we await his Second Coming. Advent begins four Sundays before Christmas. It ends at sundown on Christmas Eve. Since Christmas falls on different days of the week, Advent can range in duration from 22 days when Christmas falls on a Monday to 28 days when Christmas falls on a Sunday. Advent marks the beginning of the Church year. Unlike the secular year, which marks the passage of time, the liturgical year celebrates the sacred mysteries of the birth, life, death and resurrection of Jesus. The year begins during Advent in anticipation of the coming of Jesus with reflections on the Hebrew prophecies and the ancient longing for the coming of the Messiah.

The purple or dark blue is a symbol of royalty that anticipates the coming birth of Jesus. It also reflects a spirit of penitence and the need to prepare our hearts. Pink is a secondary Advent colour that

symbolizes the joy of the season. The evergreens in the Advent wreath signify eternal life that comes to us through Jesus. These colours, purple, pink and white are found in the Advent Wreath which is blessed on the first Sunday of Advent and whose candles are lit one by one as the weeks of Advent pass. Christ is the Light that comes into the world with a promise of dispelling the darkness which results from the absence of God in human heads and hearts.

This Advent you might consider revisiting daily Mass now that the days are warmer and refreshing in the early morning. There is a 5.30am dawn Mass for the really keen starting on December 17, as well as the normal parish Masses. Weekday Masses are truly an excellent preparation for Christmas. Even if the family are busy they have to eat; in the evening at meal time just read a paragraph of St Luke's Gospel. The preparation of the birth of Jesus and his early life are in Chapters 1 and 2. Then just offer a prayer of welcome to Jesus the unseen guest at each meal. Even in Advent, while there are no "official" days for fast or abstinence (excepting the normal penance of Fridays) I encourage you to prepare yourselves spiritually through voluntary acts of prayer, fasting, penance and almsgiving for the poor and less privileged; especially via St Vinnies. I know that many people are extremely generous with giving at this time, & why not? That's exactly what God the Father did. He is truly the Father of Christmas because he gave us the Gift of his own Divine Son Jesus.

May the Holy Spirit of Love fill the hearts of each and every one with an authentic peace and joy this Christmas and may the Infant King of Heaven come into your hearts as the Eucharistic food at Christ's Mass.

Fr Gerard



December Jokes

Q. What did Adam say on the day before Christmas?

Answer: It's Christmas, Eve!

Q. What did the big angel say to the little angel on Christmas Eve?

Answer: Halo there!

Q. If Santa Claus is crossed with a detective then you would get what?

Answer: Santa Clues!

Q. How do you know that Santa is a man?

Answer: No woman wears the same attire every year.

Q. What do monkeys sing on Christmas Eve in concert?

Answer: Jungle Bells, Jungle bells!

Q. When Santa doesn't move then what he should be called as?

Answer: Santa Pause.

Q. Do you know any bird that can write?

Answer: Pen-guine.

REVERENDFUN.COM COPYRIGHT BIBLE GATEWAY



Thanks to Colin Nelson
DAVID SLEW THE LION AND THE BEAR, BUT THE KITTEN WAS JUST TOO CUTE
11-02-2012

There was once a great czar in Russia named Rudolph the Red. He stood looking out the windows of his palace one day while his wife, the Czarina Katerina, sat nearby knitting. He turned to her and said, "Look my dear, it has begun to rain!" Without even looking up from her knitting she replied, "It's too cold to rain. It must be sleeting." The Czar shook his head and said, "I am the Czar of all the Russias, and Rudolph the Red knows rain, dear!"

T'was the night before Christmas and all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, not even

a mouse. The stockings were hung by the chimney with care. They'd been worn all week and needed the air.

Did you know that according to the song, "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer", Santa has twelve reindeer? Sure, in the introduction it goes "There's Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen, Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen..." That makes eight reindeer. Then there's Rudolph, of course, so that makes nine. Then there's Olive. You know, "Olive the other reindeer used to laugh..." That makes ten. The eleventh is Howe. You know, "Then Howe the reindeer loved him..." Eleven reindeer. Oh, and number 12? That's Andy! "Andy shouted out with glee." The proof is in the song!

