

Thirty-Second Sunday in Ordinary Time

November 8th to November 15th, 2020

FIRST Saturday, November 7th – Weekday

8:00 a.m. – All Saints – First-Saturday Devotional Prayers
4:15-4:30 p.m. – All Saints – Confessions
5:00 p.m. – AS – Intentions of the Blessed Virgin Mary by JAN

Sunday, November 8th – Thirty Second Sunday in Ordinary Time

7:30-8:00 a.m. – All Saints – Confessions
8:15 a.m. – All Saints – For All The Faithful Departed
10:00-10:20 a.m. – St. Isidore – Confessions
10:30 a.m. – St. Isidore – D'sed Members of the St. Anne Society by Its Members

Monday, Nov. 9th – The Dedication of the Lateran Basilica

8:30 a.m. – AS – J. William, Janice V. & Mabel Maynard by the Estate

Tuesday, Nov. 10th – St. Leo the Great, Pope & Doctor of the Church

6:00 p.m. – AS – Marie Tremblay & Rita Howard by Ron & Angie Paquette

Wednesday, November 11th – St. Martin of Tours, Bishop

8:30 a.m. – All Saints – Pat & Bill Walter by Esther & Julio Varela

Thurs., November 12th – St. Josaphat, Bishop & Martyr

6:00 p.m. – All Saints – Dorothy Lawliss by Kelly V.

Friday, November 13th – St. Francis Xavier Cabrini, Virgin

8:30 a.m. – All Saints – Mass of Thanksgiving by a Parishioner

Saturday, November 14th – Weekday

4:15-4:30 p.m. – All Saints – Confessions
5:00 p.m. – AS – For All The Faithful Departed

Sunday, November 15th – Thirty-Third Sunday in Ordinary Time

7:30-8:00 a.m. – All Saints – Confessions
8:15 a.m. – All Saints – For The People
10:00-10:20 a.m. – St. Isidore – Confessions
10:30 a.m. – St. Isidore – Armand Landry by Therese Begnoche

Please Pray For: Erica Johnson, Joan Hahr, Christine Scanlon, Joe Noonan, Sarai Tirado, Sandy Morriell, Michael Daley, Mary Latimer, John Young, David Lindsey, Joel Rasco, Deborah Cuesta, Cecilia Fatzinger, Kristin Lotane, Dena Cassidy, Caroline Elkins, Ryan Skochin, Danielle Desnoyers, Lucille Brooks, Dora Hurtubise, Russell Hilton, William Harlow, Cheryl McMurphy, David Robert, Christopher Martel, Leslie Garvey, Ann Twohig, Deborah Kneen, Caroline Daberer, Sue Rhodes, Alice Kinney, Terry Kneen, Leonard Embury, Special Intention for a Parishioner, Joel Rivera, Pat Carroll, Joseph Adams III, Liza Farrar, Mary Parent, Jerry Tatro, Denise Brier, a Parishioner, Scott Patterson, Jackey Garrow, Kelly Nuovo, Annie Button, Amber Kneen, Richard Ploof, Jessica Pomerleau-Honlon, Kaida, Father Jordan, a Parishioner, the recently deceased, Betsy Snider, Peter Fournier, Tara Stubbs, Special Intention, Gloria Weld, Lexi Booska, and all Soldiers.

To add someone to the prayer line please call Suzanne Lavalla @ 848-7462

Receipts: November 1, 2020

All Saints Amount needed in Sunday Offertory \$1,440.00

All Saints Day	991.00
Offertory	255.00
Food Shelf, All Souls Day Env., and Christmas Flower Donation	198.00
Donation	154.00
Votive Candles	63.50
Bottle Redemption	16.18
Use of Hall	250.00

St. Isidore Amount needed in Sunday Offertory \$705.00

All Saints Day	544.16
Offertory	40.00
Food Shelf, All Souls and Priest Benefit Fund	95.00

Thank you to all who are supporting our parishes with your monetary gifts and offerings. God bless you ever more!

