

Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord



Sat., March 19 Saint Joseph, Spouse of the B.V.M.

2 Sm 7:4-5a, 12-14a, 16; Ps 89:2-5, 27, 29; Rom 4:13, 16-18, 22; Mt 1:16, 18-21, 24a or Lk 2:41-51a

4 pm ... †Ethel Connolly by James & Joan Connolly

Sun., March 20 Palm Sunday

Lk 19:28-40 (procession); Is 50:4-7; Ps 22:8-9, 17-20, 23-24; Phil 2:6-11; Lk 22:14 — 23:56 (23:1-49)

7:30 am ... †Leonard & †Florence Foley by Connie Raymond

9:30 am ... †Lucille M. Kelley by the Kelley family

5 pm ... Our Parish Family

Mon., March 21

Is 42:1-7; Ps 27:1-3, 13-14; Jn 12:1-11

11:30 am ... Word Day of Penance—Confessions

12 pm ... †Larry Cote by Jeannine Cote

Tue., March 22

Is 49:1-6; Ps 71:1-6, 15, 17; Jn 13:21-33, 36-38

12 pm ... Kate (living) by the Pereira Family

Wed., March 23

Is 50:4-9a; Ps 69:8-10, 21-22, 31, 33-34; Mt 26:14-25

11:30 am ... Penance & Reconciliation

12 pm ... †Robert Murphy by Gloria Murphy

Thur., March 24 Holy Thursday

Ex 12:1-8, 11-14; Ps 116:12-13, 15-16bc, 17-18; 1 Cor

11:23-26; Jn 13:1-15

7 pm ... Evening of the Lord's Supper

Fri., March 25 Good Friday

Is 52:13 — 53:12; Ps 31:2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25; Heb 4:14-16; 5:7-9; Jn 18:1 — 19:42

3 pm ... Stations of the Cross

3:30 pm ... Penance & Reconciliation

7 pm ... Communion & Veneration of the Cross

Sat., March 26 Easter Vigil

Gn 22:1-18 [1-2, 9a, 10-13, 15-18]; Ps 16: 5, 8-11;

7:30 pm ... All those received into the Roman Catholic Church

Sun., March 27 Easter Sunday

Acts 10:34a, 37-43; Ps 118:1-2, 16-17, 22-23; Col 3:1-4

8 am ... Our Parish Family

10 am ... †John Fournier by Rose Fournier

Sanctuary candle The sanctuary candle burns this week for †Fred & †Mary Raymond by Lucille Baldoumas.

The Rectory will be **CLOSED** **Monday, March 28, Easter Monday**, and will reopen Tuesday, March 29. There will be **NO NOON MASS MONDAY**. You are invited to attend the 8:30 am Mass at Saint Anselm Abbey.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Sat., March 19

5:15 pm ... Empty Bowl Project

Sun. March 20

10:30 am ... Coffee & Doughnuts

Mon., March 21

6:30—8 pm ... Youth Ministry/Gr 6-12

7—8 pm ... Food Pantry

Tue. March 22

12:30 pm ... Parish Nurse

Wed March 23

8am—6pm ... Lifeline Screening



Annual Empty Bowl Project

The Friends of Quota International will host its annual Empty Bowl Project at Saint Raphael Saturday,

March 19, from 5:15 to 6:30 pm in the parish hall. No cost, but a good will offering will be accepted gratefully. Donations will benefit the NH Food Bank and the Saint Raphael Parish Food Pantry / Hope Chest.

Checks payable to either Saint Raphael Parish or to the NH Food Bank. Please join

Weekly Collection

March 13, 2016

Regular Offertory	\$3,229.00
Make-Up Offertory	339.00
Loose Offertory	
616.00 Online Parish Giving	
180.00 Total	\$4,364.00

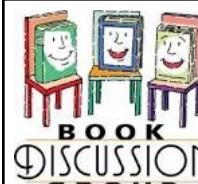
Stewardship	\$2,530.00
Stewardship Loose	239.00
Stewardship OPG	
60.00 Total Stewardship	\$2,829.00



The New Saint Raphael Follies & Revue

was so popular last year that the show will be back again this year. Save the date!

