

Church Bulletin for July 12th, 2020



Church of the Annunciation

Ludlow, VT

Holy Name Of Mary

Proctorsville, VT



Father Thomas Mosher, Pastor

Lord's Day Mass Schedule

Saturday 4:30 P.M.

Sunday 8:00 A.M. & 10:00 A.M.

Holy Days and Daily Masses: As scheduled in the bulletin

Sacrament of Reconciliation: Saturday 3:45 to 4:15 P.M.

Tuesday 6:00 to 7:00 P.M.

Sacraments of Baptism and Marriage: By appointment

Sacrament of the Sick: Please call the Parish Priest at 802-228-3451

New Parishioners: Welcome! *Please pick up the registration forms
at the Church entry ways, fill in your information and mail to the Parish office.*

PARISH OFFICE HOURS

Tuesday 8:00 AM - 3:00 PM; Friday 8 AM - 12:00 PM

Phone: 802-228-3451

Fax: 802-228-7012

7 Depot Street
Ludlow, Vermont 05149

E-mail: abvmludlow@comcast.net

Website: www.okemovalleycatholicparishes.com



**ANNOUNCED MASSES
FOR THE WEEK**

SATURDAY 4:30 PM	July 11 Jan & Janina Sliwinski <i>By Family and Friends</i>	ABVM
SUNDAY 8:00 AM	July 12 Howard Barton, Jr. <i>By Mike Tuomisto Family</i>	ABVM
10:00 AM	Stella & Ignacy Wierzbicki <i>By Kamelia Wierzbicki</i>	
MONDAY 8:00 AM	July 13 Pro Populo	ABVM
TUESDAY 5:30 PM	July 14 Special Intention for Erica Noonan and John Dudley <i>By Paul and Clorinda Noonan</i>	ABVM
WEDNESDAY 8:00 AM	July 15 Eithne Noonan <i>By Paul and Clorinda Noonan</i>	ABVM
THURSDAY NO MASS	July 16	
FRIDAY 8:00 AM	July 17 Ellen Parrish <i>By Jim Parrish</i>	ABVM
SATURDAY 4:30 PM	July 18 John Montgomery <i>By Isabel Montgomery</i>	ABVM
SUNDAY 8:00 AM	July 19 Ryan Maher <i>By Bill and Anne Cherico</i>	ABVM
10:00 AM	Ellen Parrish <i>By the Altar Society</i>	



Please pray for our Sick Members (Note: If you are wanting a name added or removed from the sick list, please let the Parish Office know via email or phone).

Robert Martin, Joel Rivera, Rosa Maria Santos, Ashley Fountain, Denis Tanguay, Mr. Kosh, Geraldine Miller, Castiel Anderson, Maurice Doucette, Jack Miller, Mike Ahern, Mary Pat Mulholland, Cheryl Gurdak, Daniel Adler, Bill Roddy, Lou Ann Leary.

Please remember our Faithful Departed

Robert Raymond Kirkbride, Jim Ghia, Peggy Stratman, James Casey, Jr., Laura Williams, Albert LaPlante, Margaret Jaird, Robert Krieger, Lisa Ann Martel, Charlene Kolenda, Patricia Kirkbride, Vincent Pallotta, Michael Pember, Frank Romano, John Montgomery, Elizabeth McElligott, Patricia O'Connell, Gary McElligott, Robert Kirkbride, Ellen Parrish, Seamus Armstrong, John O'Neil.

Lectors at Annunciation Church

This weekend: A. Cherico, A. Gardner, D. Simmons

Next weekend I. Montgomery, J. Corrigan, R. Dunseith

Ushers at Annunciation

This weekend: D. Sheehan, J. Nicoll, T. Gurdak-Carter

Next weekend: D. Sheehan, J. Nicoll, T. Gurdak-Carter

Eucharistic Ministers

This weekend: TBA

Next Weekend: TBA



Parish Support

July 5, 2020

	Offering	Fuel
Annunciation	\$985	\$526
Holy Name of Mary	\$472	\$172

HOW TO PUT OUR PARISH IN YOUR WILL :

After providing for your families and loved ones, parishioners may want to include the Parish in your wills, thus helping to assure the long-term future of the Parish and the work that must continue in generations to come. Bequests are free of estate tax and can substantially reduce the amount of your assets claimed by the government. You can give needed support to either of our Parishes by simply including the following words in your will: "I give, devise and bequeath to Church of the Annunciation Parish Charitable Trust in Ludlow, Vermont... or... Holy Name of Mary Parish Charitable Trust in Proctorsville, Vermont (insert amount being given here) to be used to support the ministry of the Parish".

