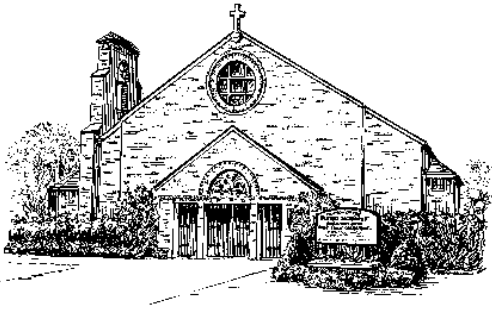


BLESSED SACRAMENT PARISH

Staten Island, New York



Reverend Monsignor Peter G. Finn, Pastor
Reverend Francisco Lanzaderas
Reverend Albin Roby
Reverend Monsignor Francis V. Boyle, Pastor Emeritus

MASSES:

Saturday in the Church: 5:00 PM (Vigil), Sunday 8:00, 9:30, 11:00 AM, 12:30 PM.
Weekdays in the Church: 7:00 AM and 9:00 AM. Saturday in the Church: 9:00 AM.
Holy Days in the Church: 7:00 PM (Vigil), 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 AM and 7:00 PM.

SACRAMENT OF RECONCILIATION

Saturday: 12:00 to 1:00 PM; 4:15 to 5:00 PM.
Anytime upon reasonable request.

SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

Sunday at 2:00 PM. (Except during July & August, then only on the First and Third Sunday and other specified days)
Arrangements should be made at least one month in advance with the priest of the Parish. Parents of a first child and parents who are new to Blessed Sacrament must attend a Baptism Instruction Class which is held the second Wednesday evening of every month (except July and August) at 7:30 P.M. in the Parish House Meeting Room. Godparents should be Practicing Catholics, and must obtain a Sponsor Certificate from their Parish.

SACRAMENT OF MATRIMONY

Arrangements should be made about six months in advance, with a priest of the Parish. Couples must attend Pre-Cana Conferences.

SICK CALLS - At any time.

MIRACULOUS MEDAL NOVENA - Every Monday after the 9:00 AM Mass.

EUCCHARISTIC ADORATION - First Friday from 12:00 Noon to 2:00 P.M.

NEW PARISHIONERS - Welcome to our Parish.

We invite all parishioners to participate fully in our spiritual and social life. If you are new in the parish, please introduce yourself after Mass and register at the Parish House Office weekdays 9:00 AM to 4:00 PM. Kindly notify us if you change your address.

PARISH HOUSE

30 Manor Road
442-1581

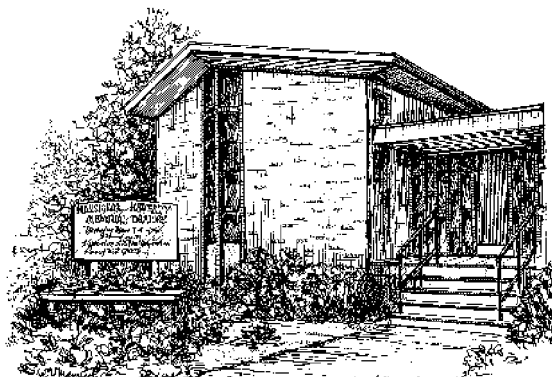
<http://www.blessedsacramentchurchsi.org>

SCHOOL

Mr. Joseph Cocozello
Principal
830 Delafield Avenue
442-3090

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

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



WORLD APOSTOLATE OF FATIMA

All are invited to the Apostolate of Fatima, Blue Army Shrine, 674 Mt. View Road, Washington, NJ on September 5th for an event entitled "You at Least Try to Console Me." Confessions begin at 10:30 A.M. followed by Rosary, Meditation and Holy Mass. For more information go to www.bluearmy.com or call 908-689-1700

TITAN LEAGUE REGISTRATION

Basketball registration is now open for grades Pre K – 8. Please register at bss.sportssignup.com. In person registration will be held in the Blessed Sacrament Gym on Sept. 2nd from 6:00 to 8:00 P.M. You must be registered to participate in tryouts. Any question, please contact Amy Rikic at bsstitanbasketball@gmail.com

35TH ANNUAL UNITY NIGHT MASS

Staten Island Catholic Charismatic Prayer Groups are celebrating their annual Unity Night Mass with Fr. Thomas Devery on Friday, September 11th at the Chapel of St. Clare, 110 Nelson Avenue.

