

What are you grateful about today/this week?

For school holidays and for the beautiful weather we have at the moment.

Weekly Diary : 19th April - 25th April 2021

Monday 19th	: 8.00 am. Mass followed by Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Help
Wednesday 21st	: 9.30 am. Christ Catholic Community Prayer Group — Parish Meeting Room
	: 10.00am. Funeral Service — Lina Roberts
Thursday 22nd	: 9.30am. Mass followed by Rosary
Saturday 24th	: 5.00 pm. : 4th Sunday of Easter Year B/1
Sunday 25th	: 7.00 am. + 9.00 am. : 4th Sunday of Easter Year B/1

PRAYERS FOR THE SICK AND DECEASED

PRAYER: O Lord Jesus Christ, rest your weary ones, bless your dying ones, soothe your suffering ones, pity your afflicted ones, shield your joyous ones, and all for your love's sake. Amen. (St Augustine)

Prayers have been requested for the following :

RECENTLY DECEASED: Lina Roberts, Doris Holborrow, Gloria Lugares, Eileen Thornton, Irene Mary Warde, Lila McAloon

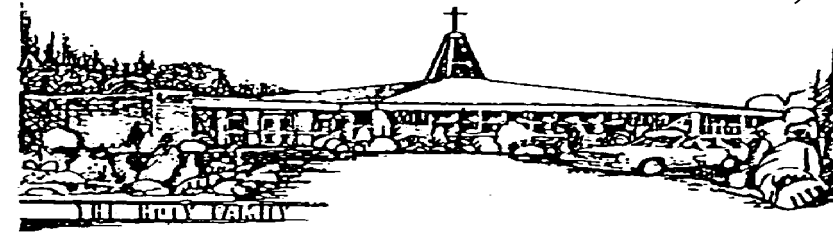
ANNIVERSARIES: James Leslie Collett, Michael Penridge, Peter Crowe

SICK LIST: Beverly Holley, Lilly Clancey, Orazio Smeralda, Darren Pascoe, Peter Smith (Ashmore), Joe McAloon, Len Crowe, Madeline Hodgetts, Marie Turnbull, Tom Edgar, Christine Kyriakides, George Kyriakides, Morris Lynch, Zaldy F Cadayona, John Lynch, George Docherty, Christina Ang, Sofia Bean, Vivienne Mitchell, Shingo Sawabe, Sonia D'Angiolo, Riany Chandler, Juliet Wee, Jean Di Benedetto, Marie Dupois, Abigail O'Donell, Terry Owsnett, Ronald Sincok, Dolares Kelly, Mary McDonnell, Bill Walker, Courtney Blount, Reginald Cox, Simon Stretton, Philomena McAloon, Margaret Kwong, Letty O'Sullivan, Marilyn Rodgers, Frank Hewitt, Anthony Donellan, Frans & Dolores Kilian, Mary Ann Boeheme, Maureen Currie, Harry Hunter, Nancy Kelly, Tamara Toms, Baby Charlie Shirran, Bernie Pack, Elizabeth Norris, Stephen Deshaies, Ken Hannam, Gail Callaghan, Pistang Retute, Vanessa Pritchard, Carol Johnston

SAFEGUARDING CHILDREN & VULNERABLE ADULTS PREVENTION AND PROTECTION POLICY

...for it is to such as these that the kingdom of God belongs. Mark 10.14

The Archdiocese of Brisbane holds that children, young people and vulnerable adults are a gift from God with an intrinsic right to dignity of life, respect and security from physical and emotional harm. They are to be treasured, nurtured and safeguarded by all.

HOLY FAMILY PARISH, RUNAWAY BAY**3rd Sunday of Easter Year B/I****Sunday 18th April 2021**

PARISH PRIEST
Fr. Marty Larsen

PARISH STAFF
Audrey Ho
Parish Secretary

Jan Levinge
Marriage Coordinator

Email :
rbay@bne.catholic.net.au
Parish Office: 16 Simbai St
PO Box 125 Runaway Bay
Q4216

Website :
www.holyfamilyrunawaybay.org.au

FOR ALL ENQUIRIES:
Tel: 5537 4320 (Press 2)

Facebook :
holyfamilycatholicchurchrunawaybay

Hours:
8.30am—3.00pm
Monday—Tuesday
8.30am-1.00pm
Wednesday-Thursday
(closed FRIDAY)

Reconciliation:
Please contact the Parish Office.

Baptisms
Every 2nd & 4th
Saturday & Sunday at 11am.
Please contact the Parish Office.

St Francis Xavier School:
Principal : Kathy Fuller
Tel: 5537 2633

3rd Sunday of Easter Year B/I
18th April 2021

1st Reading : Acts 3:13-15,17-19
2nd Reading : 1 Jn 2:1-5
Gospel : Lk 24:35-48

4th Sunday of Easter Year B/I
25th April 2021

1st Reading : Acts 4:8-12
2nd Reading : 1 Jn 3:1-2
Gospel : Jn 10:11-18

HELLO! From Fr Marty

Alleluia, Alleluia, Jesus has risen from the dead!!!!

We are still in the Easter Season everyone! And I am going to keep reminding you of this for the whole of the Easter season.

Like Easter Sunday, we still need to experience the joy that this time brings! And we are lucky here at Runaway Bay, because the light does shine brightly for us, even though we are now in Autumn. I have noticed that not only are we close to the Broadwater, all the canals give off light too. So we do live in a bright part of the world.

Even though it is the third Week of Easter, what a joyous occasion. We have waited for 40 days of gloom and darkness and loss to now turn in towards the light of Christ who has come into the world. Resurrection simply does not happen to Jesus. It happens to us. As I spoke about last weekend, we overcome our mini graves to stand in the light of Easter.

