

XX Sunday in Ordinary Time



Mass Intentions
for the Week

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Saturday, 15 August **The Assumption of the B.V.M.**

3:30 pm ... Confession & Reconciliation
4 pm ... †Richard O'Dowd and †Connie Gagne by Claire O'Dowd

Sunday, 16 August **XX Sunday in Ordinary Time**

7:30 am ... Our Parish Family
9:30 am ... †Lucille M. Kelley by the Kelley family
4:30 pm ... Confession & Reconciliation
5 pm ... †William Canty, Sr., by Jack & Colleen Byrne

Monday, 17 August

12 pm ... †Charlie Young by Diane Bolton

Tuesday, 18 August

12 pm ... †Simone Beaudoin by a friend

Wednesday, 19 August

11:30 am ... Confession & Reconciliation
12 pm ... Rosemarie Gartner (living) by Anne Clark

Thursday, 20 August

8:30 am ... †Edward J. McCarthy by Margaret-Ann Moran

Friday, 21 August

~RECTORY CLOSED~

5:30 pm ... Confession & Reconciliation
6 pm ... Kathy Gunther (living) by the Pereira family

Saturday, 22 August

3:30 pm ... Confession & Reconciliation
4 pm ... Our Parish Family

Sunday, 23 August

7:30 am ... †Maureen M. Lein by P. Jerome
9:30 am ... †Phil Beland by Linda Beland
4:30 pm ... Confession & Reconciliation
5 pm ... †Lauren Rae Doherty by Kerri Stanley

The Assumption of the B.V.M.

XX Sunday in Ordinary Time

Saint John Eudes

Saint Bernard

Saint Pius X

XXI Sunday in Ordinary Time

The Queenship of the B.V.M.

Monday, 17 August

7—8 pm ... Food Pantry

Tuesday, 18 August

12:30 pm ... Parish Nurse—Church Conf. Room

Wednesday, 19 August

12:30 pm ... Homeschool Lunch—Parish Hall

Thursday, 20 August

7 pm ... Book Discussion Group—Church Conf. Room



Mark your calendars! We are planning a Summertime Superheroes / Superheroes of Faith Parish Picnic on **Sunday, Sep. 13** following the 9:30am Mass. Watch for more info to come. Want to help out? Call the rectory at 623.2604 or email Kerri at secretary@saint-raphael-parish.com.



Homeschoolers...

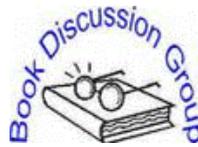
On Wednesday, 19 August, homeschooling families from the area will host a lunch in the Saint Raphael Parish hall following the noon Mass. Parishioners and others attending the Mass are cordially invited to join us!



On August 8, **Andrew Jaye Dornbush**, son of Evan Dornbush and Jennifer Breuder Dornbush and grandson of Betty and Ret. Corp. Andrew Breuder, was welcomed into the Roman Catholic Church through the waters of Baptism by Fr. Patrick Sullivan, O.S.B. *Let us strive, by our word and example, to create an environment for them to come to know the love of God and the meaning of*



Sanctuary candle The sanctuary candle burns this week for the †Dot, †Ray, and †Roger Laroche by Lil Laroche.



Please join the parish book discussion group in commemorating the **70th anniversary of the dropping of the atomic bomb on the city of Hiroshima** as we discuss John Hersey's *Hiroshima*, based on his 1946 interviews with survivors of the bombing. We will meet on **Thursday, August 20, at 7pm** in the church conference room.

