



## Holy Ghost Orthodox Church

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## GREAT AND HOLY WEEK

**ON THE MEND:** Please keep the following parishioners and others in your prayers for recovery from their illnesses and injuries: **Metropolitan Constantine**, Patriarch Pavle, Archimandrite Raphael, Father Peter Natishan, Father Gerald Olszewski, Father Jakiw Norton, Father Dragan Filipović, Father Elias Katras, Father Stevo Rocknage, **Father Paul Stoll**, Father Igor Soroka, Father Deacon Joseph Bulkanowa, Frank & Ollie Pendylshok, Walt & Evelyn Burlack, Joshua Agosto and his family, Harley Katarina Rahuba, Joe Karas, Mike and Hilda Holupka, Eva Malesnick, Helen Likar, Angela Wesolosky, Stella Peanoske, Joe Nezolyk, Nick Behun, Terry Reinhart, Bernie O'Masta, Grace Holupka, Virginia Bryan, Joseph Sliwinsky, Maria Balo, Linda Mechtly, Mary Mochnick, Mary Pekich, Mildred Manolovich, Evelyn Misko, Amy, Nigel Daniel, & Daniel Pocura, Jeanne Boehing, Alex Drobot, Rachelle, Jane Golofski, Doug Diller, Harry Krewsun, Sandy Gamble, Glen Lucas Burlack, Bernie Vangrin, Mary Alice Babcock, Dorie Kunkle, Andrea, & Melissa [Betty O'Masta's relatives], Mary Evelyn King, Stella Cherepko, Sam Wadrose, Khoruia Joanne Abdalah, Cameron [a boy in Matt's class], Faith—a 3-year-old girl with rheumatoid arthritis, Isabella Olivia Lindgren—a 10-month old with a brain tumor, Dillon, Cindy Rita, Ethel Thomas, Donna, Jeff, Nick Malec [Maxine's brother], Bill, Sophia Grace, Erin, Jimmy Fennel [6<sup>th</sup> Grader], Jim Markovich, Jeff Walewski [thyroid cancer], Carol [Lotinski] Rose, Michael Miller, Dave May, Peter Paul & Louise May Sprock, Grace & Owen Ostrasky, Claudia [Horvath] Gradicheck, Alberta, Margaret Mueller, Gary Zurasky, Michael Horvath, Tony Notaro, John Holupka, Patti Sinecki, David Genshi, Denny Doran, Pete Special, Rita Very & family, Sue Segeleon, Mike Gallagher, Mildred Walters, Michael Miller, Betsy Mallison, and Daria Masur. **ARNOLD: Stefania Lucci, Kay Tomson, Ann Ostaffy, Steve Sakal, Elisabeth Arasin, and Homer Paul Kline.** We pray that God will grant them all a speedy recovery.

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY to our April Babies:** Ollie Pendylshok on the 8<sup>th</sup>, Alexander Popichak on the 15<sup>th</sup>, Matthew Popichak on the 18<sup>th</sup>, Kim Shirley on

the 18<sup>th</sup>, and John Sheliga on the 24<sup>th</sup>. May God Grant you all Many Happy, Healthy, and Blessed Years!

**MARK YOUR CALENDARS: Our ANNUAL PARISH MEETING will be on Sunday, April 22, after the Obednitsa and Parastas! See John Paouncic if you have anything to add to the agenda.**