-Knock knock
*Who's there?
-Mary!
*Mary who?
-Merry Christmas



It's a romantic full moon, when Pedro said, "Hey, mamacita, let's do Weeweechu."

Oh no, not now, let's look at the moon!" said Rosita.

Oh, c'mon baby, let's you and I do Weeweechu. I love you and it's the perfect time," Pedro begged.

"But I wanna just hold your hand and watch the moon." replied Rosita.

Please, corazoncito, just once, do Weeweechu with me."

Rosita looked at Pedro and said, "OK, one time, we'll do Weeweechu."

Pedro grabbed his guitar and they both sang...

"Weeweechu a Merry Christmas,
Weeweechu a Merry Christmas,
Weeweechu a Merry Christmas,
and a Happy New Year."

A group of tourists were watching the re-enactment of an ancient Egyptian religious ritual. One turned to a nearby local, pointed to the statue that was being praised and asked, "Pardon me, but what was the name of that god supposed to be?"

"Why do you ask?" the man replied.

The tourist shrugged. "Just idol curiosity, I guess."

What's the difference between an elephant and a piece of paper? You can't make a paper aeroplane out of an elephant!

Teacher: "Name 6 wild animals"
Pupil: "4 elephants and 2 lions!"

A doctor remarked on his patients, ruddy complexion. "I know" the patient said "It's high blood pressure, it's from my family. "Your mother's side, or father's side?" questioned the doctor. Neither, my wife's. "What?" the doctor said "that can't be, how can you get it from your wife's family?" "Oh yeah," the patient responded, "You should meet them sometime!"

Jerry was in the hospital recovering from surgery when a nurse asks him how he is feeling.

"I'm OK but I didn't like the four-letter-word the doctor used in surgery," he answered.

"What did he say," asked the nurse. "OOPS!"

So this old man goes to the doctor and the doctor says, "You're test results came back and I'm afraid I have some bad news. You have Cancer and you have Alzheimer's". The old man says, "That ain't so bad, at least I don't have Cancer!"

War does not determine who is right – only who is left.

A Christmas Story

The Thermos was on the desk, empty, with a used coffee cup beside it. "Well, at least he got something in his belly," George thought.

George went back outside to see if the old Chevy would start. It cranked slowly, but it started. He pulled it into the garage where the truck had been. He thought he would tinker with it for something to do. Christmas Eve meant no customers. He discovered that the block hadn't cracked, it was just the bottom hose on the radiator. "Well, shoot, I can fix this," he said to himself. So he put a new one on. "Those tires ain't gonna get 'em through the winter either." He took the snow treads off his wife's old Lincoln. They were like new & he wouldn't be driving the car anyway.

As he was working, he heard shots being fired. He ran outside. Beside a police car an officer lay bleeding from the left shoulder. The officer moaned, "Please help me." George helped the officer inside as he remembered his training in the Army as a medic. He knew the wound needed attention. "Pressure to stop the bleeding," he thought. The uniform company had been there that morning & had left clean shop towels. He used those & duct tape to bind the wound. "They say duct tape can fix anythin'," he said, to make the policeman feel at ease.

"Something for pain," George thought. All he had was the pills he used for his back. "These ought to work." He put some water in a cup & gave the policeman the pills. "You hang in there, I'll get an ambulance."

The phone was dead. "Maybe I can get one of your buddies on that talk box in your car." He went out only to find that a bullet had gone into the dash, destroying the 2 way radio.

He went back to find the policeman sitting up. "Thanks," said the officer. "You could have left me. The guy that shot me's still in the area."

George sat down beside him, "I would never leave an injured man

in the Army & I ain't gonna leave you." George pulled back the bandage. "Looks worse than what it is. Bullet passed right through 'ya. Good thing it missed the important stuff though. You're gonna be right as rain."

George got up & poured some coffee. "Best in the city. Too bad I ain't got no donuts." The officer laughed, wincing at the same time.

