



Welcome to

Willunga Catholic Parish

Mary of Galilee, Aldinga; St Peter's, Normanville; St Joseph's, Willunga

(Part of the Fleurieu and Kangaroo Island Cluster of Catholic Parishes)

THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER - YEAR A

Vol 18 : No 23

WILLUNGA CATHOLIC PARISH CENTRE

12 St Judes Street (PO Box 14)

WILLUNGA SA 5172

Phone: 8556 2132

Email: admin@willungaparish.org.au

Web: www.willungaparish.org.au

PARISH OFFICE

If you need to contact the Office please ring 0447 421 948 or 0488 287 552 as we are unsure when there will be someone in the Office at the moment.

NOARLUNGA DOWNS CATHOLIC PRESBYTERY

Phone: 8382 1717

PARISH TEAM CONTACTS

- Fr Josy Sebastian (Parish Priest - 8382 1717; emergency 0452 524 169)
- Fr Prathap Katta (A/Priest - 8382 1717)
- Fr Tom Gleeson (Resident Priest - 8557 1072)
- Sr Margaret Ann (Parish worker - 0488 287 552)
- Gael Maloney (Newsletter - articles due Wednesday - 0447 421 948, bahloo2@bigpond.com)
- Sue Summers (Finance - 0438 894 887, suesummers1901@gmail.com)

PARISH PASTORAL COUNCIL

Peter Laffan (phone 8556 3915)

MASS CENTRES

- Mary of Galilee, cnr Quinliven and How Roads, ALDINGA - Galilee
- St Peter's, Cape Jervis Road, NORMANVILLE
- St Joseph's, St Judes St, WILLUNGA

CORONAVIRUS UPDATE

THERE WILL BE NO MASSES OR PUBLIC LITURGIES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

FOR MORE INFORMATION, PLEASE SEE THE NEWSLETTER ON OUR WEBSITE.

www.willungaparish.org.au/parish_newsletter.html



FIRST READING

Acts 2:14, 22-33

On the day of Pentecost Peter stood up with the Eleven and addressed the crowd in a loud voice: 'Men of Israel, listen to what I am going to say: Jesus the Nazarene was a man commended to you by God by the miracles and portents and signs that God worked through him when he was among you, as you all know. This man, who was put into your power by the deliberate intention and foreknowledge of God, you took and had crucified by men outside the Law. You killed him, but God raised him to life, freeing him from the pangs of Hades; for it was impossible for him to be held in its power since, as David says of him:

I saw the Lord before me always, for with him at my right hand nothing can shake me. So my heart was glad and my tongue cried out with joy; my body, too, will rest in the hope that you will not abandon my soul to Hades nor allow your holy one to experience corruption.

You have made known the way of life to me, you will fill me with gladness through your presence.

'Brothers, no one can deny that the patriarch David himself is dead and buried: his tomb is still with us. But since he was a prophet, and knew that God had sworn him an oath to make one of his descendants succeed him on the throne, what he foresaw and spoke about was the resurrection of the Christ: he is the one who was not abandoned to

Hades, and whose body did not experience corruption. God raised this man Jesus to life, and all of us are witnesses to that. Now raised to the heights by God's right hand, he has received from the Father the Holy Spirit, who was promised, and what you see and hear is the outpouring of that Spirit.'

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Ps 15:1-2, 5, 7-11

Lord, you will show us the path of life.

SECOND READING

1 Peter 1:17-21

If you are acknowledging as your Father one who has no favourites and judges everyone according to what he has done, you must be scrupulously careful as long as you are living away from your home. Remember, the ransom that was paid to free you from the useless way of life your ancestors handed down was not paid in anything corruptible, neither in silver nor gold, but in the precious blood of a lamb without spot or stain, namely Christ; who, though known since before the world was made, has been revealed only in our time, the end of the ages, for your sake. Through him you now have faith in God, who raised him from the dead and gave him glory for that very reason – so that you would have faith and hope in God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Lk 24:32

Alleluia, alleluia!

