In Touch



Christ led, Christ fed, Hope filled!

Priority One Creating a Culture of Vocations

Priority Two Strengthening Faith Formation in Family Life

Priority Three Building Parishes with Living Stones

> Renew Faith, Nurture Hope, Discover Love



Ogdensburg

Everyday stop before something beautiful long enough to say "Isn't that B-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l!" -Alice Freeman Palmer

There is a gentleman here in Ogdensburg who plants his lawn space with sunflowers and zinnias. Once they start to bloom, it is truly beautiful. Every time I drive by, I slow down to enjoy the bright yellow sunflowers which help to cover the lawn. (One way not to have to mow a lawn all summer!) Sadly, the sunflowers are gone now but the zinnias are still very colorful.

At the end of our driveway there is a lovely maple tree. This month, bit by bit, a band of red leaves appeared just below the top of the tree. At reminds me of a child with a band of color-ful ribbon in her hair.

For the past few mornings as I was praying, the squawking of flocks of geese overhead has interrupted my thoughts. I love to watch them flying against the blue sky. It's a beautiful sight! Too bad that they are messy on the ground!

Last Sunday at Mass I happen to glance over and I saw a little Kindergarten girl kneeling up straight in the pew with her hands folded and eyes tightly shut. That too was a moment of real beauty!

Where have you found beauty this week?



Wisdom from the September Saints

<u>St. Charbel Makhlouf</u>

A man who prays lives out the mystery of existence, and a man who does not pray scarcely exists.

"Persevere in prayer without ceasing.. to understand and live according to his will, not to change it."

<u>Gregory the Great</u>

Learn the heart of God from the Word of God.

<u>St. Hildegard of Bingen</u>

Listen: there was once a king sitting on his throne. Around Him stood great and wonderfully beautiful columns ornamented with ivory, bearing the banners of the king with great honour. Then it pleased the king to raise a small feather from the ground, and he commanded it to fly. The feather flew, not because of anything in itself but because the air bore it along. Thus am I, a feather on the breath of God.

The mystery of God hugs you in its all-encompassing arms.

Every creature is a glittering, glistening mirror of Divinity.

You are encircled by the arms of the mystery of God.

Because a woman brought death a bright Maiden overcame it, and so the highest blessing in all of creation lies in the form of a woman, since God has become man in a sweet and blessed Virgin.

<u>St. John Chrysostom</u>

If you cannot find Christ in the beggar at the church door, you will not find Him in the chalice.

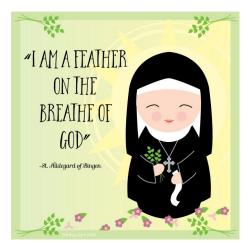
When you are weary of praying, and do not receive, consider how often you have heard a poor man calling, and have not listened to him.

Why not learn to enjoy the little things-there are so many of them.

Mercy imitates God and disappoints Satan.

<u>St. Mother Teresa</u>

A sacrifice to be real must cost, must hurt, and must empty ourselves. Give yourself fully to God. He will use you to accomplish great things on the condition that you believe much more in His LOVE than in your weakness.



Joy is a net of love in which you can catch souls. - Bl. Teresa of Calcutta -

Prayer will give us a clean heart, and a clean heart will allow us to see God in each other. And if we see God in each other, we will be able to live in peace, and if we live in peace, we will be able to share the joy of loving with each other, and God will be with us.

Before you speak, it is necessary for you to listen, for God speaks in the silence of the heart.

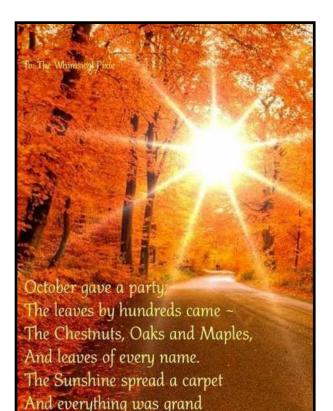
I don't know what God is doing. He knows. We do not understand, but one thing I'm sure, He doesn't make a mistake.

<u> St. Robert Bellarmine</u>

"Whoever finds God finds everything, whoever loses God loses everything."

Love cannot remain by itself - it has no meaning. Love has to be put into action, and that action is service.

Whatever form we are, able or disabled, rich or poor, it is not how much we do, but how much love we put in the doing; a lifelong sharing of love with others.



Miss Weather led the dancing

Professor Wind the band. - George Cooper

Autumn shows us how beautiful it is to let things go.