**REMEMBER—PRAYERS ARE ALWAYS FREE!**

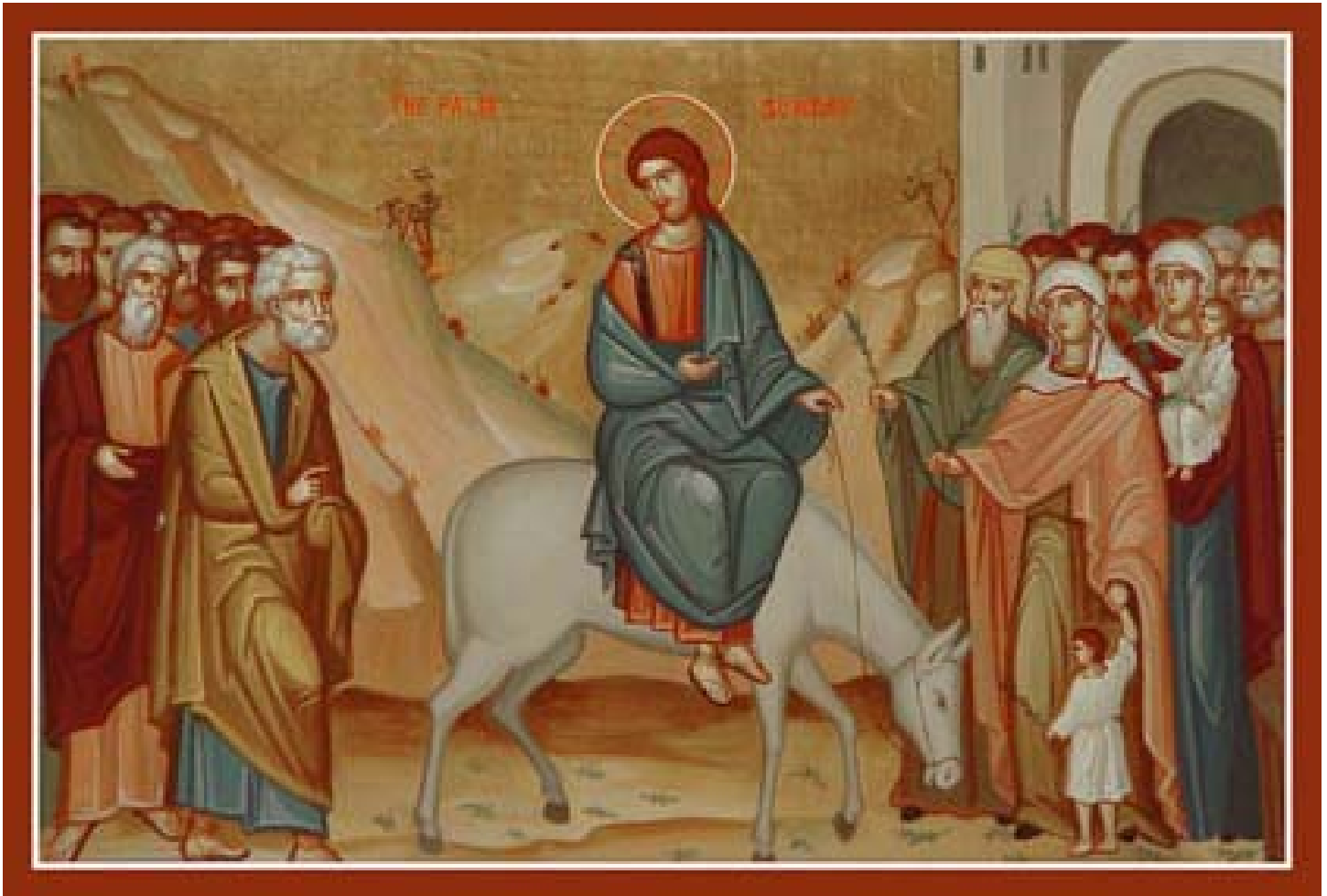
Communion Fasting: nothing to eat or drink after midnight, EXCEPT in cases where your doctor tells you to eat or drink something for medical reasons: medication, diabetes, etc. If you have a question, please call Father Bob.

