



## 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 Theodosius [OCA], Archbishop Jovan, Bishop Robert, Father John Harvey, Father Jakiw Norton, Father Dragan Filipović, Father Paul Stoll, Father Igor Soroka, Father Joseph Kopchak, Father Elias Warnke, Father Nestor Kowal, Father George Yatsko, Father Paul Bigelow, Father Emilian Balan, Father John Nakonachny, Father Steve Repa, Protopresbyter William Diakiw, Archpriest Dionysi Vitali, Protodeacon Joseph Hotrovich, Father Adam Yonitch, Pani-Dobrodijka Sonia Diakiw, Father Paisius McGrath, Joshua Agosto and his family, Eva Malesnick, Stella Peanoske, Nick Behun, Grace Holupka, Virginia Bryan, Joseph Sliwinsky, Linda Mechtly, Mary Mochnick, Evelyn Misko, Jeanne Boehing, Alex Drobot, Rachelle, Jane Golofski, Doug Diller, Harry Krewsun, Mary Alice Babcock, Dorie Kunkle, Andrea, & Melissa [Betty O'Masta's relatives], Mary Evelyn King, Sam Wadrose, Isabella Olivia Lindgren, Ethel Thomas, Donna, Erin, Michael Miller, Grace & Owen Ostrasky, Patti Sinecki, David Genshi, Sue Segeleon, Mike Gallagher, Liz Stumpf, Theodore Nixon, Michelle Corba Kapeluck, Linda Hippert & family, Margaret Vladimir, Luke Emmerling, John Sheliga, George Rocknage, Robert McKivitz, Liz Obradovich, Halyna Zelinska [Bishop Daniel's mother], Charlotte, Andrew Mark Olynyk, Deborah Finley, Claire Senita, Eleanor Kelly, Bryan, Nancy Barylak, Patrick Keenan, Khrystyna Chorniy, Anthony Cormier, Nathan Forbeck, Sarah Doyle, Samuel Peters, Jean Stutchell, Esther Holupka, Wanda Mefford, David Vallor, Henry Faraly, Betty O'Masta, Julie Eiler, Dorothy Lednovich, Bob C., Allie—young girl with leukemia, Heather Kramer, Jane Wartinbee, Matthew—21-year-old with cancer, Nicholas Orlando, Mary Ann Kuznik, Michael Woloschak, Michael Pryhodzenko, Sonia Luciw, Theresa Ditto, Mary Ann Musial, Mary Pelino, Yvonne Christy, Myron & Barbara Spak, Pete Niederberger, Julia Duda, Lisa Pandle, Kris & Julie Hanczar, John Kennedy, Loretta, Nancy, Carol, & Michael Sheliga, Gaele Kelly, Irma McDivitt, Robin Young, Mckayla, Rachel, Carl & Margaret Reed, Lydia Wilson, Robert Pointon, Walter Cecelia, John Persico, Jeff Miller, Mary Kernick, Glenn Miller, Jean Marie, Donna & Walter McCrackin, Bonnie & Eugene Blair [Pani Gina's parents], Mel & Charlotte