The front door of the office flew open. In burst a young man with a gun. "Give me all your cash! Do it now!" the young man yelled. His hand was shaking and George could tell that he had never done anything like this before.

"That's the guy that shot me!" exclaimed the officer.

"Son, why are you doing this?" asked George, "You need to put the cannon away. Somebody else might get hurt." The young man was confused. "Shut up old man, or I'll shoot you, too. Now give me the cash!"

The cop was reaching for his gun. "Put that thing away," George said to the cop, "we got one too many in here now."

He turned his attention to the young man. "Son, it's Christmas Eve. If you need money, well then, here. It ain't much but it's all I got. Now put that pea shooter away."

George pulled \$150 out of his pocket and handed it to the young man, reaching for the barrel of the gun at the same time. The young man

released his grip on the gun, fell to his knees and began to cry. "I'm not very good at this am I? All I wanted was to buy something for my wife and son," he went on. "I've lost my job, my rent is due, my car got repossessed last week."

George handed the gun to the cop. "Son, we all get in a bit of a squeeze now and then. The road gets hard sometimes, but we make it through the best we can."

He got the young man to his feet, and sat him down on a chair across from the cop. "Sometimes we do stupid things." George handed the young man a cup of coffee. "Bein' stupid is one of the things that makes us human. Comin' in here with a gun ain't the answer. Now sit there and get warm and we'll sort this thing out."

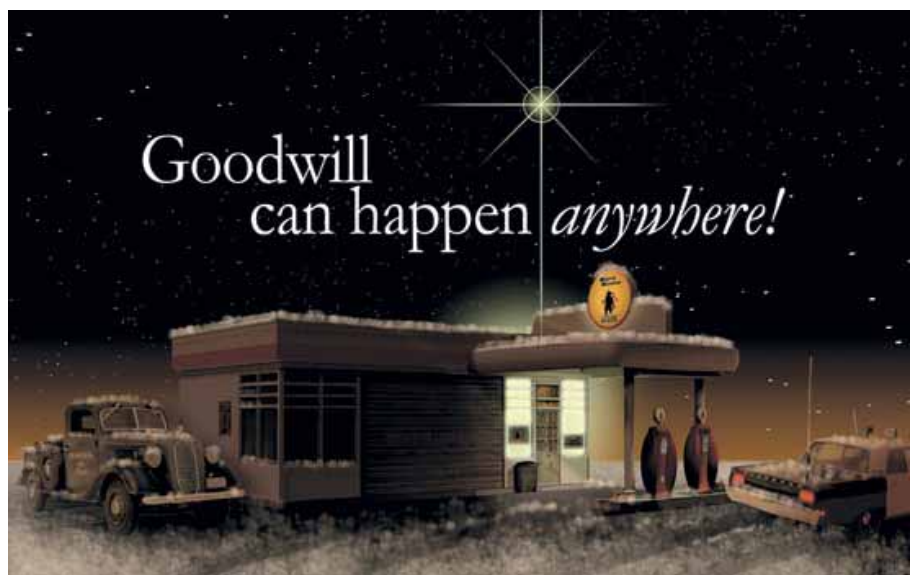
The young man had stopped crying. He looked over to the cop. "Sorry I shot you. It just went off. I'm sorry officer."

George could hear the sounds of sirens outside. A police car and an ambulance skidded to a halt. Two cops came through the door, guns drawn. "Chuck! You ok?" one of the cops asked.

"Not bad for a guy who took a bullet. How did you find me?"

"GPS locator in the car. Who did this?" the other cop asked as he approached the young man.

Chuck answered him, "I don't know. The guy ran off into the dark."



George & the young man both looked puzzled at each other.

"That guy work here?" the wounded cop continued.

"Yep," George said, "just hired him this morning. Lost his job."

The paramedics loaded Chuck onto the stretcher. The young man leaned over & whispered, "Why?"

Chuck just said, "Merry Christmas ... and you too, George, and thanks for everything."

"Well, looks like you got one doozy of a break there. That ought to solve some of your problems."