**AT ANY TIME—if there is an emergency, if you have questions, or if you just need to talk, please CALL FATHER BOB at [412] 279-5640.**

**Schedule of Services**

<b>Saturday, March 31</b>	<b>Obednitsa</b>	<b>10:30 AM</b>
	<b>LAZARUS SATURDAY</b>	
<b>Sunday, April 1</b>	<b>Divine Liturgy—Saint John Chrysostom</b>	<b>10:30 AM</b>
	<b>PALM SUNDAY—ENTRY OF OUR LORD INTO JERUSALEM</b>	
	<b>MARTYRS CHRYSANTHUS &amp; DARIA &amp; THOSE WITH THEM AT ROME: CLAUDIUS THE TRIBUTE, HIS WIFE HILARIA, SONS JASON &amp; MAURICE, PRESBYTER DIODORU, DEACON MARIANUS, MARTYR PANCHARIUS AT NICODEMIA</b>	
	<b>BLESSING OF PALMS AND PUSSY WILLOWS</b>	
	Philippians: 4:4-9	
	John 12:1-18	
<b>Wednesday, April 4</b>	<b>HOLY UNCTION</b>	<b>6:00 PM</b>
<b>Thursday, April 5</b>	<b>12 PASSION GOSPELS</b>	<b>6:00 PM</b>
<b>Friday, April 6</b>	<b>PLASCHENYTSIA</b>	<b>7:00 PM</b>
<b>Saturday, April 7</b>	<b>ANNUNCIATION/ANTICIPATION OBEDNTIZA</b>	<b>10:30 AM</b>
	<b>PASCHAL NOCTURNES &amp; MATINS</b>	<b>7:00 PM</b>
<b>Sunday, April 8</b>	<b>PASCHAL DIVINE LITURGY</b>	<b>10:30 AM</b>
	<b>THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST</b>	
	Acts 1:1-8	
	John 1:1-17	
<b>Sunday, April 15</b>	<b>DIVINE LITURGY</b>	<b>10:30 AM</b>
	<b>SAINT THOMAS SUNDAY—ANTI-PASCHA</b>	
	<b>VENERABLE TITUS THE WONDERWORKER, MARTYRS AMPHIANUS &amp; EDESIUS, MARTYR POLYCARP OF ALEXANDRIA, VENERABLE GREGORY-ASCETIC OF NICOMEDIA, SAINT NICETAS OF LYONS</b>	
	<i>Tone 1</i>	
	Acts 5:12-20	
	John 20:19-31	
	<b><i>Litany in Blessed Memory of John Cherepko, Rose Lopushansky, &amp; Michael Brittan—Fr. Bob</i></b>	
	<b><i>Parastas in Blessed Memory of Frank Yakim--Ollie</i></b>	

**BULLETIN INSERT FOR 01 APRIL 2007**  
**PALM SUNDAY—ENTRY OF OUR LORD INTO JERUSALEM**  
**MARTYRS CHRYSANTHUS & DARIA & THOSE WITH THEM AT**  
**ROME: CLAUDIUS THE TRIBUTE, HIS WIFE HILARIA, SONS**  
**JASON & MAURICE, PRESBYTER DIODORU, DEACON**  
**MARIANUS, MARTYR PANCHARIUS AT NICODEMIA**  
**BLESSING OF PALMS AND PUSSY WILLOWS**



**The First Antiphon '2 (Psalm 116)**

I love the Lord because He has heard the voice of my supplication.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

Because He inclined His ear to me, therefore I will call on Him as long as I live.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

The snares of death encompassed me; the pangs of hell laid hold on me.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

I suffered distress and anguish; then I called upon the name of the Lord.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O Savior, save us.

**The Second Antiphon '2 (Psalm 116)**

I kept my faith even when I said: "I am greatly afflicted!"

**O Son of God who sat upon the foal, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia!**

What shall I render to the Lord for all the things He has given me?

**O Son of God who sat upon the foal, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia!**

I will receive the cup of salvation and call on the name of the Lord.

**O Son of God who sat upon the foal, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia!**

I will pay my vows to the Lord in the presence of all His people.