Malik, David Hoenshell, Barbara Macino, Shelley Hill, Mikaela Kapeluck, Linda Cawley, Gerald Cogley, Helen Bozo, Corey Guich, Robert Vangrin, Susan "Billie" Mason, Pauline Witkowsky, Sera White, Donald Griffey, Deborah Smith, Nancy & Eric Dunik, Julian Stroz [child with cerebral palsy], Dr. Kirsten Ream, Patricia Corey, Michelle, Katie Swarm, Richard Dunst, Michelle, Patrick, Linda Morris, Howard Simpson, Chris, Pastor Ed Bowen, David Hiles, Karen Johnson, Jennifer, Jerry Quinn, Cher Mount, Frank & Janet Horrell, Jim Wandling, Gail, Sirena Sharp, Ron Paulovich, Fred DeNorscia, Sandi Anderson, Donald Uebing, Sabrina, Shirley, Denny Mader, Ella Campbell, Tom Hyatt, Bill Janiro, Jean Symanko-Andy's sister, William Lemonakis, Barbara McDougall, Alma Wyke, Lindsay Romanczak & family, Virginia Catherine Pynch, Susan Lucas, Neil Carter & family, James Paluh, Mickie Weikel, Evelyn Krempasky, Tammy Strunk, Loida Esbry, Darlene Chicka Deskins, Drew, Alice & Keith Philipa, Kateryna Kocelko, Nancy Heinbaugh, Mira Filipovic, Lynn, Jacqueline, Irma Opacic, Sharon, Zan Cheng, Jeff Jones, Kristy, Elaine Ellenberger, Donna Cacioppo [Evelyn's niece], Brandon, Anna Tranchine, Demetra, Blase Urban, Catherine Hogel & children, Jennifer & Dylan, Ron Schwartz, Lydia Wilson, Flora Tomlin, Stella Rossi, Howell Swarm, Jane Bielewicz Allred, Manny "Lazarus" Lopez, Glenn & Lucas Burlack, Katie Elizabeth, Mileva, & Michael, Deirdré Straughan, Terri Paluh, Lori & Steve Lucier, Kyranna Cherpas, Pastor Bruce Nordeen, Millie Koss Good, Heather Ried, Carla Perry, Linda Elliot, Dennis McDaniel, Mike Mangan, Luke Tinsley, Brent, Tricia, Katherine Gorman, Pamela Jaquette, Michael Pawlyshyn, Sherri Walewski, Marika Zeliszczuk, Donna Davis, and Jackie Crimbchin. ARNOLD: Homer Paul Kline. We pray that God will grant them all a speedy recovery.

**Please remember in your prayers—our dear 'Little Father' Emilian,** who returned to Romania to undergo surgery for back pain. This particular procedure is not offered here in the United States. He asked for our prayers and expressed his thanks for the love and fellowship he has shared with the Holy Ghost Parish Family. He said he looks forward to returning to us pain-free at some time in the future...may God watch over him and heal him...Fr. Bob

**PLEASE REMEMBER IN YOUR PRAYERS: All Christians and the others in the Middle East who are suffering during this time of great tragedy and unrest. May God watch over and keep them safe! Lord have mercy!**

Please remember ALL American service men and women in your prayers. May God watch over them and all American service men and women—and bring them all home safely!

**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 ask 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 19 DIVINE LITURGY OF SAINT JOHN CHRYSOSTOM 10:30 AM  
PENTECOST; TRINITY SUNDAY; OUR PARISH'S NAME DAY; COMMEMORATION  
OF THE HOLY FATHERS OF THE 7 ECUMENICAL COUNCILS; VENERABLE  
BESSARION THE WONDERWORKER OF EGYPT; VENERABLE HILARION THE  
NEW-ABBOT OF THE DALMATION MONASTERY; VIRGIN-MARTYRS ARCHELAIS,  
THECLA, & SUSANNA-BEHEADED AT SALERNO**

**\*\*\*PAGE 203 IN THE BLACK DIVINE LITURGY BOOKS\*\*\***

*Tone 7*

Acts 2:1-11

John 7:37-52-8:12

***Litany in Blessed Memory of All Deceased Fathers, Grandfathers, etc.—Fr. Bob***

**SUNDAY, JUNE 26 OBEDNITZA DOWNSTAIRS IN CHURCH HALL 10:30 AM  
1<sup>st</sup> SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST; SUNDAY OF ALL SAINTS; MARTYR AQUILINA  
OF BYBLOS IN LEBANON; SAINT TRIPHYLLIUS-BISHOP OF LAUCOSIA  
[NICOSIA] IN CYPRUS; MARTYR ANTONINA OF NICAEA; VENERABLE ANNA &  
SON SAINT JOHN**