A SOLEMN EVE OF REMEMBRANCE

Fourteenth Anniversary Solemn Remembrance of the events of September 11, 2001. An evening of Sacred Music by Maura Molloy, Holy Mass, Benediction, Candlelight Procession and Adoration. 7:00 PM at St. Peter's Church, 53 St. Marks Place.

| <u>SUNDAY COLLECTION</u> | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| <u>2015</u> | <u>2014</u> |
| \$5275.00 (Weekly) | \$5910.00 (Weekly) |
| \$1350.00 (Rel. Ed) | \$1436.00 (Rel. Ed) |
| <u>ATTENDANCE</u> | |
| <u>2015</u> | <u>2014</u> |
| 722 (Adults) | 646 (Adults) |
| 127 (Children) | 115 (Children) |
| 849 | 761 |

**THE SANCTUARY LAMP
KEEPS ITS SILENT VIGIL
BEFORE THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
IN LOVING MEMORY OF
JOHN MORANO**

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 Ribaldo, Ann Socci, James Burghardt, Concetta Chicolo, Kelly Ward, Amelia DiMauro, Mary Kenny, Kathryn Haring, Jean Carter, Stephanie Barry, 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, Phyllis Giambruno, Margaret Romani, Br. William Herbst, Barbara Brown, Patricia Connelly, Hugh Kiernan, Mary Belli, Mark Volpe, Elaine Lydersen, Linda Hansen, Dean Robert Ziegler, Susannah Yates, Carol Stoltzfus, Marco Antonio Gonzalez, Grace Leddy, Larry Taylor, Jr., Kathy Quinlan, Felicidad Tobias, Jose Ruiz, Casta Miskowitz, Rosemary Callahan, Elizabeth Coyne, Danielle Ziegler, Brandon Toro, Bruce McKee, Kathy Ward, Mary Ann Carrente, Catherine Vitale, Robert Hammerton and Danielle Ziegler.

SYMPATHY

Remember the souls of Rev. Timothy Collins, Phyllis Prevosti and the souls for whom Mass will be offered during the week, especially:

MONDAY

7:00 Fr. Victor Buebendorf
9:00 Albert F. Tarasovis

TUESDAY

7:00 Gloria Iacampo
9:00 Gilbert Montalvo, Sr.

WEDNESDAY

7:00 Claire E. Strom (Living)
9:00 John Morano

THURSDAY

7:00 Rosemarie Montero
9:00 Kenneth Finnerty

FRIDAY

7:00 Nancy Barrucco
9:00 Margaret Tarasovis

SATURDAY

9:00 Peter R. DeVito (18th Anniv.)
5:00 Brett Greeley

SUNDAY

8:00 Emily Marie McQuade
9:30 Msgr. Charles McAuliffe (50th Anniv.)
12:30 Eileen Callahan-Pabon

SCHEDULE FOR SEPTEMBER 6, 2015

| <u>ALTAR SERVERS</u> | | |
|----------------------|------|---|
| 5:00 PM Vigil | Team | 2 |
| 8:00 AM | Team | 3 |
| 9:30 AM | Team | 4 |
| 11:00 AM | Team | 5 |
| 12:30 PM | Team | 1 |

| <u>LECTORS</u> |
|----------------|
| L. Lagmay |
| F. Molanphy |
| R. Salaycik |
| C. Wodzinski |
| D. Maj |

| <u>EXTRAORDINARY MINISTERS</u> |
|--------------------------------|
| A. Aponte & M. McKeever |
| D. Viglotti & E. Hodgens |
| B. Collorec & P. Thomann |
| J. & M. Spach |
| E. Laub & H. Wodzinski |

FROM THE PASTOR

As the pennant Race and Baseball Season enters September and the press for a Pennant, we remember the Sultan of Swat, an American Hero, Babe Ruth.

On August 16, 1948 age 10, your Pastor and his Dad were on the Staten Island Ferry headed for Manhattan and a long day's journey to Roosevelt Hospital at 59th Street in Manhattan. On that Ferry I witnessed men and women openly weeping and sobbing. I asked Dad what happened, what is wrong? Somberly he turned to me and said Babe Ruth died. The people are crying because they loved him and they are very sad. A new Yankee Fan in 1947 I too cried in 1948 for my hero, Babe Ruth.

Here is something you may not know or if you do remember:

The Bambino's Bounty

"Catholicism" might not be the first word that comes to mind when thinking of Babe Ruth. With his copious drinking and womanizing, the baseball giant didn't exactly lead the life of a religious conservative. He was, however, a member of the Knights of Columbus and invested much time and money in charitable activities, especially those involving the sick and the orphaned. This year, the 100th anniversary of Ruth entering the big leagues, we should remember all facets of this complicated man.

Many have thought that Ruth was an orphan himself. He wasn't, but he did not have it easy either. Born on Feb. 6, 1895, in a grim part of south Baltimore known as "Pigtown," Ruth – who was of both Catholic and Lutheran Germanic background – was rather closed-mouthed on the subject of his parents. His father was the proprietor of a small, sometimes violent saloon. His mother was often ill and died young. Ruth spent his early days tramping around Baltimore, chewing tobacco, and occasionally stopping by his father's establishment to sample the booze. It seemed like the classic turn-of-the-20th-century beginning to a wayward and delinquent life.

