



Holy Ghost Orthodox Church

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APOSTLES FAST—SAINTS PETER AND PAUL FAST

ON THE MEND: Please keep the following parishioners and others in your prayers for recovery from their illnesses and injuries: Metropolitan Constantine, 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 Anthony Dimitri, Father Cuthbert Jack, Father Elias Warnke, Father Robert Holet, Father Frank Estocin, Evelyn Burlack, Joshua Agosto and his family, Harley Katarina Rahuba, Mike 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, 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, Theodore Nixon, Charles Johnson, Amy Forbeck, Michelle Corba Kapeluck, Gloria Prymak [Liz's niece], Robert Hippert & family, Margaret Vladimir, Luke Emmerling, John Sheliga, George & Mika Rocknage, Robert McKivitz, Tom Marriott, Joe Farkas, Liz Obradovich, Liz, Halyna Zelinska [Bishop Daniel's mother], Charlotte, Peter Natishan, Andrew Mark Olynik, Deborah Finley, Claire Senita, Brandi Thomas, Eleanor Kelly, Bryan, Peter & Karen Special, Amy Boe, Doris Artman, Maureen Sams, Nancy Barylak, Henry & Shirley Tkacik, Carol Kowalcheck, Martin Golofski, Joe Pauncic, Anthony Yerace, Khrystyna Chorniy, Anthony Cormier [3-year-old with cancer], Diane Waryanka, Nathan Forbeck, Andy Torick, Sarah Doyle, Samuel Peters, Jean Stutchell, Bonnie Blair [Pani Gina's

mother], Charles & Esther Holupka, Wanda Mefford, Lynn (Bush) Gill, David Vallor, Henry Faraly, Betty O'Masta, Julie Eiler, Glenn Miller, Debbie Talapasso—Slickville Postmistress, Vince Ferro, Gregory Repa, Michael Pawlyshyn, Dorothy Lednovich, Wally Burlack, Kristin Batch Vaughn, Bob C., Allie—young girl with leukemia, Heather Kramer, Pete Dimperio, Jane Wartinbee, 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 in your prayers Very Rev. Protopresbyter Frank Estocin, who fell asleep in the Lord last Sunday. Also please remember his wife, Pani Irene, their children, and grandchildren. Vechnaya Pam'yat, Father Frank!

Please remember James John Logue George Senita, John Kirkowski, & Steve Brittian 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, June 13	Divine Liturgy of Saint John Chrysostom	10:30 AM
THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST		
APOSTLE OF THE 70 HERMES; MARTYR HERMIAS OF COMANA; MARYTR PHILOSOPHUS AT ALEXANDRIA; MARTYR MARUS THE MAGICIAN-CONVERTED ON WITNESSING THE MARTYRDOM OF HERMIAS		
Tone 2		
Romans 5:1-10		
Matthew 4:22-33		
<i>Litany in Blessed Memory of Father Frank Estocin—Fr. Bob</i>		
<i>Parastas in Blessed Memory of Charles Batch—Harry Batch</i>		
Sunday, June 20	Divine Liturgy of Saint John Chrysostom	10:30 AM

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

HIEROMARTYR THEODOTUS-BISHOP OF ANCYRA; MARTYRS CYRIACA, CALERIA, & MARY OF CAESARAEA IN PALESTINE; HIEROMARTYR MARCELLUS-POPE OF ROME & THOSE WITH HIM-SISINIUS & CYRIACUS-DEACONS, SMARAGDUS, LARGUS, APRONIAN, SATURNINUS, PAPPAS, MAURUS, CRESCENTIAN, PRISCILLA, LUCINAS, & PRINCESS ARTEMIA; HIEROMARTYR MARCELLINUS-POPE OF ROME & MARTYRS CLAUDIUS, CYRINUS, & ANTONINUS

