



Holy Ghost Orthodox Church
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ON THE MEND: Please keep the following parishioners and others in your prayers for recovery from their illnesses and injuries: Metropolitan Constantine, Patriarch Pavle, Bishop Robert, 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 Michael Mihalick [MS], Father Joseph Kopchak, Father Charles Mezzomo, Father Anthony Dimitri, Father Cuthbert Jack, Evelyn Burlack, Joshua Agosto and his family, Harley Katarina Rahuba, Mike and Hilda Holupka, Eva Malesnick, Helen Likar, Stella Peanoske, Joe Nezolyk, Nick Behun, Grace Holupka, Virginia Bryan, Joseph Sliwinsky, Maria Balo, Linda Mechtly, Mary Mochnick, Mildred Manolovich, Evelyn Misko, Jeanne Boehing, Alex Drobot, Rachelle, Jane Golofski, Doug Diller, Harry Krewsun, Glen Lucas Burlack, Bernie Vangrin, Mary Alice Babcock, Dorie Kunkle, Andrea, & Melissa [Betty O'Masta's relatives], Mary Evelyn King, Stella Cherepko, Sam Wadrose, Cameron [a boy in Matt's class], Faith—an 8-year-old girl with rheumatoid arthritis, Isabella Olivia Lindgren—a 4-year-old with a brain tumor, Dillon, Ethel Thomas, Donna, Nick Malec [Maxine's brother], Erin, Jim Markovich, Jeff Walewski [thyroid cancer], Carol [Lotinski] Rose, Michael Miller, Dave May, Grace & Owen Ostrasky, Alverta, Gary Zurasky, Michael Horvath, Patti Sinecki, David Genshi, Sue Segeleon, Mike Gallagher, Michael Miller, Jim Logue—throat cancer, Liz Stumpf, Ester Tylavsky, Ed Jamison, Theodore Nixon, Charles Johnson, Amy Forbeck, Michelle Corba Kapeluck, Gloria Prymak [Liz's niece], Robert Hippert & family, Margaret Vladimir, Luke Emmerling, John Sheliga, Sabrina, George & Mika Rocknage, Elizabeth Mitchell, Robert McKivitz, Marjorie Pershing, Tom Marriott, Joe Farkas, Liz Obradovich, Liz, Halyna Zelinska [Bishop Daniel's mother], Charlotte, Peter Natishan, Andrew Mark Olynyk, Deborah Finley, Claire Senita, Brandi Thomas, Eleanor Kelly, Bryan, Peter Special, Amy Boe, Doris Artman, Maureen Sams, Nancy Barylak, Shirley Tkacik, Carol Kowalcheck, Martin Golofski, Joe Paouncic, Anthony Yerace, Joanne Brodrick, Khrystyna Chorniy, Anthony Cormier [3-year-old with cancer], Diane Waryanka, Nathan Forbeck, Joseph Baloga, Andy Torick, Sarah Doyle, Carmella Berardesca, Samuel Peters, Jean Stutchell, Joe Paouncic, and Daria Masur. **ARNOLD:** Stefania

Lucci, Steve Sakal, Homer Paul Kline, and Steve Ostaffy. We pray that God will grant them all a speedy recovery.

Please remember James John Logue George Senita, & John Kirkowski assigned to Iraq, Matthew Machak, Tonia Dec, Michael Repasky, and ALL American servicemen and women in the Middle East in your prayers. May God watch over them and all American servicemen and women—and bring them all home safely!

