

The West Wagga Wag

Issue 118

November 2012

Coming Events

Carmelite Ladies Aux Meet:
Mon 5
Year of Faith Catholic Refresher Course: Tuesday Evenings
Rosary Group: Wednesdays
Senior Legion: Wednesdays
CWL AGM: Wed 7
St V de Paul: Thursdays
Film Night: Fri 9 cancelled
Children's 1st Reconciliation:
Sat 10
Home of Compassion Aux:
Mon 12
Iconographic Exhibition: Wed 14
Prayers for Healing: Fri 16
Carmelite Aux Afternoon Tea:
Sun 18
Parish Pastoral & Bethlehem Meeting: Tues 20
Presentation of the BVMary:
Wed 21
Solemnity of Christ the King:
Sun 25
Youth Expo: Fri 30
Advent Begins: Sun 2 Dec

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Wag Contacts

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The due date for the next Wag is:
Sunday December 2nd

Congratulations Gordon Whitehead!

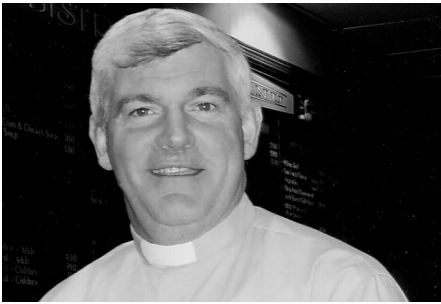


At the Saturday evening Vigil Mass Mr. Gordon Whitehead was Baptized into the Catholic Faith. Raised a Presbyterian in the town of Holbrook, it has been a long road to Baptism for Gordon. Through family example and Sunday school, Gordon became a believer in the Lord

Jesus Christ. Having grown in the faith Gordon married Sandra his wife who was a Seventh Day Adventist. Their son Trent first became a Catholic through Catholic friends in the late 1990s. Sandra similarly became a Catholic in December 2005 when she was received into the Church at San Isidore. Sadly, Sandra died from respiratory disease in 2010 and had a funeral Mass at Holy Trinity. Now Gordon after his own personal journey of faith, and the example of those loved ones closest to him was inspired to seek the fullness of Christian faith through the Sacraments of the Church. Gordon received the Sacraments of Christian Initiation; Baptism, Confirmation and Eucharist during the Vigil Mass on October 28. The following Thursday, Gordon who suffers from Parkinson's Disease and has had open heart surgery made his first reconciliation through the Sacrament of Penance and then received the Sacrament of the Anointing of the Sick in his home. The priests will call on Gordon each Thursday as they do for all those who are home bound. We wish Gordon every blessing from God and good health. We congratulate Trent on his ongoing care for his Dad.



pastor's page



November focuses on the Commemoration for All the Holy Souls. It is good to remember again briefly the ancient teaching of the Church; namely, praying for the Dead.

The Church Suffering is not an anonymous group of persons, many of them can be our own relatives and friends who are being purified in Purgatory even as you read these lines. It is a holy and charitable thing to pray for all one's ancestors dating back to Adam. Each of us is descended from our first parents. Imagine making it a personal mission to ask God that every human being from whom we are descended would be free from all purgation and thereby would be in heaven. The lot of the damned is beyond our help and consideration (CCC 1033) but those suffering in Purgatory are not (1032).

Purgatory is the state of those who die in God's friendship; assured of their eternal salvation, but who still have need of purification to enter into the happiness of heaven.

The Compendium states that we can assist the Holy Souls and make a difference through our prayers, Masses and penances for them. The Compendium asks: **211. How can we help the souls being purified in purgatory?** "Because of the communion of saints, the faithful who are still pilgrims on earth are able to help the souls in purgatory by offering prayers in suffrage for them, especially the Eucharistic sacrifice. They also help them by almsgiving, indulgences, and works of penance."

Worthy forms of penance would be getting along to a weekday Mass and by praying for deceased friends and relatives. This can also be done by praying the individual or family Rosary. This is surely penitential if you are not used to it. We can offer up all our pains and suffering for the relief of the Holy Souls and by

doing so we grow in grace, merit and patience and they are greatly assisted. Making the Stations of the Cross is similarly an excellent form of penance and highly indulgenced.