**O Son of God who sat upon the foal, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia!**

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Only-begotten Son and immortal Word of God Who for our salvation willed to be incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, Who without change didst become man and wast crucified, Who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and with the Holy Spirit: O Christ our God, trampling down death by death, save us!

**The Third Antiphon \*1 (Psalm 118)**

O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever!

By raising Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion, Thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, 0 Christ God! Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to Thee: 0 Vanquisher of Death: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

Let the house of Israel say : For He is good, for His mercy endures forever!

By raising Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion, Thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, 0 Christ God! Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to Thee: 0 Vanquisher of Death: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

Let the house of Aaron say: For He is good, for His mercy endures forever!

By raising Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion Thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, 0 Christ God! Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to Thee: 0 Vanquisher of Death: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

Let all those who fear the Lord say: For He is good, for His mercy endures forever!

By raising Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion, Thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, 0 Christ God! Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to Thee: 0 Vanquisher of Death: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

### **The Introit of the Little Entrance**

Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord! We bless you from the house of the Lord! God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!

By raising Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion, Thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, 0 Christ God! Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to Thee: 0 Vanquisher of Death : Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

### **Another Troparion \*4**

When we were buried with Thee in Baptism, O Christ God, we were made worthy of eternal life by Thy Resurrection! Now we praise Thee and sing: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. Kontakion '6

Sitting on Thy throne in heaven, carried on a foal on earth, O Christ God! Accept the praise of angels and the songs of children, who sing: Blessed is He that comes to recall Adam !

**Prokeimenon '4 (Psalm 118)**

**READER:** Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord! God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!

**PEOPLE:** Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord! God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!

**READER:** O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever!

**PEOPLE:** Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord! God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!

**READER:** Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

**PEOPLE: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!**

**Alleluia Verses \*1 (Psalm 98)**

O sing to the Lord a new song, for the Lord has done marvelous things!

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God!

**The Hymn to the Theotokos (Replaces "It is Truly Meet")**

God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us! Celebrate the feast and come with gladness! Let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, singing: Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord!

*Communion Hymn (Psalm 118)*

Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord! God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!

## **SPECIAL GROCERY LIST—via Pani Cindy Mycyk**

Louise Redden, a poorly dressed lady with a look of defeat on her face, walked into a grocery store. She approached the owner of the store in a most humble manner and asked if he would let her charge a few groceries.

She softly explained that her husband was very ill and unable to work, they had seven children and they needed food.

John Longhouse, the grocer, scoffed at her and requested that she leave his store at once.

Visualizing the family needs, she said: "Please, sir! I will bring you the money just as soon as I can."

John told her he could not give her credit, since she did not have a charge account at his store.

Standing beside the counter was a customer who overheard the conversation between the two. The customer walked forward and told the grocer that he would stand good for whatever she needed for her family. The grocer said in a very reluctant voice, "Do you have a grocery list?"

Louise replied, "Yes sir." "O.K" he said, "put your grocery list on the scales and whatever your grocery list weighs, I will give you that amount in groceries."

Louise, hesitated a moment with a bowed head, then she reached into her purse and took out a piece of paper and scribbled something on it. She then laid the piece of paper on the scale carefully with her head still bowed.

The eyes of the grocer and the customer showed amazement when the scales went down and stayed down.

The grocer, staring at the scales, turned slowly to the customer and said begrudgingly, "I can't believe it."

The customer smiled and the grocer started putting the groceries on the other side of the scales. The scale did not balance so he continued to put more and more groceries on them until the scales would hold no more.

The grocer stood there in utter disgust. Finally, he grabbed the piece of paper from the scales and looked at it with greater amazement.

It was not a grocery list, it was a prayer, which said:

"Dear Lord, you know my needs and I am leaving this in your hands"

The grocer gave her the groceries that he had gathered and stood in stunned silence.

Louise thanked him and left the store. The other customer handed a fifty-dollar bill to the grocer and said: "It was worth every penny of it. Only God Knows how much a prayer weighs."

