

Our Lady of the Valley Church

630 Valley Road - Wayne - New Jersey - 07470 - www.olvwayne.org

973-694-4585

**“The Church is Holy, not just because all are welcome.
The Church is Holy, because all belong.”**

*Timothy M. Matovina
University of Notre Dame
(paraphrased by Pope Francis at General Audience)*



January 1, 2017

Schedule of Masses

Weekdays

Monday - Saturday 7:30am

Weekends

Saturday: 5:00pm

Sunday: 8:00am, 10:00am
and 12:00 Noon

Sacrament of Reconciliation

Saturdays 4:00-4:30pm

Sacraments of Baptism, Marriage & Personal Appointments

Please call the Parish Office

Our Parish is Served By

Rev. Peter VB. Wells, Pastor
973-694-4585, Ext 7246
VonBreton@aol.com

Rev. Peter Filipkowski, Parochial Vicar
973-694-4585, Ext 7204

Rev. Michael Lee, Chaplain at De Paul High School
Fr.MichaelLee@dpchs.org

Deacon Vincent Cocilovo
vcocilovo@olvwayne.org

Sister Dorothy Dee, SSJ, Pastoral Associate
Adult Formation/Ministry of Consolation
Ext. 7245 - SrDorothy@olvwayne.org

Elaine George, Parish Secretary
Ext. 7200 - Secretary@olvwayne.org

Barbara Mennella Office Assistant
Ext 7203-reception@olvwayne.org

Judi Cocilovo, Director of Faith Formation / Youth
Ext. 7208 - jcocilovo@olvwayne.org

John Peragallo III, Director of Music Ministry
John@peragallo.com

Irene Luberto, Parish Financial Administrator
Ext. 7243 - finance@olvwayne.org

TRUSTEES OF THE PARISH

Marie Armenio
mrarmenio@olvwayne.org

Mark Peischl
mark.peischl@gmail.com

Michael Renaldo (Trustee Emeritus)

Weekend Collection

**Weekend Collection:
December 25, 2016**

Totals unavailable at time of printing.

Presider Schedule

Weekend of January 7—8:

Our Lady of the Valley

5:00pm	Father Wells
8:00am	Father Peter
10:00am	Father Wells
12:00noon	Father Wells

Holy Cross

5:00pm	Father Peter
10:00am	Father Peter

Weekly Mass Intentions

Monday, January 2	7:30am	Kevin Nacklicki
Tuesday, January 3	7:30am	Marcia Collins <i>Miraculous Medal Novena to follow Mass on Tuesday</i>
Wednesday, January 4	7:30am	Raymond J. Beesley Terence Wronko
Thursday, January 5	7:30am	For the People
Friday, January 6	7:30am	Jean Cerv
Saturday, January 7	7:30am	For the People
	5:00pm	Raymond Catanzaro Joy Catanzaro Walter Giorgano Patrick & MaryEllen Sharkey Paul J. Sidow Janina Woznicka Jan Woznicki
Sunday, January 8	8:00am	Gaetano & Angelina Ferraro Marek Jakub Pluta Angela & Sadie Scavone
	10:00am	Aldrich Fernandes Rose Loffredo Jozef Moskal Alessandro Pucino
	12:00pm	Joseph Ackaway Giorgio Brancato Linda L. Solop Charles Tucker

Weekly Remembrance

The Sanctuary Lamp, which burns near the tabernacle, in church and is the reminder of our Lord's presence in the Most Holy Eucharist, will burn in loving memory of:

Marcia Collins

Also, the altar bread and wine, which will become the Holy Body and Precious Blood of our Lord, was given in memory of Marcia Collins from her loving husband, Barry.

Solemnity of Mary, Mother of God — January 1, 2017

Confirmation II Parents



All Confirmation II parents: Please be aware there will be a mandatory meeting for Parents of Confirmation II students (2nd year) on **Sunday, January 8, 2017.**

At least one parent is required to attend in order to pick up time sensitive materials for the upcoming Sacrament of Confirmation.

We ask that you please be in Father Rugel Hall at 2:15. The meeting will last approximately 30 minutes and students will be dismissed into the hall from their classes at the end of the meeting.



Faith Formation

Grades 1-8:

Sunday, January 22, 29
8:30-9:45 and 10:30-11:45

Monday, January 23, 30
7:00-8:15pm



Confirmation I:
Sunday, January 8
9:30am—11:30am

Confirmation II:
Sunday, January 8
1:15pm—2:45pm

Parish's Sacramental and Prayer Life

*"Is anyone among you suffering? They should pray...Is anyone among you sick? They should summon the presbyters of the church, and they should pray over them and anoint them with oil in the name of the Lord."
(James 5:13,14)*

Pray for the Sick:

Joseph Brucato Jr., Carol Brugaletta, Father Michael Burke, Louis Caprio, Ralph Cicetti, Robert Darpino, Carole DeSimone, Flo Felano, Josephine Ganz, John Giannini., Marie Liffers, Mary Maksuta, Gloria Minnocci, James Murray, Michael Renaldo, Ann Russo, Kristen Sedlacik, Michael Waldinger