The Catechism asks: **1471 What is an indulgence?** "An indulgence is a remission before God of the temporal punishment due to sins whose guilt has already been forgiven, which the faithful Christian who is duly disposed gains under certain prescribed conditions through the action of the Church which, as the minister of redemption, dispenses and applies with authority the treasury of the satisfactions of Christ and the saints."

When we do something that is morally wrong we call it a sin. Sin is forgiven by asking God's forgiveness in prayer if it is venial (i.e. a small sin) or in confession whether the sin is venial or mortal (i.e. a big sin that removes sanctifying grace from our soul). But even after sin is forgiven there is work to be done. If I kick a ball in the house and it breaks a light fitting, I would say sorry to the owner of the house. They might forgive me but someone has to replace the light with a new one. It would be unjust to expect the owner when I broke it to pay; so I must pay for the replacement. Hence, sin can be forgiven but fixing up the damage is different. This damage is called temporal punishment due to sin. We all have it unless we pay the debt of sin through penance in this life. If we die in sanctifying grace but we have not done sufficient penance in life then after death we arrive in Purgatory, the door step of Heaven. Here we are purged of all temporal punishment in readiness for Heaven. It's a good place to be but it is better to enter directly into Heaven by doing our penance for sin now.

So, "an indulgence is partial or plenary according as it removes either part or all of the temporal punishment due to sin." Indulgences may be applied to the living or the dead. Almsgiving involves giving a Mass offering to a priest for Holy Mass to be offered for the repose of the soul of someone who is known to have died or for one's long lost ancestors. You could become a member of *Friends of the Suffering Souls* whereby you agree to have at least one offered Mass each year for them (www.knocknovena.com).

The practice of having a Mass offered is asking God to apply the merits of Christ's death for those who may be in need of prayers in Purgatory. We read in the Book of Maccabees, "it is a holy and good thing to pray for the dead" (2 Macc 12:46). At Mass the priest and people pray for deceased families, friends and all the dead. This is a general intention in both the Canon of the Mass and the Prayers of the Faithful. It is possible however, to make a more specific intention at any Mass by asking the priest to "offer" the Mass for your own particular intention.

To do this any of the faithful can ask a priest to offer a Mass. This is especially known as November Masses because it is the month of the Holy Souls. To make this easier envelopes are made available on which you can ask for a particular person to be prayed for at Mass. The Australian Bishop's Conference has suggested that an offering is generally made to the priest for his day's sustentation. A Mass is not bought but "the labourer deserves to be paid" (1 Tim 5:18). The priest can only offer one stipend Mass daily. An offering of \$20 is generally made for a deceased person(s). Having a Mass offered for the living is generally less; namely \$10. No one must think that a stipend is essential to have a Mass offered; this would exclude those less financially fortunate from having Masses offered. Moreover, every week throughout the year a Mass is offered for all parishioners, both living and dead. Everyone can ask for Masses to be offered, though a written intention helps the priest for recording purposes. Only one particular intention or one group of intentions can be offered as the "fruit" of the Mass, this should be clearly noted on the envelope.

Masses can be requested throughout the year. It is a worthy act of faith. We can also privately and quietly offer this in our heart when at Mass. It is such a good act of hope and charity. Funds can be left in a legal will to have Masses offered for yourself after death. Pray for the dead and they will intercede for you, both now and after.

Requiescat in Pace.

Fr Gerard

November Jokes

A man entered a busy florist shop under a large sign that read, 'Say It with Flowers'.

'Wrap up one rose,' he told the florist. 'Only one?' the florist asked. 'Yes, just one,' the customer replied. 'I'm a man of few words.'

Doctor, Doctor. I think I'm a bell. Take these and if it doesn't help, give me a ring!

Doctor, Doctor: I think I'm suffering from Deja Vu! Didn't I see you yesterday?

To make a long story short, there's nothing like having the boss walk in.