Friday, June 3, 2016, at the Saint Anselm College Dana Center. Check the



"It was the best of times": Please join the parish book discussion group at it explores the corporal and spiritual works of mercy during this Jubilee Year of Mercy. Our first selection will be Charles Dickens' *A Tale of Two Cities*, set during the brutality of the French Revolution. Replete with themes of sacrificial love and resurrection, this novel offers insights suitable for Lent as well. We meet **Thursday, March 31**, at 7pm upstairs in the church classroom. Come early for refreshments! Books are still available at the parish office for \$8.

EUCARISTIC ADORATION



Adoration at Saint

Marie's Parish

Adorers, partners, and hour captains are needed at various hours. If you would like to participate, please contact Constance Vigneau at 289.2791 and/or Richard Vigneau at 660.7168.



Saint Raphael Food Pantry

On **Monday, March 14**, the food pantry served **13** families and gave out **19** bags of groceries. We need Spaghettio's, fruit, macaroni, and can always use brown paper bags! Thank you!

Paschal Triduum 2016

Palm Sunday Masses: Sat., March 19 at 4pm; Sun., March 20 at 7:30am, 9:30am, 5pm

Holy Thursday Mass of the Lord's Supper: Thur, March 24 at 7pm

Good Friday: Fri., March 24, Stations of the Cross at 3pm; Communion & Veneration of the Cross at 7pm

Easter Vigil: Sat., March 26 at 7:30 pm

Easter Sunday Masses: Sun., March 27 at 8am and 10am



From the Pastor: Father Jerome Joseph Day, O.S.B.

Remembering Fr. Jude: Sign of the Kingdom in story after story!

One of my most memorable meetings with Father Jude, if one were to call the encounter a proper meeting, was **late one evening** when I was crossing the quad at Saint Anselm. Several of us students were headed to the pub, although we were already feeling pretty good. For reasons now lost to history, we thought we should bay, wolf-like, at the moon.

"**Aaararooo! Aaararool!**" we howled in a rising crescendo. Any self-respecting wolf would have sneered, snarled and lopped away.

While so engaged, we were intercepted by a figure out of the darkness. The man seemed to be chuckling but tried to look serious upon our face to face rendezvous. It was **Father Jude John Gray, O.S.B.**, newly named dean of students, just the kind of guy you'd want to avoid were you in our condition.

"I wonder, could you gentlemen **please explain just what you think you're doing?**"

"Going to the pub, Fadder," blathered one of my less prescient companions. Clearly he did not realize this was an interrogation, the results of which could mean serious and not-altogether-happy consequences. Bushey, from Queens, N.Y., obviously did not see where this was going, so I decided to spill the beans. Falling on one's sword right away sometimes is a solution.

"Well, Father, we were just watching this movie about **Alaska and the wolves**, so we thought we'd see how we sounded."

"Day," Father Jude said, his eyes steadily boring into my guilty soul, "do you think **anybody** on this campus will believe *that*?" Happily, he did not ask for a plot summary of *Call of the Wild!* Father just told us to pipe down, be on our way and not get into trouble. We could hear him chuckle as we left.

Early this Monday morning, as I sat with **Father Jude, 81**, in his room at Saint Teresa's Nursing Home in Manchester, I thought about that late-night campus encounter, the first of many in a long friendship. Here I was now, sitting with him on what was likely to be his last day this side of eternity. I was surrounded by the stir of nurses and aides getting patients up and about, the whirr of oxygen machines and the labored breathing of a monk and priest I had known, respected and come to love for two-thirds of my life.

Although he was unresponsive, I suggested I'd read morning prayer aloud. He could hear the words that he had chanted daily ever since he entered our Benedictine monastery in 1963. I read **softly, carefully and clearly**. After all, Father Jude taught **speech, oral interpretation of lit, English comp, and homiletics** at Saint Anselm and Saint John's Seminary, Boston. He prepped us to read at Mass and in the Liturgy of the Hours, as well as table reading in the refectory.



