



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, 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 Olynyk, 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 Paouncic, 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 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 Eighth Grade and Matt’s Sixth 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 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*

**Sunday, July 4 Divine Liturgy of Saint John Chrysostom 10:30 AM
SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST**

**MARTYR JULIAN OF TARSUS IN CILICIA; HIEROMARTYR
TERENCE/TERTIUS-BISHOP OF ICONIUM; VENERABLE JULIUS-
PRESBYTER OF NOVARA & BROTHER JULIAN THE DEACON; NEW-
MARTYR NICETAS OF NISYROS NEAR RHODES; MARTYRS ARCHIL II &
LUARSAB II—KINGS OF GEORGIA; MARTYR APHRODISIUS IN CILICIA**

Tone 5

Romans 12:6-14

Matthew 9:1-8

*Litany in Blessed Memory of Anna Kitch, Olga Stock, Susan Justina
Sredich, Igumen George [Owen], Claudia Horvath; & Sophie Carrera—Fr.
Bob*

BULLETIN INSERT FOR 20 JUNE 2010

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, PAPPIAS,
MAURUS, CRESCENTIAN, PRISCILLA, LUCINAS, & PRINCESS**

ARTEMIA; HIEROMARTYR MARCELLINUS-POPE OF ROME & MARTYRS CLAUDIUS, CYRINUS, & ANTONINUS

TROPARION—TONE 3

Let the Heavens rejoice! Let the earth be glad!
For the Lord has shown strength with His arm!
He has trampled down death by death!
He has delivered us from the depths of hell,
And has granted the world great mercy!

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

KONTAKION—TONE 3

On this day Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Merciful One!
Leading us from the gates of death.
On this day Adam exults as Eve rejoices;
With the prophets and patriarchs
They unceasingly praise the divine majesty of Thy power!

PROKEIMENON—TONE 3

READER: Sing praises to our God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King,
sing praises!

PEOPLE: Sing praises to our God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises!

READER: Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy!

PEOPLE: Sing praises to our God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises!

READER: Sing praises to our God, sing praises!

PEOPLE: Sing praises to our King, sing praises!

ALLELUIA VERSES—TONE 3

In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me never be put to shame!

Be Thou a God of protection for me, a house of refuge, in order to save me!

Alas, where has all our innocence gone?

While I sat in the reception area of my doctor's office, a woman rolled an elderly man in a wheelchair into the room. As she went to the receptionist's

desk, the man sat there, alone and silent. Just as I was thinking I should make small talk with him, a little boy slipped off his mother's lap and walked over to the wheelchair. Placing his hand on the man's, he said, 'I know how you feel. My mom makes me ride in the stroller too.'

As I was nursing my baby, my cousin's six-year-old daughter, Krissy, came into the room. Never having seen anyone breast feed before, she was intrigued and full of all kinds of questions about what I was doing. After mulling over my answers, she remarked, 'My mom has some of those, but I don't think she knows how to use them.'

Out bicycling one day with my eight-year-old granddaughter, Carolyn, I got a little wistful. 'In ten years,' I said, 'you'll want to be with your friends and you won't go walking, biking, and swimming with me like you do now. Carolyn shrugged. 'In ten years you'll be too old to do all those things anyway.'

Working as a pediatric nurse, I had the difficult assignment of giving immunization shots to children. One day, I entered the examining room to give four-year-old Lizzie her needle. 'No, no, no!' she screamed. 'Lizzie,' scolded her mother, 'that's not polite behavior.' With that, the girl yelled even louder, 'No, thank you! No, thank you!

On the way back from a Cub Scout meeting, my grandson innocently said to my son, 'Dad, I know babies come from mommies' tummies, but how do they get there in the first place?' After my son hemmed and hawed awhile, my grandson finally spoke up in disgust, 'You don't have to make up something, Dad. It's okay if you don't know the answer.'

Just before I was deployed to Iraq , I sat my eight-year-old son down and broke the news to him. 'I'm going to be away for a long time,' I told him. 'I'm going to Iraq .' 'Why?' he asked. 'Don't you know there's a war going on over there?'