PLEASE REMEMBER TO BRING YOUR “BOXTOPS FOR EDUCATION” AND CAMPBELL’S SOUP LABELS TO CHURCH. There is a shoebox in the basement for Alex’s Seventh Grade and Matt’s Fifth Grade collections. THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR HELP! Love, *Alex and Matt*

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

Sunday, September 20 Divine Liturgy 10:30 AM

15TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

SUNDAY BEFORE THE EXALTATION OF THE MOST HOLY CROSS

FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF THE MOST HOLY THEOTOKOS, MARTYR SOZON OF CILICIA, APOSTLES EVODUS & ONESIPHORUS OF THE 70, MARTYR EUPSYCHIOUS OF CAEASARAEA IN CAPPODOCIA, VENERABLE LUKE-ABBOT NEAR CONSTANTINOPLE, SAINT JOHN-ARCHBISHOP & WONDERWORKER OF NOVGOROD, VENERABLE SERAPION OF PSKOV, MARTYRDOM OF VENERABLE MACARIUS-ARCHIMANDRITE OF KANIV, SAINT CLAUDE-ABBOT-FOUNDER OF NOGENT-SUR-SEINE NEAR PARIS

Tone 6

Galatians 6:11-18

John 3:13-17

*Litany in Blessed Memory of David Yenni—40 Days—Fr. Bob
Parastas in Blessed Memory of Milos Pekich—Millie Kerr & Family*

Sunday, September 27 Divine Liturgy 10:30 AM

16TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

EXALTATION OF THE PRECIOUS AND LIFE-GIVING CROSS—STRICT FAST DAY

REPOSE OF SAINT JOHN CHRYSOSTOM, MARTYR PAPAS OF LYACONIA, BLESSED PLACILLA THE EMPRESS-WIFE OF THEODOSIUS THE GREAT, NEW MARTYR MACARIUS OF THESSALONICA

Tone 7

I Corinthians 1:18-24

John 19:6-11, 13-20, 25-28, 30-35

Parastas in Blessed Memory of Tillie Kuzman—Debbie & John Paouncic

Sunday, October 4 Divine Liturgy 10:30 AM

17TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

SUNDAY AFTER THE EXALTATION OF THE CROSS, APODOSIS [LEAVE-TAKING] OF THE EXALTATION, APOSTLE QUADRATUS OF THE 70, HIEROMARTYR HYPATIUS-BISHOP OF EPHESUS & PRESBYTER ANDREW, SAINTS ISAACIUS & MELITIUS-BISHOPS OF CYPRUS, MARTYR EUSEBIUS OF PHOENICIA, MARTYR PRISCUS OF PHRYGIA, MARTHYRS EUSEBIUS, NESTABUS, & ZENO OF GAZA, VENERABLE DANIEL-ABBOT OF SHUZHGORSK, UNCOVERING THE RELICS OF SAINT DEMETRIUS-BISHOP OF ROSTOV, VENERABLE JOSEPH OF ZAONIKEIV MONASTERY

Tone 8

II Corinthians 6:16-7:1

Matthew 15:21-28

Litany in Blessed Memory of Kay Behun, Father Theodore Forosty, Johnathan Dorning, & Mary Evaniuk—Fr. Bob

BULLETIN INSERT FOR 20 SEPTEMBER 2009

15TH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

SUNDAY BEFORE THE EXALTATION OF THE MOST HOLY CROSS

**FOREFEAST OF THE NATIVITY OF THE MOST HOLY
THEOTOKOS, MARTYR SOZON OF CILICIA, APOSTLES EVODUS
& ONESIPHORUS OF THE 70, MARTYR EUPSYCHIUS OF
CAESARAEA IN CAPPODOCIA, VENERABLE LUKE-ABBOT
NEAR CONSTANTINOPLE, SAINT JOHN-ARCHBISHOP &
WONDERWORKER OF NOVGOROD, VENERABLE SERAPION OF
PSKOV, MARTYRDOM OF VENERABLE MACARIUS-
ARCHIMANDRITE OF KANIV, SAINT CLAUDE-ABBOT-FOUNDER
OF NOGENT-SUR-SEINE NEAR PARIS**

TROPARION—TONE 6

The angelic powers were at Thy tomb; the guards became as dead men.
Mary stood by Thy grave, Seeking Thy most pure body.
Thou didst capture hell, not being tempted by it.
Thou didst come to the Virgin, granting life.
O Lord who didst rise from the dead: glory to Thee!

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

KONTAKION—TONE 6

When Christ God, the Giver of Life,
Raised all of the dead from the valleys of misery with His might hand,
He bestowed resurrection on the human race.
He is the Savior of all,
The Resurrection, the Life, and the God of all!