*Tone 8*

Hebrews 11:33-12:2

Matthew 10:32-33, 37-38, 19:27-30

**MONDAY, JUNE 27 SAINTS PETER AND PAUL FAST BEGINS**

**SUNDAY, JULY 03 DIVINE LITURGY OF SAINT JOHN CHRYSOSTOM 10:30 AM  
2<sup>ND</sup> SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST; ALL SAINTS OF HOLY MOUNT ATHOS; ALL  
SAINTS OF UKRAINE; HIEROMARTYR METHIDIUS-BISHOP OF PATARA;  
MARTYRS INNA, PINNA, & RIMMA-DISCIPLES OF APOSTLE ANDREW IN  
SCYTHIA; MARTYRS ARISTOCLEUS-PRESBYTER, DEMETRIAN-DEACON, &**

**ATHANASIUS-READER OF CYPRUS; SAINT LAUCIUS THE CONFESSOR-BISHOP  
OF BRINDISI; SAINT MINAS-BISHOP OF POLOTSK**

*Tone 1*

Romans 2:10-16; Hebrews 11:33-12:2

Matthew 4:18-23; Matthew 4:25-5:12

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

## **BULLETIN INSERT FOR 19 JUNE 2016**

**PENTECOST; TRINITY SUNDAY; OUR PARISH'S NAME DAY;  
COMMEMORATION OF THE HOLY FATHERS OF THE 7 ECUMENICAL  
COUNCILS; VENERABLE BESSARION THE WONDERWORKER OF  
EGYPT; VENERABLE HILARION THE NEW-ABBOT OF THE  
DALMATION MONASTERY; VIRGIN-MARTYRS ARCHELAIS, THECLA,  
& SUSANNA-BEHEADED AT SALERNO**

**\*\*\*PAGE 203 IN THE BLACK DIVINE LITURGY BOOKS\*\*\***

Here is part of the address the newly enthroned Bishop Alexander gave after the service at St. Seraphim Orthodox Cathedral:

".... My actions, my patterns of speech, my service in short, is to be determined by the example given us by God the Word Himself. I am therefore not, as Bishop, called to behave like a king, an autocrat and master of obedient slaves. True, I shall be given authority, and that authority is real and to be respected both by me and by those whom I am called to serve, but our Lord also called His disciples friends, and it is thus that I hope I can be to my flock, most especially to my clergy, who are together with me called to serve God's people, and to suffer for and with them. If I am to be a father, and such is the nature of the office to be given me, then there again I must look to the example of our Lord. A righteous and loving father will on occasion be obliged to discipline his children, but never to terrorize them.

Our Lord's disciples felt free to pose Him questions, even to rebuke Him as did Peter at Caesarea-Phillipi. Now, to be sure, Peter was wrong and was himself in turn rebuked, but he was not punished. I am not now, nor ever will be infallible like our Lord, and it may be in my case that rebukes will be justified. I therefore hope that the priests in my charge will never be

afraid to speak their minds, courteously and lovingly, nor expect anything else from me than an equally courteous and loving reply, even if the latter be not always to their liking. For now, I beg their patience and ask their assistance, and warn my fellow bishops to be that I shall be calling on them for counsel and help in adjusting to an altogether different path than the one I have followed these past decades. Of all I ask prayers before our Lord and Savior on my behalf, who am and remain, for all my sins and weaknesses."

May God grant our newly enthroned bishop, His Grace, Alexander, many years!



### **A story**

There once was a rich baker who asked to bring children of the poorest families into town. When the children came, he said to them: 'In this basket is a loaf of bread for each one of you. Everyone take one, and tomorrow come again and again. I will give you bread.' Immediately there was almost a fight around the basket. Everyone tried to grab a loaf. Snatching the bread, the children ran away in a hurry without even thanking the baker. Only a small, very poorly dressed girl stood quietly aside and waited for all to leave. She came closer and took the small loaf that was left over, kissed the baker's hand and went home.

The next day, the same thing happened. However, when the mother of the girl cut the loaf of the bread, inside there were silver coins. The next day, the girl brought the money back, but the baker said: "No, my child, this is not a coincidence. I deliberately put them in the smallest loaf to reward you."