Please come early to enjoy some refreshments. Books are still

Readings for the week of August 16, 2015

Monday: Jgs 2:11-19; Ps 106:34-37, 39-40, 43ab, 44; Mt 19:16-22
Tuesday: Jgs 6:11-24a; Ps 85:9, 11-14; Mt 19:23-30
Wednesday: Jgs 9:6-15; Ps 21:2-7; Mt 20:1-16
Thursday: Jgs 11:29-39a; Ps 40:5, 7-10; Mt 22:1-14
Friday: Ru 1:1, 3-6, 14b-16, 22; Ps 146:5-10; Mt 22:34-40
Saturday: Ru 2:1-3, 8-11; 4:13-17; Ps 128:1b-5; Mt 23:1-12
Sunday: Jos 24:1-2a, 15-17, 18b; Ps 34:2-3, 16-21; Eph 5:21-32 [2a, 25-32]; Jn 6:60-69



Catholic Charities

We have raised **\$9,645** towards our \$30,000 goal. If you would like to contribute, please act now. Envelopes are located at the back of the church. Thank you!

Weekly Collection

The August 9 and August 16 collection reports will be posted on the August 23 bulletin.

Finding God at the Seacoast in Maine

Who calls for the waters of the sea and pours them out upon the surface of the earth—the Lord is His name.

(Amos 9:6)

The view that I can see as I write this is nothing short of magnificent!!! I'm

looking out on the harbor in Stonington, Maine, and even Father Jerome would agree that it is truly awesome! Most of the fishing boats and sailboats have left the harbor for the day, and I see the many spruce



covered islands in the distance. The blue sky and the even bluer water dotted with just a few tiny puffy clouds, white squawking seagulls and osprey. The sun over the water makes it sparkle like diamonds!

A few weeks ago, Father Jerome described the mountains where God often reveals Himself. Any type of nature can lift up our hearts and minds to the Lord. We are very fortunate to live so close to the ocean, 40 minutes from the New Hampshire coast, but the ocean view I am referring to is a small Island called Deer Isle.

The sea is His, for it was He who made it. (Psalm 94:5)

In 1970, my husband Gary's parents bought a piece of land on Merchant's Cove in Deer Isle, Me. While we were dating, I would visit them there each summer, where we would pitch our tents in the woods while his parents stayed in a camper. The facilities left a lot to be desired (there was only an outhouse back then). Except for the clearing where we camped, the spruce trees were so thick, you couldn't see through them.

Every once in a while, we would see

a rabbit or a fox, and as my father-in-law began to enlarge the clearing and thin out the spruce, we would see deer with their fawns. The cove would fill up as the tide came in, and then as the tide went out, you could see the mud

flats and the clams spurting and bubbling.

For the earth will be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea.

(Habakkuk 2:14)

As my in-laws got closer to

retirement age, they began to build a small house on the property. Each summer, my father-in-law would do a little more work, Gary would help him build for a week or two, and we would bring our family for vacation.

Eventually, we didn't bring our tent anymore, but slept in sleeping bags on the bare floors in the midst of the construction. By 1988 the house was pretty much complete. A modest but pristine structure built of beautiful craftsmanship! A work of love in a place of quiet and beauty!



It has been one of our family's greatest joys to come here each year to retreat to a place of tranquility. Most summers after we got electricity, I would set up my sewing machine on the deck and make quilts. We would bring books and soft music, and if it was cool in the evening, build fires in the wood stove.

One of my favorite times to be there

was Columbus Day weekend when the air was crisp and the blueberry fields were crimson. We would get lobster right off the boat from lobstermen we knew personally and buy fresh crabmeat from the lady down the road. I would always pick wildflowers for the table. The memories we made there as a family will be cherished forever.

The church where we attended Mass is the tiniest little place you can imagine, with old creaky benches and an altar fashioned out of Deer Isle granite. (President Kennedy's tombstone is also made of granite from Deer Isle.) Saint Mary's Star-of-the-Sea, which overlooks the same Stonington harbor I am enjoying right now, was always a gathering of native islanders and tourists who formed a community by the time we shared the sign of peace.

Alas, after 45 years, the property, the "holiday house" as my granddaughter calls it, is on the market and someone is coming to view it today. So we will say

goodbye and hold all of the memories close...

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there your hand shall lead me and your right

hand shall hold me. (Psalm 139:9-10)

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