My psychiatrist told me I was crazy and I said I wanted a second opinion. He said OK, you're ugly too.

No, you didn't wake me up. I had to get up to answer the phone anyway.

Church Notice Bloopers

Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our community.

Smile at someone who is hard to love.

Say 'Hell' to someone who doesn't care much about you.

The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hostility!

In a men's store: '25 men's wool suits, \$50. They won't last an hour!'

On a highway: 'When this sign is under water, this road is impassable.'

In a city store: 'Why go elsewhere and be cheated when you can come here?'

'My son used to be late for senior school every day. But I fixed it - I bought him an old car!

Now, he has to be there early every day, just to get a parking spot!'

Actual Signs

At a shop in a mall: 'Ears pierced, while you wait.'

In a vet's office: 'Back in 15 minutes. Sit! Stay!'

In the window of a coffee shop: 'Shoes are required to eat in the cafe.'

In a cemetery: 'Persons are prohibited from picking flowers from any but their own graves.'

At a photo studio: 'Have your kids shot while you wait!'

Outside a country shop: 'We buy junk and sell antiques.'

On the grounds of a public school: 'No trespassing without permission.'

A stay-at-home-dad was making the matrimonial bed with the help of his three-year old -daughter who insisted on putting the pillows at the foot of the bed. Corrected, she would not give in. Finally, he said, 'Look, I'm not going to argue.' With a wonderful flounce out of the room she shot back, 'Alright then, don't arg me.'

At breakfast one morning the Catholic wife said to her Protestant husband: "It is your turn to make the coffee!" He gruffly replied, for it was still early: "Says who?!" "God" she replied. He put down the paper and stared at her. The wife without flinching said: "The bible says, he brews—Hebrews!"

Bob was always late for work in Winter. The boss threatened to fire him if he didn't do something about it. So Bob went to his GP who gave him a pill to take prior to going to sleep. He got a great night's sleep and actually woke up before the alarm had a good breakfast and arrived at work ahead of time. "Boss" he said, walking in, "that pill the doctor gave me really worked!" "That's great." replied the Boss, "But where were you yesterday?"

An Old man went to the doctor complaining of a terrible pain in his leg. "I am afraid it's just old age", replied the doctor, "there is nothing we can do about it." "That can't be" fumed the old man, "you don't know what you are doing." "How can you possibly know I am wrong?" countered the doctor. "Well it's quite obvious," the old man replied, "my other leg is fine,

and it's the exact same age!"

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PARDON THE NOISE ... IT'S JUST THAT I REALIZED ONE DAY THAT I ENJOY REGULAR REMINDERS

I work as a pediatric nurse, and often have the painful job of giving shots to the children. One day upon entering the examining room to give a shot the little girl starting screaming "NO! NO! NO!"

"Jessica" her mother scolded, "that is not polite behavior!"

At that the girl continued to scream "NO THANK YOU! NO THANK YOU! NO THANK YOU!"

Did you here about the guy who lost his whole left side?

He's alright now!

I was very scared about going to the eye doctor to get a certain procedure done on my eyes. The doctor tried to put me at ease but to no avail. It was after he finished with my first eye that I nearly jumped out of the chair. "There there", he said "only one eye left!"

A blond man entered the emergency room with his two ears burned. "What happened?" asked the doctor. "Well", the man explained, "my wife was ironing clothing, behind my chair while I was watching TV. She put down the iron next to the phone and when the phone rang I answered the iron." "Wow that is terrible" responded the doctor, and what happened to your other ear?" "Well" the blond guy responded "Right afterwards, the phone rang again!"

Science and God

“Let me explain the problem science has with Jesus Christ.” The atheist professor of philosophy pauses before his class and then asks one of his new students to stand.

“You’re a Christian, aren’t you, son?” “Yes sir,” the student says.

“So you believe in God?”

“Absolutely.”

“Is God good?”

“Sure! God’s good.”

“Is God all-powerful? Can God do anything?” “Yes.”

He considers for a moment.

“Here’s one for you. Let’s say there’s a sick person over here and you can cure him. You can do it. Would you help him?”

“Yes sir, I would.”

