

**the little servants of Christ The King prayer community**  
**Sudbury, Ontario**

.... proclaiming the power of the Holy Spirit and a personal relationship with Jesus Christ

**April 2019**



**Our Mission Statement:** *"If we live by the truth and in love, we shall grow in all ways into Christ, who is the head by whom the whole body is fitted and joined together, every joint adding its own strength, for each separate part to work according to its function. So the body grows until it has built itself up, in love."* - Ephesians 4:15-16

# **Pope Francis, Homily on the Solemnity of the Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ**

**May 30, 2013**

*Dear brothers and sisters,*

In the Gospel we have heard, there is an expression of Jesus that always strikes me: "You give them something to eat" (Lk 9:13). Starting from this sentence, I let myself be guided by three words: sequela, communion, sharing.

1. First of all: who are those to feed? We find the answer at the beginning of the Gospel passage: it is the crowd, the multitude. Jesus is in the midst of the people, He welcomes her, speaks to her, takes care of her, shows her the mercy of God; in the midst of it He chooses the Twelve Apostles to be with Him and to immerse Himself as He is in the concrete situations of the world. And people follow Him, listen to Him, because Jesus speaks and acts in a new way, with the authority of who is authentic and coherent, who speaks and acts with truth, who gives the hope that comes from God, who it is revelation of the Face of a God Who is love. And people, joyfully, bless God.

This evening we are the crowd of the Gospel, we also try to follow Jesus to listen to Him, to enter into communion with Him in the Eucharist, to accompany Him and to accompany us. Let us ask ourselves: how do I follow Jesus? Jesus speaks in silence in the Mystery of the Eucharist and each time reminds us that to follow Him means to go out of ourselves and make of our life not a possession of ours, but a gift to Him and to others.

2. Let us take a step forward: where does the invitation Jesus gives to His disciples to feed the multitude themselves? It is born of two elements: first of all, by the crowds

who, following Jesus, are in the open, far from the inhabited places, while the evening comes, and then by the disciples' concern asking Jesus to dismiss the crowds so that they can go to neighbouring countries to find food and accommodation (cf. Lk 9:12). Faced with the need of the crowd, here is the solution of the disciples: everyone thinks of himself; dismiss the crowd! Everyone thinks of himself; dismiss the crowd! How many times we Christians have this temptation! We do not take care of the needs of others, dismissing them with a pitiful: "May God help you", or with a not so pitiful: "Happy fate", and if I no longer see you ... But Jesus' solution goes in another direction, a direction that surprises the disciples: "You give them something to eat". But how is it possible for us to feed a multitude? "We have but five loaves and two fishes, unless we go to buy food for all these people" (Lk 9:13). But Jesus is not discouraged: He asks the disciples to make people sit in a community of fifty people, He lifts His eyes to heaven, recites the blessing, breaks the loaves and gives them to the disciples to distribute them (cf. Lk 9:16). It is a moment of profound communion: the crowd quenched by the word of the Lord is now nourished by His bread of life. And all were satisfied, the Evangelist notes (cf. Lk: 9:17).

This evening, we too are around the table of the Lord, at the table of the Eucharistic Sacrifice, in which He once again gives us His Body, makes present the only sacrifice of the Cross. It is in listening to His Word, nourishing us of His Body and of His Blood, that He makes us pass from being multitude to being a community, from anonymity to communion.

## **Pope Francis, Homily on the Solemnity of the Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ**

**May 30, 2013**

The Eucharist is the Sacrament of communion, which makes us go out of individualism to live together the following, faith in Him. Then we should ask ourselves all before the Lord: how do I live the Eucharist? Do I live in an anonymous way or as a moment of true communion with the Lord, but also with all the brothers and sisters who share this same table? How are our Eucharistic celebrations?

3. One last element: where does the multiplication of the loaves come from? The answer lies in Jesus' invitation to the disciples "Yourself give ...", "to give", to share. What do the disciples share? What little they have: five loaves and two fish. But it is precisely those loaves and those fish that feed the whole crowd into the hands of the Lord. And it is precisely the disciples who are lost in the face of the inability of their means, the poverty of what they can make available, to accommodate people and to distribute - trusting the word of Jesus - the loaves and fish that feed the crowd. And this tells us that in the Church, but also in society, a key word that we must not fear is "solidarity", that is, to put at God's disposal what we have, our humble abilities, because only in sharing, in the gift, our life will be fruitful, it will bear fruit. Solidarity: a word frowned upon by the mundane spirit!