PROKEIMENON—TONE 6

READER: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

PEOPLE: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

READER: To Thee, O Lord, will I call. O my God, be not silent to me.

PEOPLE: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

READER: O Lord, save Thy people.

PEOPLE: And bless Thine inheritance.

ALLELUIA VERSES—TONE 6

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will abide in the shadow of the heavenly God.

He will say to the Lord: My Protector and my Refuge; my God, in whom I trust.

The Divine Liturgy

The Divine Liturgy is the ultimate worship experience for Orthodox Christians. The Divine Liturgy is the destination of Orthodox believers seeking to be united with God.

Unity with Christ is experienced in the Divine Liturgy by partaking of the Precious Body and Blood of Christ. Unity with Christ is experienced in listening to the Holy Gospel. Unity with Christ is experienced throughout the Divine Liturgy.

Believers coming to the Divine Liturgy do well to prepare the heart and mind for the experience. Believers coming to the Divine Liturgy do well to set aside earthly concerns.

Coming to the Divine Liturgy is to come to meet and experience God. Coming to the Divine Liturgy is to come and have life put into perspective.

Coming to the Divine Liturgy is to experience the joy of God.

The mind and body and soul are affected by the Divine Liturgy. The believer attentive to and serious about the Divine Liturgy will be better as a result of having attended and participated. The Divine Liturgy is not for the passive.

The Divine Liturgy is for active and attentive believers. Being attentive to and heeding the words is enriching and valuable. Experiencing the Divine Liturgy is a journey.

The believer moves through the Divine Liturgy from "Blessed is the Kingdom" to the final "Amen." The total being of the believer is affected by the experience of the Divine Liturgy.

Each Divine Liturgy is new. While the general structure and content is relatively constant, each Divine Liturgy changes daily according to the liturgical year. Each day is a new day for the believers in attendance.

The believer enters the Divine Liturgy with new concerns. The believer enters each Divine Liturgy with new interests. The believer is affected by the individuals in attendance and has an effect upon them.

Together, the individuals at each Divine Liturgy participate in this worship, glorification and celebration of God. Humility has its place in the hearts and minds of believers at each Divine Liturgy and in daily life.

The priest must prepare in advance to celebrate the Divine Liturgy. Individuals singing the responses must prepare in advance if they are to be effective and attentive.

Believers do well to think carefully about the Divine Liturgy and the benefits realized in daily life as a result of attending and participating. Individuals seriously interested in the Lord Jesus Christ faithfully attend the Divine Liturgy.

The Divine Liturgy unites believers of every century. The Divine Liturgy unites the living and the departed, believers living near and far.

The Precious Body and Blood of Christ are received during the Divine Liturgy. Ordinations occur within the Divine Liturgy. The Gospel is preached with fervor in the Divine Liturgy.

Multiple and far ranging petitions to the Lord are intoned during the Divine Liturgy. Thanksgiving to God is expressed during the Divine Liturgy. Prayers of love and forgiveness are part of the Divine Liturgy.

The Divine Liturgy is celebrated in cathedrals, in country churches, in camps and in prisons. The Divine Liturgy is celebrated in different languages. The Divine Liturgy is celebrated with solemnity and with joy.

At times, only two people may be present at a Divine Liturgy. At other times, thousands of believers may be present. Normally at a given location, the attendance is generally fairly constant.

The Holy Gospel is read at each Divine Liturgy. The Precious Body and Blood of Christ are offered to believers at each Divine Liturgy. Believers benefit from hearing the Holy Gospel. Believers benefit from receiving Holy Communion.

Parents set an example for their children by attending the Divine Liturgy. Parents benefit their children by praying for them during the Divine Liturgy. Sons and daughters benefit their parents by attending the Divine Liturgy.

Husbands and wives benefit each other by attending the Divine Liturgy. Families that attend the Divine Liturgy together are strengthened by the experience.

Attending Vespers and Matins is excellent preparation for attending the Divine Liturgy. Honoring the fast days of the Church is an excellent way to prepare for the Divine Liturgy.