George went into the back room and came out with a box. He pulled out a ring box. "Here you go, something for the little woman. I don't think Martha would mind. She said it would come in handy some day."

The young man looked inside to see the biggest diamond ring he ever saw. "I can't take this. It means something to you."

"Now it means something to you," replied George. "I got my memories. That's all I need."

George reached into the box again. An airplane, a car and a truck appeared next. They were toys that the oil company had left for him to

sell. "Here's something for that little man of yours."

The young man began to cry again as he handed back the \$150 the old man had handed him.

"And what are you supposed to buy Christmas dinner with? You keep that too," George said. "Now git home to your family."

The young man turned with tears streaming down his face. "I'll be here in the morning for work, if that job offer is still good."

"Nope. I'm closed Christmas day, See ya the day after."

George turned around to find that the stranger had returned. "Where'd you come from? I thought you left?"

"I've been here. I've always been here," said the stranger. "You say you don't celebrate Christmas. Why?"

"Well, after my wife passed away, I just couldn't see what all the bother was. Puttin' up a tree seemed a waste of a good pine tree. Bakin' cookies like I used to with Martha just wasn't the same by myself & besides I was gettin' a little chubby."

The stranger put his hand on George's shoulder. "But you do celebrate the holiday, George. You

gave me food and drink and warmed me when I was cold and hungry. The woman with child will bear a son and he will become a great doctor.

"The policeman you helped will go on to save 19 people from being killed by terrorists. The young man who tried to rob you will make you a rich man and not take any for himself. That is the spirit of the season & you keep it as good as any man."

George was taken aback by all this stranger had said. "And how do you know all this?" asked the old man.

"Trust me, George. When your days are done you'll be with Martha."

The stranger moved toward the door. "If you will excuse me, George, I have to go now. I have to go home. There is a big celebration planned."

George watched as the old leather jacket & torn pants the stranger was wearing turned into a white robe. A golden light began to fill the room.

"You see, George ... it's My birthday. Merry Christmas."

George fell to his knees and replied, "Happy Birthday, Lord Jesus".

Congratulations 60th Anniversary of Marriage

John and Maria Hagelaar

John and Ria will celebrate 60 years of the Sacrament of Marriage next December 13.



On Saturday Dec 15 the Vigil Mass at San Isidore will commemorate this very special occasion. They celebrate with their 3 children, 7 grandchildren and 2 great

grandchildren. Three score ago, in 1952 nuptial Masses were celebrated in Latin and were conducted in the morning. They were followed by a "Wedding Break-Fast". This was because people had to fast from Midnight before receiving Holy Communion. Moreover, the older folk of the parish will remember what was called the "marriage banns" which were usually announced in all of the local churches so that if anyone knew of any reason why the couple should not marry, they were obliged to speak up or forever hold their peace. So great was their love for each other and being in a new country, John and Maria asked for a dispensation from the usual banns. They were married by a priest from Poland. The best man and bridesmaid were another couple from Holland. The very happy young couple were married at the Military Chapel at Woodside, Inverbracky, SA. When the

priest asked what hymn they may all know off by heart, they joined in singing the original version of Silent Night, in German. We pray that Ria and John have many more years of faithful blessing and good health.





Vatican City: According to a decree made public on 5th October and signed by Cardinal Manuel Monteiro de Castro and Bishop Krzysztof Nykiel, respectively penitentiary major and regent of the Apostolic Penitentiary, Benedict XVI will grant faithful Plenary Indulgence for the occasion of the Year of Faith. The indulgence will be valid from the opening of the Year on II October 2012 until its end on 24 November 2013.

Plenary Indulgence for the temporal punishment of sins, imparted by the mercy of God and applicable also to the souls of deceased faithful, may be obtained by all faithful who, truly penitent, take Sacramental Confession and the Eucharist and pray in accordance with the intentions of the Supreme Pontiff.