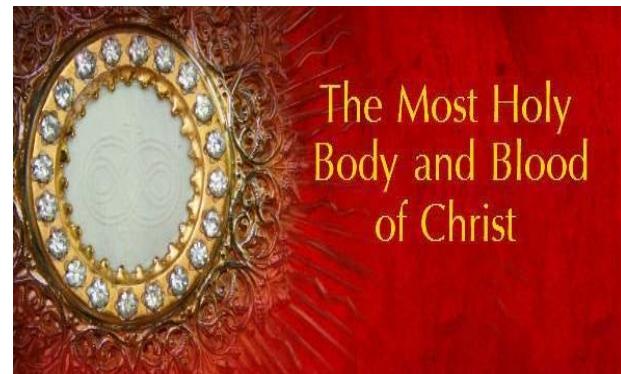
This evening, once again, the Lord distributes for us the bread that is His Body, He makes Himself a gift. And we also experience the "solidarity of God" with man, a solidarity that never runs out, a solidarity that does not cease to amaze us: God makes us close to us, in the sacrifice of the Cross he comes down into the

darkness of death to give us His life, which overcomes evil, selfishness and death. Jesus even this evening gives Himself to us in the Eucharist, He shares our same journey, rather we make food, the real food that sustains our life even in times when the road becomes hard, obstacles slow our steps. And in the Eucharist the Lord makes us travel His way, that of service, of sharing, of giving, and what little we have, what little we are, if shared, becomes wealth.

Let us ask ourselves this evening, adoring Christ present really in the Eucharist: do I allow myself to be transformed by Him? I let the Lord who gives Himself to me, guide me to go out more and more from my little enclosure, to go out and not be afraid to give, to share, to love Him and others?

Brothers and sisters: sequela, communion, sharing. Let us pray that participation in the Eucharist will always provoke us: to follow the Lord every day, to be instruments of communion, to share with Him and with our neighbour what we are. Then our existence will be truly fruitful.

Amen.



# THE TRUE PASCHAL LAMB

Reflections and excerpts from the visions of Ste Anne Catherine Emmerich  
"The Dolorous Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ"

Pilate, knowing Jesus to be innocent, had decided not to condemn Him to death. However, due to the High priests and the mob's insistent demands to crucify Him, he ordered Jesus to be flogged according to the Romans tradition. The Son of Man offered no resistance, although He trembled and shuddered when violently stretched on the pillar used for scourging the greatest criminals. Utmost brutality was applied, including whips, rods, chains or straps covered with iron hooks. His Sacred Body was barbarously scourged from head to toe. "Our loving Lord, the Son of God, true God and true Man, writhed as a worm under the blows." His precious blood covered the ground. This dreadful beating continued without intermission. Finally, the executioners led him into the guardhouse. His trembling limbs scarcely supported him. They stripped Him, threw on Him an old scarlet mantle, violently twisted a crown of thorns upon His head, and a large reed into His bleeding hand. He was mocked, insulted, spat on, and buffeted. This shameful scene lasted until He was reconducted to Pilate's palace.

Terrible and heartrending was the spectacle when Pilate, shuddered with horror and compassion, addressed the chief priests and bystanders saying, "Ecco Homo: Behold the Man". Jesus was unrecognisable; His body but one wound. Nothing would convince the multitude who, far from being moved to pity, continued to demand His death. Even the exchange for Barabbas over Jesus could not alter their demands. Vexed at the thought of crucifying an innocent man, Pilate was dreadfully agitated. He did not desire to know the TRUTH about this Holy Man. He was more irritated, perplexed, and terrified by the menacing words of the mob who had threatened to lay an accusation against him

to the Emperor. To stifle all remorse, doubts, and feelings of inadequacy, Pilate took his last stand, washed his hands of this innocent blood, and gave the sentence that it should be as they requested. Jesus was pronounced to die the most ignominious form of death: the death on the Cross. "I condemn Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews, to be crucified", and added, "I am innocent of the blood of this just man". He wrote "I have been forced to yield to the wishes of the High Priests who demanded the death of Jesus of Nazareth, whom they accused of having disturbed the public peace, of having blasphemed, and broken their laws. I have given Him up to them to be crucified, although their accusations appeared to be groundless. I have done so for fear of their alleging to the Emperor that I encouraged insurrections, and cause dissatisfaction among the Jews by denying them the rights of justice." He then wrote the inscription to be affixed at the head of Jesus' cross. INRI: "This is the King of the Jews" (the charge for which He was condemned to die).