A bequest can be a specific amount, a specific piece of property, a percentage of an estate, or all or part of the residue of an estate. You can also name the Parish as a contingency beneficiary in the event someone named in your will is no longer living. It is recommended that a lawyer help in drafting or amending a will.

Healing Prayer

Heavenly Father, we pray that You will lay your healing Hands upon all those who are sick. We beg You to have compassion on all those who are suffering so that they may be delivered from their pitiful circumstances.

*In Jesus, we pray.
Amen.*

Nicene Creed

I believe in one God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the Only Begotten son of God,
born of the Father before all ages.
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father;
through Him all things were made.
For us men and for our salvation
He came down from heaven,

(Here we bow for the next line.)

... And by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary,
and became man.

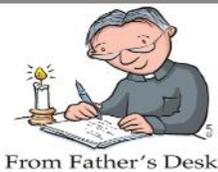
For our sake, He was crucified under Pontius Pilate,
He suffered death and was buried,
and rose again on the third day
in accordance with the Scriptures.
He ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory
to judge the living and the dead
and His kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son
is adored and glorified,
who has spoken through the Prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church,
I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins
and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead
and the life of the world to come. Amen

Prayer to Saint Michael

Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle,
be our protection against the wickedness and snares
of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;
and do thou, O Prince of the heavenly host,
by the power of God, thrust into Hell
Satan and the other evil spirits who prowl about
the world for the ruin of souls. Amen.



From Father's Desk

It was way back in 1963 that Nat King Cole had a hit on the radio with the song, "Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days of Summer." Nostalgia was big even then. Summer was meant to be a time of relaxing, or playing hard at those athletic endeavors we enjoyed, such as water sports, golfing, hiking and more. Things were to be taken lightly and enjoyed, unless you were the competitive type. My brothers and I played baseball almost every day with the other kids in the neighborhood, rode our bikes, and then played "Kick the can" after dark. We were meant to come home when the street lights came on, but could remain outdoors as long as we stayed in our yard, or the neighbor's yard. When it was too dark even to kick the can, we caught fireflies, or "lightning bugs" as they were called in Ohio. Sometimes we were permitted to camp out in the back yard, with Dad watching from his bedroom window, lest we be tempted to roam the neighborhood during the night. As I look back on those days, my Mother never really knew where we were all day; it was safe, and I think she enjoyed some solitude in the house while we were out.

This week, we've reached the midpoint of summer, as far as school vacation is concerned. But at the moment, it's uncertain when school will start up again. With the sad closure of Black River High School, which had served the community since 1835, as well as the ambiguity surrounding the new academic year, we're left floating here in mid-summer not unlike the timeless, calendar-less weeks of Covid-tide we've managed to get through. This, followed by rioting and destruction in our cities, has made 2020 an *annus horribilis*, to borrow a phrase from across the Atlantic.

Yet the enjoyments of summer continue. Work in the garden is not entirely burdensome, except after passing the two-hour mark. Walking the dog up on Okemo is a seasonal joy that I miss when others are up there skiing in the winter. Some afternoons, I take a folding chair to Lake Amherst and read while Emma is playing with rocks along the shoreline. If it's hot enough, I take a dip and splash around: a swimming style that would never get me on the Olympic team. There are people out walking at various times of the day. The morning walkers seem much more serious than the evening strollers.

My family rented a cottage on Lake Erie during the summer, a vacation for everyone except Mom, whose only break from routine was Dad barbecuing hot dogs, and the use of paper plates and cups that could be tossed rather than washed. She also served as lifeguard, reminding us constantly that "the water is just as wet near the shore as it is out deep." We learned to swim in Lake Erie, often against two-foot waves. We ended up drinking a lot of water out there. The other cottages nearby were filled with families as large as ours, making for quick friendships and enough kids for a game of baseball or "Red Rover." How my parents stood all the noise, and thought it vacation, is beyond my imagination. I hope to get back to my native Ohio this summer, but am wondering what State requirements for self-quarantine might be. If it entails two weeks confinement I might not go — a few days with family is lovely, but two weeks together is another story.

I hope that your experience of summer is going well, and that you're enjoying your favorite seasonal pastimes. Hopefully, more parishioners will be returning to Mass soon, and maybe even enjoy a Coffee Hour on the lawn after Mass. Stay happy and healthy. These days will be given over to memory (if not nostalgia) for the future. Last one in is a rotten egg!

