



Our Lady of Good Hope
Roman Catholic Church

Lord Jesus, I come before You, just as I am. I am sorry for my sins, I repent of my sins, please forgive me. In Your Name, I forgive all others for what they have done against me. I renounce Satan, the evil spirits and all their works. I give You my entire self, Lord Jesus, now and forever. I invite You into my life, Lord Jesus. I accept You as my Lord, God and Saviour. Heal me, change me, strengthen me in body, soul and spirit. Come Lord Jesus, cover me with Your Precious Blood, and fill me with Your Holy Spirit. I Love You, Lord Jesus. I Praise You, Jesus. I Thank You, Jesus. I shall follow You every day of my life. Amen. Mary my mother, Queen of Peace, all the Angels and Saints, please help me. Amen.

Holding a Crucifix (any size), say this Prayer faithfully, no matter how you feel, when you come to the point where you sincerely mean each word, with all your heart something good spiritually will happen to you. You will experience Jesus, and HE will change your whole life in a very special way You will see.

Feb. 19th
2012.

7th
Sunday
In
Ordinary
Time

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CONFESSIONS: Saturdays from 3:30pm to 4:15pm, before weekday Masses and always available upon request

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Stewardship Reflection

7th Sunday in Ordinary Time - February 19

Have you taken any time lately to think about how truly good God has been to you? He may not have to cure your paralysis if He has already given you the gift of mobility. But do we glorify and thank Him for such simple gifts as sight, and speech, and general health? Do we generously give back to God in proportion to all the many blessings He has given to us?

<u>Mass Schedule</u>				<u>Intentions</u>	<u>Liturgical Calendar</u>
Monday	Feb.	20			Ferial
Tuesday	Feb.	21	9:00 a.m.		Ferial
Wednesday	Feb.	22	9:00 a.m.	Mass in the evening at 7:00 p.m.	ASH WEDNESDAY
Thursday	Feb.	23	9:00 a.m.		Ferial
Friday	Feb.	24	9:00 a.m.		Ferial

9:40 to 10:40 a.m. (Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament)

Saturday	Feb.	25	9:00 a.m.		Ferial
<u>Weekend Masses</u>					
Saturday	Feb.	25	4:30 p.m.	Our Lady of Good Hope	FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT
Sunday	Feb.	26	9:00 a.m.	Our Lady of Good Hope	FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT

Please pray for: Tony Talarico, Harry Peters, Muriel Roberts, Rose Yaskowich, Kelly Young, Mimi LaBossiere, Clair Alaric, Vi Papp, Ann Vinet, Armando Linza, Ann Irwin, Lorna Keras, Gladys Matus, Don Appel, Bob Hassel, Lou Hampton, and Yunha Kim.



PARISH ANNOUNCEMENTS



The next Parish advisory meeting is on Thursday, February 23, 2012.



Lent begins this Wednesday, February 22nd. There will be 2 Masses – one at 9:00 a.m. and the next one at 7:00 p.m.

Please **DO NOT** bring 2011 receipts for Coopers groceries. Also, **DO NOT** tear off the bottom of the grocery receipts as the date has to be on the receipts. Thank you and continue to bring in the current Coopers and Buy and Save receipts for Ann Vinet, the General.



The ticket books for the CWA raffle at the St. Patrick's Day Tea, on March 17, are available through the CWA members.

Price: 3 tickets for \$5.00 or a book of 12 tickets for \$20.00.

Prizes:

- First Prize - \$500.00
- Second Prize – Original Framed Print of approximately \$300.00
- Third Prize - \$100.00 Coopers gift certificate.



There will be prayers at **3:00p.m.** on **Wednesday, Feb. 22, 2012.**

NEW OFFICE HOURS

- **Tuesdays:** 9:40am–12pm & 1pm– 4pm
- **Wednesdays:** 9:40am–12pm & 1pm–4pm
- **Thursdays:** OFFICE IS CLOSED
- **Fridays:** 9:40am–12pm & 1pm–4pm

Penitential Services are always available before each Mass or by appointment.



Satan never looks like Satan.

8 FATHER GEORGE RUTLER



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God so loved the world that he spared us the indignity of making us feel good about ourselves. "The reason the Son of God appeared was to destroy the works of the devil" (1 John 3:8). If utopians indulge the dangerous sentimentality that thinks Satan is a mythic cipher to explain the problem of evil, Jesus does not. He knows the origin and character of Satan: "He was a murderer from the beginning. When he lies he speaks his native language, for he is a liar and the father of lies" (John 8:44).

Satan hides behind the plural: he pretends to be more than he is, intimidating others by celebrity and popular support. "What do you have to do with us, Jesus of Nazareth?" But in the presence of the Truth, even Satan cannot lie. He drops the plural and confesses what no mortal yet knew: "I know who you are — the Holy One of God!" (Mark 1:24). Our Creator knows more about the problem of evil than we do. Logically, if God did not exist, evil would not be a problem. It would be just an energy equivalent to good. In every age, those who have cooperated with Satan have solved the problem of evil to their satisfaction by saying that it is good. Many of these figures have had a seductive power over people that cannot be explained by simple human charm and persuasiveness.

Satan hates not being God. He is only a creature. His hatred refracts into a hatred of the Church, which is the only power against him in this world. He does not waste his time on false religions, heretics and braggarts. He hates the Sacrament of Reconciliation and tears down Confessionals because he wants to separate man from God. "Although Satan may act in the world out of hatred for God and his kingdom in Christ Jesus, and although his action may cause grave injuries — of a spiritual nature and, indirectly, even of a physical nature — to each man and to society, the action is permitted by divine providence which with strength and gentleness guides human and cosmic history" (Catechism of the Catholic Church #395).