“You’d help a sick person if you could. But God doesn’t.”

The student does not answer, so the professor continues. “He doesn’t, does he? My brother was a Christian who died of cancer, even though he prayed to Jesus to heal him. How is this Jesus good? Hmmm? Can you answer that one?”

The student remains silent.

“No, you can’t, can you?” the professor says. He takes a sip of water from a glass on his desk to give the student time to relax.

“Let’s start again, young fella. Is God good?”

“Er...yes,” the student says.

“Is Satan good?”

The student doesn’t hesitate on this one. “No.”

“Then where does Satan come from?” “From...God...”

“That’s right. God made Satan, didn’t he? Tell me, son. Is there evil in this world?” “Yes, sir.”

“Evil’s everywhere, isn’t it? And God did make everything, correct?” “Yes.”

“So who created evil?” The professor continued, “If God created everything, then God created evil, since evil exists, and according to the principle that our works define who we are, then God is evil.”

Without allowing the student to answer, the professor continues:

“Is there sickness? Immorality? Hatred? Ugliness? All these terrible things, do they exist in this world?”

The student: “Yes.”

“So who created them?”

The student does not answer again, so the professor repeats his question. “Who created them? There is still no answer. Suddenly the lecturer breaks away to pace in front of the classroom. The class is mesmerized.

“Tell me,” he continues onto another student. “Do you believe in Jesus Christ, son?”

The student’s voice is confident: “Yes, professor, I do.”

The old man stops pacing. “Science says you have five senses you use to identify and observe the world around you. Have you ever seen Jesus?”

“No sir. I’ve never seen Him”

“Then tell us if you’ve ever heard your Jesus?”

“No, sir, I have not.”

“Have you ever actually felt your Jesus, tasted your Jesus or smelt your Jesus? Have you ever had any sensory perception of Jesus Christ, or God for that matter?”

“No, sir, I’m afraid I haven’t.”

“Yet you still believe in him?”

“Yes.”

“According to the rules of empirical, testable, demonstrable protocol, science says your God doesn’t exist. What do you say to that, son?”

“Nothing,” the student replies. “I only have my faith.”

“Yes, faith,” the professor repeats. “And that is the problem science has with God. There is no evidence, only faith.”

The student stands quietly for a moment, before asking a question of his own. “Professor, is there such thing as heat?”

“Yes,” the professor replies. “There’s heat.”

“And is there such a thing as cold?”

“Yes, son, there’s cold too.”

“No sir, there isn’t.”

The professor turns to face the student, obviously interested. The room suddenly becomes very quiet. The student begins to explain.

“You can have lots of heat, even more heat, super-heat, mega-heat, unlimited heat, white heat, a little heat or no heat, but we don’t



Ever wonder what would happen if we treated our Bible like we treat our cell phone? What if we carried it around in our purses or pockets? What if we flipped through it several times a day? What if we turned back to go get it if we forgot it? What if we used it to receive messages from the text? What if we treated it like we couldn't live without it? What if we gave it to Kids as gifts? What if we used it when we travelled?

VS



What if we used it in case of emergency? This is something to make you go ... hmm...where is my Bible? Oh, and one more thing. Unlike our cell phone, we don't have to worry about our Bible being disconnected because Jesus already paid the bill. Makes you stop and think 'where are my priorities? No dropped calls! When Jesus died on the cross, he was thinking of you!

Science and God

have anything called 'cold'. We can hit up to 273 degrees below zero, which is no heat, but we can't go any further after that. There is no such thing as cold; otherwise we would be able to go colder than the lowest -273 degrees. Every body or object is susceptible to study when it has or transmits energy, and heat is what makes a body or matter have or transmit energy. Absolute zero (-273 C) is the total absence of heat. You see, sir, cold is only a word we use to describe the absence of heat. We cannot measure cold. Heat we can measure in thermal units because heat is energy. Cold isn't the opposite of heat, just the absence of it."

Silence across the room. A pen drops somewhere in the classroom, sounding like a hammer.

"What about darkness, professor. Is there such a thing as darkness?"