Tone 3

Romans 6:18-23

Matthew 8:5-13

LITANY IN BLESSED MEMORY OF ALL DECEASED FATHERS, GRANDFATHERS, ETC.—FR. BOB

Sunday, June 27

Divine Liturgy of Saint John Chrysostom

10:30 AM

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

PROPHET ELISHA; SAINT METHODIUS-PATRIARCH OF CONSTANTINOPLE; SAINT NIPHON OF MOUNT ATHOS; SAINT MYSTYSLAV-IN BAPTISM GEORGE-PRINCE OF NOVGOROD; VENERABLE ELISHE-MONK OF SUMSK-SOLOVKI; VENERABLE METHODIUS-ABBOT OF PESHOSHA; SAINT JULITA/JULIA OF TABENNA IN EGYPT; SAINT JOSEPH-BISHOP OF THESSALONICA; DISCOVERY OF THE RELICS OF HIEROMARTYR VOLODYMYR-METROPOLITAN OF KIEV

Tone 4

Romans 10:1-10

Matthew 8:28-9:1

Litany in Blessed Memory of John Batch—Harry Batch

Parastas in Blessed Memory of Joe Karas—Janice & Yunko Kuzmin

BULLETIN INSERT FOR 13 JUNE 2010

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

APOSTLE OF THE 70 HERMES; MARTYR HERMIAS OF COMANA; MARYTR PHILOSOPHUS AT ALEXANDRIA; MARTYR MARUS THE MAGICIAN-CONVERTED ON WITNESSING THE MARTYRDOM OF HERMIAS

TROPARION—TONE 2

When Thou didst descend to death, O Life Immortal,
Thou didst slay hell with the splendor of Thy Godhead!
And when from the depths Thou didst raise the dead,
All the powers of heaven cried out:
O Giver of Life! Christ our God! 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 2

Hell became afraid, O Almighty Savior,
Seeing the miracle of Thy Resurrection from the tomb!
The dead arose! Creation, with Adam,
Beheld this and rejoiced with Thee!
And the world, O my Savior, praises Thee forever!

PROKEIMENON—TONE 2

READER: The Lord is my strength and my song. He has become my salvation.

PEOPLE: The Lord is my strength and my song. He has become my salvation.

READER: The Lord has chastened me sorely, but he has not given me over to death.

PEOPLE: The Lord is my strength and my song. He has become my salvation.

READER: The Lord is my strength and my song.

PEOPLE: He has become my salvation.

ALLELUIA VERSES—TONE 2

The Lord answer you in the day of trouble! The name of the God of Jacob protect you!

Save the king, O Lord, and hear us on the day we call!

The Old Man...

As I came out of the supermarket that sunny day, pushing my cart of groceries towards my car, I saw an old man with the hood of his car up and a lady sitting inside the car, with the door open.

The old man was looking at the engine. I put my groceries away in my car and continued to watch the old gentleman from about twenty five feet away.

I saw a young man in his early twenties with a grocery bag in his arm, walking towards the old man. The old gentleman saw him coming too and took a few steps towards him. I saw the old gentleman point to his open hood and say something. The young man put his grocery bag into what looked like a brand new Cadillac Escalade and then turn back to the old man and I heard him yell at the old gentleman saying, "You shouldn't even be allowed to drive a car at your age."

And then with a wave of his hand, he got in his car and peeled rubber out of the parking lot.

I saw the old gentleman pull out his handkerchief and mop his brow as he went back to his car and again looked at the engine.

He then went to his wife and spoke with her and appeared to tell her it would be okay. I had seen enough and I approached the old man. He saw me coming and stood straight and as I got near him I said, 'Looks like you're having a problem.'

He smiled sheepishly and quietly nodded his head. I looked under the hood myself and knew that whatever the problem was, it was beyond me. Looking around I saw a gas station up the road and told the old man that I

would be right back... I drove to the station and went inside and saw three attendants working on cars. I approached one of them and related the problem the old man had with his car and offered to pay them if they could follow me back down and help him.

The old man had pushed the heavy car under the shade of a tree and appeared to be comforting his wife. When he saw us he straightened up and thanked me for my help. As the mechanics diagnosed the problem (overheated engine) I spoke with the old gentleman.

When I shook hands with him earlier, he had noticed my Marine Corps ring and had commented about it, telling me that he had been a Marine too. I nodded and asked the usual question, 'What outfit did you serve with?'

He had mentioned that he served with the First Marine Division at Tarawa, Saipan, Iwo Jima and Guadalcanal...

