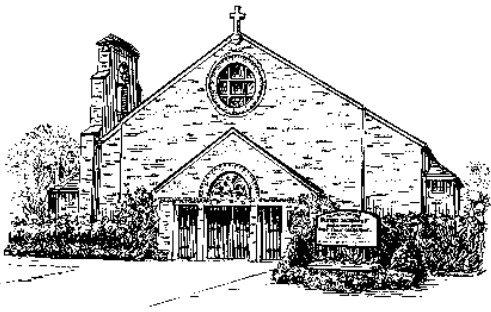


BLESSED SACRAMENT PARISH

May 28, 2017

Staten Island, New York 10310



Reverend Monsignor Peter G. Finn, Pastor
Reverend Francisco Lanzaderas
Reverend Roland Antony Raj, MMI
Reverend Monsignor Francis V. Boyle, Pastor Emeritus



Memorial
Day

© J. S. Paluch Co., Inc.

SONS OF BLESSED SACRAMENT PARISH FAMILY WHO HAVE OFFERED THEIR LIVES FOR THE LOVE OF THEIR COUNTRY

FRANCIS A. CODD	ARMY	KOREA
GERALD J. CROSSON	AIR FORCE	VIETNAM
JOHN DUFFY	ARMY	WORLD WAR II
RAYMOND FLYNN	ARMY	VIETNAM
THOMAS J. HARRISON	ARMY	WORLD WAR II
JOHN F. LICATA	ARMY	WORLD WAR II
WILLIAM MAHONEY	MARINES	WORLD WAR II
JOSEPH F. MERRELL, JR.	ARMY	WORLD WAR II
ROBERT QUARANTA	AIR FORCE	WORLD WAR II
AUGUST ROMANO	MARINES	VIETNAM
FELIX SCOLLAN, JR.	NAVY	WORLD WAR II
WILLIAM A. SOUTHERN	AIR FORCE	WORLD WAR II
BERNARD J. TRAYNOR	ARMY	WORLD WAR II
JOHN F. WARNE	NAVY	WORLD WAR II

PARISH HOUSE

30 Manor Road
442-1581

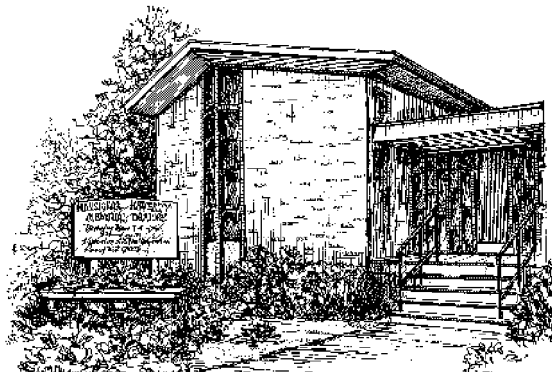
<http://www.blessedsacramentchurchsi.org>

SCHOOL

Mr. Joseph Cocozello
Principal
830 Delafield Avenue
442-3090

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

Sister Anne Dolores Van Wageningen, C.S.J.B. - D.R.E.
830 Delafield Avenue
448-0378





MEMORIAL DAY

As we begin the Summer of 2017 may we take the time to pray for the souls of all the men and women who have died in foreign wars. In thanksgiving for their

service to our Country we remember them in a special way this weekend.

THE PARISH HOUSE OFFICE will be closed on Monday, May 29th in observance of the Memorial Day Holiday.

HOLY NAME SOCIETY

8am Mass next Sunday, June 4th followed by the Annual Communion Breakfast in the Parish Center Meeting Room. Cost: \$20 (Elementary School children ½ price).

2017 MINTY AWARDS

Come see Staten Island's finest high school theatre performers at the 2017 Minty Awards. This year's ceremony will be on Sunday, June 4th at 7pm at the St. George Theatre. All 7 Catholic High Schools will be performing and 13 awards will be handed out during the evening. The Minty Organization, which has donated over \$50,000 back to our Catholic high schools, will once again be awarding monetary prizes to all the nominees of the St. Genesius Award for Outstanding Musical. Tickets are \$20 and can be purchased by calling the St. George Box Office at 718-442-2900.

<u>SUNDAY COLLECTION</u>	
<u>2017</u>	<u>2016</u>
\$5,125 (Weekly)	\$6,031 (Weekly)
\$1,848 <Debt Reduction>	\$2,124
 <u>ATTENDANCE</u>	
<u>2017</u>	<u>2016</u>
677 (Adults)	740 (Adults)
<u>149 (Children)</u>	<u>162 (Children)</u>
826	902

**THE SANCTUARY LAMP
KEEPS ITS SILENT VIGIL
BEFORE THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
IN LOVING MEMORY OF
MICHAEL L. CACCESE**