Being familiar with the liturgical calendar of the Church is beneficial in preparing for the Divine Liturgy. Arriving at the church sufficiently early to be settled and at peace is beneficial for the believer.

When the Divine Liturgy begins, focusing on the content is important. The beauty of the Divine Liturgy is far-reaching. The value of the Divine Liturgy is beyond measure.

No age limits exist for attending the Divine Liturgy. No racial or ethnic barriers exist to prevent a person from attending the Divine Liturgy.

Commitment to Christ is of primary importance in attending the Divine Liturgy.

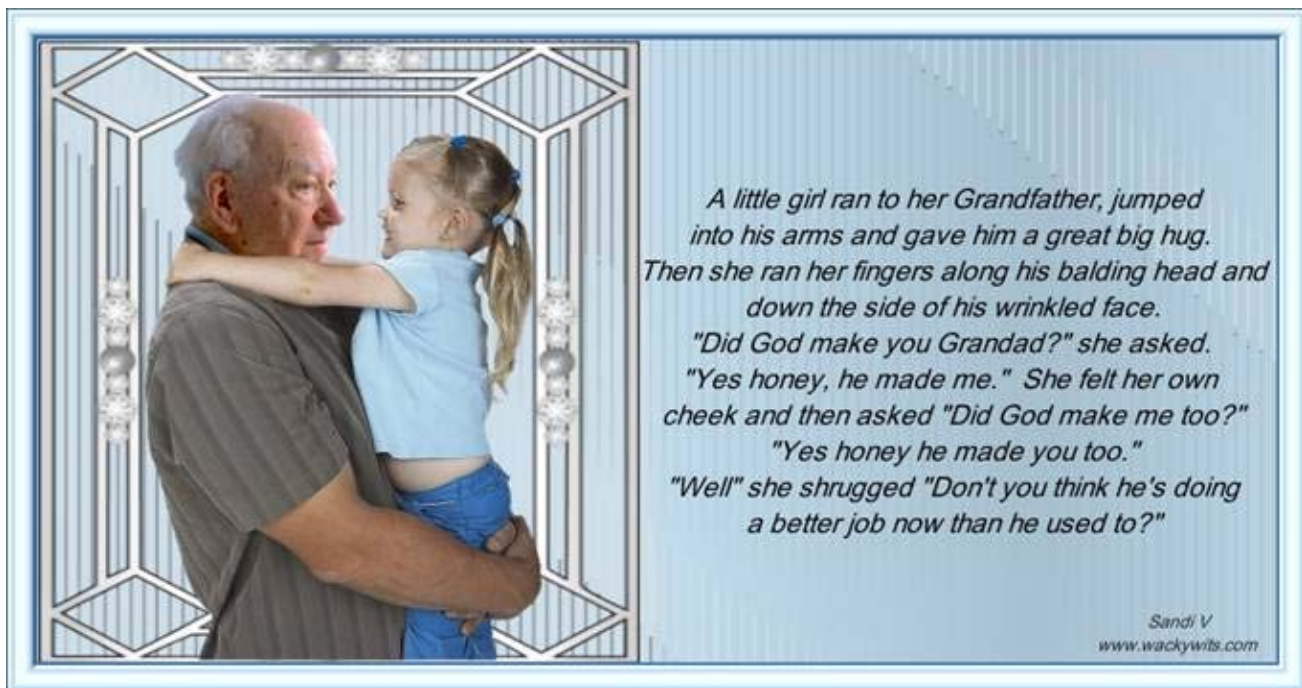
Interest in Christ ideally increases with the attendance at each Divine Liturgy. Individuals of all ages benefit from the Divine Liturgy. The infant and the individual celebrating a century of life are welcome at the Divine Liturgy.

The Divine Liturgy expands the life of the believer and affects the depths of the soul.

Prepared for Adult Class. St. George Serbian Orthodox Church. Carmichaels, Pennsylvania. August 19/September 1, 2009. Holy Martyr Andrew Stratelates. Father Rodney Torbic

Without God, our week would be: Sindyay, Mournday, Tearsday, Wasteday, Thirstday, Fightday & Shatterday.