"Yes," the professor replies without hesitation. "What is night if it isn't darkness?"

"You're wrong again, sir. Darkness is not something; it is the absence of something. You can have low light, normal light, bright light, flashing light, but if you have no light constantly you have Nothing and it's called darkness, isn't it? That's the meaning we use to define the word. In reality, darkness isn't. If it were, you would be able to make darkness darker, wouldn't you?"

The professor begins to smile at the student in front of him. This will be a good semester. "So what point are you making, young man?"

"Yes, professor. My point is, your philosophical premise is flawed to start with, and so your conclusion must also be flawed."

The professor's face cannot hide his surprise this time.

"Flawed? Can you explain how?"

"You are working on the premise of

duality," the student explains. "You argue that there is life & then there's death; a good God & a bad God. You are viewing the concept of God as something finite, something we can measure. Sir, science can't even explain a thought. It uses electricity & magnetism, but has never seen, much less fully understood either one. To view death as the opposite of life is to be ignorant of the fact that death cannot exist as a substantive thing. Death is not the opposite of life, just the absence of it."

"Now tell me, professor. Do you teach your students that they evolved from a monkey?"

"If you are referring to the natural evolutionary process, young man, yes, of course I do"

"Have you ever observed



evolution with your own eyes?"

The professor begins to shake his head, still smiling, as he realizes where the argument is going. A very good semester, indeed.

"Since no one has ever observed the process of evolution at work and cannot even prove that this process is an on-going endeavour, are you not teaching your opinion, sir? Are you now not a scientist, but a preacher?"

The class is in uproar. The student remains silent until the commotion has subsided.

"To continue the point you were making earlier to the other student, let me give you an example of

what I mean."

The student looks around the room. "Is there anyone in the class who has ever seen the professor's brain?" The class breaks out into laughter.

"Is there anyone here who has ever heard the professor's brain, felt the professor's brain, touched or smelled the professor's brain? No one appears to have done so. So, according to the established rules of empirical, stable, demonstrable protocol, science says that you have no brain, with all due respect, sir. So if science says you have no brain, how can we trust your lectures, sir?"

Now the room is silent. The professor just stares at the student, his face unreadable.

Finally, after what seems an eternity, the old man answers. "I guess you'll have to take them on faith."

"Now, you accept that there is faith, and, in fact, faith exists with life," the student continues. "Now, sir, is there such a thing as evil?"

Now uncertain, the professor responds, "Of course, there is. We see it every day. It is in the daily example of man's inhumanity to man. It is in the multitude of crime and violence everywhere in the world. These manifestations are nothing else but evil."

To this the student replied, "Evil does not exist sir, or at least it does not exist unto itself. Evil is simply the absence of God. It is just like darkness and cold, a word that man has created to describe the absence of God.

God did not create evil. Evil is the result of what happens when man does not have God's love present in his heart. It's like the cold that comes when there is no heat or the darkness that comes when there is no light."

The professor was dumbfounded.

Confused Modern Thought

Confusion 1

I went through the McDonald's driveway window and I gave the cashier a \$5 note.

Our total was \$4.25, so I also handed her 25c.

She said, 'you gave me too much money.'

I said, 'Yes I know, but this way you can just give me a dollar coin back.'

She sighed and went to get the manager who asked me to repeat my request.

I did so, and he handed me back the 25c, and said 'We're sorry but we don't do that kind of thing.'

The cashier then proceeded to give me back 75 cents in change.

Do not confuse the people at a MacD's in Vic.

Confusion 2

We had to have the garage door repaired.

The repairman told us that one of our problems was that we did not have a 'large' enough motor on the opener.

I thought for a minute, and said that we had the largest one made at that time, a 1/2 horsepower.

He shook his head and said, 'You need a 1/4 horsepower.'

I responded that 1/2 was larger than 1/4 and he said,

'NOOO, it's not. Four is larger than two.' Haven't used that repairman since.

Happened in NSW.

Confusion 3

I live in a semi rural area.

We recently had a new neighbour call the local council to request the removal of the WOMBAT CROSSING sign on our road.

