

Sun Aug 19 9:00 am Mass in Zenon Park **For †Yvan Potie**
 11:00am Mass in Arborfield **For the people**

Mon Aug 20 *Fr Travis' day off*

Tues Aug 21 **9:00am Mass in Zenon Park For Personal Intention**

Wed Aug 22 **9:00am Mass in Zenon Park For For Renee Marchildon**

Thurs Aug 23 6:00 pm Adoration in Carrot River
 7:00pm Mass in Carrot River **For †Nick Panchyshyn**

Fri Aug 24 10:00am Mass in Arborfield Care Home
7:00pm Adoration in Zenon Park
8:00pm Mass in Zenon Park For Vincent Marchildon

Sat Aug 25 7:00pm Mass in Carrot River **For Steven Whelan**

Sun Aug 26 **9:00 am Mass in Zenon Park For †Madeleine Marchildon**
 11:00am Mass in Arborfield **For the people**

Mon Aug 27 *Fr Travis' day off*

Tues Aug 28 **9:00am Mass in Zenon Park For †Wilf Carpentier**

Wed Aug 29 **9:00am Mass in Zenon Park For †Maxine Leblanc**
Michelle in office

Thurs Aug 30 6:00 pm Adoration in Carrot River
 7:00pm Mass in Carrot River

Fri Aug 31 10:00am Mass in Arborfield Care Home
7:00pm Adoration in Zenon Park
8:00pm Mass in Zenon Park For †Therese Groat

Sat Sept 1 **7:30pm Mass in Zenon Park For †Gilles Favreau**

Sun Sept 2 9:00 am Mass in Arborfield **For the people**
 11:00am Mass in Carrot River **For †Dennis Panchyshyn**

*****Come pray the rosary in Zenon Park 1/2 hour before mass begins*****

Responsabilité	19 août	26 aout	1 septembre
Accueil	Louise S / Jeannine C	Armand / Karen M	Gisele Y/ Helene M
Lectures	Beatrice F / Colette M	Simon P / Colette P	Beatrice F / Sylvia D
Offrandes	Louise D / Colette P	Rita H / Colette M	Simon / Marion P
Communion	Simon P / Sylvia D	Louise D / Louise S	Ashley M / Monica F
Servants	Pascal / Luc	Pascal / Moise	Luc / Gabriel
Quête	Clem D / Denis M	Martin C / Joel M	Vincent M / Clem P

Aug 5th collection total: \$635.10
Aug 12th collection total: \$681.00

Thank-you / Merci!!!

Did you know??? You can view the Sunday bulletin online? Check it out!!
<http://www.zenonpark.com/index.php/en/village-services/church>
 Our three parishes now have a website! <https://pasquiacatholic.com/>

Check it out!! Google: *Find A Grave Zenon Park*
Please remember that this is a work in progress... There is still more information to be inputted in this project but please check your families' memorial page and send any corrections or additions by email to ddl@lang@sasktel.net.

Bring the whole family to Serena Saskatchewan's seventh annual Run for the Family on Saturday, September 15th, 2018 at 10:00am at Meewasin Park North in Saskatoon. Choose from 1km, 3km, or 5km (run, walk, strollers welcome). Pledges can be collected in support of SERENA; prizes awarded (20% of collection). Register by August 25th for early bird rates; family rate available. To register, visit www.runningroom.com (races – province SK –search by date or name).

2018 CHAS Convention - 75th ANNIVERSARY

Mark your calendars for **October 22-23, 2018** for the 75th CHAS Annual Convention, held at the Saskatoon Inn. This year's theme is *'FOLLOWING TRUE NORTH Navigating Change as Faith-filled Caregivers.'* Keynote speakers include: Sr. Nuala Kenny, OC, MD, FRCPC, Dr. Tracy Trothen, and Gregg Brown, MSC, CTDP. Inspirational speaker: Marc Dansereau. Please contact CHAS office 306-955-2427, catholichealth@chassk.ca or visit www.chassk.ca for more information.

NEW PROPOSAL FOR WINTER 2019- Join Fr. Ralph Kleiter, Ministry to Tourism, in Auckland February 3, 2019 for a fully enriching **“Land Experience in New Zealand”**. Ten Day small party program of North and/or South Islands. **Booking Deadline- Tuesday, July 3, 2018-** 4 to 5 seats still available. **Contact Fr. Ralph at 306-244-3747 email: kleiter@shaw.ca**

2018 World Day of Prayer for the Care of Creation is celebrated on **September 1, 2018**. On this day we are called to hear and respond to the cry of the earth and to attend to the needs of the marginalized. We are also called to challenge world leaders to respond to the challenge of the ecological crisis that is facing our world.

Mass Change for September/October

Sat 7:30pm – Zenon Park
 Sun 9:00am – Arborfield
 Sun 11:00am – Carrot River

Grandpa, some ninety plus years, sat feebly on the patio bench. He didn't move, just sat with his head down staring at his hands. When I sat down beside him he didn't acknowledge my presence and the longer I sat, I wondered if he was OK.