From the sayings of St. Basil the Great: "Young people must be made to distinguish between helpful and injurious knowledge, keeping clearly in mind the Christian's purpose in life. So, like the athlete or the musician, they must bend every energy to one task, the winning of the heavenly crown."



A Scout smiles and whistles under all circumstances. Lord Baden-Powell

REMINDER: We are still updating information for our Parish Directory. See Alex downstairs after Divine Liturgy to correct any errors in the information we presently have. Most important is an emergency contact number—we would also love to have e-mail addresses if you have one! See Alex, Pani Gina, or Father Bob with any questions.

The **Slickville Lions Steak Fry** will take place next Sunday, September 27th, from 1:00-4:00 at the Slickville VFD pavilion—right next to the Civic Center. Some meal tickets will be available at the door on the day of the event **but they will be limited**. The Lions would like to have anybody interested contact them by **Monday, September 21st** to get an accurate presale count to order the proper amount of

steak. Anyone interested can call Lance Remic at 724-309-6750 or Joe Ulisse at 724-468-4919. *For more information, see the poster downstairs on the bulletin board.*

Saint Sylvester Roman Catholic Church has set its Fall Tea for this afternoon, beginning at 12:30 PM. There will be Basket Raffles, food, refreshments, and LOTS of door prizes. Advanced Tickets Only. Adults—\$10.00, ages 6-12—\$7.00. Hat and gloves are optional. If you have any questions, please call Bridget at 724-468-4094.

Breakfast at McDonald's

This is a good story and is true, please read it all the way through until the end! (After the story, there are some very interesting facts!):

I am a mother of three (ages 14, 12, 3) and have recently completed my college degree.

The last class I had to take was Sociology.

The teacher was absolutely inspiring with the qualities that I wish every human being had been graced with.

Her last project of the term was called, 'Smile.'

The class was asked to go out and smile at three people and document their reactions.

I am a very friendly person and always smile at everyone and say hello anyway. So, I thought this would be a piece of cake, literally.

Soon after we were assigned the project, my husband, youngest son, and I went out to McDonald's one crisp March morning.

It was just our way of sharing special playtime with our son.

We were standing in line, waiting to be served, when all of a sudden everyone around us began to back away, and then even my husband did.

I did not move an inch...an overwhelming feeling of panic welled up inside of me as I turned to see why they had moved.

As I turned around I smelled a horrible 'dirty body' smell, and there standing behind me were two poor homeless men.

As I looked down at the short gentleman, close to me, he was 'smiling.'

His beautiful sky blue eyes were full of God's Light as he searched for acceptance.

He said, 'Good day' as he counted the few coins he had been clutching.

The second man fumbled with his hands as he stood behind his friend. I realized the second man was mentally challenged and the blue-eyed gentleman was his salvation.

I held my tears as I stood there with them.

The young lady at the counter asked him what they wanted.

He said, 'Coffee is all Miss' because that was all they could afford. (If they wanted to sit in the restaurant and warm up, they had to buy something. He just wanted to be warm).

Then I really felt it—the compulsion was so great I almost reached out and embraced the little man with the blue eyes.

That is when I noticed all eyes in the restaurant were set on me, judging my every action.

I smiled and asked the young lady behind the counter to give me two more breakfast meals on a separate tray.

I then walked around the corner to the table that the men had chosen as a resting spot. I put the tray on the table and laid my hand on the blue-eyed gentleman's cold hand.

He looked up at me, with tears in his eyes, and said, 'Thank you.'

I leaned over, began to pat his hand, and said, 'I did not do this for you. God is here working through me to give you hope.'

I started to cry as I walked away to join my husband and son. When I sat down my husband smiled at me and said, 'That is why God gave you to me, Honey, to give me hope.'

We held hands for a moment and at that time, we knew that only because of the Grace that we had been given were we able to give.

We are not church goers, but we are believers.

That day showed me the pure Light of God's sweet love.