Lord Jesus, make your word plain to us, make our hearts burn with love when you speak. Alleluia!

(Continued page 6)



ANZAC DAY

(by Gael Maloney)

ANZAC Day has always been a significant day for my family.

My grandfather, a stretcher bearer during WWI, was killed on 21 October, 1917 near Ypres, Belgium. He was just 27 years old. He is buried in the Lijssenthoek War Cemetery. When he died my father was three years old and his younger sister 9 months. My grandmother was pregnant with my aunt when my grandfather left for Europe and he never saw her.

During WWII my Dad trained with the RAAF first at Mt Breckan in Victor Harbor and then in Ballarat before he travelled by ship to the USA, across the continent by train and then by ship again to the United Kingdom. After further training, he joined 158 Squadron based at Lissett and flew in a Halifax bomber on forty bombing raids over Germany and France.

Six of my uncles also enlisted during the war and five of them survived. One uncle (the husband of my aunt who was only 9 months old when my grandfather died in WWI) died as a prisoner-of-war while working on the Burma Railway.

When he was demobbed, my Dad moved back to his step-father's property at Yadnarie near Cleve. We moved from Yadnarie when I was 11 months old in August 1949, when Dad was allocated a Soldier Settler block at Tumby Bay (part of the Tumby Bay-Wanilla Soldier Settlement Scheme). My older sister (born before the war), older brother and myself were born at Cleve and my younger brother and sister were born at Tumby Bay.

The Tumby Bay Soldier Settler community and the local RSL shaped much of our lives when we children were growing up. Twenty-three families settled in our area. They boosted significantly the number of local returned soldiers. There was no counselling for what would now be diagnosed as Post Traumatic Stress and many of these returned soldiers had suffered horrific mental trauma. The only people in the community who really understood the hellishness and torment of their experiences were their fellow returned soldiers. They supported each other and were an amazingly cohesive group. As well as offering an ear whenever it was needed, they helped each other prepare land for

cropping, build fences, outbuildings and roads, shared farm equipment and helped each other at harvest and other busy times on their farms. They also built a wonderful RSL clubrooms and later helped build a huge Soldiers' Memorial Hall.

Every Friday was RSL night for the RSL members (mostly men) and one night a month was Family Night. In one room, while most of the parents danced on the magnificent, highly-polished dance floor to live band music, the children played in the adjacent games room, supervised by men taking time out from dancing. We played darts, billiards, indoor bowls, quoits, dominoes, draughts and card games. It was the best fun and we felt very special.

Every night at 9.00pm everything stopped and we all stood quietly while one of the men recited the ode:

*"They shall grow not old,
as we that are left grow old.
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning,
We will remember them"*

... and we all joined in with a resounding, *"We will remember them"*.

RSL members also organised family picnics and a wonderful Christmas party. At Christmas the children usually had a fancy dress competition. I remember an incredibly scratchy and dusty, hessian-bag Indian costume, complete with a chook feather headdress. We also had a huge bonfire every year on 5 November for Guy Fawkes' Day. The explosive experts among the RSL members organised a heart-stopping, extremely loud, fire works display. It was a different time.

The one stand-out day each year was ANZAC Day. My Dad was a dairy farmer (amongst other things) and was always milking at the time of the Dawn Service. However, the RSL also organised a full-on afternoon service. It ran a bit like an Ecumenical Church Service and the main celebrant was the Methodist, Church of Christ or Anglican minister.

Our family dressed in their best, Dad in his best suit, Mum in her best dress, hat and gloves. All seven of us filed in and sat in a row, Mum and Dad on one end and our older sister on the other,



This year, no matter where you are, you can find Anzac Day coverage on ABC:

- 5.00am – Anzac Stories (ABCTV, iview)
- 5.30am: A live broadcast of the National Memorial Service from the Australian War Memorial on ABCTV, iview, Radio and online. This includes from around 6am, The Last Post and a minute of silence.
- 11.30am: Two-minute reflection which includes The Ode, The Last Post followed by a minute silence across ABCTV, iview, Radio and online.
- 6.55pm: The Governor-General, David Hurley Anzac Day message on ABCTV and Radio.

possibly so that no one was further than an arm's length or a hairy eye ball, from someone responsible! Every year we sang hymns while a geriatric pianist played the accompaniment. "Lead Kindly Light", "Abide with Me" and "Amazing Grace" were favourites and of course, "God Save the Queen". After the service we would all walk quietly to the War Memorial Monument on the foreshore.