Many people claim they can stand up for themselves. A humble God helps them.

### **What goes around comes around...**

One day a man saw an old lady stranded on the side of the road, but even in the dim light of day, he could see she needed help. So he pulled up in front of

her Mercedes and got out. His Pontiac was still sputtering when he approached her.

Even with the smile on his face, she was worried. No one had stopped to help for the last hour or so. Was he going to hurt her? He didn't look safe; he looked poor and hungry.

He could see that she was frightened, standing out there in the cold. He knew how she felt. It was that chill which only fear can put in you.

He said, "I'm here to help you, ma'am. Why don't you wait in the car where it's warm? By the way, my name is Bryan Anderson."

Well, all she had was a flat tire, but for an old lady, that was bad enough.

Bryan crawled under the car looking for a place to put the jack, skinning his knuckles a time or two. Soon he was able to change the tire. But he had to get dirty and his hands hurt.

As he was tightening up the lug nuts, she rolled down the window and began to talk to him. She told him that she was from St. Louis and was only just passing through. She couldn't thank him enough for coming to her aid.

Bryan just smiled as he closed her trunk. The lady asked how much she owed him. Any amount would have been all right with her. She already imagined all the awful things that could have happened had he not stopped.

Bryan never thought twice about being paid.

This was not a job to him. This was helping someone in need, and God knows there were plenty who had given him a hand in the past. He had lived his whole life that way, and it never occurred to him to act any other way.

He told her that if she really wanted to pay him back, the next time she saw someone who needed help, she could give that person the assistance they needed, and Bryan added, "And think of me."

He waited until she started her car and drove off. It had been a cold and depressing day, but he felt good as he headed for home, disappearing into the twilight.

A few miles down the road the lady saw a small cafe. She went in to grab a bite to eat, and take the chill off before she made the last leg of her trip home. It was a dingy-looking restaurant. Outside were two old gas pumps. The whole scene was unfamiliar to her. The waitress came over and brought a clean towel to wipe her wet hair. She had a sweet smile, one that even being on her feet for the whole day couldn't erase. The lady noticed the waitress was nearly eight months pregnant, but she never let the strain and aches change her attitude. The old lady wondered how someone who had so little could be so giving to a stranger. Then she remembered Bryan.

After the lady finished her meal, she paid with a \$100 bill. The waitress quickly went to get change for her, but the old lady had slipped right out the door. She was gone by the time the waitress came back. The waitress wondered where the lady could be. Then she noticed something written on the napkin.

There were tears in her eyes when she read what the lady wrote: "You don't owe me anything. I have been there too. Somebody once helped me out, the way I'm helping you. If you really want to pay me back, here is what you do: Do not let this chain of love end with you."

Under the napkin were four more \$100 bills.

Well, there were tables to clear, sugar bowls to fill, and people to serve, but the waitress made it through another day. That night when she got home from work and climbed into bed, she was thinking about the money and what the lady had written. How could the lady have known how much she and her husband needed it? With the baby due next month, it was going to be hard.

She knew how worried her husband was, and as he lay sleeping next to her, she gave him a soft kiss and whispered soft and low, "Everything's going to be all right. I love you, Bryan Anderson."

"You cannot be too gentle, too kind. Shun to even appear harsh in your treatment with each other. Joy, radiant joy, streams from the face of him who gives and kindles joy in the heart of him who receives. All condemnation is from the devil. Never condemn each other... Instead of condemning others, strive to reach inner peace. Keep silent, refrain from judgement. This will raise you above the deadly sorrows of slander, insult, and outrage, and will shield your glowing hearts against all evil.