The reason: 'Too many wombats are being hit by cars out here! I don't think this is a good place for them to be crossing anymore.'

Story from Qld



Confusion 4

My daughter went to a Mexican takeaway and ordered a taco.

She asked the person behind the counter for 'minimal lettuce.'

He said he was sorry, but they only had iceberg lettuce.

Sydney

Confusion 5

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate when an airport employee asked, 'Has anyone put anything in

your baggage without your knowledge?'

To which I replied, 'If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?'

He smiled knowingly and nodded, 'That's why we ask.'

At an Australian Airport

Confusion 6

The pedestrian light on the corner beeps when it's safe to cross the street.

I was crossing with a co-worker of mine. She asked if I knew what the beeper was for.

I explained that it signals blind people when the light is red.

Appalled, she responded, 'What on earth are blind people doing driving?!'

SA

Confusion 7

When my husband and I arrived at a car dealership to pick up our car after a service, we were told the keys had been locked in it.

We went to the service department and found a mechanic working feverishly to unlock the driver's side door.

As I watched from the passenger side, I instinctively tried the door handle and discovered that it was unlocked.

'Hey,' I announced to the technician, 'its open!'

His reply, 'I know. I already did that side.'

Holden Dealership Qld



"A Woman"

This is written in the Hebrew Talmud, the book where all of the sayings and preaching of old Rabbis are conserved over time. It says:

"Be very careful if you make a woman cry, because God counts her tears.

The woman came out of a man's rib. Not from his feet to be walked on.

Not from his head to be superior, but from the side to be equal.

Under the arm to be protected, and next to the heart to be loved."

The Haunted House of Shenandoah Valley

According to the scholarly Professor P. J. Mahon, in *The Trials and Triumphs of the Catholic Church in America* (Chicago, 1907), "The following facts were very well substantiated".

Non-Catholic authorities also confirmed the truth of the events set out in this report.

Adam Livingston, an industrious Lutheran, owned considerable property in Pennsylvania. However, his property began to diminish in various ways: his barn burned down, his livestock died. With his second wife and family, he moved to the lovely Shenandoah Valley where he settled on a large estate then in the state of Virginia.

However his tribulation continued. There too the cattle and horses died. Now the very house in which Adam and his wife and children lived seemed to have become haunted; at night they were kept awake by weird noises. But even in daylight their furniture would be suddenly banged about and their crockery smashed onto the floor by invisible hands. The heads and legs of chickens and geese were seen to drop off suddenly. But by far the most sensational of these devilish afflictions was the strange persistent clipping and cutting that attacked almost every piece of cloth and leather on the Livingston estate. Sheets, table clothes, shirts, dresses, suits and even leather boots and saddles, whether in use or locked up in closets, were skilfully slit and clipped into crescent shaped strips by invisible shears! The

noise of the scissors clipping merrily away was distinctly heard on many occasions by members of the family. Mr Livingston's mental torture was acute and he turned to the Bible for help against these attacks, which were clearly diabolical.

The good old man related to his minister the history of his distress, losses and suffering! He begged of him to come to his house and to exorcise in his favour the power he had received from Jesus Christ. The parson candidly confessed that he had no such power. So in desperation Adam turned to some local conjurers or magicians. Three of them came very confidently from Winchester, but fled when they saw a large stone whirl around the living room for fifteen minutes without any support!

Then one day Mr Livingston had a strange dream. He saw a beautiful church and in it a "minister dressed in peculiar robes" and he heard a voice say to him, "That is the man who can relieve you". He decided to search that same morning for the minister dressed in robes. He was directed to the estate of a

distinguished Catholic family named McSherry. When he asked to see the priest she told him that 'Father would "hold church" at a home in Shepherdstown the following Sunday morning'.

On the Sunday, as soon as the priest, Father Dennis Cahill appeared at the altar vested for Mass, the old Lutheran farmer suddenly burst, into tears and exclaimed, 'This is the very man I saw in my dream. He is the one who will relieve me!'