Mum was always a bit smug when people would comment on how good her children were at the ceremony. I think we fooled them! When we were small it had very little to do with the awe of the occasion and much more the knowledge of what would happen to us when we got home if we giggled with, or poked a sibling. Of course, in later years, the ceremony and what it represented, became very meaningful. I would think about the huge sacrifice my grandfather, uncle and so many others had made, what all the men there had gone through and how they suffered both during the war and afterwards, and also the huge anguish of the wives, children, parents and extended families left behind, not knowing if their men would ever come home.

Of my Dad's UK training group of twenty, only seven survived the war.

MY STORY ..

(with Janet Burbidge)



Although I haven't won any Olympic Gold Medals, walked on the moon, or managed to stay on a two-wheeled bicycle, I feel I have had a full and rewarding life, with family and good friends I have met along the way.

I was born in Leicester in April 1940. I was the fourth child of Lavinia and John Russell (Jack). Leicester is a great industrial city the Midlands and a place full of history, but quite unknown to many.

This meant that Mum had her hands full when WWII started, because although my dad was unfit for the service, he wanted to be involved in working where he was a help. He worked at different aerodromes maintaining and reloading the planes, etc in

Lincolnshire. He had to wait for leave like everyone else.

I was just six months old when I got my first noisy welcome into the world with the first bombing literally on our doorstep. We lived in a house opposite a factory less than 300 yards from the trains. An Air Raid shelter was built on the front of the factory where we were all sheltering this November night. The shelter had a direct hit. In the scramble to get out of the fire my Mum fell and dropped me, but she was able to get out with the others. Five people lost their lives helping everyone to get out of the fire. My brother recalls it all very well. Two hours later I was returned to Mum. It must have been a terrible ordeal. We spent the next two days and nights under the railway arches, as all the houses had lost their doors and windows. They needed to be fixed and checked before we could return.

By the time I was three years old Mum had another daughter and my brother was constantly sick going in and out of hospital, which was a rarity in itself for those days. As I understand it, I was a bit of a handful and I finally pushed Mum too far when I decided (whilst nobody was looking) to put my sister outside the shelter and told my Gran Russell that I

had given her to the men in the planes!!! I have a clear recollection of this and the good spank that went with it.

This all heralded my removal to live with my Great-gran Budworth and aunts. They lived in the next street, so not far from home, but it was all completely new to me. My Aunty Nell came out of the convent where she taught the orphan children. There was also Aunty Lucy.

Peace reigned because I refused to speak to anyone for three months, I was told. Hard to imagine!! A nod or a shake of the head was all I would do to acknowledge any questions, until one day when Aunty Lucy was struggling and getting upset because the fire wouldn't draw and I put my arm around her and said, "Don't worry, it will burn up eventually". The next minute I was up in the air and she was making such a huge fuss because I had spoken. I do remember this and when my aunt told me later in life about it, she said the relief to them was so wonderful.

I lived a very happy life with them. Although poor in funds we were rich in being loved, sharing and caring of each other. I started to Holy Cross School at the age of five. *(Continued page 4)*



Catholic Archdiocese of Adelaide

Apostolic Administrator

April 16, 2020

Dear Sisters and Brothers,

It is with great joy that we announce the Installation Ceremony for our incoming Archbishop Patrick O'Regan DD will take place in St Francis Xavier's Cathedral at 10.30am on Monday, May 25th, the Solemnity of Our Lady Help of Christians, Patroness of Australia. Because of the circumstances around COVID-19, this will be a modified ceremony, and will involve simply the officiating clergy and attendants. Our plan is that when the restrictions and safety requirements around COVID-19 have eased, we will conduct a formal Liturgical Reception for the incoming Archbishop, hopefully associated with the Mass of Christm.

