



Mary Help of Christians Traditional Roman Catholic Church

920 E. Cache la Poudre Street

Colorado Springs, CO 80903

← mary-help-of-christians.org →

Pastor: Fr. Augustine Walz: (509)-379-1953 (augustinewalz87@gmail.com)

Assistant: Fr. Carlos Zepeda: (870)-213-5688 (frcarloszepeda@gmail.com)

Local contact: Jeani Vigil: (719) 205-1434; Sisters: (402) 290-5883

January 23rd, 2022 † 3rd Sunday after Epiphany

Sunday, Jan. 23, HOLY MASS 9:00 a.m. - St. Raymond of Penafort, C

Priest's Intention

Mon. Jan. 24, No Mass in Springs - St. Timothy, BM

Tues. Jan. 25, No Mass in Springs - Conversion of St. Paul, Ap

Wed. Jan. 26, No Mass in Springs - St. Polycarp, BM

Thurs. Jan. 27, No Mass in Springs - St. John Chrysostom, BCD

Fri. Jan. 28, No Mass in Springs - St. Peter Nolasco, C

Sat. Jan. 29, No Mass in Springs - St. Francis de Sales, BCD

Sun. Jan. 30, HIGH MASS 9:00 a.m - 4th Sunday after Epiphany

Pro Populo

Serving Schedule:

Sunday, Jan. 23rd: Steven Kosovich, Oliver Vigil

Sunday, Jan. 30th: Anthony Vigil, Andrew Fries

Sunday, Feb. 6th: Dominic Pulliam, Anthony Griess

Sunday, Feb. 13th: Anthony Vigil, Joseph Fries

Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thine!

PLEASE PRAY FOR: Kyle Kaltenbacher, Elijah Nosko, Mrs. Rosalie Pottenger, Mr. Jose Anaya, Daniel Gonzales, Christopher Fries, Sarah Watterson, Rebekah Hibdon, Michael Micklich, Christopher, Jimmy, Camron and Stephanie Howe, Christopher Wertish, our Military and Police, RIP Eugene Kauhane, Maria Atwood, Tom Gallegos, Fray Leon, RIP Marilyn Soisson and all the sick. (Contact Sister to add to this prayer list.)

Confessions: Sundays – 8:00 am and after Mass Mondays – 10:35am Tuesdays – 7:35am

Choir Practice: 1st – 3rd Wednesdays of the month 6:30-8:00pm.

Children's Catechism Classes: today, Jan. 23rd, 8:15 – 8:45 am.

Adult Doctrine Class: 4th Wednesday of the month 6:30-8:00pm. - January 26th.

FUNDRAISERS: RAFFLE TICKETS (\$5 each) for a 1000 rounds of 22 rifle ammo. Please take some tickets to sell to family and friends! Write the name and phone number on the back of the ticket and return tickets and money to the donation can in the back of Church. The drawing will be February 6th!

CHRISTIAN MOTHER'S CONFRATERNITY: will meet, Friday, January 28th, at 1:30pm at the Church.

CHAIR OF UNITY OCTAVE: continues through Jan. 25th to pray for the conversion of all peoples! Please feel free to take a copy of the prayers home.

Time and Eternity by Father Daniel Considine,SJ

We must be very ignorant or very willful if we pronounce out of hand that every short life is a failure any more than that every long life is a success. The true measure of our actions is not their time but their intensity. "One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name" is not only good poetry but good sense. No life that has accomplished what God asked of it, and has borne the fruit for which it was fitted, can be called incomplete, nor can its end be untimely. Even the pagans of old could understand that length of days is not always a blessing. Hence the proverb: "Whom the gods love die young." They could see and feel the temporal miseries of life and esteem those happy who were soon beyond their reach. How much more can the Christian believe that God may, in mercy and not in wrath, contract the span of human life, to make it, not less but more beautiful and pure, so that of such a one the words of the Book of Wisdom might be true: "He was taken away lest wickedness should alter his understanding or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of vanity obscureth good things." This mortal scene is carefree enough while it endures, full of glitter, and glare, and show, and pretense, of tinsel and make-believe, with nothing solid underneath; its laughter is hollow, its professions insincere. Even if it were to give of its best, its best cannot satisfy the hungry soul. Its prizes so eagerly coveted, so fiercely contested, only serve to sharpen the appetites they were intended to soothe. The rich always crave for more riches, the ambitious grasp at larger power. If we do not lift our eyes above the horizon of this world, and all it contains, and if we listen to its babble, and worship at its shrines, we shall attain little heart's ease, but a good deal of distraction of mind. All this world's attempts at comfort labor under one incurable defect – they are as short-lived as their origin. How can a world minister lasting consolation when it is itself hastening to its end. We who breathe its atmosphere, and have been brought up in its ways, find it hard not to take it at its own valuation. It is always telling us how fine and grand and happy it is, how good it is to have it as a friend, how dangerous for a foe. It will fawn on us if we despise it, and trample on us if we show fear. It will make a hundred promises because it never means to make them good. It can even put on a mask of piety and goodness in order the better to deceive. It will go a greater part of the way with us in order to turn down a by-path and mislead us further on. To keep us amused, to forbid us serious thought, to hoodwink us that we may not see whither we are tending, is its settled policy, and the secret of its sway. Yet all the while it is traveling towards its inevitable goal; kingdoms rise and fall, old forces enter into new combinations, ancient problems appear under novel names, everything changes but the process of change itself. A few more years, a few compared with eternity, and this earth itself and all the works with which man has covered it, its cities, its palaces, its towers, will be given over to the flames. The visible heavens themselves shall be burnt up like a scroll. What will then become of all the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them? If any man has gained the whole world he must then lose it, because it will itself have ceased to be. It will have ceased to be, but, before it vanishes he must stand its trials, and his deeds must be appraised. We stand in spirit on the height of Heaven, and look down upon the earth, or where the earth once was, at our feet. In the light from the great white Throne all things are made clear. The mists of earth break and roll away. The world's illusions, its hypocrisy, its false standards, are put to shame. Only truth, only virtue, only moral courage, above all *splendid moral courage*, are decorated here, for these honors are everlasting.