**THE POWER OF PRAYER:** When you read this, say a prayer. That's all you have to do. Just stop right now, and say a prayer of thanks for your own good fortune.

A young man, who was also an avid golfer, found himself with a few hours to spare one afternoon. He figured if he hurried and played very fast, he could get in 9 holes before he had to head home.

Just as he was about to tee off an old gentleman shuffled onto the tee and asked if he could accompany the young man as he was golfing alone.

Not being able to say no, he allowed the old gent to join him.

To his surprise the old man played fairly quickly. He didn't hit the ball far but plodded along consistently and didn't waste much time.

They reached the ninth fairway, and the young man found himself with a tough shot. There was a large pine tree right in front of his ball, directly between his ball and the green.

After several minutes of debating how to hit the shot the old man finally said, "You know, when I was your age I'd hit the ball right over that tree."

With that challenge placed before him, the youngster swung hard and hit the ball right smack into the top of the tree trunk, where it thudded back on the ground not a foot from where it had originally been.

The old man offered one more comment, "Of course, when I was your age that pine tree was only 3 feet tall.



Real (allegedly) funny air traffic controllers and pilots conversations. These funny conversations allegedly took place between air traffic controllers, pilots and air crew around the world.

1. A military pilot had been having difficulty with smooth landings and the crew was required to make note of the exact time the plane landed at different bases. One particular landing took several bounces before staying on the ground. The crew reportedly called up to the pilot, "Which landing shall we note for the record, Sir?"
2. Tower: "Delta 351, you have traffic at 10 o'clock, 6 miles!" Delta 351: "Give us another hint! We have digital watches!"
3. "TWA 2341, for noise abatement turn right 45 Degrees." "Centre, we are at 35,000 feet. How much noise can we make up here?" "Sir, have you ever heard the noise a 747 makes when it hits a 727?"
4. From an unknown aircraft waiting in a very long takeoff queue: "I'm freaking bored!" Ground Traffic Control: "Last aircraft transmitting, identify yourself immediately!" Unknown aircraft: "I said I was freaking bored, not freaking stupid!"
5. Control tower to a 747: "United 329 heavy, your traffic is a Fokker, one o'clock, three miles, Eastbound." United 329: "Approach, I've always wanted to say this.... I've got the little Fokker in sight."
6. A DC-10 had come in a little hot and thus had an exceedingly long roll out after touching down. San Jose Tower noted: "American 751, make a hard right turn at the end of the runway, if you are able. If you are not able, take the Guadalupe exit off Highway 101, make a right at the lights and return to the airport."
7. A military pilot called for a priority landing because his single-engine jet fighter was running "a bit peaked." Air Traffic Control told the fighter pilot that he was number two, behind a B-52 that had one engine shut down. "Ah," the fighter pilot remarked, "The dreaded seven-engine approach."
8. Allegedly, a Pan Am 727 flight waiting for start clearance in Munich overheard the following: Lufthansa (in German): "Ground, what is our start clearance time?" Ground (in English): "If you want an answer you must speak in English." Lufthansa (in English): "I am a German, flying a German airplane, in Germany. Why must I speak English?" Unknown voice from another plane (in a beautiful British accent): "Because you lost the bloody war."
9. Tower: "Eastern 702, cleared for takeoff, contact Departure on frequency 124.7"

Eastern 702: "Tower, Eastern 702 switching to Departure. By the way, after we lifted off we saw some kind of dead animal on the far end of the runway." Tower: "Continental 635, cleared for takeoff behind Eastern 702, contact Departure on frequency 124.7. Did you copy that report from Eastern 702?" Continental 635: "Continental 635, cleared for takeoff, roger; and yes, we copied Eastern... we've already notified our caterers."