Naturally, we regret the inability for this to be a large ceremony open to all members of the Archdiocese but everyone understands the reasons why this cannot be so. The quarantine restrictions also prevent the attendance of the Apostolic Nuncio and the President of the Australian Catholic Bishops Conference, and virtually any other bishop. If Archbishop Wilson is well enough, he will be present on the sanctuary. The presiding clergy will be Fr Philip Marshall as Vicar General, Fr Anthony Adimai as Cathedral Administrator, Monsignor Robert Rice as Senior Consultor, and myself, to whom the reading of the Bull of Appointment and the witnessing of the Profession of Faith and Oath of Fidelity of our new Archbishop has been delegated.

The event will be livestreamed, and hopefully numbers of you will be able to participate.

The news is a moment of joy and grace for the Archdiocese. Please include our incoming Archbishop in your prayers of hope and trust in the weeks ahead.

With every good wish and grace,

Yours in Christ,

+ Gregory O'Kelly SJ
Apostolic Administrator



(Continued from page 3)

The first six months is another story that brings a smile these days to me, but we will leave that for another time. I improved after that and got on with things. I passed the 11plus and went onto high school.

I was 13 when a new friend in our area introduced me to her brother Les. That was it, my fate was sealed. We became friends and the loves of each other's lives. We married in 1962 and had 54 years and 27 days together. We had our ups and downs like most people do but worked our way through them. We had four children, a daughter and three sons, all born in the UK. We came to Australia in 1981.

Les worked as a mechanic in Port Adelaide and we bought a house at West Beach. The boys all continued with their schooling, and our daughter spent her time job searching and volunteering, until she found work as a secretary. The boys all did well work-wise when they left school and have got on with their various lives.

Les and I commenced a life of building new homes and moving suburbs. We built and moved five times. Les would get that look that said, "These walls need painting", and we would be off again.

The children all married and started their lives and before we knew it, we had a houseful of grandchildren. There are 11 grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. Unfortunately Les wasn't here to welcome her, but he was fortunate to be at our eldest grandson's wedding.

Our sixth move wasn't a build this time, but we saved the best until last. Willunga is such a beautiful place, with beautiful people and best of all, a happy place.

LIVE STREAMING OF MASSES FROM ST FRANCIS XAVIER'S CATHEDRAL

The Archdiocese is continuing to live stream daily Mass at midday and on Sundays at 10am from St Francis Xavier's Cathedral.

These Masses can be viewed live and on demand on the home page of www.adelaide.catholic.org.au. It will also be available via [Facebook](#) or [YouTube](#).

For those without internet access, Sunday Mass is screened every week on Channel 10 at 6am. The installation of Archbishop-designate Patrick O'Regan at 10.30am on Monday May 25 will also be live streamed.

MY STORY .. *(with Bob Daly)*



I was born in Adelaide in 1950. I grew up in Walkerville one of five children, playing cricket and football with the local youths at the Levi Caravan Park Oval. We used to go exploring along the River Torrens.

I completed my education at Rostrevor and at St Ives in NSW, matriculating in 1967. I married Catherine in 1971. We are about to celebrate our fortieth-ninth wedding anniversary.

We had four children, Felicity, Simon (who died of heart problems two days after he was born), Adrian and Timothy. We now have five grandsons ranging in age from eight to fourteen years. After working in the Post office for a while, I joined the Police Force and retired in 2009 after forty-one years of working, starting on patrols, moving into Forensic Science, specialising in handwriting and document examination and then moving back to patrols where I ended my career as a Patrol Sergeant.

I got my pilot's licence at age 26 and was extremely lucky to have been able to fly a P51 Mustang, a restored world war two aircraft, over Adelaide. I love old cars and vehicles and spend as much time as I am able with them. Up until I turned 70, I volunteered as a bus driver four days a month with my local council and a nursing home, transporting the people to the shops or on outings.