Leigh Montville's biography, The Big Bam: The Life and Times of Babe Ruth, tells how Ruth, considered an incorrigible by age 7, was sent to live at St. Mary's Industrial School for Boys, run by Xaverian Brothers. Despite all of the religious instruction and the disciplined schedule, it was a tough school with many hardened kids, a number of whom went bad, and some downright rotten, such as alumnus Richard Whitemore, executed in 1927 for slaughtering a guard in prison, where he had been sent for leading a gang of thugs responsible for no less than nine murders. (The same year Whitemore was executed, Ruth, starring on a Yankee team that many considered the greatest of all time, was the focal point of a daunting lineup nicknamed "Murderers Row.")

However, St. Mary's could also put an aimless miscreant on the right path. There, the young and unruly Ruth encountered Br. Matthias Boutlier, who would elicit his utmost respect and influence him for the better. Boutlier was a man of towering stature and enormous physical strength who could wallop a baseball for a mammoth distance.

Ruth, the future "Sultan of Swat," later said of his Herculean idol: "I think I was born as a hitter the first day I ever saw him hit a baseball." Boutlier ran the bases with a short, pigeon-toed stride and swung his bat with a sweeping, upward motion-characteristics his little acolyte would later display as a professional.

Ruth followed the brother to such an extent that, at one point, he had spoken of becoming a priest, a vocation to which he was probably not well-suited. The athletic calling soon took hold, however. For a striving ballplayer, St. Mary's which had its own league was highly conducive to developing his talents. Ruth said he once played as many as 200 games in one year. Emerging as a standout, he was signed by his hometown Baltimore Orioles at age 19. Following a brief stint in the Minor

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Leagues, he signed with the Boston Red Sox, with whom he made his Major League debut on July 11, 1914.

In a span of months, Ruth went from living at an austere, quasi-orphanage to hauling in big-league money. Montville's biography describes him in 1915 as "a kid let loose in the adult funhouse." The young athlete was newly married and his affairs were legion. Arguably even more gluttonous was his nutritional intake: "He would eat six, eight, ten hot dogs at a time, wash them down with four, six, eight bottles of soda." To the amazement of teammates, Ruth would follow nights of corporeal indulgence by attending Mass in the morning. Truth was, amid all the debauchery, he never completely left St. Mary's, where he often resurfaced to donate money and participate in fundraising events. He especially did not forget Boutlier, for whom he eventually purchased a \$5,000 Cadillac, only to replace it when the car was destroyed in a wreck.

In 1919, he joined the Pere Marquette Council 271 of the Knights of Columbus in South Boston. Soon after, he was infamously sold to the rival New York Yankees, with whom he became the greatest player of all time. Also legendary were his ongoing exploits involving alcohol, binge-eating, women and gambling, along with reckless driving and lavish spending.

It would have been easy, and perhaps appropriate, to be cynical about Ruth's Catholicism, were it not for his charity. Giving away a chunk of one's money has become an almost obligatory endeavor in recent years among prominent rich people. Such a phenomenon was not nearly as prevalent in Ruth's day. He was a star who gave to charity because he wanted to.

In 1927, the year he belted what was then a record 60 home runs, Ruth and his riches helped establish the American Legion Crippled Children's hospital in St. Petersburg, FL, where the Yankees held their spring training. Giving generously to others and spending recklessly on himself, he likely would have gone broke (like many star athletes these days) had he not come under the guidance of Christy Walsh, pro baseball's first agent, who ensured that Ruth would have a financially comfortable post-baseball lifestyle.

After 1932, Ruth's skills began to deteriorate, some of it due to aging, some of it due to his gluttony, which rendered him increasingly out of shape. Retiring from baseball in 1935, he coveted a managerial position but was unable to land any desirable spot. It was generally felt that Ruth was unable to manage himself, let alone a team of players.

So Ruth focused more on helping others. As World War II arrived, he teamed up with the Red Cross and made numerous trips to military hospitals. He also continued to visit countless sick children, long before it became in vogue for superstar athletes. Tellingly, sports journalist Bill Slocum said: "For every picture you see of the Babe in a hospital, he visits fifty without publicity."

In 1946, Ruth was visiting hospitals for a different reason: an inoperable cancerous tumor in his neck. A regimen of experimental treatment resulted in a dramatic recovery, but it would prove temporary. The sports icon died on Aug. 16, 1948, at the age of 53, leaving behind much of his money to the Babe Ruth Foundation, which focused on helping indigent children. A funeral Mass was held at St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth Avenue in Manhattan, NY, where about 75,000 gathered outside: a fittingly massive crowd for one who truly was--in his appetites, achievements and charity--a giant.

40 years later, now 50 year old Pastor leaving an event in a New York Hotel was summoned by a New York News Photographer to stand between Roger Maris and Mickey Mantle and have his picture taken. I thought of the Bambino that night and of that morning with Dad 40 years earlier.

I thought of it again 1 year later with tears in my eyes once again as Cardinal O'Connor celebrated the Funeral Mass of Roger Maris at St. Patrick's Cathedral, inviting Roger's children to stand as thousands applauded another good Yankee, husband, father and man.

GOD BLESS YOU,
MSGR. FINN