

CATHOLIC CORNER

At the end of Catholic Schools Week, Walking with Jesus Our Living Hope. We should reflect and wonder when, where and with whom we have, even if just for a minute, been touched by a reason for hope. This could have been in meeting or experiencing the presence of God in or with the people we have connected with this week. It could have been during the morning Rosary, it could have been during lunchtime activities, it could have been during the Prayer of Hope Walk on Wednesday, it could have been during the St. Vincent de Paul Food Drive Collection, it could have been listening to the responses to student questions given by Bishop Gregory, or it could have been in the Hot Lunch Line.

When we read in the Gospel (Mark 1:29:39) this weekend the Apostles say to Jesus "Everyone is searching for you". As reflected in the Living With Christ for this Sunday we can often be searching for Jesus in the wrong places. However, we should take comfort in the knowledge that Jesus is intently seeking us and will never give up.

I encourage you to walk with the family this weekend and complete the Walk Of Hope and complete the Prayers of Hope created by Mrs. Hrasko. These are the prayers the students reflected on during their walk on Wednesday. An example of the prayers is included below. All the prayers are linked from this page

Dear God, I pray that you heighten my senses so that I am more aware of the earth that you so lovingly prepared for us to live on. Help me to hear the sounds of

nature, to sense the changes in the seasons, and to see the wondrous beauty that is becoming ever more fragile as we humans change our environment. Amen.

Your Reflection Prayer

As I pray for healing for our physical world and all of the plants and animals that live in it, I hope (Add your own prayer of hope here)

The link to the readings and activities for the weekend mass are attached



it's cold out there
feb. 20, 2021
#cnoy21

Coldest Night Of The Year – Metro Community Church
February 20th

This year it is a bit different, as you might have guessed.

The event is on Feb.20 and each walking team can decide on a location to walk.

Please consider registering a team on the following link and you can ask others to help by sponsoring your walk. You can collect what funds raised and give the monies to Metro Community Church who will use the funds to support their Courtyard that serves those expe-

riencing Homelessness.

<https://secure.e2rm.com/registrant/TeamFundraisingPage.aspx?teamID=936726&langPref=en-CA>

Just for A Minute.



I remember when I was only four,
Mother would bring me 'round to the store,
And just outside of the Church she'd stand,
And "come in," she'd say, reaching down
for my hand,
"Just for a minute."

And then when I started going to school,
She'd bring me down every day as a rule,
But first the steps of the Church we'd climb,
And she'd say: "We'll go in—you've always
got time—
Just for a minute."

Then I got real big. I mean seven years old,
And I went by myself. but was always told:
"When you're passing the Church, don't
forget to call,
And tell Our Lord about lessons and all,
Just for a minute."

Sometimes I run the most of the way,
Or I meet some guys and we stop to play,
But I manage to squeeze out time enough
To make for the Church, where I pant
and puff,
Just for a minute.

And now it's sort of habit I've got,
In the evening, coming from Casey's lot.
Though it takes me out of my way a bit
To slip into the Church with my bat and mitt,
Just for a minute.

(OVER)

Just For A Minute

Sometimes a connection to God can take a minute of
our time as I found out searching through some old pho-
tos from the UK and found this poem on a prayer card.

But sometimes I see some other fellow
Standing around, and I just go yellow.
I pass by the door, but a Voice from within
Seems to say, real sad: "So you wouldn't
come in,
Just for a minute."

There are things inside of me, bad and good,
That nobody knows, and nobody could,
Excepting Our Lord, and I like Him to know.
And He helps, when in for a visit I go,
Just for a minute.

He finds it lonesome when nobody comes
(There are hours upon hours when nobody
comes),
And He's pleased when anyone passing by
Steps in (though it's only a little guy),
Just for a minute.

I know what happens when people die,
But I won't be scared, and I'll tell you why:
When Our Lord is judging my soul I feel
He'll remember the times I went in to kneel
Just for a minute.

NANKY POO.

St. C. F. M. S.



*With the compliments of
St. Vincent de Paul Society,
St. Helens Particular Council.*

Take Care.
Be Safe.
God Bless.
Michael Wilson