(A) Each time they attend at least

PLENARY INDULGENCE FOR THE YEAR OF FAITH

three sermons during the Holy Missions, or at least three lessons on the Acts of the Council or the articles of the Catechism of the Catholic Church, in church or any other suitable location.

(B) Each time they visit, in the course of a pilgrimage, a papal basilica, a Christian catacomb, a cathedral church or a holy site designated by the local ordinary for the Year of Faith (for example, minor basilicas and shrines dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Holy Apostles or patron saints), and there participate in a sacred celebration, or at least remain for a congruous period of time in prayer and pious meditation, concluding with the recitation of the Our Father, the Profession of Faith in any legitimate form, and invocations to the Blessed Virgin Mary and, depending on the circumstances, to the Holy Apostles and patron saints.

(c) Each time that, on the days designated by the local ordinary for the Year of Faith, ... in any sacred place, they participate in a solemn celebration of the Eucharist or the Liturgy of the Hours, adding

thereto the Profession of Faith in any legitimate form.

(D) On any day they chose, during the Year of Faith, if they make a pious visit to the baptistery, or other place in which they received the Sacrament of Baptism, and there renew their baptismal promises in any legitimate form.

"Diocesan or eparchal bishops, and those who enjoy the same status in law, on the most appropriate day during that period or on the occasion of the main celebrations, ... may impart the papal blessing with the Plenary Indulgence".

The document concludes by recalling how faithful who, due to illness or other legitimate cause, are unable to leave their place of adobe, may still obtain Plenary Indulgence "if, united in spirit and thought with other faithful, and especially at the times when the words of the Supreme Pontiff and diocesan bishops are transmitted by television or radio, they recite ... the Our Father, the Profession of Faith in any legitimate form, and other prayers that concord with the objectives of the Year of Faith, offering up the suffering and discomfort of their lives".

The Choristers Carols Service

7:00pm St Michael's Cathedral
Friday 14th December 2012
Director of Music: Mr Michael Murphy.



**Ho.T FILM NIGHT postponed
for December, but you're invited to...**



The Choristers Carols Service

7.00 pm (Be early for a seat)

St Michael's Cathedral

Friday 14th December 2012

What happens in heaven

I dreamt that I went to Heaven & an angel was showing me around. We walked side-by-side inside a large workroom filled with angels. My angel guardian stopped in front of the first section and said, 'This is the receiving Section. Here, all petitions to God said in prayer are received.'

I looked around in this area, & it was terribly busy with so many Angels sorting out petitions written on voluminous paper sheets & scraps from people all over the world.

Then we moved on down a long corridor until we reached the second section. The angel then said to me, 'This is the Packaging and Delivery Section. Here, the graces & blessings the people asked for are processed & delivered to the living persons who asked for them.'

I noticed again how busy it was there. There were many angels working hard at that station, since so many blessings had been requested & were being packaged for delivery to Earth.

Finally at the farthest end of the long corridor we stopped at the door of a very small station. To my great surprise, only one angel was seated there, idly doing nothing. 'This is the Acknowledgment Section,' my angel friend quietly admitted to me. He

seemed embarrassed 'How is it that there is no work going on here?' I asked. 'So sad,' the angel sighed. 'After people receive the blessings that they asked for, very few send back acknowledgments.'

'How does one acknowledge God's blessings?' I asked.

'Simple,' the angel answered. Just say, 'Thank you, Lord.'

'What blessings should they acknowledge?' I asked.



'If you have food in the refrigerator, clothes on your back, a roof overhead and a place to sleep you are richer than 75% of this world. If you have money in the bank, in your wallet, and spare change in a dish, you are among the top 8% of the world's wealthy.'

'And if you get this on your own computer, you are part of the 1% in the world who has that opportunity.'

'If you woke up this morning with more health than illness; you are more blessed than the many who will not even survive this day.'

'If you have never experienced the fear in battle, the loneliness of imprisonment, the agony of torture, or the pangs of starvation, you are ahead of 700 million people in the world.'

'If you can attend a church without the fear of harassment, arrest, torture or death you are envied by, and more blessed than, three billion people in the world.'