10. One day the pilot of a Cherokee 180 was told by the tower to hold short of the active runway while a DC-8 landed. The DC-8 landed, rolled out, turned around, and taxied back past the Cherokee. Some quick-witted comedian in the DC-8 crew got on the radio and said, "What a cute little plane. Did you make it all by yourself?" The Cherokee pilot, not about to let the insult go by, came back with a real zinger: "I made it out of DC-8 parts. Another landing like yours and I'll have enough for another one."

11. Allegedly the German air controllers at Frankfurt Airport are renowned as a short-tempered lot. They, it is alleged, not only expect one to know one's gate parking location, but how to get there without any assistance from them. So it was with some amusement that we (a Pan Am 747) listened to the following exchange between Frankfurt ground control and a British Airways 747, call sign Speedbird 206. Speedbird 206: "Frankfurt, Speedbird 206 clear of active runway." Ground: "Speedbird 206. Taxi to gate Alpha One-Seven." The BA 747 pulled onto the main taxiway and slowed to a stop. Ground: "Speedbird, do you not know where you are going?" Speedbird 206: "Stand by, Ground, I'm looking up our gate location now." Ground (with quite arrogant impatience): "Speedbird 206, have you not been to Frankfurt before?" Speedbird 206 (coolly): "Yes, twice in 1944, but it was dark,... and I didn't land."

12. Allegedly, while taxiing at London's Gatwick Airport, the crew of a US Air flight departing for Ft. Lauderdale made a wrong turn and came nose to nose with a United 727. An irate female ground controller lashed out at the US Air crew, screaming: "US Air 2771, where the hell are you going?! I told you to turn right onto Charlie taxiway! You turned right on Delta! Stop right there. I know it's difficult for you to tell the difference between C and D, but get it right!" Continuing her rage to the embarrassed crew, she was now shouting hysterically: "God! Now you've screwed everything up! It'll take forever to sort this out! You stay right there and don't move till I tell you to! You can expect progressive taxi instructions in about half an hour and I want you to go exactly where I tell you, when I tell you, and how I tell you! You got that, US Air 2771?" US Air 2771: "Yes, ma'am," the humbled crew responded. Naturally, the ground control communications frequency fell terribly silent after the verbal bashing of US Air 2771. Nobody wanted to chance engaging the irate ground controller in her current state of mind. Tension in every cockpit out around Gatwick was definitely running high. Just then an unknown pilot broke the silence and keyed his microphone, asking: "Wasn't I married to you once?"

The feast of Christ's triumphal Entry into Jerusalem, Palm Sunday, is one of the twelve major feasts of the Church. The services of this Sunday follow directly from those of Lazarus Saturday. The church building continues to be Vested in resurrectional splendor, filled with hymns which continually repeat the Hosanna offered to Christ as the Messiah-King who comes in the name of God the Father for the salvation of the world.

The main troparion of Palm Sunday is the same one sung on Lazarus Saturday. It is sung at all of the services, and is used at the Divine Liturgy as the third antiphon which follows the other special psalm verses which are sung as the liturgical antiphons in the place of those normally used. The second troparion of the feast, as well as the kontakion and the other verses and hymns, all continue to glorify Christ's triumphal manifestation "six days before the Passover" when he will give himself at the Supper and on the Cross for the life of the world.

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit has gathered us together. Let us all take up Thy cross and say: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest! (First Verse of Vespers).

When we were buried with Thee in baptism, O Christ God, we were made worthy of eternal life by Thy resurrection. Now we praise Thee and sing: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord! (Second Troparion).

Sitting on Thy throne in heaven, and carried on a foal on earth, O Christ God, accept the praise of angels and the songs of children who sing: Blessed is he who comes to recall Adam! (Kontakion).

At the vigil of the feast of Palm Sunday the prophecies of the Old Testament about the Messiah-King are read together with the Gospel accounts of the entry of Christ into Jerusalem. At Matins branches are blessed which the people carry throughout the celebration as the sign of their own glorification of Jesus as Saviour and King. These branches are usually palms, or, in the Slavic churches, pussy willows which came to be customary because of their availability and their early blossoming in the springtime.