Paul Newman founded the Hole in the Wall Gang Camp for children stricken with cancer, AIDS, and blood diseases. One afternoon, he and his wife, Joanne Woodward, stopped by to have lunch with the kids. A counselor at a nearby table, suspecting the young patients wouldn't know Newman was a famous movie star, explained, 'That's the man who made this camp possible. Maybe you've seen his picture on his salad dressing bottle?' Blank stares. 'Well, you've probably seen his face on his lemonade carton.' An eight-year-old girl perked up. 'How long was he missing?'

God's Problem Now.

His wife's graveside service was just barely finished, when there was a massive clap of thunder, followed by a tremendous bolt of lightning, accompanied by even more thunder rumbling in the distance. The little, old man looked at the pastor and calmly said, 'Well, she got there.'

"We never fail when we try to do our duty; we always fail when we neglect to do it" Lord Baden-Powell

THE BEAUTIFUL GOD

Everything is beautiful in a person when he turns toward God, and everything is ugly when it is turned away from God. Fr. Pavel Florensky
via <http://fatherstephen.wordpress.com/>

+++

Florensky is among the more intriguing Orthodox writers of the 20th century. A brilliant mathematician, as well as a priest, he refused opportunities to leave revolutionary Russia and follow the path of many other members of the intelligentsia. He taught math (eventually winning the Lenin Prize) but insisted on wearing his cassock at all times (to the great consternation of the revolutionary authorities) . He was eventually shot in one of Stalin's camps in the 1930's.

His writings on beauty are among my favorites. The quote given above contains a world of truth, indeed, from a certain perspective it contains the whole of the Gospel. It is both commentary on *how* we see the world (as beautiful or ugly) or how we *are* within ourselves. The ugliness of sin is one of its most important components – and the inability to distinguish between the truly beautiful and the false beauty of so much of contemporary life offers a profound diagnosis of our lives and culture.

To say that God is Beautiful carries with it also profound insights into what we mean by knowledge of God. "How do we know God?" is a question on which I have posted numerous times. If we ask the question, "How do we recognize Beauty?" then we have also shifted the ground from questions of intellect or pure rationality and onto grounds of aesthetics and relationship. The recognition of beauty is a universal experience (as is the *misperception* of beauty). But the capacity to recognize beauty points to a capacity within us to know God. I would offer that this capacity is a gift of grace – particularly when we admit that the recognition of beauty is subject to delusion.

In a famous passage from *The Brothers Karamazov*, Dostoevsky's Dmitri Karamazov has this to say on beauty as well as delusion: *Beauty is a terrible and awful thing! It is terrible because it has not been fathomed and never can be fathomed, for God sets us nothing but an enigma. Here the boundaries meet and all contradictions exist side by side. I am not a cultivated man, brother, but I've thought a lot about this.. It's terrible what mysteries there are! Too many mysteries weigh men down on earth. We must solve them as we can, and try to keep a dry skin in the water. Beauty! I can't endure the thought that a man of lofty mind and heart begins with the ideal of the Theotokos (Madonna) and ends with the ideal of Sodom. What's still more awful is that a man with the ideal of Sodom in his soul does not renounce the ideal of the Madonna, and his heart may be on fire with that ideal, genuinely on fire, just as in his days of youth and innocence. Yes, man is broad, too broad, indeed. I'd have him narrower. The devil only knows what to make of it! What to the mind is shameful is beauty and nothing else to the heart. Is there beauty in Sodom? Believe me, that for the immense mass of mankind beauty is found in Sodom. Did you know that secret? The awful thing is that beauty is mysterious as well as terrible. God and the devil are fighting there and the battlefield is the heart of man."*

Dostoevsky's paradox, that "beauty," for the mass of mankind, is found in Sodom, is a paradox that can hold two meanings. Either it can mean that even the corrupted "beauty" of Sodom can be redeemed (this is not Dostoevsky's own intention) or that our heart can be so corrupted that we perceive the things of Sodom to be beautiful (closer to Dostoevsky's point). We can also bring in a third – that of Florensky quoted above – that the "beauty" found in Sodom is corrupted precisely because it is turned away from God. It's repentance can also be its restoration of true beauty. I prefer this third thought (which is more or less the same as the first) in that it carries within it the reminder that when God created the world He said, "It is good (beautiful)" [both the Hebrew and the Greek of Genesis carry this double meaning].