'If your parents are still alive and still married ...you are very rare...'

'If you can hold your head up & smile, you are not the norm, you're unique to all those in doubt & despair.'

'If you can read this message, you are more blessed than over two billion people in the world who cannot read at all.'

I thought for a moment and with joyful gratitude prayed: 'Thank you God, for your gifts, for your blessings and for your love which I receive every Christmas.'

Thank you especially for your Son, Jesus Christ, the wee Babe of Bethlehem.'

A man on his Harley motorbike was riding along 90 Mile Beach Road

in Victoria when suddenly the sky clouded above his head and, in a booming voice, God said,

"Because you have tried to be faithful to me in all ways, I will grant you one wish."

The biker pulled over and said, "Build a bridge to Tasmania so I can ride over anytime I want."

God replied, "Your request is materialistic; think of the enormous challenges for that kind of undertaking; the supports required

reaching the bottom of the Bass Strait and the concrete and steel it would take! I can do it, but it is hard for me to justify your desire for worldly things. Take a little more time and think of something that could possibly help mankind."

The biker thought about it for a long time. Finally, he said, "God, I wish that I, and all men, could understand women; I want to know how she feels inside, what she's thinking when she gives me the silent treatment, why she cries,

what she means when she says nothing's wrong, why she snaps and complains when I try to help, and how I can make a woman truly happy."

God replied: "Do you want two lanes or four on that bridge...?"



The West Wagga Wag

West Wagga Parish



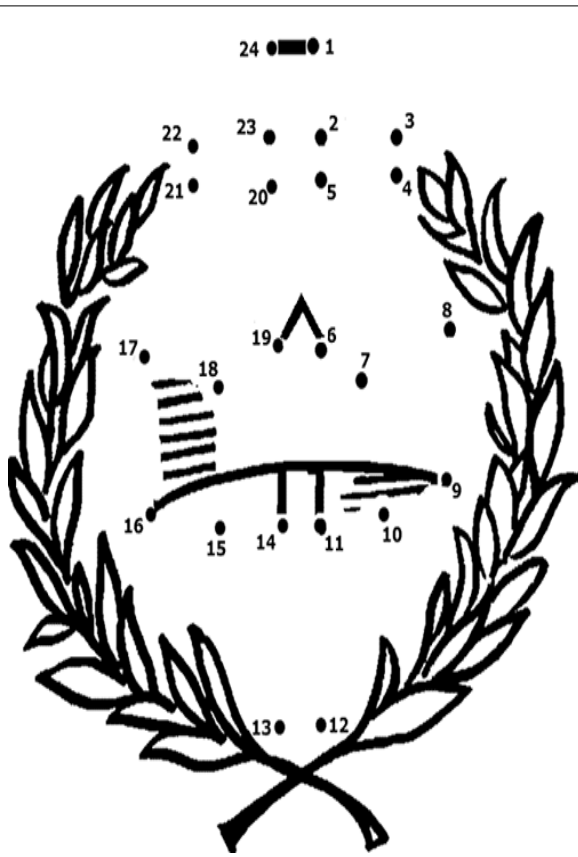
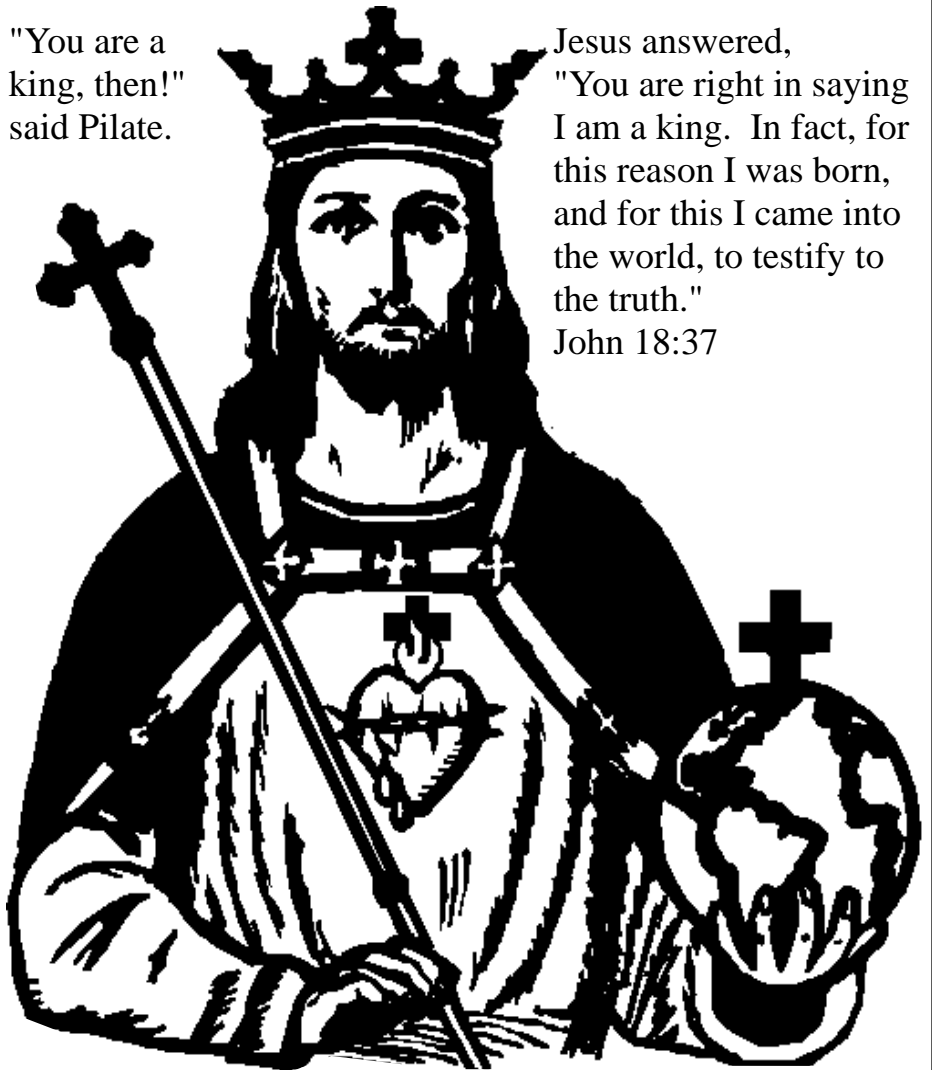
Serving: Ashmont,
Collingullie,
Glenfield, Lloyd,
and San Isidore



