



**Our Lord Jesus Christ,
King of the Universe
November 22, 2020**

“I was hungry and you gave me food,

I was thirsty and you gave me drink.”

— Matthew 25:35

THE SHEPHERD KING

The job of shepherd and the job of king couldn't be more different from each other. Shepherds are on the lowest rung of society, kings are at the top. But God says, through the prophet Ezekiel, that the Messiah will lead in a way very different from earthly authorities who lord it over their people and cause harm with their poor leadership.

Our King takes on the job himself. Christ, like a shepherd, will give rest, seek out the lost, bring back the strayed and scattered ones. He will heal the wounded and bind up the injured. He does not delegate, but will “shepherd them rightly.” We have a king who cares for us and who is not afraid to “judge between one sheep and another” (Ezekiel 34:17).

--J. S. Paluch Co.

**BLESSED MIGUEL AGUSTÍN PRO (1891-1927)
November 23**

Graham Greene's classic *The Power and the Glory* immortalized Mexico's persecuted Church of the 1920s. But photographs of Father Pro—arms outstretched to image Christ Crucified, kneeling in prayer before the firing squad, crumpled dead on the ground—vividly, visually remind us that not long ago, not far away, the faith we take for granted cost everything! Born to a mining family, Miguel became a Jesuit and was sent to study Catholic labor movements in Belgium in preparation for evangelizing Mexico's workers. But he returned to find a Mexico determined to annihilate Catholicism, and, like priests before him during Roman persecutions, England's Reformation, and in China today, ministered secretly to an “underground Church” until apprehended and sentenced to the firing squad. In his final moments, Father Pro blessed his executioners, forgave his enemies, and shouted: “*Viva el Cristo Rey!*—Long Live Christ the King!”—his defiant, dying proclamation of ultimate, transcendent loyalty. Father Pro's martyrdom reinvigorated that beleaguered Church, whose countless faithful, never again afraid, would throng John Paul II when he visited Pro's beloved Mexico fifty-two years later.

-Peter Scagnelli, ©J. S. Paluch Co.

READINGS FOR THE WEEK

Mon: Rv 14:1-3, 4b-5; Ps 24:1bc-4ab, 5-6; Lk 21:1-4
 Tues Rv 14:14-19; Ps 96:10-13; Lk 21:5-11
 Wed: Rv 15:1-4; Ps 98:1-3ab, 7-9; Lk 21:12-19
 Thurs: Rv 18:1-2, 21-23; 19:1-3, 9a; Ps 100:1b-5; Lk 21:20-28
 Fri: Rv 20:1-4, 11 — 21:2; Ps 84:3-6a, 8a; Lk 21:29-33
 Sat: Rv 22:1-7; Ps 95:1-7ab; Lk 21:34-36
 Sun: Is 63:16b-17, 19b; 64:2-7; Ps 80:2-3, 15-19; 1 Cor 1:3-9; Mk 13:33-37



Finance Corner: Your generosity is greatly needed and appreciated!

For the month of **November** offerings:

PLEASE mail to St. Philip/St. Teresa Parish, P. O. Box 339, Occidental CA 95465. Or donate at our website www.stphilipstteresa.org via Paypal or card. *Include your offering envelope # with your donation.*

[Nov. 1-11] 1st Collections: \$2957. 2nd Collections: \$435.00.

Rural Food: \$1175.

11/22: No 2nd collection. 11/29: Rural Food. 12/6: Retirement Fund for Religious

Mark your Calendar for Future Events & Meetings:

Parish Council [PC]: TBA Zoom

Finance Council [FC]: TBA Zoom

Liturgy Committee: TBA Zoom

St. Teresa Ladies Guild: Contact Diane, 823-6044

St. Philip Ladies Guild: Contact Penny, 559-367-7403

Centering Prayer ZOOM: Tues. noon/Fri. 930am - info www.stphilipstteresa.org

Coffee & Goodies: cancelled for now

Mondays & Wednesdays-Seniors Lunch at 12noon: cancelled for now

Qi Gong Tai Chi [Thurs.] & AA [Fri.]: cancelled for now

✠ ♥ ✠ Mass Intentions ✠ ♥ ✠ Schedule

11/22 Sun. 8am Mass for the People

11/22 Sun. 9:30am Mass ✠ Pat Pettibone

11/29 Sun. 8am Mass for the People

11/29 Sun. 9:30am Mass ✠ Bob Tiller

Prayer Requests: Leave a message at 707-408-2650.