Second Collection:

Nov. 8: Food Shelf

Nov. 15: Energy

Thank you for supporting our bulletin:

Bernie's Restaurant & Bar

72 Main St. Montgomery Ctr., VT 05471

*802.326.4682 *** www.berniesvtfood.com*

Calendar of Events:

~Sun., Nov. 8th: K of C meeting at Dorion Hall @7pm
~Friday, Nov. 13th: Rosary Cenacle at All Saints at 6pm.
Please come. Our world needs our prayers
~Sunday mornings @All Saints: Recitation of the Holy Rosary before Mass beginning around 7:40am

Christ Our Hope Campaign

Psalm 69:30: "I will praise God's name in song and glorify him with thanksgiving."

It's with joy and excitement that we offer this update. Thanks to the sacrifice of parishioners throughout the Diocese, the *Christ Our Hope: Building a Vibrant Church* campaign has received more than \$2,078,780 in gifts and pledges. We are thankful for this wonderful response and grateful for the work of our volunteers.

Of course, we want to recognize the sacrifice of our donors at our Parishes. To date we've received \$3,156 in gifts and pledges. With 60% of the support coming back to us, we will use these funds to address the financial needs of each of our churches before addressing other parish goals.

Please note that it's not too late to make your gift. You may return a completed pledge form or go online to christourhopevt.org/donate to make a commitment.

Our Parish Goals and Progress: (updated 10/30/2020)

All Saints – \$2760 raised toward goal of \$77,643 ~ 4%

St. Isidore – \$396 raised toward goal of 40,539 ~ 1%

2020 Bishop's Annual Appeal Progress

Updated October 30th

Our Parish Progress for the 2020 Bishop's Annual Appeal:

All Saints – 64% of \$14K – we need \$5,048 to meet goal

St. Isidore – 97% of \$4,656 – we need \$139 to meet goal

A Message from Father

As we move into these uncertain winter months, I want you to know that we at St. John the Baptist, St. Anthony, All Saints and St. Isidore are here for you. We miss you. We invite you to come back to Mass if you have been away, even if it is one of our weekday Masses with fewer people present. If you are unsure about attending Sunday Masses during this time of pandemic, simply call the rectory, and I, Fr. Richard or a minister in the Church will meet you at the church to offer Holy Communion. We are also available to celebrate the Sacrament of Reconciliation or the Anointing of the Sick. For Catholics, the Sacraments are instituted by Christ to give us grace. Pope Francis reminds us that Communion is not a reward for good behavior but medicine for the sick. We all need Christ's help during these difficult times. Take time out each day for your own prayer. Pray as a family before meals. Watch Mass online if you don't feel safe coming to Mass, and join in the online offerings that our parish and diocese offer. I am here for you and pray daily for you. This is my duty and blessing for me as a parish priest. God Bless. ~ Fr. Dan

WOMEN'S RETREAT

Walking with Mary-Our Mother of Hope Virtual Retreat
November 14, 9am-12:30pm.

Keynote speaker: Sister Marie Benedict. Franciscan Sisters of the Eucharist. Time for Q&A, Small Breakout Rooms, and Rosary. Registration closes November 11, 2020.

Register: <https://www.vermontcatholic.org/event/womens-retreat-2020/>

November 11th: Feast of St. Martin of Tours

The great Saint Martin, the glory of Gaul, and the light of the Western church in the fourth age, was a native of Sabaria, a town ... in Lower Hungary ... in the year 316, or before Easter in 317, the eleventh of Constantine the Great. His parents carried him with them in his infancy to Pavia in Italy, whither they removed, and the saint had his education in that city. His father was an officer in the army, and rose to the commission of a military tribune ... Our saint from his infancy seemed animated with the spirit of God, and to have no relish for anything but for His service, though his parents were idolaters. At ten years of age he made his way to the church against the will of his parents, and desired to be enrolled amongst the catechumens. His request was granted, and he assisted as often as possible at the instructions that were given to such at the church ... An imperial order being issued to oblige the sons of veteran officers and soldiers to bear arms, the saint's own father, who very much desired that his son should follow that profession, discovered him, and at fifteen years of age he was compelled to take the military oath, and was entered in the cavalry ... All the time he remained in the army, he kept himself free from those vices which too frequently sully and degrade that profession, and, by his virtue, goodness, and charity, gained the love and esteem of all his companions. He was humble and patient above what human nature seemed capable of, though he was not yet baptized. He comforted all those who suffered affliction, and relieved the distressed, reserving to himself out of his pay only what was sufficient for his daily support.