Satan never looks like Satan. He drapes himself in celebrity and humor and humanitarianism, using celebrity to mislead, humor to mock, and humanitarianism to de-humanize. One hatred in him always exposes him for what he is. Because our Lord said that we must become like little children to inherit the Kingdom of heaven, Satan hates babies. With great wisdom, the older Rite for the Baptism of a Child begins: "I exorcise you, unclean spirit, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Come forth, depart from this servant of God, for He commands you, accursed and damned spirit, He who walked upon the sea and extended His right hand to Peter as he was sinking."

Dream on the night of May 15th 2011-The Sacred Heart

During the night of May 15th I dreamed that my sister and I were in a field and overhead was a dark and ominous cloud as if it was a storm cloud brewing and even following us. We were trying to cross a muddy field with a dirty trickle of water.

There was burnt-out wilderness all around us on either side. We were looking for shelter and safety but it was a total wasteland and reminded me of the pictures of Hiroshima after the bomb, with burnt-out trees around and nothing else. It looked like a nuclear-winter waste ground really. Then I heard public tannoys calling out, get ready, find shelter the tornado is about to hit. Run, find shelter but there was no where to run to I thought and where was everyone else?

My sister and I started running over the muddy and burnt-out field and we came across a fence just waist high which hadn't been destroyed, it looked like the only thing to hold onto. I kept saying to my sister, "If only we'd listened to the warnings. We were given so many warnings why didn't we prepare in time?" The fact we had no food or water stored was worrying me. The tornado was starting to blow heavily and I told Marie to hold onto the fence with all her might, to hold tight as it was only thing around.

Then as I grasped onto the fence I saw in the distance over the fence three men walking towards us. The two "men" on either side were identical and very beautiful. I have seen them on occasions before in certain dreams. I felt the two men had gone to fetch the man in the middle and bring him to us as we were in real need and in dire straits. All three men were

smiling at us and as they came nearer I realized the two men on either side were two angels I had seen before. However, I was captivated by the smiling man in the middle. Suddenly the tornado didn't seem that much of a big deal.

The smiling man looked just like the Divine Mercy but more beautiful and radiant with light and He had a long robe on that was open at the chest. I saw beautiful flames coming out and He had a burning furnace in his chest. It was like a living walking picture of the Sacred Heart, even better than that. His beauty was breath taking and I felt such a love for Him in my heart. I realized it was the Lord very quickly to my huge relief and his Heart was on fire and words can't describe his peace and beauty and the peace of the flames coming out of him.

The Lord walked right up to the other side of the fence opposite me and looked deep into my eyes with such love and acceptance (more than I had ever known on earth from anyone) and spoke to me without moving His lips. I too could speak to Him without moving my lips. He was smiling and then He held out both His Hands to me over the fence.

I hesitated to take hold of his hands as he looked so pure and holy and I was aware of being a mere creature in his presence, he was so majestic and awesome. Then he smiled and told me that as I received Him in Holy Communion (on the tongue) then it was no different and that I could touch Him. However He said it pleased Him that I asked permission to touch Him and he would like me to do this silently before I received Him in the Host in future if I wished to do so but I felt perfectly free not to do so as well. He was looking at me with such love and peace all the time I totally forgot everything else around me and all my troubles and worries.

Then I let go of the fence and put both my hands in His and His skin was the softest I have ever felt like a thousand feathers, and I felt His power and peace at the same time go through me. The Lord told me of some personal spiritual things in a very gentle and loving manner. He was very delicate towards me. Then He smiled again and I thought I would die of happiness but then I suddenly remembered the tornado and my sister.

Jesus explained that as we had been speaking the tornado had been raging and we were right in the eye of the storm. I hadn't noticed it because I was holding onto Him and gazing into His eyes I had forgotten everything else around me but now I was worried about my sister. As if the Lord could read my thoughts He told me to look round over my shoulder. At that, I looked to my right and sure enough my sister was there holding on for dear life not to the fence but to my clothes. Her feet were off the ground in the wind and mine were as well.

Holding onto Jesus' Hands meant we were still there and not blown away! I was relieved. I turned back to the Lord and thanked Him for keeping us safe in the eye of the storm. Then the Lord said turn around again and look closer. I turned round again and looked and I can hardly describe it. The wind of the tornado (spiritual or physical or both I am unsure) was so bad that I saw a line of people I couldn't count holding onto each other for dear life behind me.

The wind was so bad not one person had their feet on the ground. If they weren't holding on to each other they would have been swept away. Then I turned to the Lord and said "thank you so much for holding both my hands so tight." Jesus said "Hold on tight because if you let go these others will be swept away too but with me you are safe even in the very eye of the storm" The message was clearly hold on tight and don't let go that other souls depend on our faithfulness too!

Also I felt Jesus was showing me the responsibility to hold on tight and to pray that others will have the grace to hold onto each other in the storm and not let go or they would get swept away with us. The strength of Jesus to hold us all was amazing I thought and He was so loving and peaceful at the same time. It's hard to put into words how wonderful He was and the peace and the flames coming out of His heart and how responsible I realized we all are for each other.

Maybe the tornado was spiritual, physical or both. It was very destructive though and there was waste ground and wilderness elsewhere. I was especially grateful to the angels for bringing the Lord to my sister and me in our need.

I pray to the angels every day and maybe this was their way of saying 'we're listening' and that they are helping us all the time!