The high priests were highly dissatisfied at this pronouncement. Unable to dissuade him, they angrily hurried away, fearing they would be late for the Paschal service. They went to a temple made of stone, to immolate and sacrifice that lamb which was but a symbol and they left behind the TRUE PASCHAL LAMB who was being led to the Altar of the CROSS. Around quarter past twelve, when Jesus' cross was lifted up, the Temple resounded with blast of trumpets to announce the sacrifice of the Paschal lamb. Two paths were then formed: The one leading to the altar belonging to the Jewish law, the other to the Altar of GRACE! This is our loving Lord's sacrificial gift to us! Hail, hail the Lamb of God, who for our sins was slain!

## The Last Moments of Jesus on the Cross

Reflections and excerpts from the visions of Ste Anne Catherine Emmerich

"The Dolorous Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ"

The consternation produced by the sudden darkness at Mount Calvary was indescribable. Fear was felt by all: the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the bystanders at Calvary, the centurion and soldiers surrounding the Cross. Stillness reigned around the Cross. Jesus hung upon it alone, forsaken by all, even His mother, John and a few of the holy women had been removed from His side. As the darkness continued to grow more and more intense, silence became perfectly astounding; everyone appeared terror-struck. Even the beasts trembled and moaned. The darkness was symbolic of that which overspread in Jesus' interior. His sufferings were inexpressible; but it was by them that He merited us the grace of salvation.

Jesus turned nevertheless to His heavenly Father. He offered to His Eternal Father His poverty, His dereliction, His labours, and above all, the bitter suffering which our ingratitude had caused Him to endure in expiation for our sins and weaknesses. Christians are no longer obliged to enter this dark desert of death alone and unprotected: all fear of loneliness and despair in death must therefore be cast away, for Jesus, who is the true light, the Way, the Truth, and the Life, has preceded us on that dreary road.

Jesus then (if we may so express ourselves) made His last testament in the presence of His Father, and bequeathed the merits of His Death and Passion to the Church and to sinners. Not one erring soul was forgotten; He thought of each and everyone of us; praying, likewise, even for those heretics who have endeavoured to prove that, being God, He did not suffer as man would have suffered in His place. The cry which He allowed to

pass His lips in the height of His agony was intended not only to show the excess of the sufferings He was then enduring, but likewise to encourage all afflicted souls who acknowledge God as their Father to lay their sorrows with filial confidence at His feet. It was towards three o'clock when He cried out in a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lamma sabacthani" "MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME". On the Cross the sins of the world were placed on Him. He had taken on Himself the death and judgment you and I deserved. But how could God forsake His Son? The only answer, a Holy God could not remain in the presence of sin which Jesus had taken. He had willingly taken the punishment we deserved. He had become the final and perfect sacrifice for our sins.

The hour of our Lord was at last come. Finally, Jesus said: "IT IS FINISHED". The great High Priest had finished the work which the Father gave Him to do (John 17:4), and, raising His head, He cried out in a loud voice, "FATHER, INTO YOUR HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT". **The Lord of life and death gave up His soul.**

At that moment, in a loud tone, the earth trembled, and the rock at Calvary burst asunder, forming a deep chasm between the Cross of the Lord and that of the bad thief. The voice of God had broken the solemn silence which then pervaded all nature. The soul of our Lord had left His body: the last cry filled every breast with terror. The convulsed earth paid homage to its CREATOR. This was a moment of grace for many including the centurion who struck his breast, and glorified God crying out: "Truly, this was the Son of GOD!" (Mt.27:54)

## **THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS**

(Reflections and excerpts taken from the Gospels, and Ste Anna Catherine Emmerich:  
“The Dolorous Passion of our Lord Jesus”)

When Jesus died on the Cross, only one conviction was common among those who loved Him: His Body must be given an honourable descent from the Cross, a proper embalming, and a burial other than the mass grave used for criminals. Reverence and love demanded action. Joseph of Arimathea obtained authorization from Pilate to take the body of Jesus. Abenadar and Cassius, the converted centurions, carried out the orders. Nicodemus and the holy women purchased the burial spices. With veneration, precaution, care, and uttermost reverence and love, they lowered the precious, sacred Body, and laid Him on the knees of His Dolorous Mother. Tenderly, with indefatigable earnestness, she began washing her divine Son, purifying and anointing His body from the awful cruelty exercised upon Him. Last honours rendered to preserve Jesus against corruption, His Holy Body was carried on the men's shoulders, somewhat like the Ark of the Covenant, followed by the procession of Holy women, until laid in the newly excavated grotto in Joseph's garden. They proposed to return after Sabbath. None expected Him to rise again from the dead. “For they did not understand the Scripture, that He had to rise from the dead.” (Jn 20: 9)