Of his compassion and charity Saint Sulpicius has recorded the following illustrious example. One day, in the midst of a very hard winter, and severe frost, when many perished with cold, as he was marching with other officers and soldiers, he met at the gate of the city of Amiens a poor man, almost naked, trembling and shaking for cold, and begging alms of those who passed by. Martin seeing those who went before him take no notice of this miserable object, thought he was reserved for himself: by his charities to others he had nothing left but his arms and clothes upon his back; when, drawing his sword, he cut his cloak into two pieces, gave one to the beggar, and wrapped himself in the other half. Some of the by-standers laughed at the figure he made in that dress, whilst others were ashamed not to have relieved the poor man. In the following night Saint Martin saw in his sleep Jesus Christ dressed in that half of the garment which he had given away, and was bid to look at it well, and asked whether he knew it. He then heard Jesus say to a troop of angels who surrounded him: "Martin, yet a catechumen, has clothed me with this garment." This vision inspired the saint with fresh ardor, and determined him speedily to receive baptism, which he did in the eighteenth year of his age; but still continued almost two years in the army ... [after quitting the army he lived a secluded and recollected life, becoming known for his holiness and as a worker of miracles] ... in the year 371 he was chosen the third bishop of Tours ... A stratagem was made use of to call him to the door of his monastery to give his blessing to a sick person, and he was forcibly conveyed to

Tours under a strong guard ... Saint Martin in this new dignity continued the same manner of life, retaining the same humility of mind, austerity of life, and meanness of dress ... Saint Martin destroyed many temples of idols, and felled several trees that were held as sacred by the pagans. Having demolished a very ancient temple, he would also have cut down a pine that stood near it. The chief priest and other pagans opposed; but at length agreed that they themselves would fell it, upon condition that he who trusted so strongly in the God whom he preached would stand under it where they should place him. The saint ... suffered himself to be tied to that side of the tree on which it leaned. When it seemed just ready to fall upon him he made the sign of the cross, and it fell on the contrary side. There was not one in a prodigious multitude of pagans that were present, who did not upon the spot demand the imposition of hands in order to be received amongst the catechumens ... Saint Martin was above fourscore years old, when God was pleased to put a happy end to his labors ... he was seized with his last sickness, and found, on a sudden, his strength fail him. As soon as he was taken ill, he called his religious brethren about him, and told them that the time of his departure was come. At this news they all with tears and with one voice said to him: "Father, why do you forsake us? or to whom do you recommend us? The ravening wolves will fall upon your flock. We know you desire to be with Jesus Christ; but your reward is secure; nor will be a whit diminished by being deferred a while. Have pity on our necessity, who are left amidst great dangers." The servant of God, moved with their tears, wept also, and prayed thus: "Lord, if I am still necessary to thy people, I refuse no labor. Thy holy will be done." ... The saint had a fever which lasted some days: notwithstanding which he spent the night in prayer, lying on ashes and hair cloth. His disciples earnestly entreated him that he would suffer them at least to put a little straw under him. But he replied: "It becomes not a Christian to die otherwise than upon ashes. I shall have sinned if I leave you any other example." He continually held up his eyes and hands to heaven, never interrupting his prayer, so that the priests that stood about him, begged he would turn himself on one side, to afford his body a little rest. He answered: "Allow me, my brethren, to look rather towards heaven than upon the earth, that my soul may be directed to take its flight to the Lord to whom it is going." Afterwards, seeing the devil near him, he said: "What dost thou here, cruel beast? Thou shall find nothing in me. Abraham's bosom is open to receive me." Saying these words, he expired on the 8th of November, probably in 397.