Teresa K., Pat K., Thomas T., Susan B., Lorri McC., Sarah, Clifford J., Terri A., Fred P., Theresa S., Sara, Mary Anne P., Barbara, Dave C., Jim P., William, Parson P., Dave, Mary O., Bill Z., Daniel, Sally T., Mary K., Michael D., Richard M., Kathleen, Peter, Rosa S., Susan B., Joyce D., Anita C., George H., Mimi H, Steve, Barry, Lorrin K., Hugh P., Robert S., Britney N., Jacque W., Rebecca A., April K., Jacinta G., Leo A., Ed C. family, Kathy R., Donna W., Jim K., Sherry S., Papke family., Gail F., Marie N., Christine, James, Dennis M., Art H., Lynn, Gary S., Peter R., Gerry N.

SAINTS AND SPECIAL OBSERVANCES

Monday: Thirty-fourth or Last Week in Ordinary Time;
 St. Clement I; St. Columban; Bl. Miguel Agustín Pro
 Tuesday: St. Andrew Dũng-Lạc and Companions
 Wednesday: St. Catherine of Alexandria
 Thursday: Thanksgiving Day
 Saturday: Blessed Virgin Mary

PARISH MEMO

November-- The times and locations of our outdoor Sunday Masses:
St. Philip's, 8:00am in the parking lot fronting St. Philip's church;
St. Teresa's, 9:30am on the steps of St. Teresa's church.

[Note: Rain or extreme weather cancels Masses for the day.]

The 9:30am Mass is also being live broadcast using Zoom. See below for login information.

Please mute your microphone and turn off video when joining.

The Zoom will begin at 9:15 with Mass at 9:30. Join Zoom Meeting

[https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85354104721?](https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85354104721?pwd=SHVsbEpnL3gvWHJ4NGZNdWlSRWdtZz09)

[pwd=SHVsbEpnL3gvWHJ4NGZNdWlSRWdtZz09](https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85354104721?pwd=SHVsbEpnL3gvWHJ4NGZNdWlSRWdtZz09)

Meeting ID: 853 5410 4721 Passcode: 054786

As of 11/20: **Ella's Centering Prayer group by Zoom** will be at the usual time (Fridays 9:30-10:30a.m.) and also on Tuesdays at 12noon. It will always be this same link:

[https://us02web.zoom.us/j/221895142?](https://us02web.zoom.us/j/221895142?pwd=SnROcjF3My95NC9Qc3hVS1VUZzljZz09)

[pwd=SnROcjF3My95NC9Qc3hVS1VUZzljZz09](https://us02web.zoom.us/j/221895142?pwd=SnROcjF3My95NC9Qc3hVS1VUZzljZz09)

RURAL FOOD PROGRAM UPDATE November 2020

On Tuesday, 11/10 Rural Food volunteers distributed food to 68 families totaling 159 people, including 27 seniors and 40 children. As the weather turned very cold, our clients, with wide smiles of appreciation, accepted donated blankets, sleeping bags and quilts for each member of their family. Thank you to all who so generously donated to make this goal a reality.

Next month we plan to decorate for the holidays and distribute festive Union Hotel cookies, candy canes and warm socks.

This program is funded through the Rural Food Collection each month, private donations and awesome volunteers. **Thank you for your generous donations as we strive to meet the nutritional needs of all attendees at our food distributions.**

RURAL FOOD VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES in Hall
Sat., December 5, 9-10:00am: repackaging
Mon., December 7, 10:00am -12:00pm: set up
Tues., December 8, 8:30 -11:00am: food distribution

PASTOR SPEAKS...

Following the Memo from Bishop Vasa (Bulletin #77) dated October 28, 2020, the counties of the Diocese now fall into the tiers noted below:

Humboldt County - Tier 4 (3 weeks) - Open indoors with a maximum of 50% capacity. Has one week of higher numbers which puts Humboldt at risk to drop to Tier 3.

