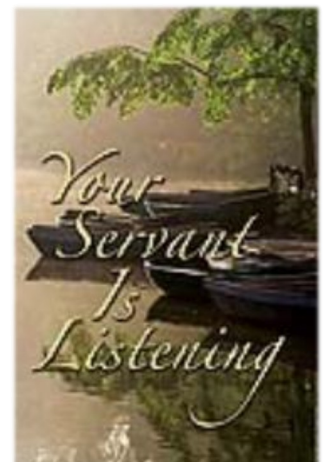


Offertory: Oct. 8, 2017 OLM \$411, OLV \$944, COS \$913, Total \$2,268
Oct. 9, 2016 OLM \$1,114, OLV \$1,036, COS \$1,001, Total \$3,151

MASS INTENTIONS


Saturday, Jan. 13, OLM 4:00 PM For Jane Engel, requested by Bill Engel
Saturday, Jan. 13, COS 4:30 PM For the Souls in Purgatory, requested by John Nappi, Jr.
Saturday, Jan. 13, COS 6:00 PM For Jane Engel, requested by Bill Engel
Sunday, Jan. 14, OLM 8:30 AM For Donald and Ruth Perry, requested by Vicki Scholl
Sunday, Jan. 14, OLV 10:30 AM For a Special Intention, requested by John Nappi, Jr.
Sunday, Jan. 14, COS 12:30 PM For Thomas Wosko, requested by the Schwaner family
Saturday, Jan. 20, OLM 4:00 PM For the Souls in Purgatory, requested by John Nappi, Jr.
Saturday, Jan. 20, COS 4:30 PM **OPEN FOR YOUR REQUEST**
Sunday, Jan. 21, OLM 8:30 AM **OPEN FOR YOUR REQUEST**
Sunday, Jan. 21, OLV 10:30 AM For a Special Intention, requested by John Nappi, Jr.
Sunday, Jan. 21, COS 12:30 PM For Serena Shaw, requested by John Nappi, Jr.



MARK YOUR CALENDARS

Jan. 13 & 14: Special Collection: Vermont Catholic Magazine
Jan. 17: Cursillo Ultreya, 6:30 PM, at the Anderbergs
Jan. 18: Finance Council Meeting, 6:30 PM, OLV
Jan. 19: Adoration, 3 PM, OLV-CANCELLED

“Re-engaging the Occasional Catholic”
A Presentation by Bishop Coyne on January 17th, will be offered at Holy Cross Parish in Colchester from 6:30-8pm. This presentation will also be available via livestreaming on the Roman Catholic Diocese of Burlington Facebook Page <http://www.facebook.com/vermontcatholic.com>


 **Weekly Intention:** For the grace this week to live with a greater desire for Jesus Christ.

“Your destiny is to fulfill those things upon which you focus most intently. So choose to keep your focus on that which is truly magnificent, beautiful, uplifting and joyful. Your life is always moving toward something.” ~Ralph Marston

 **MARCH 3, 2018**

Concert 1-4pm - Mass 4pm - evening end 7pm
COST: suggested contribution of \$10/person or \$20/family
Includes dinner LOCATION: St. Michael School, 48 Walnut St., Brattleboro, VT
A FAITH- FILLED CONCERT EXPERIENCE!

The Array of Hope concert is a wide-ranging live concert experience that features multiple musical acts, motivational speakers and thought-provoking films. Array of Hope is a journey of faith, hope and love, that entertains the audience, touching and transforming hearts through powerful witnessing to God’s love for us. The Diocese of Burlington invites the **WHOLE FAMILY** for this vocation night with Father. Jon Schnobrich and Bishop Coyne. Focused on ages 7th - 12th grade.

 Do you work or volunteer with youth in the Church? Please read the following: As part of the Diocese of Burlington’s continuing commitment to protect children and young people, all adults who work with children and youth are required to participate in child abuse prevention training, submit background check paperwork, read the Diocesan Policies on Ethics and Integrity in Ministry, and sign a Code of Conduct. The training program for adults currently used within the Diocese of Burlington is Safe and Sacred by Proud to Protect, Inc. To learn more, or to participate in the program, visit the "Child Safety" section of www.vermontcatholic.org..

From Fr. Fred:

Over the phone, his mother told him, “Mr. Belser died last night. The funeral is Wednesday.” Memories flashed through his mind like an old newsreel as he sat quietly remembering his childhood days.

“Jack, did you hear me?”

“Oh, sorry, Mom. Yes, I heard you. It’s been so long since I thought of him. I’m sorry, but I honestly thought he died years ago,” Jack said.

“Well, he didn’t forget you. Every time I saw him he’d ask how you were doing. He’d reminisce about the many days you spent over ‘his side of the fence’ as he put it,” Mom told him.

“I loved that old house he lived in,” Jack said.

“You know, Jack, after your father died, Mr. Belser stepped in to make sure you had a man’s influence in your life,” she said.

“He’s the one who taught me carpentry,” he said. “I wouldn’t be in this business if it weren’t for him. He spent a lot of time teaching me things he thought were important... Mom, I’ll be there for the funeral,” Jack said.

As busy as he was, he kept his word. Jack caught the next flight to his hometown. Mr. Belser’s funeral was small and uneventful. He had no children of his own, and most of his relatives had passed away.

The night before he had to return home, Jack and his Mom stopped by to see the old house next door one more time. Standing in the doorway, Jack paused for a moment. It was like crossing over into another dimension, a leap through space and time.

The house was exactly as he remembered. Every step held memories. Every picture, every piece of furniture...Jack stopped suddenly.

“What’s wrong, Jack?” his mom asked.

“The box is gone,” he said.

“What box?” Mom asked.

“There was a small gold box that he kept locked on top of his desk. I must have asked him a thousand times what was inside. All he’d ever tell me was ‘the thing I value most,’” Jack said.

It was gone. Everything about the house was exactly how Jack remembered it, except for the box. He figured someone from the Belser family had taken it. “Now I’ll never know what was so valuable to him,” Jack said. “I better get some sleep. I have an early flight home, Mom.”

It had been about two weeks since Mr. Belser died. Returning home from work one day Jack discovered a note in his mailbox. “Signature required on a package. No one at home. Please stop by the main post office within the next three days,” the note read.

Early the next day Jack retrieved the package. The small box was old and looked like it had been mailed a hundred years ago. The hand-writing was difficult to read, but the return address caught his attention. “Mr. Harold Belser,” it read.

Jack took the box out to his car and ripped open the package. There inside was the gold box and an envelope. Jack’s hands shook as he read the note inside. “Upon my death, please forward this box and its contents to Jack Bennett. It’s the thing I valued most in my life.” A small key was taped to the letter.

His heart racing, as tears filling his eyes, Jack carefully unlocked the box. There inside he found a beautiful gold pocket watch. Running his fingers slowly over the finely etched casing, he unlatched the cover. Inside he found these words engraved: “Jack, Thanks for your time! Harold Belser.”

“The thing he valued most...was...my time.”

Jack held the watch for a few minutes, then called his office and cleared his appointments for the next two days.

“Why?” Janet, his assistant asked.

“I need some time to spend with my son,” he said.

“Oh, by the way, Janet...thanks for your time!”

Just for Fun: Officer: Soldier, do you have change for a dollar?

Soldier: Sure, buddy.

Officer: That’s no way to address an officer! Now, let’s try that again. Soldier, do you have change for a dollar?

Soldier: No SIR!



Quote of the week: “Let us thank all those who teach in Catholic schools. Educating is an act of love. It is like giving life.”—unknown