I was a member of the Army Reserve for twenty-six years retiring as a Captain and was also involved in the St John Ambulance for over twenty years, working on the ambulances on a Friday evening and night and Sunday mornings. I had a double heart bypass in 2004 and have recovered well.

Catherine and I currently own a 1934 Chevrolet Sports Roadster.

We moved to Sellicks Beach in 2016 and joined the Mary of Galilee Community then. We enjoy being part of the Willunga-Seaford groups and have involved ourselves in various ministries and activities.

SUNDAY LITURGY FOR FAMILIES

As a response to the COVID-19 situation while Masses have been suspended, the Family and Parish-Based Catechesis Office has prepared liturgies with a focus on children. Families can use these at home to reflect on the Gospel each Sunday. This can be found at this link on the Archdiocesan website:
<http://www.adelaide.catholic.org.au/our-works-and-community/family-and-parish-based-catechesis/prayer-services>

"DECADE A DAY IN MAY"

Pray a decade of the Rosary each day in May for vocations to the priesthood and the religious life. When you sign up to the email list you'll receive a short reflection each day during May. To subscribe go to:

vocationsadelaide.catholic.org.au

COVID-19 PHONE COUNSELLING

Now available by appointment

People struggling to cope with the chaos and fear surrounding COVID-19 can now access free phone counselling by appointment from Centacare Catholic Family Services - 8215 6700.



What's happening? Why are all the humans wearing muzzles?



Put 4L of bleach and 4L of detergent in the washing machine.... I disinfected my entire house in just 10 minutes.

**UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE
THE DAYS OF THE WEEK
ARE NOW CALLED,
THISDAY, THATDAY,
OTHERDAY, SOMEDAY,
YESTERDAY, TODAY &
NEXTDAY!**



TIPS TO LOOKING AFTER YOURSELF during times of isolation and social distancing

- Remind yourself that this is a temporary period of isolation
- Remember that your effort is helping others in the community
- Stay connected with friends, family and colleagues via email, social media, or phone
- Engage in healthy activities that you enjoy and find relaxing
- Keep regular sleep routines and eat healthy foods
- Try to maintain physical activity
- For those working from home, try to maintain a healthy balance by allocating specific work hours, and taking regular breaks
- Avoid news and social media if you find it distressing

For more tips from Beyond Blue click this link here: <https://www.beyondblue.org.au/the-facts/looking-after-your-mental-health-during-the-coronavirus-outbreak>

HELPFUL READING IN UNCERTAIN TIMES

A free guide on 'Living with worry and anxiety amidst global uncertainty' (available in various languages) can be downloaded via the website: <https://www.psychologytools.com/articles/free-guide-to-living-with-worry-and-anxiety-amidst-global-uncertainty/>

Advice from the SA Mental Health Commission at <https://samentalhealthcommission.com.au/covid-19-advice-from-the-sa-mental-health-commission/>



I washed my hands so much due to COVID19, that my exam notes from 1995 resurfaced

BULLETIN PROFILES

Thank you to the parishioners who have shared their stories with us over the last couple of weeks. If you would like to write something about your life, please get in touch (Gael - 0447 421 948 or Sr Margaret Ann - 0488 287 552). Alternatively, if you don't feel confident to write something yourself and would like someone else to be your scribe, let us know. A telephone interview can easily be arranged.

All our Bulletins are archived in our Parish Archives. These articles will provide a unique snapshot for future historians of our people and their lives at a very difficult time.

MASS MARKETING

Years ago, managers at a small firm planned to honour someone whom they felt had served the community exceptionally well in the previous year. They planned to invite the person to lunch, offer him or her a lovely plaque, generate a little good will, and call it a day. The first lunches were very casual. A deluxe deli platter was ordered with a few pictures taken as people milled about engaging in conversation with the honoured guest. As the years passed and the company grew, a new public relations manager was hired who saw in the luncheon not a quaint ritual but an awkward affair that needed revamping. The luncheon was moved to a fancy club where endive salad and garlic mashed potatoes were served with a generous slice of roast beef. Three people gave speeches, and the press was invited. After that event became a full-fledged banquet with a keynote speaker and significant media coverage.