However, the Sanhedrin had taken precautions against the Body being stolen. They abhorred the fulfillment of Jesus' prediction that He would rise again after three days (Mt. 27:62-66). The Temple and Roman guards were hurriedly dispatched. Cassius was the one appointed by Pilate to keep watch over all. Reaching the sepulchre, they first examined with their own eyes that the body of Jesus was really there; then, they sealed the whole sepulchre securely and surely. No access was possible. Cassius who had been healed and converted at the cross, never left his post, and reverently stood by. At the moment the rock was so violently shaken, the guards fell down, terrified. The large stone cast on the right side, they could see the undisturbed linen cloth in

which the body of Christ had been wrapped, but the Body had disappeared. At this sight, all but Cassius, affrighted dispersed wildly. Cassius saw the bright light which illuminated the tomb, he felt a presentiment that it was the prelude to some stupendous event. No thief would have stolen the Body and left the linen grave clothes there. He stood transfixed in anxious expectation, hoping to see Jesus. He had declared, at the foot of the Cross, that this Jesus was the Son of God. **He believed!** But, seeing nothing, he directed his steps towards Pilate's palace to relate to him all that had happened. During that time, the Temple soldiers were bribed and strictly ordered to lie and to spread the rumour blaming Jesus disciples for stealing the Body (Mt.28:15).

For two days, the Sabbath's rest had delayed anyone from visiting His grave. However, early on the first day of the week, the third day after His Death, Mary Magdalen in sorrow, came to the tomb with the prepared spices. To her surprise, the stone was not in place. “They had taken away the Lord out of the tomb” (Jn 20:1-2). This supposition so deeply troubled her, she hastened to inform Peter and John. This startling news got them to speedily run to the site. They went in and saw: the tomb was empty; they saw the burial cloth there (Jn 20:4). But only John saw with the eyes of faith and he **believed** in his heart that the Master was risen.

The women, arriving at the sepulchre, saw two angels in the most dazzling white garments. Alarmed, they were told not to fear, that they must not seek for their crucified Lord, for He was alive, He had risen! They recalled the words which Jesus had addressed to them on a former occasion: “The Son of Man must be handed over to sinners, and be crucified, and rise on the third day” (Lk 24:1-7). They could not understand but, **they BELIEVED** and went to the Apostles to relay the message: Jesus was risen from the dead!

## THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS

(Reflections and excerpts taken from the Gospels, and Ste Anna Catherine Emmerich:  
“The Dolorous Passion of our Lord Jesus”)

The love of Mary Magdalene could not rest satisfied, while doubt hung over the fate of His Sacred Body. She came again to gaze in the tomb; she saw the two angels at the head and foot where the Body of her Master had laid. Their question overpowered her: “Why do you weep?” Again, she answered: “They have taken away my Lord”. She did not know where they had laid Him. Searching, she became aware of the presence of who she thought may be the gardener. From His question: “Woman, why do you cry?” she hoped she might find what she sought from him. He spoke her name letting her remember the moment Jesus had unbound her from the sevenfold demoniac power, and she KNEW the familiar voice calling her, it was that of the glorified body: “Rabbouni,” my Master! An impulse prompted her to action which was met by one answer: “Touch me not. For I am not yet ascended to the Father.” Rather, He sent her to tell the brethren that she had seen Him. This way they would best learn how the Resurrection linked the past of His Work of Love to their future: ‘I ascend to My Father and Your Father, and to My God, and Your God’” (Jn 20:17). **She BELIEVED!**

It was early that afternoon; two disciples had left the city in utter bewilderment. They somberly went to Emmaus and on the way, were joined by a mysterious Stranger. They conversed with him, unable to understand how he could have failed to know about this Jesus, who had showed Himself a Prophet, mighty in deeds and words and how their ruler had crucified Him. In their crushed hopes, they were so unsympathetic to this stranger that they did not recognize Him. However, they were strangely moved right to the core by the way this stranger comforted and guided their saddened minds: Did not the Scripture with one voice teach the truth about the Messiah? That He was to suffer and to enter into His glory? Why not expect rather than doubt? Did not the angels proclaim Him alive? Fresh hope sprung up in their hearts. They could not part with Him

they had not yet recognized. But love made them to constrain Him to stay the night. He went in to be their guest. He sat down with them to the frugal meal. He took the bread, and spoke the words of blessings, then breaking, gave it to them: He was no longer the Stranger; He was the Master. Their eyes opened. **BELIEVING in Him**, He vanished.