*Indeed for your faithful, Lord,
Life is changed not ended,
And when this earthly dwelling turns to dust,
An eternal dwelling is made ready for them in heaven.*

Pray for the Dead:

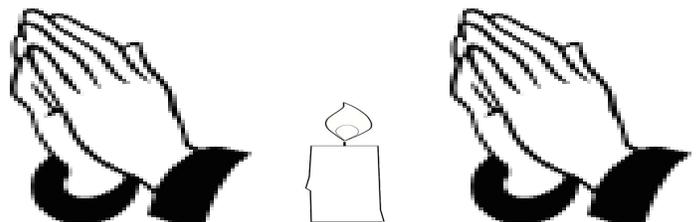
Jody T. Giampetro

Maria Fragola

*Carole Anne Kotarski
(Sister of Judi Meo)*

*Sister Anne Maureen Lyons
(Former Principle Our Lady of the Valley School)*

Dave Hesson



Rachel's Vineyard Retreat

Rachel's Vineyard Retreat

Rachel's Vineyard is a safe place to renew, rebuild, and redeem hearts broken by abortion. Weekend retreats offer a supportive, confidential, and non-judgmental environment where women and men can express, release, and reconcile painful post-abortive emotions and begin the process of restoration, renewal, and healing. A Rachel's Vineyard Retreat will be held from Friday evening, January 27 through Sunday afternoon, January 29, 2017 in the Stirling area. To register or for more information, contact Marie at (973) 377-1004, ext. 425. All calls will be held in strictest confidence.

The Blessed Virgin Mary as Mother

The little child awakens to self-consciousness through being addressed by the love of his mother... The interpretation of the mother's smiling and of her whole gift of self is the answer, awakened by her, of love to love, when the "I" is addressed by the "you"...

Nothing higher can be awaited beyond this, so that the fullness of reality is in principle enclosed in this "I"- "you" (as in paradise) and that everything that may be experienced later as disappointment, deficiency, and yearning longing is only descended from this

The little child does not "consider" whether it will reply with love or non love to its mother's inviting smile, for just as the sun entices forth green growth, so does love awaken love; it is in the movement toward the "you" that the "I" becomes aware of itself. By giving itself, it experiences: *I give myself*. By crossing over from itself into what is other than itself, into the open world that offers it space, it experiences its freedom, its knowledge, its being as spirit ...

Since the summons by the mother is not addressed to something *in* the child itself beyond the sum of its qualities (which it can share with other children), precisely in reality the "I" of the child, it experiences at the same time that my "I" is loved, is lovable for my mother only in the gift of this "I" - together with all that may belong to it, although it is not necessary at all to know the individual details of this. Small children throw themselves upon one's lap like a round ball.

Father Hans Urs Von Balthasar

Women's Cornerstone

The ladies from the OLV Cornerstone, cordially invite all women of the Parish to join us after Mass on the weekend of January 7 and 8, 2017.

We will be serving coffee and in Father Rugel Hall and sharing some of the Blessings we have each received while attending our Annual Retreat.

This year the retreat will be held on February 10 and 11, 2017. All ladies are welcome and encouraged to join with us on this fulfilling and edifying retreat.

We will be raffling two tickets for ladies from each Church to participate in this spiritual event at no cost.

Please sign-up to participate in this raffle: The winning tickets will be drawn by the celebrant at the end of the final Mass, January 8.

You need not be present to win.

Name: _____

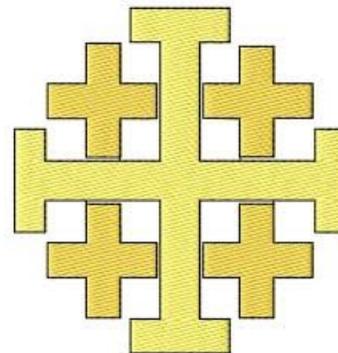
E-Mail Address _____

Phone No. _____

Please submit the signed form to:

Our Lady of the Valley Roman Catholic Church,
630 Valley Road,
Wayne, NJ 07470.

For more information please call:
Ruth Gerardino @ 973-978-7904 or
Judi Meo @ 201-247-8175



Advice for 2017

If I could offer you only one tip for the future, sunscreen would be it. The long-term benefits of sunscreen have been proven by scientists, whereas the rest of my advice has no basis more reliable than my own meandering experience. I will dispense this advice now.

Enjoy the power and beauty of your youth. Oh, never mind. You will not understand the power and beauty of your youth until they've faded. But trust me, in twenty years, you'll look back at photos of yourself and recall in a way you can't grasp now how much possibility lay before you and fabulous you really looked. You are not as fat as you imagine.

Don't worry about the future. Or worry, but know that worrying is as effective as trying to solve an algebra equation by chewing bubble gum. The real troubles in your life are apt to be things that never crossed your worried mind, the kind that blindsides you at 4:00 p.m. on some idle Tuesday. Do one thing every day that scares you.