Rev. Jude John Gray, O.S.B.
1934-2016

What a privileged moment this is, I thought, as we prayed the psalms and read passages from the Bible and the Fathers of the Church. As often happens in prayer, bits and pieces of our hopes, fears and memories come into the experience, sometimes as distractions, sometimes as prompts to deeper prayer. I've often thought that maybe this is how God wants it, so that the reality of our lives is lifted up into the essence of our communication with him. We listen as the Lord speaks, he listens as we speak.

To speak of Father Jude is to be **overwhelmed by stories**. He was himself a first-class raconteur, and could hold your attention for hours. He appreciated a good story too, and his laugh, as one graduate put it, was like "**a warm embrace, a big hug.**" I remember him in so many contexts, in no particular order: his **antique car club** that not only restored classics that had become junk but that worked wonders on some of our students participating in the project, his readings from Edgar Allan Poe, his compliments and critiques on a homily, his enthusiasm for puns and crossword puzzles, his F. Scott Fitzgerald novel on his dresser at the time of his death, his stories from **pro-ball days with Cleveland Indians organization** in Florida, his kindness when Father Benedict and I had to tell him we'd scraped out the engine of his prize boat on the rocks at **Squam Lake**, his discovery of tens of thousands of dollars in a house the abbey had inherited and was selling (Jude insisted on a thorough check, same as any engine would get, his restored Rolls Royce right behind me when I was grand marshal of the

Manchester Saint Patrick's Parade in 2011, his knowledge of sound, structure and speech, his **hours mentoring athletes** to help them pass a course – and his efforts to teach me the intricacies of football.

Not only was Jude a **Renaissance man** with a good and generous heart but he **exhibited grace under pressure frequently**. I'll never forget how a screaming toddler, with parents who should have known better, seemed intent on destroying one of Father Jude's homilies. Cool as a cucumber, Father left the pulpit, walked down the steps and asked the distressed mom

and dad **if he might scoop up the child**. With the little boy in his arms, Jude just continued preaching and calmed the child. I may not remember the message too well, but what a lesson he taught! One Jude homily I heard as a student is among the best I've ever heard. He had reconfigured Don McLean's famous 1971 song "American Pie" in terms of the gospel – a **brilliant adaptation of popular culture to Christ**.

Whenever we saw Father Jude tooling around campus in **his old green Ford pickup from the 1930s**, it elicited smiles and reassurance. Things just seemed better with Father Jude around. Certainly many guys in our men's dorms thought so, even the ones Father Jude might pin to the wall and chastise when they lost control and forgot that **he expected gentlemen** in his residence. The lad dressed down today was Jude's bud tomorrow. His friendships were wide and deep, ranging from the kid who always was in trouble to corporate CEOs and Congressmen. One such friendship that Father Jude developed just because he liked talking about old cars led to the **largest financial gift in college history**.

Father Jude, who coped with hip and knee replacements and heart and blood troubles in his later years, could laugh at himself. He was especially amused that we believed his annual trips for a heart rehab program were for health reasons. Florida. Mid-winter. Ocean-side. He never stopped wanting to learn. He even discovered how to drive the hockey arena's Zamboni — and delighted in taking the ice grooming machine for a spin now and then! And what fun he found in Brady, the boxer pup he raised in the dorm and at "Father Jude Hall," his garage!

The "Benedictus," the gospel canticle of Zechariah, reads, "In the tender compassion of our God, **the dawn from on high shall break upon us**, to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace." (Luke 1:78-79) That's what I read to Father Jude Monday morning. A bit later Father Peter and Bro. Francis arrived to continue the vigil. With a tear in my eye, I bid Father Jude farewell and returned to the rectory. Later, the abbot sent a message that Father Jude had gone home to the Lord, only 30 or 40 minutes after we finished morning prayer together. **Another gift from Jude – and the God he served** so long and so well as a monk and priest under the Rule of Saint Benedict.

© Rev. Jerome Joseph Day, O.S.B.



With Fr. Anselm Smedley, O.S.B.



Father Jude Gray, O.S.B., Bro. Stephen Lawson, O.S.B., and Fr. Jerome Day, O.S.B., with Stanley Cup at Saint Anselm College.