That same afternoon the Lord appeared to Peter and the disciples who had gathered behind closed doors and showed them His hands and His side. They **BELIEVED!** A few days later, He returned graciously accommodating doubting Thomas: the scars so convincing he **BELIEVED** and glorified the Lord. We too were brought in His mercy: “Blessed are those who believe without seeing”. Life became bearable, but Peter’s heart was still stricken with sadness. He had betrayed His Lord. Early one morning, the Risen Lord made Peter the Rock for His Church on the shore of Lake Tiberias. He asked him to tend and feed His sheep; a service only love could do. As Paul summarizes in 1 Corinthians 15, Jesus showed Himself alive to more than 500 of the brethren at once. They saw; they **BELIEVED**. Jesus was never seen as a shadowy person: He related as before, eating, conversing, continuing His fellowship, scars very prominent to them all, His glorified body having powers. The assured facts of the Resurrection of Jesus are beyond any reasonable doubts. **HE IS ALIVE!** God has raised Him from the dead: **ALLELUIA!**

Now all who believes can live a secure life: our sins are nailed to the Cross; we are forgiven; death is conquered; He is the Resurrection and Life. We now have a Guide through life and afterward, He will take us into His glory. He is alive! “God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever **BELIEVED** in Him, should have eternal life.” (Jn 3:16)

## A Personal Invitation *(by Mary Gioia)*

An article from **Real People, Real Presence**  
presented by Cardinal William H. Keeler

Like so many of my generation, I went to Communion every time I attended Mass, and I received the Sacrament of Reconciliation once or twice a year. I thought I was growing in my faith because I also occasionally attended Mass during the week. One Saturday morning when I arrived at Mass, I heard a very distinct interior voice instructing me to go to confession before I received Jesus that day. Suddenly something I had put out of my mind for more than ten years came back to me. I hadn't confessed this sin, but it just didn't seem to be that big of a deal. After all, it happened before I was married. Anyway, today was Saturday, and I had plans to visit my in-laws later in the day. I wouldn't have time to come to the Sacrament of Reconciliation in the middle of the afternoon. Surely, this was a case of my imagination working overtime. Still, what if this was an actual message from God?

I needed confirmation that God was speaking to me, and I needed it now. I asked for a sign. I had to think of something fast; we were now at the Liturgy of the Word. I had to make my decision soon. I decided to ask God for a sign - for the Priest to drop the host during the consecration. That had to be something out of the ordinary; I had never seen a priest drop the host at this solemn part of the Mass. If the Father dropped the host, I thought, I would know that the message was from God. Not only did the host slip out of the priest's hands at the consecration, it actually became airborne; as if some unseen hand had pulled it from the priest and flipped it in the air. Father managed to catch it just before it landed on the altar. Needless to say, I was quite shaken. Now I knew that not only did I need to confess my sin, but that God had spoken directly to me in an effort to break down the wall that was separating me from

Him. In order to be a tabernacle of His presence in the Eucharist, I needed to receive His grace and mercy in the Sacrament of Reconciliation.

I didn't receive Communion that morning, and after Mass I went to confession in the sanctuary. I simply asked Father if he would hear my confession because I would be travelling later that day and wouldn't be able to come during the scheduled time. Ordinarily I would have been embarrassed to confess my sins face-to-face, but I felt God's generous graces supporting me. I received Jesus' life-giving grace in the Sacrament of Reconciliation that morning, and the following day I received His Body and Blood in Holy Communion. What a blessed experience it was to be reunited to Jesus after such a personal invitation.

I was the woman at the well, whose entire life had been laid before her by our Lord. But unlike the woman at the well, I initially spoke of my experience only to my husband. I was afraid of what I would say if people asked me what I had confessed. Now I realize that we are all sinners and that we need to admit it. We do more damage to our souls when we pretend that we have no need for the Sacrament of Reconciliation, because we separate ourselves from the Lord, who is longing to embrace us with His love and forgiveness. Jesus is eagerly waiting for us to come to Him. We only need to accept His invitation.

Now I make it a practice to receive the Sacrament of Reconciliation at least once a month. I look forward to feeling the peace that comes from knowing that my sins have been wiped away and that I have been reunited to Christ. And I never want anything to stand in the way of my receiving our blessed Lord.