PRAY FOR THE SICK

The sick are comforted just knowing that you pray for them In your charity please remember: Margaret Pittman-Boyle, Douglas Pflieger, Jr., Phyllis Ribaud, Ann Socci, James Burghardt, Concetta Chicolo, Amelia DiMauro, Mary Kenny, Jean Carter, Jane Redmond, Carolyn DeStefano, Robert Tursi, Deirdre Westergren, Nicholas Toto, Marykate Rose, Peggy Travers, Mary Anne Blaine, Jean Cunningham, Jean Elmadary, Alan March, Sebastian Lattuga, Grayce Novaro, Angela Siuzdak, Helen Ramsey, Katherine Barbera, Phyllis Scharfenberg, Margaret Romani, Br. William Herbst, Barbara Brown, Michael Caruso, Patricia Connelly, Mary Belli, Mark Volpe, Linda Hansen, Dean Robert Ziegler, Danielle Ziegler, Marco Antonio Gonzalez, Grace Leddy, Larry Taylor, Jr., Kathy Quinlan, Katie Hanley, Jose Ruiz, Rosemary Callahan, Elizabeth Coyne, Lucy D'Angelo, Robert Hammerton, Catherine Vitale, Capala Lusi, Jack McGarry, Robert McQuade, Mary Ruggiero, Brian Nelson, Joan Callahan, Julia Micol, Molly Cafaro, Bob Miuccio, Maryann & Danny Brown, James McGarrigle, James Finnigan, Robert Blake, Lelia Moran, Gail Kees, Troy Crispino, Michelina Farley and Cara Healy

SYMPATHY

Remember the soul and the souls for whom Mass will be offered during the week, especially:

MONDAY

7:00 Catherine Tulli
9:00 Burton Cohen (18th Anniv.)

TUESDAY

7:00 Darlene Vigliotti (Living)
9:00 Ann Marie Morrell (Living)

WEDNESDAY

7:00 James Townsley
9:00 James Deignan (15th Anniv.)

THURSDAY

7:00 Pacifico Mata (86th Birthday)
9:00 Michael L. Caccese (15th Anniv.)

FRIDAY

7:00 Salvina Vella
9:00 James Yates

SATURDAY

9:00 Dean Robert Ziegler (Living)
5:00 Edward D. Peters

SUNDAY

8:00 Victor L. Prevosti
9:30 Dominick & Angelina Librizzi
12:30 Mildred & John McKinney

SCHEDULE FOR JUNE 4, 2017

	<u>ALTAR SERVERS</u>	<u>LECTORS</u>	<u>EXTRAORDINARY MINISTERS</u>
5:00 PM Vigil	Team 3	K. Kelley	N. Mata & V. Donnelly
8:00 AM	Team 4	R. Griswold	E. Hodgens & A. Coscia
9:30 AM	Team 5	C. Wodzinski & Student	K. Byrne & B. Collorec
11:00 AM	Team 1	R. Helbock	J. Boyle & K. Boyle
12:30 PM	Team 2	M. Conigatti	J. Spach & M. Spach

DOMINICAN COLLEGE

An Information Session for those interested in Undergraduate and Graduate Degrees, including Undergraduate online programs is scheduled for Wednesday, June 7th from 5:30 to 7:30pm in Prusmack Center, 470 Western Highway, Orangeburg, NY.

PRESCRIPTION DRUG AWARENESS EVENT

The James Games 2017 will be held on Sunday, June 4th at 2pm, Cardinal Cooke Center, 110 Nelson Ave. 3 on 3 Basketball Tournament. Join us for a day of basketball, memories, recovery and fellowship. Go to www.villaveritas.org for more information.

ENTERING CANAAN

Men suffer from abortion too. If you know someone who is carrying the pain and sorrow of losing a child to abortion, share with them the hope filled message of God's merciful love and forgiveness. A Men's Day of Prayer and Healing will be held on June 10th, hosted by Lumina and the Franciscan Friars of the Renewal. For more info and to register, call 877-586-4621.

PARISH NURSE PROGRAM

The Parish Nurse's office hours are on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 9:00 A.M. to 4:30 P.M. If you wish to make an appointment with the Parish Nurse, Peggy Smith, please call her at 718-447-9657.

ST. FRANCIS CATHOLIC SINGLES

For those in their 30s, 40s and 50s will host their 16th Annual Spring into Summer Party on Sat., June 24th, 7:30-11:30pm with dinner, deejay and door prizes at the Mansion Grand, located by the waterfront at 141 Mansion Ave. Cost is \$60 if postmarked by Mon., June 5th; \$70 afterwards. Please make checks out to cash and mail to Holy Family, attention: June Singles Party, 366 Watchogue Road. All payments must be postmarked by Mon., June 19th. For more info: www.sgspsi.org or email: sfccsi@gmail.com.

FROM THE PASTOR

Having devoted the beautiful month of May, 2017 in our bulletin to the beauty of the Blessed Virgin Mary and her apparition at Fatima 100 years ago we have to be amazed at how little real progress has been accomplished in fulfilling the plea at Fatima for a return to God.

It is therefore almost unreal to read of the work of Dorothy Day, whose cause for canonization is being proposed in the Catholic Worker 2017.

The following article first appeared in the Catholic Worker newspaper in January 1941 and was later reprinted in "The Selected Writings of Dorothy Day" ed. Robert Ellsberg, Orbis Books.