Del Norte County -Tier 3 (8 weeks) - Open indoors with 50% capacity or 200, whichever is fewer. Has one week of lower numbers which holds out hope for Del Norte County to rise to Tier 4.

Napa County - Tier 3 (1 week) - Open indoors with 50% capacity or 200, whichever is fewer. Has one week of higher numbers which puts Napa at risk to drop to Tier 2).

Lake County - Tier 2 (8 weeks) - Open indoors with 25% capacity or 100, whichever is fewer.

Mendocino County - Tier 2 (NEW) (Congratulations!) Open indoors with 25% capacity or 100, whichever is fewer.

Sonoma County - Tier 1 (8 weeks) - Outdoor only with masks and social distance

There is no hope of great changes in the COVID environment at any time in the near future. Appeals are being made to the County and State to allow Churches to be upgraded one Tier. But for our bishop the prospect of actually receiving such a modification remains a very remote possibility and not very probable. Those of you who claim that the Church is not doing anything to push or oppose what you might feel are unjust restrictions on the Church, please understand that the Bishops are in regular contact with the State Health Officer and the Governor's Office regarding these matters.

11/22: I wish you all a Happy Thanksgiving! Please be safe and healthy by celebrating this Day and the weekend mostly and primarily with your family at home. Let us gratefully remember God and many others who helped us and our families in the past year in the midst of several challenges including the COVID Virus. Father Bala

A CONCORD PASTOR COMMENTS

ON SPIRITUALITY, WORSHIP AND PRAYER IN THE ROMAN CATHOLIC TRADITION

On Retreat: Monday 11/16



[Image source](#)

I'm away on retreat so I won't be posting as often as usual, just once a day, in the evening. Rather than offering a Pause for Prayer or Night Prayer, I'm inviting you to find some time and a place wherever you are this week to join me on retreat. I'll be writing in the first person singular and I hope you can make my words your prayer as you carve out a little retreat time for yourself each day this week. Find a quiet place... find a quiet time... light a candle... take a few deep breaths... ask the Lord to help you pray...

Let me begin tonight by sharing with you part of my prayer from my first visit to the chapel last night, here at Eastern Point.

From the moment I sat in that dimly lit sanctuary I felt a wave of God's presence wash over me and, just for the record, let me remind you that this has nothing to do with any holiness on my part and everything to do with the generous love of God... So, part of my prayer from last night:

How graciously and warmly you welcome me back,
welcome me home, welcome me into your arms,
welcome me into your heart, Lord...

Not a mention from you of so many yesterdays
I wish could be forgotten, I wish I could forget
and yet, it's *you*, Lord, who forgets them,
you who forgives them,
you who forgives me
when I struggle to forgive myself...

Your love holds me and enfolds me like a
comforter,
a thick, oversized, down filled comforter
long enough and wide enough to envelop me,
wrapping me all around until, from inside out,
I'm warm with your love...

The wind lashes at the chapel windows,
battering this house on the ocean's edge
but I'm safe, protected from gusts and gales:
I'm sheltered by your love,
sheltered in your love,

sheltered in this place where, so graciously, Lord,
you've welcomed me back,
welcomed me home to your heart
in prayer...

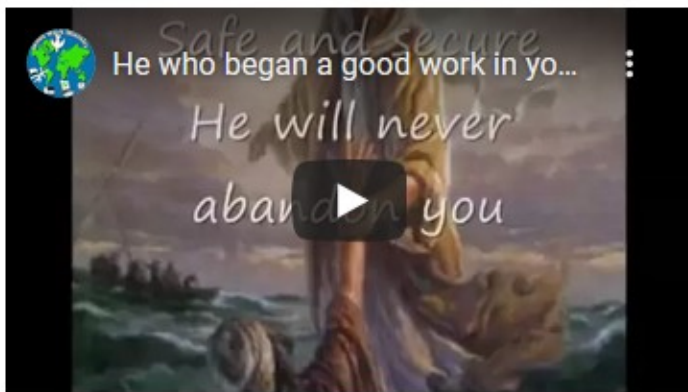
Have you been away from the Lord?
Are there "yesterdays" you want to forget?
Is there a chill in the air, in your soul,
in need of a comforter to wrap you in God's warmth?
Do you need shelter from gale force winds battering your
heart ?
Do you need to be graciously welcomed home by God?