## WORDS FROM THE LORD – MARCH 2019

**Editor's note: As you read, pray about and reflect on the words spoken to us through the Prophetic Ministry. What is the Lord saying to you personally? Space for your response follows each prophecy.**

### **March 21, 2019**

My beloved ones, yes I am here. I am in your midst. I'm in the tabernacle but I'm also among you. I dwell in each and every one of you. So if you look at your neighbour you see Me in them. Are you aware of that? I do dwell among you at all times. I am your Saviour and your Redeemer. I died on the cross for you, not a clean cut cross and clean body, but a cross and a body that was lacerated, that was full of sores and blood and dirt and spittle. I did it out of love for you. So when you look at a crucifix, look upon it as it truly is, that I'm wounded all over My body, blood running down over My eyes, into My eyes, My body, My hands, My feet. Mankind thought if they tied Me to the cross they could keep Me from blessing, from healing, from comforting. Oh foolish man, I am a Saviour, I'm a Lord, I'm a God and a Redeemer. I am the beloved Son of the Father and I laid down My life so that you may have it in abundance. Do you believe that?

Do you believe that I truly love you for all eternity, that I am your Saviour and Redeemer? Do not forget that. I always thirst for souls. I thirst for your love. I thirst that you acknowledge Me as your Saviour and God, that you desire to keep My commandments as I have taught you. Come My beloved ones, I truly truly love you, and I died and rose so that you may have life and have it in abundance. Come, come to Me. Come, I love you with an everlasting love.

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### **March 28, 2019**

My beloved children, I am in your midst, I am your Mother. I have come to tell you to unburden yourself with my Son. Give Him your burdens, your sorrows, your fears, your anxieties. Do you not trust Him? Do you not trust my Son enough to tell Him how you feel? He wants to hear it from you. He wants to have a heart to heart talk that you speak to Him and He speaks to your heart. Listen my children; listen to my Son when He speaks to you. Do not harden your hearts against Him. Trust Him, trust Him my beloved ones. Oh my beloved children listen to me when I tell you how much my Son loves you, how much He suffered for you, how much he endured for you to pay the price for your redemption. Did you listen to my prophet when she told you to surrender, to surrender to my Son, to give everything to Him and seek His will in all things. Did you listen? Are you listening? Oh my beloved children please listen to the words of my Son when He calls to you, when He tells you how much He loves you and how He thirsts for your souls. Do you thirst for souls? Do you pray for the conversion of sinners so that they will stop offending my Son? Do you? Do you love souls? Do you truly love your brothers and sisters? My Son lives within them. My Son lives within you. So look at my brothers and sisters, your brothers and sisters, because they are my brothers and sisters as well. Look at them and see my Son in them and then act accordingly. Oh my beloved children please learn to listen to my son. He's knocking at the door of your heart. He desires that He be welcomed in your heart. Welcome Him, surrender to Him. This is a time of healing, this is a time of repentance, this is a time of rejoicing because my Son paid the price for your redemption. Out of love He died on the cross for you so that you may have life and have life everlasting. Listen my children, I love you.

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## WORDS FROM THE LORD – MARCH 2019

**Editor's note: As you read, pray about and reflect on the words spoken to us through the Prophetic Ministry. What is the Lord saying to you personally? Space for your response follows each prophecy.**

### March 28, 2019 continued

My little ones how, how I love you. My heart beats for you. It beats and beats and beats of love. My little ones, lift up your hearts, give them to Me. Stand beneath My cross and let My precious blood cover you, let My precious blood cover your sins that you must repent of. Let My blood cover your wounds. Oh My little ones look up, look up and see My eyes, My eyes of love, My tears of love. Oh My little ones don't be afraid, don't be afraid to stand beneath the cross. Don't be afraid to carry your cross for you are not alone. I carry it with you. Surrender all to Me My little ones, surrender all, give Me your pains, your suffering, also your joys. My little ones, during this Lenten season stand beneath My cross. Let the precious blood flow over you. Repent, repent, repent. I died so that you will be saved. You are saved. Why, why can't you believe this? My little ones look towards the cross. Look towards the cross and let My love, let My love cover you. Do not be afraid for this is not the season to be afraid. It is the season to rejoice, rejoice in My love for you. My little ones, My precious precious little ones, I love you with an everlasting love.

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## THE POPE'S MONTHLY INTENTIONS FOR 2019 APRIL

### Doctors and their Collaborators in War Zones

For doctors and their humanitarian collaborators  
in war zones, who risk their lives to save the lives of others.



