



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)

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February 6th, 2022 † 5th Sunday after Epiphany

Sunday, Feb. 6, HOLY MASS 9:00 a.m. - St. Titus, BC

Pro Populo

Mon. Feb. 7, No Mass in Springs - St. Romuald, Ab

James Vruble

Tues. Feb. 8, HOLY MASS 8:15 a.m. - St. John of Matha, C

Private Intention

Wed. Feb. 9, HOLY MASS 8:15 a.m. - St. Cyril of Alexandria, BCD

Laurie Lewis

Thurs. Feb. 10, HOLY MASS 8:15 a.m. - St. Scholastica, V

Mr. & Mrs. W.M. Fisher

Fri. Feb. 11, HOLY MASS 6:00 a.m. - Apparition of Our Lady of Lourdes

Private Intention

Sat. Feb. 12, No Mass in Springs - Seven Holy Servite Founders, Cc

Matthew Gabbard & Family

Sun. Feb. 13, HOLY MASS 9:00 a.m - Septuagesima Sunday

Pro Populo

Serving Schedule:

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

Tues. Feb. 8th: Anthony Vigil, Anthony Griess

Thurs. Feb. 10th: Andrew & Joseph Fries

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

Sunday, Feb. 20th: Oliver Vigil, Steven Kosovich

Wed. Feb 9th: Alexander Vigil, Jude Vigil

Fri. Feb. 11th: Volunteer

My Lady and My Mother, remember that I am thy own; keep me and guard me as thy procession.

Confessions: Sundays - 8:00 am and after Mass Tues. & Wed. - 7:35am Thurs. - 2:00pm

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

Children's Catechism Classes: Class today, Feb. 6th, 8:15 - 8:45

Adult Doctrine Class: 4th Wednesday of the month 6:30 - 8:00pm. - Feb. 23rd.

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.)

FUNDRAISERS: Drawing for the raffle is today after Mass.

FEAST OF THE PURIFICATION: Beeswax candles have been blessed with a special blessing on the Feast of the Purification, Feb. 2nd. There are plenty for all. A donation to help cover the cost would be appreciated.

BLESSING OF THROATS: will follow Mass. This special blessings begs for preservation from diseases of the throat and from choking through the intercession of St. Blaise.

MASS SCHEDULE: Please note the change in Mass schedule as Father will now be here more regularly!

OUR LADY OF LOURDES - Daniel A. Lord, S.J.

“The age of miracles is passed.” Thus spoke the cynical voice of a doubting age. God had been shouldered out of His universe. There was no place for Him in the exclusive little system that man had developed to his own complete satisfaction. Men looked to earth and hoped to make it their heaven. Women embraced love that was not love and wondered why their hearts were hungry. There were wars and famine, cruelty and greed, lust and disbelief in God and in man. . . .and heaven and Mary very far away. Then one lovely day, upon a bare rock in southern France a fair Lady spoke to a child ... a fountain broke from the barren earth . . . miracles piled on miracles . . . and Lourdes was born. It was Mary’s challenge of faith to a world which had lost faith in her Son. There were stars in the Lady’s hair and roses on her feet. There was a smile on her lips and mercy in her hands. “I am the Immaculate Conception,” she said, gently. And Bernadette knelt, as countless multitudes of adorers have knelt ever since then, before the Mother of God come back to bring her Son anew to earth. Heaven and earth seemed to unite in her lovely person. Dead for twenty centuries, she was young with eternal youth. If she wore about her head a crown of heaven’s stars, she wore on her feet the roses of earth. She spoke the thoughts of eternity in the language of time. They who had not believed the compelling word of Christ believed in signs and wonders. A fountain that showed no signs of failing burst from the dry earth. Thousands flocked to see a Lady they could not see and hear words that she spoke only for a little girl. Men found their sight, and children were given the power to walk. Blind souls looked up to see that God does live and life is full of meaning. And unbelievers returned with faith and hope and love. Faith built upon the rock a mighty basilica and called from across the world unarmed and powerful armies of believers. Mary’s sons and daughters came to love her, their mother in heaven, with a greater love because she had come to earth to find them. Holding her hand, they walked back to her welcoming Son. The ordinary waters of the spring, commonplace by chemical test, could work wonders in sick bodies. The passing of the Blessed Sacrament was like the passing of the divine physician. Men, who though without faith, came to lay their illnesses before a God in whom they did not believe knew His power and rose to acknowledge Him. Mary had indeed brought to Lourdes her Son, Christ the healer. And in the miracles that were wrought by her intercession, men and women saw the power of God and believed in His love and providence. Sometimes a single wonder belongs to a single day. Then it fades and is forgotten. Not so the wonder that is Lourdes, or the glorious apparition of the lovely Lady of Lourdes. Today and every day since the Lady appeared to Bernadette, miracles mark the presence of God at Lourdes. Men and women of all the nations walk in procession, lifting their voices to honor God’s Mother and to acclaim the humble king who is her son. Mary still smiles from the grotto of Lourdes. It is strange that with all the beautiful buildings in the world one of the most famous and glorious structures should be a rough grotto carved by wind and weather and sanctified by the brief presence of a lovely lady. The grotto of Lourdes has found its way into our churches. It stands as the chief ornament in many a great basilica. In miniature it is the lovely little shrine in private rooms, in study halls, in auditoriums, in small chapels, on ships, in camps. For in that little grotto, that hollowed bit of ugly rock, God again manifested His love for mankind and Mary came to smile upon her children.