We were created to perceive the Beautiful, even to pursue it. This is also to say that we were created to know God and to have the capacity, by grace, to know Him. Consider the Evangelical imperative: "Go and make disciples." What would it mean in our proclamation of the gospel were we to have within it an understanding that we are calling people to Beauty? The report of St. Vladimir's emissaries to Constantinople that when they attended worship among the Orthodox they "did not know whether we were on earth or in heaven. We only know that of a truth, God is with them," is history's most profound confirmation of this proclamation.

St. Paul confirms the same when he describes the progressive work of our salvation as “the knowledge of God in the face of Jesus Christ.” If we would have our hearts cured of the illness that mistakes Sodom for the Kingdom of God, then we should turn our eyes to the face of Christ.. There the heart’s battle will find its Champion and beauty will find its Prototype.

...whatever things are true, whatever things are noble, whatever things are just, whatever things are pure, whatever things are beautiful, whatever things are of good report, if there is any virtue and if there is anything praiseworthy—meditate on these things (Philippians 4:8).

MESSAGE

By His All Holiness
Ecumenical Patriarch Bartholomew
For World Environment Day
(June 5, 2010)



Inasmuch as, at the Ecumenical Patriarchate, we have long been concerned about problems related to the preservation of the natural environment, we have ascertained that the fundamental cause of the abuse and destruction of the world’s natural resources is greed and the constant tendency toward unrestrained wealth by citizens in so-called “developed” nations.

The holy Fathers of our Church have taught and lived the words of St. Paul, according to which “if we have food and clothing, we will be content with these” (1 Tim. 6.8), adhering at the same time to the prayer of Solomon: “Grant me neither wealth nor poverty, but simply provide for me what is necessary for sufficiency.” (Prov. 30:8) Everything beyond this, as St. Basil the Great instructs, “borders on forbidden ostentation.”

Our predecessor on the Throne of Constantinople, St. John Chrysostom, urges: “In all things, we should avoid greed and exceeding our need” (*Homily XXXVII on Genesis*) for “this ultimately trains us to become crude and inhumane” (*Homily LXXXIII on Matthew*), “no longer allowing people to be people, but instead transforming them into beasts and demons.” (*Homily XXXIX on 1 Corinthians*).

Therefore, convinced that Orthodox Christianity implies discarding everything superfluous and that Orthodox Christians are “good stewards of the manifold grace of God” (1 Peter 4.10), we conclude with a simple message from a classic story, from which everyone can reasonably deduce how uneducated, yet faithful and respectful people perceived the natural environment and how it should be retained pure and prosperous:

In the *Sayings of the Desert Fathers on the Sinai*, it is said about a monk known as the righteous George, that eight hungry Saracens once approached him for food, but he had nothing whatsoever to offer them because he survived solely on raw, wild capers, whose bitterness could kill even a camel. However, upon seeing them dying of extreme hunger, he said to one of them: “Take your bow and cross this mountain; there, you will find a herd of wild goats. Shoot one of them, whichever one you desire, but do not try to shoot another.” The Saracen departed

and, as the old man advised, shot and slaughtered one of the animals. But when he tried to shoot another, his bow immediately snapped. So he returned with the meat and related the story to his friends.”

Your beloved brother in Christ and
Fervent supplicant before God,

✠ **BARTHOLOMEW**

Archbishop of Constantinople-New Rome
and Ecumenical Patriarch

"The great thing that strikes you on looking back is how quickly you have come-how very brief is the span of life on this earth. The warning that one would give, therefore, is that it is well not to fritter it away on things that don't count in the end; nor on the other hand is it good to take life too seriously as some seem to do. Make it a happy life while you have it. That is where success is possible to every man." Sir Robert Baden-Powell

When you close the doors to your dwelling and are alone you should know that there is present with you the angel whom God has appointed for each man...This angel, who is sleepless and cannot be deceived, is always present with you; he sees all things and is not hindered by darkness. You should know, too, that with him is God, who is in every place; for there is no place and nothing material in which God is not, since He is greater than all things and holds all men in His hand. *St. Anthony the Great*

From the sayings of the Paradise of the Desert Fathers: 'There was in the Cells an old man called Apollo. If someone came to find him about doing a piece of work, he would set out joyfully, saying, 'I am going to work with Christ today, for the salvation of my soul, for that is the reward he gives.'