Knights of Columbus Council 1387  
Supporting your Church and the little servants of  
Christ The King prayer group

[kofc.org/joinus](http://kofc.org/joinus)



“Some people, in order to discover God, read books. But there is a great book: the very appearance of created things. Look above you! Look below you! Read it. God, whom you want to discover, never wrote that book with ink. Instead, He set before your eyes the things that He had made. Can you ask for a louder voice than that?”

— St. Augustine



# Community Bulletin

*Our most sincere condolences and prayers are extended to the families and friends of the following members of the little servants of Christ The King prayer community, who have now ascended to heaven, and will rest in peace with our loving Father:*



**Elaine Cora (Pilon) Wilson**, who passed away peacefully on Sunday, March 3rd, 2019. Elaine was the sister of Ray Landry of our prayer group. She was a woman of strong faith, and lived that faith every day.



**Rhona Marie (O'Gorman) Thompson**, who passed away peacefully on Friday, March 15th, 2019. A devout Catholic, her deep faith in God was reflected in everything she did and everyone she loved.



**Clémence (Génier) Wilson**, who passed away on Monday, March 18th, 2019. She had a very strong faith, and her love for our loving Father was always reflected in her beautiful smile.



**Anne (Delorey) Hubert**, who passed away peacefully on Saturday, March 23rd, 2019. Anne lived her Roman Catholic faith devotedly, with a kind, generous and compassionate spirit.

We would also like to extend our most sincere condolences and prayers to Fr. Isaiah Patrick Okpe and his family, on the passing of his beloved father, Mr. Patrick Okpe.

**May the love and mercy of our Lord be bestowed upon you and your family, during this unfortunate time. Words, however kind, cannot mend your heartache, but those who care and share your loss pray for your comfort and peace of mind. May you find strength in the love of family, and in the warm embrace of friends.**

**“Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God; I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.”**

**Isaiah 41:10**



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THE WORLD!

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A special campaign of the Canadian Society for the Defence of Christian Civilization

### CANADA NEEDS OUR LADY

is a campaign to promote prayer to OUR LADY for the needs of CANADA.

Last fall I was blessed to have the Statue of Fatima with her custodian visit my home. Before this visit was over those in attendance were interested in continuing the mission of promoting the public recitation of the Rosary for Canada's Needs in the district of Greater Sudbury.

We are invited as Catholics to promote, say, and spread the Rosary with our families, children, and youth.

Winter weather was not conducive for outdoor prayer so we opted to visit parishes, schools and seniors' residences until the spring.

We are hoping during the summer to pray in several parks and are planning a rally for the 102nd Anniversary of the apparition at Fatima to be held on Oct.13, 2019.

For further information regarding this project see: [www.canadaneedsourlady.org](http://www.canadaneedsourlady.org)

Also, any group interested in praying the Rosary for Canada's needs may obtain information by calling Eileen McGuire 705-470-5135

### Prayer of Abandonment

Father, I abandon myself into Your hands,  
do with me what You will.  
Whatever You may do, I thank you.  
I am ready for all, I accept all.  
Let only Your Will be done in me,  
and in all your creatures.  
I wish no more than this, O Lord.  
Into Your hands I commend my soul;  
I offer it to You with all the love of my heart,  
for I love You, Lord,  
and so need to give myself,  
to surrender myself into Your hands,  
without reserve,  
and with boundless confidence.  
For You are my Father.

*Charles de Foucauld*

## About prayer:

*It's good to know that...*

A believer will take time to be with God and he does this through prayer. Here is a short and important recipe when you pray: Prayer should be accompanied by faith, patience, and trust.

- a) **Faith:** We believe God exists, and we desire to communicate with God, Who revealed Himself to be our Father, our heavenly Father. Through faith I unite my spirit to God's Spirit -- Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
- b) **Patience:** Because God is God and God loves me, I need to exercise patience with God; knowing He has all eternity to respond to my prayer. I express to God my needs, my weaknesses, my regrets, my love, and whatever is in my heart. I share it with God, without trying to tell God what to do, how to do it and when to do it. I let God tell me what to do.
- c) **Trust:** Because God is God and God knows me better than I know my "self" and God knows what I really need to please Him and to be happy, I will put my trust in my God. I will trust His will over me. I will not question Him. I will not rush Him. With faith I will trust God, and with patience I will wait for God's response. If the answer is "yes" I will thank Him, and if the answer is "no", I will thank Him. If the answer does not come quickly, I will thank Him. **He** is God and if the answer comes after I die, I will thank God in heaven. Remember, after God, the ultimate good is prayer . . . try it.

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## TIME FOR A SMILE

### **The Turkey Shot Out Of The Oven**

The turkey shot out of the oven  
And rocketed into the air,  
It knocked every plate off the table  
And partly demolished a chair.