As the people carry their branches and sing their songs to the Lord on Palm Sunday, they are judged together with the Jerusalem crowd. For it was the very same voices which cried Hosanna to Christ, which, a few days later, cried Crucify him! Thus in the liturgy of the Church the lives of men continue to be judged as they hail Christ with the "branches of victory" and enter together with him into the days of his "voluntary passion."

## **THE STAMP—via Fr. John & Pani Annie Haluszczak**

Please read the following story and follow the instructions at the end! Thank You.

Like most elementary schools, it was typical to have a parade of students in and out of the health clinic throughout the day. We dispensed ice for bumps and bruises, Band-Aids for cuts, and liberal doses of sympathy and hugs. As principal, my office was right next door to the clinic, so I often dropped in to lend a hand and help out with the hugs. I knew that for some kids, mine might be the only one they got all day.

One morning I was putting a Band-Aid on a little girl's scraped knee. Her blonde hair was matted, and I noticed that she was shivering in her thin little sleeveless blouse. I found her a warm sweatshirt and helped her pull it on. "Thanks for taking care of me," she whispered as she climbed into my lap and snuggled up against me.

It wasn't long after that when I ran across an unfamiliar lump under my arm. Cancer, an aggressively spreading kind, had already invaded thirteen of my lymph nodes. I pondered whether or not to tell the students about my diagnosis. The word breast seemed so hard to say out loud to them, and the word cancer seemed so frightening. When it became evident that the children were going to find out one way or another, either the straight scoop from me or possibly a garbled version from someone else, I decided to tell them myself.

It wasn't easy to get the words out, but the empathy and concern I saw in their faces as I explained it to them told me I had made the right decision. When I gave them a chance to ask questions, they mostly wanted to know how they could help.

I told them that what I would like best would be their letters, pictures and prayers.

I stood by the gym door as the children solemnly filed out. My little blonde friend darted out of line and threw herself into my arms. Then she stepped back to look up into my face. "Don't be afraid, Dr. Perry," she said earnestly, "I know you'll be back because now it's our turn to take care of you."

No one could have ever done a better job. The kids sent me off to my first chemotherapy session with a hilarious book of nausea remedies that they had written.

A video of every class in the school singing get-well songs accompanied me to the next chemotherapy appointment.

By the third visit, the nurses were waiting at the door to find out what I would bring next. It was a delicate music box that played "I Will Always Love You."

Even when I went into isolation at the hospital for a bone marrow transplant, the letters and pictures kept coming until they covered every wall of my room.

Then the kids traced their hands onto colored paper, cut them out and glued them together to make a freestanding rainbow of helping hands. "I feel like I've stepped into Disneyland every time I walk into this room," my doctor laughed.

That was even before the six-foot apple blossom tree arrived adorned with messages written on paper apples from the students and teachers. What healing comfort I found in being surrounded by these tokens of their caring.

At long last I was well enough to return to work. As I headed up the road to the school, I was suddenly overcome by doubts. What if the kids have forgotten all about me? I wondered, What if they don't want a skinny bald principal? What if.

I caught sight of the school marquee as I rounded the bend. "Welcome Back, Dr. Perry," it read. As I drew closer, everywhere I looked were pink ribbons - ribbons in the windows, tied on the doorknobs, even up in the trees. The children and staff wore pink ribbons, too.

My blonde buddy was first in line to greet me. "You're back, Dr. Perry, you're back!" she called. "See, I told you we'd take care of you!"

As I hugged her tight, in the back of my mind I faintly heard my music box playing . . . "I will always love you."