An Athonite elder said: We suffer because we have no love. He who does not love has no peace, even if they were to put him in Paradise.

from An Athonite Gerontikon

Thy grace has made it possible for me to call upon Thy name, O Lord. O only good One, Who hast created us all, forgive the transgressions and sins of Thy sinful and ungrateful servant.

I know, O Lord, that my sins exceed those of all other men, but I have as my refuge the abyss of Thy compassions which exceeds all things. I am confident that Thou wilt accept and have mercy on all who approach Thy

goodness, for it pleases Thee to behold repentance, and Thou rejoicest at the ascetic struggles of Thy servants.

Grant me, Thine unworthy servant, tears, that with an enlightened mind, with love and faith, I may entreat Thine incomparable goodness and be cured of my hidden sores. Show miserable me Thy charity. Deliver me from the torment I deserve. May Thy grace be preached all about, to the benefit both of the countless multitudes who are careless, and me as well.

As Thou didst fill the waterpots with Thy blessing, so likewise fill my heart with Thy grace and Thy goodness. When a caring mother is rejected by her child, she does not scorn him, for her motherly care triumphs over all; may my sins likewise not surpass Thy grace.

I know that I will be punished even for idle words, for evil thoughts, for mere desire. Yet as soon as an opportunity to satisfy my pleasures presents itself, I immediately forget everything, and like a fool indulge in all manner of sin. I am a vainglorious, wrathful cripple, a lazy, dissolute glutton, a sensualist covered with impurities who hourly strays into error -- and I do not realize it.

Only my hope in the manifestation of Thy grace, O man-befriending Master, consoles me and keeps me from despair. Whether Thou so desirest or not, save me, O all-good Lord, according to Thy great kindness!

attributed to St. Ephraim the Syrian, 4th century

Yet one more item is needed to complete success, and that is the rendering of service to others in the community. Without this the mere satisfaction of selfish desire does not reach the top notch. Sir Robert Baden-Powell

Once when Abba Macarius was praying in his cell, he heard a voice that said, "Macarius, you have not yet reached the standard of two women in the city." On his arrival in the city, he found the house and knocked at the door. A woman opened it, and welcomed him to her house. He sat down, and called them to sit down with him. Then he said to them, "It is for you that I have taken this long journey. Tell me how you live a religious life." They said, "Indeed, how can we lead a religious life? We were with our husbands last night." But the old man persuaded them to tell him their way of life.

Then they said, "We are both foreigners, in the world's eyes. But we accepted in marriage two brothers. Today we have been sharing this house

for fifteen years. We do not know whether we have quarreled or said rude words to each other; but the whole of this time we have lived peaceably together. We thought we would enter a convent, and asked our husbands for permission, but they refused it. So since we could not get this permission, we have made a covenant between ourselves and God that a worldly word shall not pass our lips during the rest of our lives."

When Macarius heard this, he said, "Truly, it is not whether you are a virgin or a married woman, a monk or a man in the world: God gives His Holy Spirit to everyone, according to their earnestness of purpose."

One hundred years from now it will not matter what your bank account was, the sort of house you lived in, or the kind of car you drove; but the world may be different because you were important in the life of a child.

Pani Gina received a very gracious phone call from Peggy Dimperio last Monday thanking everyone for the hospitality and outpouring of Christ's love toward Peggy, Arela, Tony, and Steve. They were so impressed that they talked about it all Sunday evening—and Monday morning—and are anxious to return to our parish. Special thanks to Mike Holupka from Steve!

Although we are used to "Slickville hospitality" and sometimes even take it for granted, it is heartwarming to hear that others see this in our humble parishioners as well. Thank you for "being you" and for letting the Light of Christ shine forth from within each and every one of you!