I returned to college, on the last evening of class, with this story in hand.

I turned in 'my project' and the instructor read it.

Then she looked up at me and said, 'Can I share this?'

I slowly nodded as she got the attention of the class.

She began to read and that is when I knew that we as human beings and being part of God share this need to heal people and to be healed.

In my own way I had touched the people at McDonald's, my son, the instructor, and every soul that shared the classroom on the last night I spent as a college student.

I graduated with one of the biggest lessons I would ever learn: UNCONDITIONAL ACCEPTANCE.

Much love and compassion is sent to each and every person who may read this and learn how to LOVE PEOPLE AND USE THINGS—NOT LOVE THINGS AND USE PEOPLE!

There is an Angel sent to watch over you. In order for her to work, you must pass this on to the people you want watched over.

An Angel wrote: Many people will walk in and out of your life, but only true friends will leave footprints in your heart.

To handle yourself, use your head...To handle others, use your heart.

God gives every bird its food, but He does not throw it into its nest.

THE BIRTH OF THE SONG 'PRECIOUS LORD'

Back in 1932, I was a fairly new husband. My wife, Nettie and I were living in a little apartment on Chicago's south side. One hot August afternoon I had to go to St. Louis where I was to be the featured soloist at a large revival meeting. I didn't want to go. Nettie was in the last month of pregnancy with our first child. But a lot people were expecting me in St. Louis. I kissed Nettie good-bye, clattered downstairs to our Model A and, in a fresh Lake Michigan breeze, chugged out of Chicago on Route 66.

However, outside the city, I discovered that in my anxiety at leaving, I had forgotten my music case. I wheeled around and headed back. I found Nettie sleeping peacefully. I hesitated by her bed; something was strongly telling me to stay. But eager to get on my way, and not wanting to disturb Nettie, I shrugged off the feeling and quietly slipped out of the room with my music.

The next night, in the steaming St. Louis heat, the crowd called on me to sing again and again. When I finally sat down, a messenger boy ran up with a Western Union telegram. I ripped open the envelope. Pasted on the yellow sheet were the words: YOUR WIFE JUST DIED.

People were happily singing and clapping around me, but I could hardly keep from crying out. I rushed to a phone and called home. All I could hear on the other end was 'Nettie is dead. Nettie is dead.'

When I got back, I learned that Nettie had given birth to a boy. I swung between grief and joy. Yet that same night, the baby died. I buried Nettie and our little boy together, in the same casket. Then I fell apart.

For days I closeted myself. I felt that God had done me an injustice. I didn't want to serve Him anymore or write **gospel songs**. I just wanted to go back to that jazz world I once knew so well. But then, as I hunched alone in that dark apartment those first sad days, I thought back to the afternoon I went to St. Louis. Something kept telling me to stay with Nettie. Was that something God? Oh, if I had paid more attention to Him that day, I would have stayed and been with Nettie when she died.

From that moment on I vowed to listen more closely to Him. But still I was lost in grief. Everyone was kind to me, especially one friend.

The following Saturday evening he took me up to Maloney's Poro College, a neighborhood music school. It was quiet; the late evening sun crept through the curtained windows.

I sat down at the piano, and my hands began to browse over the keys. Something happened to me then. I felt at peace. I felt as though I could reach out and touch God. I found myself playing a melody, once into my head they just seemed to fall into place: 'Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn, through the

storm, through the night, lead me on to the light, take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.'

The Lord gave me these words and melody, He also healed my spirit. I learned that when we are in our deepest grief, when we feel farthest from God, this is when He is closest, and when we are most open to His restoring power.

And so I go on living for God willingly and joyfully, until that day comes when He will take me and gently lead me home.

-Tommy Dorsey

For those too young to know who he is, Tommy Dorsey was a band leader in the Thirties and Forties.

Did you know that Tommy Dorsey wrote this song? I surely didn't. What a wonderful story of how God CAN heal the brokenhearted! Beautiful, isn't it? Worth the reading, wasn't it? Think on the message for a while. Thought you might like to share this as I just did.