Sing.

Don't be reckless with other people's hearts. Don't put up with people who are reckless with yours. Floss. Don't waste your time on jealousy. Sometimes you're ahead, sometimes you're behind. The race is long, and in the end, it's only with yourself.

Remember compliments you receive. Forget the insults. If you succeed in doing this, tell me how. Keep your old love letters. Throw away your old bank statements. Stretch. Don't feel guilty if you don't know what you want to do with your life. The most interesting people I know didn't know at twenty-two what they wanted to do with their lives. Some of the most interesting forty year olds I know still don't. Get plenty of calcium. Be kind to your knees. You'll miss them when they're gone.

Maybe you'll marry, maybe you won't. Maybe you'll have children, maybe you won't. Maybe you'll divorce at forty, maybe you'll dance the funky chicken on your seventy-fifth wedding anniversary. Whatever you do, don't congratulate yourself too much or berate yourself either. Your choices are half chance. So are everybody else's.

Enjoy your body. Use it every way you can. Don't be afraid of it or of what other people think of it. It's the greatest instrument you'll ever own. Dance, even if you have nowhere to do it but your living room. Read the directions, even if you don't follow them.

Do not read beauty magazines. They will only make you feel ugly. Get to know your parents. You never know when they'll be gone for good. Be nice to your siblings. They're your best link to your past and the people most likely to stick with you in the future. Understand that friends come and go, but with a precious few you should hold on. Work hard to bridge the gaps in geography and lifestyle, because the older you get, the more you need the people who knew you when you were young.

Live in New York City once, but leave before it makes you hard. Live in Northern California once, but leave before it makes you soft. Travel. Accept certain inalienable truths: Prices will rise. Politicians will philander. You, too, will get old. And when you do, you'll fantasize that when you were young, prices were reasonable, politicians were noble and children respected their elders.

Respect your elders. Don't expect anyone else to support you. Maybe you'll have a trust fund. Maybe you'll have a wealthy spouse. But you never know when either one might run out. Don't mess too much with your hair or by the time you're forty it will look eighty-five.

Be careful whose advice you buy, but be patient with those who supply it. Advice is a form of nostalgia. Dispensing it is a way of fishing the past from the disposal, wiping it off, painting over the ugly parts and recycling it for more than it's worth.

But trust me on the sunscreen.

Fr. Wells
(by way of George Carlin)

Spiritual Reflection

Calm

“Let it be done unto me according to your will,” Mary said.

A real Archangel appeared, handing out shocking news of the Annunciation. What a jolt this must have been for someone so unassuming, so self-effacing as Mary.

Did she flinch? No, she reacted with calm. Simply put, “I accept. Tell me how this wonderful birth will happen.” ([Lk 1:38](#))

But the series of events that followed do not at all seem worthy of her calm. Mary was a betrothed woman who had been found pregnant! Her husband-to-be had been about to divorce her! Until an angel explained things in a dream.

And walking was the mode of transportation in those days, sometimes for astonishing distances, so the census call did not make her promise easy. She was the in the last part of her pregnancy—the most difficult time of all to travel from Nazareth in the far north of Israel down to Bethlehem, which is south of Jerusalem. Not an impossible distance, but in the last month of pregnancy, a tremendous challenge. Joseph in his kindness got a donkey for Mary to ride.

When they finally got to Bethlehem, a very small village, had there was no room for them in the inn. And since the infant was “lying in a manger,” and there is not a word in scripture about a cave, the most likely birth place would have been in some kind of barn or stable for domestic animals. This birth was not bathed in satin finery, not luxurious. Jesus was born into poverty and discomfort.

This Sunday we see Mary just days after the grueling journey and the amazing birth ([Gospel](#)). She is carrying out the promise she had made to Gabriel. All is well. The child is healthy and cuddly, and the angels, unable to contain their joy, have once more danced hugely into Mary’s life. Even the animals understand.

Breathtaking.

It would seem that Mary’s calm could now seek some quiet and rest after all that had happened. But no. Unkempt shepherds, straight from the fields, “went in haste” to the shelter, announcing in their craggy voices that they had been told who this baby was. The angels had trumpeted it to them! Wise men, or as we say now, kings, found the holy shelter and barged right in, bearing royal gifts.

Does this all impinge on Mary’s peace? It seems not. She is good to her word. The Gospel says that she quietly “kept all these things, reflecting on them in her heart.”

Part of it was her personality, of course, but even more, it was the presence of God deep within her, so deep that she let her life unite with his. This produced a son. Existence on this earth is never free from hazards and setbacks and stunning difficulties, but as Mary watched each movement of the newborn baby, she breathed in a holiness, a pitch of holiness that even she had not known before.

Her calm took place within a crowded, difficult, cramped stable, one we can only imagine within our own hearts.

“Let it be done unto me according to your will.” Let each of us try to be able to echo her words, at least for a few moments. Try it now.

“Let it be done unto me according to your will.”

John Foley, SJ