*+St. Seraphim of Sarov*

### **The Holy and Great Council and the Hidden Work of God**

*Fr. Stephen Freeman*

The science of psychology had its beginnings in the 19<sup>th</sup> century. It has since gone through many changes, complete with clinical science of the brain and its chemistry. However, in its earliest days it had something of a mystical twist. Freud, Jung and their cohort could see the surface of the personality and the various disorders it presented. Their instinct was that the causes of those disorders lay somewhere beneath the surface. In their varied approaches they sought to find a way beneath the surface and to create a roadmap of the human soul. They did not really succeed, but they

asked very interesting questions. What they did manage to uncover was a hidden reality. Our urges, our dreams, our desires and so much else are often like a poetic wonderland, even when the images become frightening.

As a priest-confessor, you become privy to very dark secrets within other human beings. And those are only the stories of people seeking healing and forgiveness. One can only wonder at what things remain untouched, unrevealed, unacknowledged. Contemporary life presents a face of normalcy. That normalcy is often pointed to as an example of the stable world of secularism. "Everyday life," "average," "mundane," "common," are all part of our language that are used to describe the façade of our lives. But this is only a façade.

Beneath the normal is the "abnormal," or, at least, what we would like to think is "abnormal." Murderous thoughts, suicidal ideation, and every sexual depravity are actually quite common, lurking just beneath the surface of our public selves. The façade of our culture, and the "gentleman's agreement" that has quietly supported, have shown great signs of weakening. With the cracks that have appeared, what lies beneath the surface also becomes more apparent, and in some cases begs to be admitted to the new normal.

It seems to me that the road map of normalcy, established as a middle class social standard, was always inadequate to describe human lives. It is not that some things are excluded from "normal" that should in fact be included, but that the concept of normal itself is inadequate. This is particularly the case from the perspective of the Orthodox Christian faith.

The modern notion of the secular, a sphere of life in which religion need play no part, is the ground on which the concept of normal was constructed. That ground itself is false, for there is no realm or space within all of creation that is not utterly dependent upon God and permeated with His life and presence. Sacred and secular are false distinctions. "The whole earth is full of Your glory."

Reality is a very mixed matter. The Russian writer Solzhenitsyn said: Gradually it was disclosed to me that the line separating good and evil passes not through states, nor between classes, nor between political parties either — but right through every human heart — and through all human hearts. This line shifts. Inside us, it oscillates with the years. And even within hearts overwhelmed by evil, one small bridgehead of good is



retained. And even in the best of all hearts, there remains ... an un-uprooted small corner of evil.

His observation is not unlike that of St. Macarius: The heart itself is but a small vessel, yet dragons are there, and there are also lions; there are poisonous beasts and all the treasures of evil. But there too is God, the angels, the life and the kingdom, the light and the apostles, the heavenly cities and the treasures of grace—all things are there.

If there is a true normal, it is deeply spiritual. It moves between transcendent good and a frightful evil. And the movement is not between people or classes or political persuasions, but within each human heart. We should not ignore what is going on around us. However, when we ignore the inner life of the heart, we remain unhealed and in the darkness.

The life of the Church in the world is not somehow separate from the life of every human heart. It is both the instrument of our healing and the arena of our salvation. Modern habits tend to over institutionalize our understanding of the Church, particularly when it comes to “comparative denominationalism.”

The mystery of the Church is the mystery of salvation, and, as such, it is the mystery of the battle in every human heart. It is the place where God “gathers together all things in one” (Eph 1:10). As he gathers all things together, He gathers both the wheat and the tares (Matt. 13). The Church is necessarily everything that belongs to our humanity – including our history. It is not unusual in conversations regarding the Church to hear complaints and observations about various failings throughout the centuries, as well as in our present circumstances. I often wonder what it is that people are expecting. Spinning myths about infallibility and demanding a pristine history are simply nonsense. Expecting leaders who will be without sin or weaknesses is equally absurd. God has not come to save us through such means.

For God made Him [Christ] who knew no sin to be sin for us, that we might become the righteousness of God in Him. (2Co 5:21)

I believe that the Orthodox Church is the historical One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. But having said that, I do not expect it to have a tidier history than the messiness described in the pages of the New Testament.