Dorothy Day: Birth of New Baby Is "Biggest News"

It is January 9, 1941, and the New York Times this morning is filled with news of total war and total defense. Every day four-column headlines of the cost of war: 1942 Budget \$17,485,528,000 is for? Fifty dollars, we know, will pay for a baby, if you are poor, at any hospital in the city. A flat rate of fifty dollars, ward care, the ministrations of any doctor that happens to be on hand, and ten days' hospitalization.

At Bellevue Hospital, if you are poor, if you are a resident of the great City of New York, it doesn't cost a cent.

William, our new baby at Mott Street, is hereby headlined on our front page, as the biggest news of the month, the gayest news, the most beautiful news, the most tragic news, and indeed more worthy of a place in a headline than the seventeen billion, four hundred and eighty-five million, five hundred and twenty-eight thousand and forty-nine dollars headlined in the New York Times this morning. William himself is worth more than that sum, indeed more than all the money in the world. He is indeed but dust, the Lord knoweth it, but he is also a little less than the angels. He is a creature of body and soul, a son of God and (by his baptism down at Transfiguration Church last Sunday at 2pm) a temple of the Holy Ghost. For his sake our Lord God came down from heaven, was begotten by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, was made man, lived with us for thirty-three years, and suffered and laid down his life. For William's sake as well as for the sake of each one of us.

PAGE FOUR

And this tiny creature, who little realizes his dignity as a member of the Mystical body of Christ, lies upstairs from me now as I write, swaddled in a blanket and reposing in a laundry basket. He is rosy and calm and satisfied a look of infinite peace and complacency upon that tiny countenance. He little knows what is in the world, what horrors beset us on every side.

We had awaited his arrival, the week before Christmas, breathlessly. Every night before we went to bed, we asked the young mother, "How do you feel?" and we asked each other (us women on the top two floors of St. Joseph's House on Mott Street), "Is there taxi money?" in case it would be too late to call an ambulance.

And then, one morning at five, I heard rapid footsteps in the room above, the voice of the ambulance intern in the hall, "I'll be waiting downstairs." And I realized that the great moment had arrived. It was still dark out, but it was indubitably morning. Lights were on in the kitchens of the surrounding tenements. Fish peddlers, taxi drivers, truck men, longshoremen, were up and on their way to work. The business of life was beginning. And I thought, "How cheerful to begin to have a baby at this time of morning!" Not at 2am for instance, a dreary time of low vitality, when people sink beneath their woes and courage flags. Five o'clock is a cheerful hour.

Down in our little backyard (where we had the Christmas tree this year), down in that cavernous pit with tenements looming five and seven stories up around, we could hear them dragging out the trash cans, bringing in the coffee cans for the line. Peter Clark and his crew were on hand, cutting pumpnickel (none of this already sliced, pasty, puffy white bread for us), getting out the cups, preparing the coffee for our eight hundred or so breakfast guests.

Out in front the line was forming already and two or three fires in the gutters brought out in sharp relief the haggard faces of the men, the tragedy of their rags. The bright flames, the blue-black sky, the gray buildings all about, everything sharp and clear, and this morning a white ambulance drawn up in front of the door.

This is not a story about the tragedy of the mother. We are not going into details about that. But I could not help thinking that while I was glad the morning was beginning, it was a miserable shame that the departure of the young woman for her ordeal should be witnessed by a long, silent waiting line of men. They surveyed her, a slight figure, bundled on the cruelly cold morning (pain and fear make the blood run cold), come running down from the dark, silent house to get into the ambulance.

Not one man, not a dear husband, not a protector on whom she could lean for comfort and strength. There was no Joseph on this winter morning. But there were hundreds of men, silent, waiting and wondering perhaps, as they watched the ambulance, whether it was life or death that had called her out.

"This is worse than war." One woman friend said a few days before, contemplating the situation. And we agreed, wondering if anything indeed could be more desperate and sad than a woman left to have her child alone.

There you have the tragedy of the refugee, there you have the misery of homelessness, the uncertainty as to food and clothing and shelter (and this woman had known hunger). And there too you have the pain and agony of the flesh. No soldier with his guts spilled out on the battlefield, lying for hours impaled on barbed wire, suffers physically more than a woman in childbirth. Physically, I say, because does not the soldier in his horror and pain wonder what has brought him to this to pass - what is being accomplished by the gigantic agony of war? With the woman the suffering brings forth life. In war, death. And despite shame and fear and uncertainty, as in this case, still there cannot but be joy over a child born into the world.

So it is with joy that we announce the newcomer to our House of Hospitality on Mott Street, knowing that our readers who have suffered with us in the past will be glad to rejoice with us now. For us most truly this has been a season of happiness. "For unto a child is born, unto us a child is given." Christ Himself came so truly to us this Christmas Day in this baby boy, just as in the persons of the hungry men. "For inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto me."

And so, 76 years later, headlines have changed little, as Dorothy Day and others fed and are trying so hard to feed the hungry, welcome new babies and protect the innocent, citizen or immigrant, the challenge persists. The cry of Christ from the cradle, cross and heaven must be heard and answered by each and every one of us. Is that no so?

Our Lady of Fatima
Pray for us.
God bless you
MSGR. FINN