After Mass he poured out his sad story and begged Father for help. Father Cahill agreed to visit the haunted house. The priest questioned the whole Livingston family but they all told him exactly the same story. He therefore consented to say some prayers and to sprinkle the house with Holy Water. And as he was leaving a sum of money that had lately vanished mysteriously from the farmers locked chest was suddenly laid by invisible hands on the doorstep at the priest's feet!

The Livingston home became quiet for several days. But soon the weird noises and dreaded clipping started again. So Father Cahill came a second time and celebrated Holy Mass in the house, after which the disturbances ceased for good!

The Lutheran; farmer was so deeply grateful for having been rescued, he thereupon accepted the Catholic religion with all his family. But more was yet to mysterious take place.

To be continued...



A Child's View of Thunderstorms

A little girl walked to and from school daily. Though the weather that morning was questionable and clouds were forming, she made her daily trek to school. As the afternoon progressed, the winds whipped up, along with lightning.

The mother of the little girl felt concerned that her daughter would be frightened as she walked home from school. She also feared the electrical storm might harm her child. Full of concern, the mother

got into her car and quickly drove along the route to her child's school. As she did, she saw her little girl walking along.



At each flash of lightning, the child would stop, look up, and smile.

More lightning followed quickly and with each, the little girl would look at the streak of light and smile

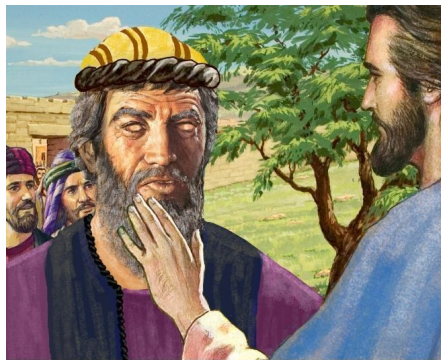
When the mother drew up beside the child, she lowered the window and called, "What are you doing?" The child answered, "I am trying to look pretty because God keeps taking my picture."

The West Wagga Wag

West Wagga Parish

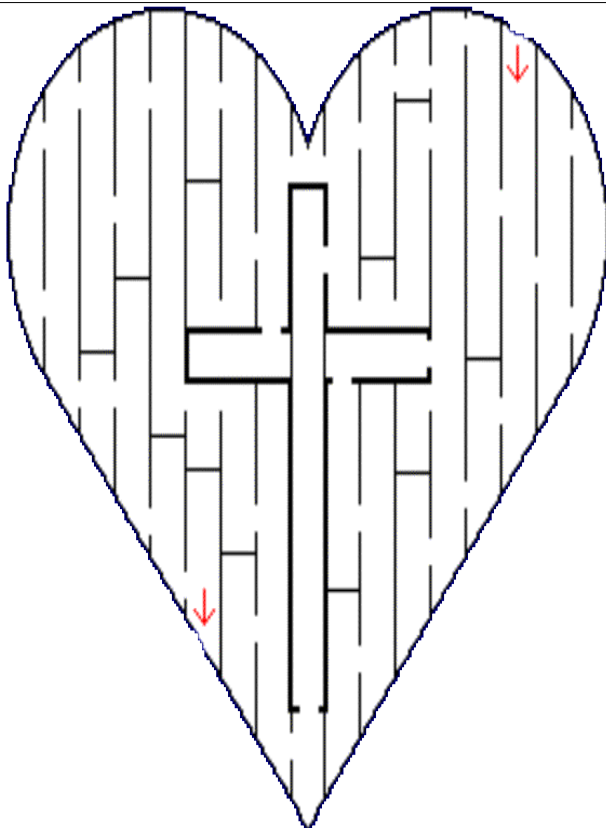


Serving: Ashmont,
Collingullie,
Glenfield, Lloyd,
and San Isidore



Blind Bartimaeus

“What do you want me to do for you!” Jesus asked.
The blind man said, “Rabbi, I want to see.” Mark 10:51



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

Jericho	city	begging	cheer	faith
Jesus	blind	shout	jumped	healed
disciples	Bartimaeus	mercy	feet	sight
crowd	roadside	quiet	Rabbi	followed