

October 4th 2020 - Twenty-Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time



MASS INTENTIONS FOR THE WEEK

Saturday, October 3

9:00am *Tessie Simpliciano (bday)*

4:30pm † *Nerio Hernandez*

Sunday, October 4

8:00am † *Henry & Teresa Thran*

10:00am *Rosemary Elsbernd (bday)*

12:00pm

Monday, October 5

9:00am *YMI Brothers*

Tuesday, October 6

9:00am † *Ann & Joseph Kearney*

Wednesday, October 7

9:00am † *Ananias, Primitiva, Benito M. & Soledad Falcon*

Thursday, October 8

9:00am † *Eduardo Genoves*

Friday, October 9

9:00am † *Lourdes Ubaldo Wilcox*

Saturday, October 10

9:00am

4:30pm † *Rufino Labari*

SECOND COLLECTION

Today's Second Collection is for the **Reserve Fund** of St. John the Evangelist. This account was established to help fund the on-going major maintenance and needs of the Parish of St. John. Thank you for your continued generous support.

Segunda Colecta

La segunda colecta de hoy es para el **Fondo de Reserva** de nuestra parroquia. Este fondo fue establecido para ayudar a financiar el mantenimiento y necesidades de la parroquia.

Gracias por su generoso apoyo

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace, Where there is hatred, let me sow love; Where there is injury, pardon; Where there is doubt, faith; Where there is despair, hope; Where there is darkness, light; Where there is sadness, joy; O Divine Master, Grant that I may not so much seek To be consoled as to console; To be understood as to understand; To be loved as to love. For it is in giving that we receive; It is in pardoning that we are pardoned; And it is in dying that we are born to eternal life. Amen

From the Desk of the Pastor ...

St. Francis of Assisi was born in 1182 to Pica de Bourlemont and Pietro Benardone. His Father called him Francesco ("the Frenchman") probably in honor of his commercial success, enchantment and infatuation with France.

Francis enjoyed a very rich easy life growing up because of his father's wealth and the permissiveness of the times. From the beginning everyone is known to have loved Francis. He was constantly happy, charming, and a born leader. If he was picky, people excused him. If he was ill, people took care of him. If he was so much of a dreamer, if he did poorly in school, no one minded. In many ways he was too easy to like for his own good. No one tried to control him or teach him.

Francis fulfilled every hope of Pietro's -- even falling in love with France. He loved the songs of France, the romance of France, and especially the free adventurous troubadours of France who wandered through Europe. And despite his dreaming, Francis was also good at business. But Francis wanted more.. more than wealth. But not holiness! Francis wanted to be a noble, a knight. Battle was the best place to win the glory and prestige he longed for. He got his first chance when Assisi declared war on their longtime enemy, the nearby town of Perugia.

Most of the troops from Assisi were butchered in the fight. Only those wealthy enough to expect to be ransomed were taken prisoners. At last Francis was among the nobility like he always wanted to be...but chained in a harsh, dark dungeon. Finally, after a year in the dungeon, he was ransomed. Strangely, the experience didn't seem to change him. He gave himself to partying with as much joy and abandon as he had before the battle.

The experience didn't change what he wanted from life either: Glory. Finally a call for knights for the Fourth Crusade gave him a chance for his dream. Francis left behind everything, in the hope that he would return a prince.

But Francis never got farther than one day's ride from Assisi. There he had a dream in which God told him he had it all wrong and told him to return home. And return home he did. What must it have been like to return without ever making it to battle -- the boy who wanted nothing more than to be liked was humiliated, laughed at, called a coward by the village and raged at by his father for the money wasted on armor.

Francis' conversion did not happen overnight. God had waited for him for twenty-five years and now it was Francis' turn to wait. Life could not stop for God, could it.... Francis started to spend more time in prayer..... From then on Francis had nothing...and yet everything. ...

Reflexiones del Párroco...

San Francisco de Assisi nació en Asís, Italia, en 1182. Era hijo del rico comerciante de tejidos Pietro di Bernardone y de la noble Pica. Le bautizaron con el nombre de Juan. Aunque procedía de una familia pudiente, a los 14 años ayudaba a su padre en la tienda. Después se fue desvinculando del compromiso laboral y de sus estudios, que no casaban con su proyecto de vida desenfadada a la que se entregó de lleno. Era un líder nato un tanto inconformista; un idealista en extremo, aunque todavía no sabía cómo encauzar sus sueños. Exhibía por la ciudad sus dotes poéticas y musicales, siguiendo la estela trovadoresca con la que emulaba a los caballeros. Por un lado, disipaba el dinero, y por otro, daba limosna a los pobres.

En 1198 se desató un grave conflicto entre la burguesía y los nobles de Asís, solventado con la instauración del régimen comunal. Se implicó en el litigio, luchó contra Perugia y fue apresado. Durante unos meses soportó el rigor de la prisión, y tras su liberación, en 1204 cayó enfermo. Fueron instantes de reflexión preparatorios para dar un vuelco decisivo a su vida. En 1205 se propuso combatir en Puglia según vio en un sueño, pero en el explotó una fuerza interior que le instó a regresar. Se dijo: «**Señor, ¿qué quieres que haga?**», aunque por el momento siguió con sus costumbres. Pero Dios se hizo notar en su corazón ese mismo año invadiéndole con gran dulzura.

La prodigalidad con los pobres y su compasión hacia ellos comenzaron a adueñarse de él. Su oración vivificaba un amor que iba *in crescendo*. Rogó a Dios su ayuda, y Él le exigió la total donación de sí; debía elegir lo que más le costase. Una vez se vio frente a un leproso, y superó su repugnancia besándolo; lo tomó como un don del cielo. A continuación, experimentó un intenso aborrecimiento de su vida pasada y se dispuso a iniciar un camino sin retorno. Se puso al servicio de estos enfermos y compartió con ellos su vida.

Un fuego interior le consumía. La necesidad de oración y soledad eran cada vez más intensas, y se re-

Dios nuestro, que nos has puesto en esta viña para construir tu Reino en la tierra. Concédenos la diligencia y la gracia para cumplir fielmente nuestra misión hasta el final. Por Jesucristo, nuestro Señor. Amen