Those who want such tidiness mostly want to win arguments, not to find God. They cannot know God if they do not know themselves. As the Holy and Great Council draws near, I am achingly aware of Orthodox short-comings. Contemporary Orthodoxy cannot be understood without reference to the near 500 years of the Turkish Yoke, nor the century of Communist domination. Neither are we free from the tidal pull of current world politics. What we witness at every turn is the working out of our salvation. On an international stage we may be sometimes be embarrassed or repulsed. That is the nature of the truth. The good and evil described by Solzhenitsyn will be discerned by many on the larger stage of the Great Council. And, doubtless, some will shout their discernment from the rooftops.

However, we are witnesses to the grace of God and the work of His goodness. We must know that all things work together for good for those who love God and are called according to His purpose. We must also know that the good work of God is often hidden and not made manifest immediately. It is His way.

Join me in prayers for the Holy Orthodox Church as it endures yet more trials in its life of union with the God who calls her His bride. There are no good things apart from the Cross of Christ. Give thanks always, for all things!

<http://blogs.ancientfaith.com/glory2godforallthings/2016/06/05/holy-great-council-hidden-work-god/>

### **COUNCIL of BISHOPS of the UKRAINIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH of the USA** **Amidst Devastation a Call to Prayer and Action**

The tragic events in Orlando, FL early Sunday morning saddened and shocked many people throughout the world. Often when we hear of tragic events such as the one that occurred on June 12, 2016 our immediate reaction is one of shock and disbelief. We are unable to comprehend and process all that has occurred. We are on overload. We simply cannot take it all in that that many people were shot and killed or injured. We are stunned by the magnitude of the devastation.

Since learning of this tragedy, as spiritual fathers of the Ukrainian Orthodox Church of the USA we have urged all to pray for the victims, the families and first responders. Our hearts and minds are with all of those persons killed or injured, their family members, their friends and their colleagues. Perhaps, among other feelings, we have feelings of grief and

sadness, anger, helplessness. Hatred blinded the conscience of the perpetrator of these horrible acts, acts no one must be allowed to excuse or justify. The survival of humanity and life in its purest form, created by the Almighty God, demands zero tolerance towards such acts of barbarism. Hate-inspired terrorism is still a clear and present danger in our world. This is why we call upon the elected officials of our nation and the government agencies to take appropriate steps in order to address the violence through the weapons of destruction and not protection.

We pray that the Lord's mercy will be upon us during this time of sadness, shock and confusion. We urge the clergy and faithful of our UOC of the USA and people of good will throughout the world to turn their hearts and souls to the Great Physician, our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, Who consoles and guides us through suffering with mercy and tenderness. The healing power of Christ goes beyond our physical wounds but touches every level of our humanity: physical, emotional, social, spiritual. The eternal call of Christ to us all is to remain fervent in our protection of life and human dignity and to pray unceasingly for peace in our world.

*With prayers in Christ, the Merciful Savior and Counselor of our souls,*

**+Antony**, Metropolitan of the UOC of the USA

**+Daniel**, Bishop of the UOC of the USA

Abba Dorotheos on the difficulty in struggling with rooted passion: "A great elder was walking with his disciples in a certain place where cypresses grew, both large and small. The elder told one of his disciples to pull up a cypress. That cypress was small, and the brother pulled it up quickly with one hand. Then the elder pointed to another one larger than the first and said, 'Pull up this one also.' The brother wrenched it back and forth with both hands and finally uprooted it. Again the elder pointed to another, even larger tree, and the brother pulled it out with great effort. Then he showed him yet another, yet larger tree, and the brother yanked it about this way and that, and although he worked hard and sweated over it, he could not tear it out. When the elder saw that he did not have the strength to do it, he asked another brother to rise and help him. The two of them were barely able to tear out the tree. Then the elder said to the brothers, "You see, brothers, it is the same with the passions. While they are small, if we want we can easily root them out. But if we are careless about them when they

are small, they will gain strength, and the stronger they become the more effort is required of us to uproot them. When they have become very strong in us, then even with great labor we will not be able to tear them from ourselves, unless we receive aid from certain saints who help us according to God.”