It ricocheted into a corner  
And burst with a deafening boom,  
Then splattered all over the kitchen,  
Completely obscuring the room.

It stuck to the walls and the windows,  
It totally coated the floor,  
There was turkey attached to the ceiling,  
Where there'd never been turkey before,

It blanketed every appliance,  
It smeared every saucer and bowl,  
There wasn't a way I could stop it,  
That turkey was out of control,

I scraped and I scrubbed with displeasure,  
And thought with chagrin as I mopped,  
That I'd never again stuff a turkey  
With popcorn that hadn't been popped!

## April Birthdays



- 1 - Rosemary Kaboni
- 2 - Thérèse Cécile Richer
- 4 - Gerry Frappier
- 6 - Janina Petrenas  
Elaine Valade
- 7 - Bill Goddard
- 10 - Kelly Ann Monaghan
- 12 - Martin Soulliere
- 13 - Luigi Pegoraro
- 14 - Justin Legault
- 15 - Dorice Gaudreau
- 16 - Jenny Clement  
Paula Labonté
- 20 - Donna Landriault
- 21 - Fernand Goulet  
Doreen Moulton
- 25 - Robert Wittmer
- 26 - Gisèle Servant
- 27 - Linda Giusto  
Véronique Nigwize
- 29 - Zsuzsanna Kerekes  
Edna Vachon
- 30 - Glenn Felhaber

*Happy Birthday  
and  
God's Blessings*



## IN MEMORIAM



- Clarence Edward Wilson – April 14, 1994
- Erma Bazzo – April 13, 2003
- Rev. Mr. Alfred Marshall – April 27, 2003
- Mary Elvira (Fulin) Dunn – April 8, 2008
- Frances Mary Gartley – April 29, 2009
- Chrissie Nemis – April 1, 2011
- Hector Lemieux – April 15, 2011
- Norma Humphrey – April 10, 2012
- Emile Dupuis – April 29, 2012
- Cora Marcoux – April 24, 2013
- Msgr. Raymond Farrell – April 10, 2014
- Al Perry – April 3, 2015
- John Thompson – April 7, 2016
- Marie Cook – April 8, 2017

*Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord  
and let perpetual light shine upon them.  
May their souls and the souls of all the faithful  
departed, through the mercy of God,  
rest in peace. Amen.*

### a little story...

One day while praying, a woman asked, "Who are You, Lord?" He answered, "I AM". "But, who is I AM?" she asked. And He replied, "I Am Love. I am Peace. I am Grace. I am Joy. I am the Way, the Truth and the Light. I am The Comforter. I am Strength. I am Safety. I am Shelter. I am Power. I am The Creator. I am The Beginning and The End. I am The Most High."

With tears in her eyes, the woman looked toward heaven and said, "Now I understand. But, Lord, who am I?"

Then God tenderly reached down, wiped the tears from her eyes and whispered, "You are Mine".

## Do You Want to Fast This Lent? THE WORDS OF POPE FRANCIS

Fast from hurting words.....and say kind words  
 Fast from sadness.....and be filled with gratitude  
 Fast from anger.....and be filled with patience  
 Fast from pessimism.....and be filled with hope  
 Fast from worries.....and have trust in God  
 Fast from complaints.....and contemplate simplicity  
 Fast from pressures.....and be prayerful  
 Fast from bitterness.....and fill your hearts with joy  
 Fast from selfishness.....and be compassionate to others  
 Fast from grudges.....and be reconciled  
 Fast from words.....and be silent so you can listen.

### the little servants of Christ The King prayer community Follow us on one or more of the following:



We still provide Mail Outs to those who prefer this method only.

Our official address is:

**the little servants of Christ The King prayer community**  
 1935 Paris Street  
 Box 21056  
 SUDBURY ON P3E 6G6



Official E-Mail Address Is:

[ckprayergroup@bell.net](mailto:ckprayergroup@bell.net)



Visit us on Facebook

<https://www.facebook.com/LSCKPG/>



the little servants of Christ The King prayer community  
 now has a website!!

Please visit us at [www.lsckpg.wordpress.com](http://www.lsckpg.wordpress.com) to find information  
 about our prayer group, our meeting times and our upcoming events.



Using an Internet Browser,

Type the following in the Search line:

**You Tube the little servants of Christ the King Prayer Group**

(You will see approximately 18 videos of Father Patrick's Homilies)

**<<< STAY CONNECTED WITH US. WE WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU. >>>**