We can see things more clearly. We may have a new insight into a problem we are dealing with. We may be able to understand an issue with more compassion, or more patience, than we were able to see before.

Cont'd Page 2...

Cont'd from Page 1

What Jesus does on the cross, is to liberate us from our darkness, so that we might for a time, see the brilliance of God, in new and in invigorating ways.

We work in cycles and seasons and this is the season of hope, the season of brightness, the season of light. Stand in that light and be proud of what you profess today! When we make our profession of faith with our renewal of Baptismal promises, what does this really mean for you?

Jesus has indeed raised us to new life. Rejoice in this and have a safe and happy and holy Easter, as long as it is, filled with the blessings of God.

How to live the Gospel out this weekend.



(From Ronald Rolheiser). On the road to Emmaus.

Nearly 2,000 years ago, two disillusioned youths consoled each other as they walked that seven-mile stretch of road separating Jerusalem from Emmaus. They moved slowly, depression having taken the spring from their steps. A double feeling clung to their hearts that day. They were hurting and there was reason. Their messiah and their dreams had just been crucified. A deep dark disappointment dampened their spirits. And there was fear. Most of all, there was fear. Not fear that they themselves might be crucified. That prospect loomed more welcome than the thought of going on. Theirs was that more horrible fear, the fear that comes from the realization that perhaps nothing makes a difference after all, maybe our dreams and our hopes point to nothing more real than Santa and the Easter Bunny. Maybe hope is only for children and the naive? They had been so excited, so full of hope. The uncrucified Christ had filled them with a dream. With that dream had come a new innocence, a freshness, an energy, a feeling absent since they had been children and which, prior to meeting Jesus, they had, long ago, unconsciously despaired of ever feeling again.

One weekend, one black Friday, had changed it all. They walked now, realistic again, more than 48 hours older, their dreams, like their messiah, dead, entombed. They had grown up a lot in one weekend. Their naiveté had died as it hung exposed, mocked and ridiculed by the wise. There was a lesson hard learned, but it brought a hurt and a disappointment beyond words. But another feeling clung to them too, like a demon refusing to be exorcised. The dream still burned holes in their hearts. Mocked and dead – maybe it didn't matter? Maybe something was more real than even death! Hurt beyond words, confused beyond doubts, they searched for words, grasped for trust. Then a stranger caught their step and caught their mood. They didn't recognize him. How could they? In their loss of trust, their messiah had died.

But the stranger begins to find the words: "Do they not yet understand the ways of God? Isn't it always when they don't understand, and have to trust, that they understand the most deeply? Wasn't it necessary for naiveté to be so exposed and ridiculed? Is that not its glory?" His words burned in them, touching and soothing that same deep part of the heart where the dream had lain. But they were only words, a balm, a momentary salve, nothing more. The doubt, the hurt, the fear, these lingered on. Emmaus and twilight appeared at the same time. The stranger had

Cont'd Page 3

Cont'd from Page 2

been a consolation. Why not ask him to stay? They continued to share, bread and consolation. Suddenly their eyes were opened. Their minds and hearts were opened even further. They understood. Jesus was with them again. The dream exploded anew like an atom split. They split, immediately, for the ends of the earth, hanging their naiveté and their dreams on crosses everywhere. The dream never died again. Easter Sunday had eclipsed a godless Friday. Christianity goes through multiple moods and feelings. Each age must struggle with its own emotions. Today, in terms of feeling, we live in that time between Good Friday and Easter Sunday. We are trudging along the road to Emmaus. Like the two disciples, we live with crucified dreams. Aesthetically, romantically, ethically, and religiously, we are surrounded by despair and its child, cynicism.

Dreams are giving way before the caveat of the cynic; faith is daily being displaced by doubt; and perseverance and long-suffering are all but extinct in a culture and church of release and enjoyment. Worst of all, there is fear, an unconscious fear whose tentacles are beginning to color every facet of life. It is the fear that perhaps our Christian hopes and dreams point to nothing beyond our own hopes and dreams. Perhaps faith is, after all, only a naiveté. Isn't Christ as dead as he was on Good Friday? Who, save perhaps for a few good thieves, is still turning to a cross for salvation? Yet there is something else: The dream still clings to us, refusing to let us go. It burns holes in us still, hanging on to us, even when in infidelity and despair we can no longer hang on to it. Hope is still more real than death. In our hurt, we are struggling for words and grasping for trust. We need to remain on the road to Emmaus. The stranger still stalks that same road. In his company we need to discuss our doubts, discuss the scriptures and continually offer each other bread and consolation. At some moment too, our eyes will be opened. We will understand and we will recognize the risen Lord. Then the dream will explode anew like a flower bursting in bloom after a long winter. We will be full of a new innocence. Easter Sunday will happen again.

Quotes from the readings this weekend



1st Reading: "You killed him (Jesus) but God raised him to life..."

Psalm: "Alleluia."

2nd Reading: "...so that you would have faith and hope in God..."

Gospel: "You foolish men! So slow to believe the full message of the prophets!..."

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

**BE KIND
— for —
EVERYONE
YOU MEET *is*
FIGHTING
a HARD BATTLE**

3rd Sunday of Easter - B

A VOCATION VIEW: What could convince someone to turn to God? That God became man and is the sacrifice that takes our sins away. Let us pray – Lord Jesus, make your word plain to us and set our hearts on fire with love when you speak. Enable us to respond to the call to be witnesses of your love. To talk to someone about your vocation, contact Vocation Brisbane: 1300 133 544

vocation@bne.catholic.net.au

vocationbrisbane.com.au