Subject: Breast Cancer Stamp Booklet

*We need those of you who are great at forwarding on information with your e-mail network. Please read and pass this on. It would be wonderful if 2007 were the year a cure for breast cancer was found!!!*

*This is one email you should be glad to pass on. The notion that we could raise \$35 million by buying a book of stamps is powerful! As you may be aware, the US Postal Service recently released its new "Fund the Cure" stamp to help fund breast cancer research. The stamp was designed by Ethel Kessler of Bethesda, Maryland. It is important that we take a stand against this disease that affects so many of our Mothers, Sisters and Friends. Instead of the normal 39 cents for a stamp, this one costs 42 cents. The additional 3 cents will go to breast cancer research. A "normal" book costs \$8.00. This one is only \$8.60. It takes a few minutes in line at the Post Office and means so much. If all stamps are sold, it will raise an additional \$35,000,000 for this vital research. Just as important as the money is our support. What a statement it would make if the stamp outsold the lottery this week. What a statement it would make that we care.*

*I urge you to do two things TODAY:*

- 1. Go out and purchase some of these stamps.*
- 2. E-mail your friends to do the same.*

*Many of us know women and their families whose lives are turned upside-down by breast cancer. It takes so little to do so much in this drive. We can all afford the \$0.60. Please help & pass it on.*

*Walk this day in peace and in the warmth of the sun.*

St. Anastasius of Sinai teaches: "To every Christian is given an angel [Guardian Angel] from God to guard him all his life unless someone through evil deeds drives him away. But as the snake drives away bees and evil smell drives away pigeons, thus our sins drive away the guardian angel of our life: drunkenness, adultery, anger and so forth. The angel of every faithful man leads him to every good deed, while the demons exert to scandalize the faithful ones and to deprive them of the Kingdom of Heaven." The angels are close to men and that they take care of men, the whole of Holy Scripture attests to this, but especially the New

Testament. Besides this, there exists in the Orthodox Church numerous traditions of saintly men and women, who witness to that which St. Athanasius confirms, i.e. that is that each one of us in this world is accompanied by a gentle and mighty [herald] messenger of God, a soldier of the King of Heaven, the angel of light. Who, except an insane person drives a good friend away from himself? In truth, only the insane and the extremely ignorant, drive away their best friend, their guardian angel by their sins.

## Jesus Enters Jerusalem

*God is With Us* pp. 82-84

The great Jewish holiday, called Passover, was drawing near. The city of Jerusalem was full of people who had come from all parts of the country for the holiday. The streets were crowded with people hurrying to the temple. It was spring and the trees had fresh, green leaves. Jesus Christ and His disciples were also going to Jerusalem for the holiday. Jesus knew that the time was coming when He would have to suffer and die. He also knew that all this must happen in Jerusalem. As they were approaching the city, Jesus said to two of His disciples: "Go into the town ahead and, as you enter it, you shall see a donkey and a colt tied to a door. Untie them and bring them to Me. If anyone asks you why you untie them, tell them it is because the Lord needs them." The disciples obeyed, and as they came to a road crossing they saw the donkey and the young colt tied to a door. They did as Jesus told them and brought them to Jesus Christ. Then Jesus rode the colt to Jerusalem. Very soon among the holiday crowds in the streets of Jerusalem the rumor spread: "The Lord is approaching Jerusalem. He is the promised Savior. He will be our King." The people hurried to the city gates. They hurried along the road. More and more people joined the crowd. There were children running among the grown-ups. Everyone was asking: "Where is the Lord? Where is the Savior?" Some important Jewish people came up to Jesus and said: "Master, tell Your disciples to stop this noise." But Jesus answered them: "I tell you, if these people will stop shouting and being glad, then the stones themselves, which you see there, will cry out." The crowd pressing around Jesus was slowly approaching Jerusalem. They were coming down a hill, and there before them lay the beautiful city shining in the sun. Jesus looked at the city sadly. He knew, even now, that in a few days the people of Jerusalem would turn against Him. But the people surrounding Him did not know this. They followed Jesus rejoicing and singing until He entered the temple.