17955 Leslie Street Newmarket, Ontario L3Y 9A4 PH: 905-853-5009 FAX: 905-853-9391

EMAIL: st.elizabethseton@rogers.com Website: www.stelizabethsetonparish.com

Mass Times

Weekend Mass Schedule: Saturday: 4:30pm Sunday: 8:00am, 9:30am & 11:00am

**\*Polish Mass:** 5:00pm on the last Sunday of each month.

Weekday Mass Schedule: Monday to Thursday: 9:00am

St. Vincent de Paul Society: 905-898-4264

Catholic Community Services of York Region: 905-770-7040 Catholic Cemeteries: 905-889-7467 St. John's Cemetery 905-898-4137 ext. 226

New Parishioner? Welcome to St. Elizabeth Seton! If you would like to register, forms are available at the church entrance or the parish office. Parishioners with a change of address, please inform the Parish office. Envelopes may also be acquired at the office. Please introduce yourself to Fr. Roy Roberts after Mass!

> Parish Schools Good Shepherd School 905-895-0303 St. Elizabeth Seton School 905-853-0340 Our Lady of Good Counsel 905-478-4242 Sacred Heart High School 905-895-3340

# St. Elizabeth Seton Parish

#### Third Sunday of Lent

## March 24, 2019



Pastoral Team Fr. Roy Roberts, Pastor Deacon Marian Pawliszko Deacon Stephen Pitre

#### **Parish Staff**

Parish Administrator ~ Ann Lynch Sacramental Coordinator - Grades 2 & 7 ~ Jennifer McAvoy Rectory Administrator—Nancy Rojas

**Regular Office Hours** 

Mon. 9:00am—4:00pm Tues., Wed., and Thurs. 9:00am—8:00pm ~ Fri., 9am –1pm Sat. 2:00pm—6:00pm Sun. 8:00am—1:00pm



Sacrament of Reconciliation: Saturday ~ 3:00 - 3:30 pm Or By Appointment

Sacrament of Baptism or Marriage: Please contact the office.

For those interested in the Rite of Christian Initiation of Adults & Children of Catechetical age please contact Debbie Walsh

### Seton Hall Banquet Facilities ...

A great location for Weddings, Anniversaries, Business Meetings and other occasions. For more information on bookings call 905-853-5009 or email st.elizabethseton@rogers.com

## **Mass Intentions**

Monday March 18th 9am: Yves Durocher (D) Req: Christiane Durocher

**Tuesday March 19th** 9am: **Joseph Shak (I)** Req: Rose

Wednesday March 20th9am:Anthony Shak (I)Req:Rose

**Thursday March 21st** 9am: \*NO MORNING MASS\* Req:

> Sunday Masses are for ALL GOD'S PEOPLE

Coffee & Chat

207

A simple cup of coffee becomes happiness when you share it with friends!

March 24th 8:00 Sherrer Family 9:30 Franko Family 11:00 Culligan Family

March 31st 8:00 Teskey Family 9:30 Hickey Family 11:00 Audrey Wilcox & Eve Erentzen Families

Join us after each mass for coffee and fellowship.



Alcoholic Anonymous meet every Saturday at 8pm Knights of Columbus room.

## **Ruminations** ....

It had been a couple of weeks since I last saw my mom. Her floor had been on lock down for a couple of weeks because of some respiratory outbreak and then I was under the weather for a bit. Once the guarantine was lifted and I was on the right side of my illness, I popped in to see her. Besides that, I had to drop off some paperwork for mom's upcoming procedure to laser blast her kidney stone at the end of April. When I went in, she was still seated in her wheelchair at the dining table, sitting chatting with her friend. Now mom has no idea what her friend's name is, and I use the word chatting with huge quotation marks. Neither of them converse or follow each other's train of thought, well because there is no discernable train of thought. Each is just babbling away somewhat incoherently. Sometimes I wish I could see into her brain to figure out where and why these words are coming out and what they mean to mom. Anyway I approached her and it took her a moment to recognize me. You can tell when it dawns on her that she knows me from somewhere because her eyes light up. When her eves light up she gets this cross between a smile and a gaping mouth of a pleasant surprise. There isn't much conversation. I say hi and then she proceeds to go on about nothing that I can follow. I had to step away to make arrangements for an upcoming pre-operation appointment. When I went back to mom, it was the same reaction, a momentary delay, then recognition, and then eves light up, and the smile of excitement. So mom started into her chatting away about nothing. One of the things I always do is to go check on her room to make sure she has all her necessities of life. It is funny to think how her necessities have become so simplified. I can remember seeing mom's bathroom back home stalked with cleaners, moisturizers, soaps and all kinds of other things that growing up without sisters I had no idea what they were or what they were for. There is none of that now, just a brush and comb, tooth brush and tooth paste (not that she can do that on her own anymore) and a glass container for her teeth. It kind of takes life down to the very bones of what we truly need. The cosmetics industry would go broke with many people living as Spartan a life as my mom now is. Her room was clean and she had enough of her clothing neatly stacked in her dresser. So confident that things were in order I went back to sit with mom – with my mother in the best of times, the conversation was always somewhat of a



monologue. If there was any question of a monologue. If there was any question of mom's ancestral roots, she has certainly been given the gift of the gab, a hallmark of Irish-ness. Mom was a firm believer of never saying something in 25 words or less when a 150 will do just fine. So as I approached her, her eyes light up and she was happy and surprised to see me again. I don't remember my mom every being so happy to see me, times three.  $7\pi$ . Roy

## Announcements and Events...

## Sacramental Corner......