Many would argue that the luncheon was vastly improved upon, others would say the warmth and charm of the original was lost. In the end, do-gooders were still honoured and a meal was shared. It's similar to what happens with the Christian ritual of breaking bread. Despite layers of additions, it's possible to see the beauty of the original. Why? Because in the end, the bread is still broken, the animating stories still told, and the blood still poured out for us.

GPBS eNews

ACTUAL HEADLINES

Did I read that right?

- "New study of obesity looks for larger test group."
- "Panda mating fails; veterinarian takes over."

PLEASE KEEP THESE PEOPLE IN YOUR PRAYERS

Sick: Val Gater, Bernie Wilkie, Abbey McIver, Veronica Shortland, Muriel Smith, Jeff Gray, Judy Hore, Vence Sulda, Pat Hardy.

Recently deceased: Elizabeth Japal (*Ian La Ronde's aunt in UK*), Tony Hore.

DATES

- Apr 25 ANZAC Day
- May 10 Mothers' Day
- May 24 The Ascension of the Lord
- May 31 Pentecost Sunday
- Jun 7 The Most Holy Trinity
- Jun 8 Queen's birthday holiday
- Jun 14 Corpus Christi
- Aug 15 Assumption of Virgin Mary
- Sep 6 Fathers' Day
- Oct 5 Labour Day holiday
- Nov 11 Remembrance Day
- Dec 25 Christmas Day

COLLECTIONS

Direct payments

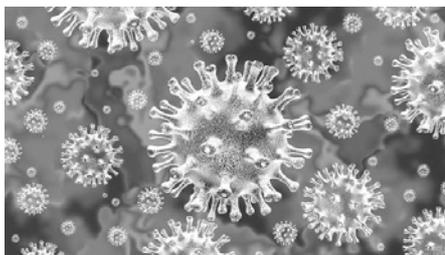
If you prefer to organise your Church donations via bank transfer there are several ways you can go about this.

1. Go to www.adelaide.catholic.org.au/donation and follow the prompts. If you wish to donate to both the first and second collections, you will need to do this twice. For the first collection select *First Collection* and for the second collection, select *General*.
2. If you bank online, you can set up periodic, direct payments yourself. Again, you will need to do this twice - once for the first collection and again for second.
Acc: Willunga Catholic Parish
BSB: 085-005
Acc No: 489 786 511
Ref: Your surname, initials and *First* or *General*
3. Periodic regular payments may also be organised with your bank. Take the account details (above) with you and bank staff can set it up for you.

When you have to work from home but you're also a parent



CORONAVIRUS UPDATE



THERE WILL BE NO MASSES OR PUBLIC LITURGIES IN ANY OF OUR CLUSTER CHURCHES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

FOR MORE INFORMATION
PLEASE SEE THE NEWSLETTER
ON YOUR PARISH WEBSITE

KANGAROO ISLAND PARISH

(www.kicatholic.org.au)

KINGSCOTE

*Our Lady of Perpetual Help,
cnr Todd and Giles Streets*

PENNESHAW

St Columba, North Terrace



NOARLUNGA/SEAFORD PARISH

(www.noarlunga-seafordparish.org.au)

NOARLUNGA

*St Luke, the Evangelist,
cnr Honeypot Rd and Goldsmith Dve*

SEAFORD

*Seaford Ecumenical Mission,
Grand Bvd*



VICTOR HARBOR/GOOLWA PARISH

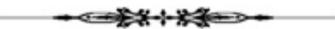
(www.victorgoolwacatholic.org.au)

VICTOR HARBOR

St Joan of Arc, 30 Seaview Road

GOOLWA

St John the Apostle, 10-14 Gardiner St



WILLUNGA PARISH

(www.willungaparish.org.au)

ALDINGA

*Mary of Galilee, the First Disciple
cnr Quinliven and How Roads*

NORMANVILLE

St Peter, Cape Jervis Road

WILLUNGA

St Joseph, 12 St Judes Street

(Continued from page 1)

GOSPEL

Luke 24:13-35

Two of the disciples of Jesus were on their way to a village called Emmaus, seven miles from Jerusalem, and they were talking together about all that had happened. Now as they talked this over, Jesus himself came up and walked by their side; but something prevented them from recognising him. He said to them, 'What matters are you discussing as you walk along?' They stopped short, their faces downcast.