"My Jesus! What a lovable contrivance this holy Sacrament was - that You would hide under the appearance of bread to make Yourself loved and to be available for a visit by anyone who desires You!"
- St. Alphonsus Liguori

"To speak of the Blessed Sacrament is to speak of what is most sacred. How often, when we are in a state of distress, those to whom we look for help leave us; or what is worse, add to our affliction by heaping fresh troubles upon us. He is ever there waiting to help us."

- St. Euphrasia Pelletier of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd

"Jesus has prepared not just one Host, but one for every day of our life. The Hosts for us are ready. Let us not forfeit even one of them,"
- St. Peter Julian Eymard

Jesus Christ, Son of God, Son of Mary

"We know, too, that united to the Divinity in the Eucharist there is Jesus' Body and Blood taken from the body and blood of the Blessed Virgin. Therefore at every Holy Communion we receive, it would be quite correct, and a very beautiful thing, to take notice of our Holy Mother's sweet and mysterious presence, inseparably united with Jesus in the Host. Jesus is always the Son She adores. He is Flesh of Her flesh and Blood of Her blood. If Adam could call Eve when she had been taken from his rib, 'bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh,' (Gen. 2:23), cannot the holy Virgin Mary even more rightly call Jesus 'Flesh of my flesh and Blood of my blood'? Taken from the 'intact Virgin' as says St. Thomas Aquinas, the flesh of Jesus is the maternal flesh of Mary, the blood of Jesus is the maternal blood of Mary. Therefore it will never be possible to separate Jesus from Mary."
- by Fr. Stefano Manelli

AT THE FEET OF CHRIST IN THE EUCHARIST

From the writings of Saint Faustina

O Jesus, Divine Prisoner of Love, when I consider Your love and how You emptied Yourself for me, my senses deaden. You hide Your inconceivable majesty and lower Yourself to miserable me. O king of Glory, though You hide Your beauty, yet the eye of my soul rends the veil. I see the angelic choirs giving You honor without cease, and all the heavenly Powers praising You without cease, and without cease they are saying: Holy, Holy, Holy.

Oh, who will comprehend Your love and Your unfathomable mercy toward us! O Prisoner of Love, I love up my poor heart in this tabernacle that it may adore You without cease night and day. I know of no obstacle in this adoration: and even though I be physically distant, my heart is always with You. Nothing can put a stop to my love for You. No obstacles exist for me...

O Holy Trinity, One and Indivisible God, may You be blessed for this great gift and testament of mercy. Amen.

I adore You, Lord and Creator, hidden in the Most Blessed Sacrament. I adore You for all the works of Your hands, that reveal to me so much wisdom, goodness and mercy, O Lord. You have spread so much beauty over the earth and it tells me about Your beauty, even though these beautiful things are but a faint reflection of You, incomprehensible Beauty. And although You have hidden Yourself and concealed your beauty, my eye, enlightened by faith, reaches You and my souls recognizes its Creator, its Highest Good, and my heart is completely immersed in prayer of adoration.

My Lord and Creator, Your goodness encourages me to converse with You. Your mercy abolishes the chasm which separates the Creator from the creature. To converse with You, O Lord, is the delight of my heart. In You I find everything that my heart could desire. Here Your light illumines my mind, enabling it to know You more and more deeply. Here streams of grace flow down upon my heart. Here my soul draws eternal life. O my Lord and Creator, You alone, beyond all these gifts, give Your own self to me and unite Yourself intimately with Your miserable creature.

O Christ, let my greatest delight be to see You loved and Your praise and glory proclaimed, especially the honor of Your mercy. O Christ, let me glorify Your goodness and mercy to the last moment of my life, with every drop of my blood and every beat of my heart. Would that I be transformed into a hymn of adoration of You. When I find myself on my deathbed, may the last beat of my heart be a loving hymn glorifying Your unfathomable mercy. Amen.