Finally, not really wanting to disturb him but wanting to check on him at the same time, I asked him if he was OK. He raised his head and looked at me and smiled. "Yes, I'm fine. Thank you for asking," he said in a clear strong voice. "I didn't mean to disturb you, Grandpa, but you were just sitting here staring at your hands and I wanted to make sure you were OK," I explained to him. "Have you ever looked at your hands," he asked.

"I mean really looked at your hands?"

I slowly opened my hands and stared down at them. I turned them over, palms up and then palms down. No, I guess I had never really looked at my hands as I tried to figure out the point he was making. Grandpa smiled and related this story:

"Stop and think for a moment about the hands you have, how they have served you well throughout your years. These hands, though wrinkled, shriveled, and weak have been the tools I have used all my life to reach out and grab and embrace life. They put food in my mouth and clothes on my back.

As a child, my mother taught me to fold them in prayer.

They tied my shoes and pulled on my boots.

They have been dirty, scraped and raw, swollen and bent.

They were uneasy and clumsy when I tried to hold my newborn sons.

Decorated with my wedding band they showed the world that I was married and loved someone special.

They trembled and shook when I buried my parents and spouse

and walked my daughter down the aisle. They have covered my face, combed my hair, and washed and cleansed the rest of my body. They have been sticky and wet, bent and broken, dried and raw. And to this day, when not much of anything else of me works real well, these hands hold me up, lay me down, and again continue to fold in prayer. These hands are the mark of where I've been and the ruggedness of my life. But more importantly, it will be these hands that God will reach out and take when he leads me home.

And with my hands, He will lift me to His side and there I will use these hands to touch the face of Christ."

I will never look at my hands the same again. But I remember when God reached out and took my grandpa's hands and led him home.

So, when my hands are hurt or sore I think of Grandpa. I know he has been stroked and caressed and held by the hands of God. I, too, want to touch the face of God and feel His hands upon my face.



Paroisse Notre Dame de la Nativité *Our Lady of the Nativity Parish*

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Pastor: Fr. Travis Myrheim

Le 19 août - 20^e dimanche du temps ordinaire
August 19th – 20th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Faim de vivre - Faim de vie

Qui n'a pas faim de vivre? Qui n'a pas faim de vie, même de Vie avec la majuscule au sens où elle invite à porter son regard bien au-delà de ce qu'on peut en voir?

Il n'est que de voir ces millions de réfugiés qui cherchent un espace pour vivre ou même tout simplement pour survivre. Ils sont prêts à tous les sacrifices. À un autre niveau, même si la pratique religieuse est en chute libre, la recherche d'accès au monde du spirituel est facilement repérable. Même si on le fait avec des moyens parfois fantaisistes, il s'agit d'un besoin profondément inscrit au cœur de l'expérience humaine. Et cette quête de spirituel consiste en général en une recherche de sens à sa vie. Souvent s'y cache la quête plus ou moins avouée d'un remède qui fera échapper à la mort. Qui n'est pas en recherche d'éternité? On a faim de vivre et de vivre longtemps.

Et voilà que comme réponse, l'Évangile nous arrive avec une déclaration qui a tout ce qu'il faut pour heurter la raison. Elle est aussi farfelue que celle de la vieille Sagesse du *Livre des Proverbes* qui propose son *discours* et offre à boire son *vin* comme réponse aux « folies » de l'homme. Jésus tient des propos de même nature. Mais cette fois, c'est sa *chair* qu'il offre en nourriture, c'est son *sang* qu'il donne à boire.

Paroles choquantes, paroles étonnantes, paroles scandaleuses même qui pourtant se veulent une *bonne nouvelle*. Mais est-ce bien la réponse attendue par celui qui a faim de vivre, qui a faim de vie? Ceux à qui Jésus s'adresse n'ont pas l'air d'y croire. Pourtant la question qu'ils posent touche non pas les propos entendus mais bien celui qui les tient : *Comment celui-là peut-il donner sa chair à manger?* Pour les juifs c'est *celui* qu'ils ont devant eux qui pose problème, alors que c'est précisément *celui-là* qui fait toute la différence. Ils ne refusent pas que Dieu puisse donner un *pain venu du ciel*, une *nouvelle manne*, ce qu'ils ne peuvent accepter, c'est que ce pain soit cet homme, que la chair dont il est question soit celle de *celui-là*. Pour l'admettre, il leur faudrait croire en Jésus qui pourtant leur parle de vie. Tout est là ... *De même que le Père, qui est vivant, m'a envoyé, et que moi je vis par le Père, de même celui qui me mange, lui aussi vivra par moi.*

Jésus le Christ a un avenir à offrir et mieux, une voie pour y accéder. Certes ses paroles sont difficiles à entendre parce qu'elles obligent à aller au-delà des apparences comme au-delà des mots entendus. Il parle de faim de vivre, mais surtout de faim de *Vie*, une faim qu'il peut seul combler.

Jacques Houle, c.s.v.