He had hit all the big ones and retired from the Corps after the war was over. As we talked we heard the car engine come on and saw the mechanics lower the hood. They came over to us as the old man reached for his wallet, but was stopped by me and I told him I would just put the bill on my AAA card.

He still reached for the wallet and handed me a card that I assumed had his name and address on it and I stuck it in my pocket. We all shook hands all around again and I said my goodbyes to his wife.

I then told the two mechanics that I would follow them back up to the station. Once at the station I told them that they had interrupted their own jobs to come along with me and help the old man. I said I wanted to pay for the help, but they refused to charge me.

One of them pulled out a card from his pocket looking exactly like the card the old man had given to me. Both of the men told me then, that they were Marine Corps Reserves. Once again we shook hands all around and as I was leaving, one of them told me I should look at the card the old man had given to me. I said I would and drove off.

For some reason I had gone about two blocks when I pulled over and took the card out of my pocket and looked at it for a long, long time. The name of the old gentleman was on the card in golden leaf and under his name...

'Congressional Medal of Honor Society.'

I sat there motionless looking at the card and reading it over and over. I looked up from the card and smiled to no one but myself and marveled that on this day, four Marines had all come together, because one of us needed help. He was an old man all right, but it felt good to have stood next to greatness and courage and an honor to have been in his presence. Remember, OLD men like him gave you FREEDOM for America.

Thanks to those who served... and those who supported them.

America is not at war. The U.S. Military is at war. America is at the Mall. If you don't stand behind our troops, PLEASE feel free to stand in front of them!

Remember, Freedom isn't Free, thousands have paid the price so you can enjoy what you have today.

These vets are now dying at about 1,000 a day.

GOD OUR FATHER, PROTECT AND WATCH OVER OUR TROOPS, THOSE WHO HAVE AND THOSE WHO ARE DEFENDING THIS COUNTRY'S FREEDOM. IN JESUS' NAME, AMEN.

Thanks to all our veterans and their loved ones !!!!

From the sayings of Abba Copres: "Blessed is he who bears affliction with thankfulness."

JESUS & THE MUD PUDDLE

(You gotta believe a 6 year old)

Howard County Sheriff Jerry Marr got a disturbing call one Saturday afternoon a few months ago. His 6-year-old grandson, Mikey, had been hit by a car while fishing in Greentown with his dad.

The father and son were near a bridge by the Kokomo Reservoir when a woman lost control of her car, slid off the bridge and hit Mikey at a rate of about 50 mph.

Sheriff Marr had seen the results of accidents like this and feared the worst. When he got to Saint Joseph Hospital, he rushed through the emergency room to find Mikey conscious and in fairly good spirits.

'Mikey, what happened?' Sheriff Marr asked.

Mikey replied, 'Well, Papaw, I was fishin' with Dad, and some lady runned me over, I flew into a mud puddle, and broke my fishin' pole and I didn't get to catch no fish!'

As it turned out, the impact propelled Mikey about 500 feet, over a few trees and an embankment and in to the middle of a mud puddle. His only injuries were to his right femur bone, which had broken in two places.

Mikey had surgery to place pins in his leg. Otherwise the boy is fine.

Since all the boy could talk about was that his fishing pole was broken, the Sheriff went out to Wal-Mart and bought him a new one while he was in surgery so he could have it when he came out.

The next day the Sheriff sat with Mikey to keep him company in the hospital. Mikey was enjoying his new fishing pole and talked about when he could go fishing again as he cast into the trashcan.

When they were alone Mikey, just as matter-of-fact, said, 'Papaw, did you know Jesus is real?'

'Well,' the Sheriff replied, a little startled. 'Yes, Jesus is real to all who believe in him and love him in their hearts.'

'No,' said Mikey. 'I mean Jesus is REALLY REAL.'

'What do you mean?' asked the Sheriff.

'I know he's real 'cause I saw him,' said Mikey, still casting into the trashcan.

'You did?' said the Sheriff.

'Yep,' said Mikey. 'When that lady runned me over and broke my fishing pole, Jesus caught me in his arms and laid me down in the mud puddle.'

Via e-mail from Tom Nolan