Jesus is King of the Universe!

"You are a king, then!" said Pilate.

Jesus answered, "You are right in saying I am a king. In fact, for this reason I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth."
John 18:37



O	J	P	Q	F	I	G	H	T	Y	P	E	C	Y	L
B	K	P	L	T	T	M	W	G	X	G	G	I	A	
J	U	F	Z	G	G	E	P	B	O	R	N	S	H	L
S	L	I	S	T	E	N	S	O	H	I	Q	T	M	I
S	Y	B	P	D	O	C	A	T	K	O	U	Z	M	W
E	E	C	U	S	M	N	O	U	I	R	E	O	F	J
R	I	P	A	L	A	C	E	I	T	F	D	A	N	A
V	K	E	Q	O	T	F	V	M	T	G	Y	E	E	R
A	R	S	W	O	R	L	D	H	N	G	L	C	A	R
N	K	B	H	A	V	T	G	I	L	P	A	E	A	E
T	T	N	B	U	O	I	K	T	O	L	D	H	I	S
S	K	D	W	T	R	Z	D	E	P	I	F	W	D	T
P	R	I	E	S	T	D	P	D	Q	Q	H	A	T	A
C	G	E	W	S	A	Y	I	N	G	I	L	D	C	Q
I	E	V	E	R	Y	O	N	E	B	V	I	F	S	T

arrest	fight	listens	priest	servants
born	idea	palace	reason	testify
everyone	king	people	right	truth
fact	kingdom	place	saying	world