Be sure of this:
long before our hearts left home,
before our regret over yesterday's stories,
before the frost first appeared,
before the winds lashed and battered our souls
- Jesus was there,
dogging our steps, seeking a home in our hearts,
carrying thick, oversized, down filled comforters
long enough and wide enough to envelop us,
to wrap all around us, to hold and enfold us until,
from the inside out, we'd be warmed by his love
and graciously welcomed home to his heart,
in prayer...

Find a quiet place and a quiet time
and let the Lord do the work:
let him wash over you with his presence,
wrap and warm you in the comforter of his love
shelter you from any storm outside your window
and graciously welcome you home to his heart,
in prayer...

Amen.

[He Who Began A Good Work in You by Steve Green](#)



All Souls Day

I was curious that I felt so little emotion as I knelt – some twenty years ago - close to my mother's casket, while a strange priest recited the prayers of her funeral Mass. Actually I felt numb, too weary to wade through memories left by her once lively presence.

But isn't that the way it is with Death? Its initial impact to cancel all thought of business as usual. Suddenly the absolute absence of someone we took for granted makes us absent minded, wondering why? and what's it all about? I mean, here was a life

worthy of a novel! A sad faced 3 year old girl in a 1912 photo among relatives on a Jersey truck farm; a 1920's flapper, complete with Louise Brooks hair style; a waitress at Abe's Oyster House, whose tips got us through the Depression; then playing Rosie the Riveter circa 1943; still bowling while practically blind in her 80's; and so on and then - erased from the chalk board of human history. It makes one pause and wonder.

"Wonder about what?" says the cynic within my breast. "What did you expect? Oblivion awaits us all." Or to allow the materialist Buck Mulligan (the medical intern in Joyce's novel *Ulysses*) to express it in his terms: "And what is death, your mother's or my own? You saw only your mother die. I see them pop off every day in the Mater and Richmond . . . It's a beastly thing and nothing else. . . Her cerebral lobes are not functioning. She calls doctor sir Peter Teazle and picks buttercups off the quilt. Humour her till it's over."

Yet while I kneel there gazing at the sanctuary floor, the celebrant's voice begins to infiltrate my numbed brain: "Now I am going to tell you a mystery," he says. "In an instant, in the twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the last trumpet . . . the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. Then will the saying of Scripture be fulfilled: Death is swallowed up in victory."

And I think: here is the great gift of my Catholic tradition, this defiance, this power of imagination to envision realities that lie beyond the evidence of our senses -- to take events like birth, marriage, sickness and death and turn them into sacramental moments, embroidering them with ritual and poetry that reveal them to be so much more than meaningless biological or physical or economic phenomena.

And I say, "Yes - this and not the fatalism of Mulligan is what speaks to my heart and therefore tells me the whole truth and nothing short of the truth!" And I thank the celebrant in my heart and the lady in the choir and the people on their knees around me who testify to that traditional vision and I turn once more to look at my mother's casket next to me, remembering another fragment of verse of that New England saint, Emily Dickinson:

*A Coffin- is a small Domain / Yet able to contain / A
Citizen of Paradise / In its diminished Plane. //*

*A Grave- is a restricted Breadth- / Yet ampler than the
Sun- / And all the Seas He populates / And Lands He
looks upon. //*

*To Him who on its small Repose / Bestows a single
Friend- / Circumference without Relief- / Or Estimate- or
End//*

--Geoff Wood, 11/2020



Star Child Giving Tree

At this time of year, we would traditionally be putting up Christmas trees in our St. Philip and St. Teresa churches. They would be covered with white stars, each holding the individual gift wishes of children in our *Rural Food Program*. Through the generous support of our parishioners, we have brightened the holidays for many grateful families over the years.

Due to pandemic restrictions, we have a different plan this year, replacing specific presents with individual gift cards for each child in our program. We have collection jars at each Mass, and for those who are unable to attend services, please send your cash donations to our Parish Office, noting *Star Child*.

We would like to have all donations by November 29, to allow time to purchase gift cards for distribution on December 8.

Questions? Please contact Diane Schwab at 707-291-6104.

Your support is greatly appreciated!