Then one of them, called Cleopas, answered him, 'You must be the only person staying in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have been happening there these last few days.' 'What things?' he asked. 'All about Jesus of Nazareth' they answered 'who proved he was a great prophet by the things he said and did in the sight of God and of the whole people; and how our chief priests and our leaders handed him over to be sentenced to death, and had him crucified. Our own hope had been that he would be the one to set Israel free. And this is not all: two whole days have gone by since it all happened; and some women from our group have astounded us: they went to the tomb in the early morning, and when they did not find the body, they came back to tell us they had seen a vision of angels who declared he was alive. Some of our friends went to the tomb and found everything exactly as the women had reported, but of him they saw nothing.'

Then he said to them, 'You foolish men! So slow to believe the full message of the prophets! Was it not ordained that the Christ should suffer and so enter into his glory?' Then, starting with Moses and going through all the prophets, he explained to them the passages throughout the scriptures that were about himself.

When they drew near to the village to which they were going, he made as if to go on; but they pressed him to stay with them. 'It is nearly evening' they said 'and the day is almost over.' So he went in to stay with them. Now while he was with them at the table, he took the bread and said the blessing; then he broke it and handed it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognised him; but he had vanished from their sight. Then they said to each other, 'Did not our hearts burn within us as he talked to us on the road and explained the

scriptures to us?'

They set out that instant and returned to Jerusalem. There they found the Eleven assembled together with their companions, who said to them, 'Yes, it is true. The Lord has risen and has appeared to Simon.' Then they told their story of what had happened on the road and how they had recognised him at the breaking of bread.



FRIENDSHIP IN THE BREAD

Church people use a lot of religious language to describe what we believe in: salvation, resurrection, communion. But in our rituals, we use very familiar signs to explain what we mean by all this. Eucharist is one of these. Oh, for the pleasure of a meal with friends!

Friendship is a kind of sacrament all its own. We share histories with our friends. We tell the story of our lives and find common ground. And when we come together, we share food. The warmth and comfort of a meal reflects the nature of our relationship with one another. We celebrate the union of our hearts around the table.

In the unique gathering of our Eucharist, we also acknowledge the great story of God and our relationship with the Holy One through Jesus Christ. Our eyes are opened in this meal to recognise the common ground we hold with divinity: the reign of God itself. Our friendship with God through Christ is true yesterday, today, and forever. This is what our faith means. Everything we need to know about God is in this meal. *GPBS eNews*



THIS WEEK'S READINGS

(27 April - 03 May)

- **Monday, 27:** Monday 3rd week Easter (Acts 6:8-15; Jn 6:22-29)
- **Tuesday, 28:** St Peter Chanel (Acts 7:51 - 8:1; Jn 6:30-35)
- **Wednesday, 29:** St Catherine of Siena (Acts 8:1-8; Jn 6:35-40)
- **Thursday, 30:** Thursday 3rd week Easter (Acts 8:26-40; Jn 6:44-51)
- **Friday, 01:** Friday 3rd week Easter (Acts 9:1-20; Jn 6:52-59)
- **Saturday, 02:** St Athanasius (Acts 9:31-42; Jn 6:60-69)
- **Sunday 03:** Fourth Sunday of Easter (Acts 2:14, 36-41; 1 Pet 2:20-25; Jn 10:1-10)

PASTORAL CARE

If you need a Priest for anointing of the sick or last rites contact: Noarlunga/Seaford (8382 1717), Willunga (0488 287 552), Victor Harbor/Goolwa (8552 1084), Kangaroo Island (0418 819 078).