

Founded in 1928

Readings: ISam 16,1.6-7.10-13 II Eph 5,8-14. II Jn 9,1-41.

Responsorial Psalm: *"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."*

PRAYER INTENTIONS:

- 9:00 Dobos Ilus születésnapjára családja Barwig Andrea születésnapjára - családja
- Módos Antalért és Gizelláért lányai és unokái +Stocker Antalért – felesége és családja for +Nancy Lee - Patricia Lim
- 10:30 az egyházközségért a női Cursilló sikeréért – Dobos Helen Buzási Botondért
- Simonka Mariska felgyógyulásáért Marton Márta és Babi
- élő és elhunyt Szendi és Szervó családtagokért Szendi család
- Miklósházy püspök atya születésnapjára és

felgyógyulásáért – Padányi és Aykler családok

- +Deák Borbáláért és Pálért szeretettel, családjuk +Farkas Imréért – özvegye és családja +Smagin Katalinért – Radocsay család +Siroki Jánosért – Fodor Irén +Tináért (19 éves) - Kertész Zsuzsanna +Bonnay Lászlóért – Erzsi +édesanyjáért – Erzsi
- 12:00 A női Cursilló sikeréért férfi Cursillo for +Louie Vettese – Doreen and David +Bukovec Dávidért – Sándor Ilona és családja +Molnár Jánosné, Téglás Jolán Gabrielláért

Monday (4) Saint Isidore

7:30 for +Nancy Lee - Patricia Lim for the special intention of Fr. Jeff Shannon

Tuesday (5) Saint Vincent Ferrer

- 7:30 for +Nancy Lee Patricia Lim
 Miklósházy püspök atya születésnapjára Piri
 for +Gilbert andJulie Tellis
- for the special intention of Fr. Fernando Suarez *Wednesday (6)*

7:30 for +Nancy Healy

for Raffy Zamora, on his birthday

Saint Elizabeth of Hungary Roman Catholic Church 432 Sheppard Ave. East, Toronto, Ont. M2N 3B7 - Tel: 416-225-3300x21 Fax: 416-225-3814 E-mail: : <u>szte.iroda@gmail.com</u> - <u>szte.plebanos@gmail.com</u> - Web page: <u>szenterzsebet.org</u>

Office hours: Tuesday to Friday 9 to 3 (Monday closed)

Masses: Monday to Saturday at 7.30 AM in English

Sundays at 9 and 10.30 in Hungarian, at 12 both in English and Hungarian Jesuit priests: Szabolcs J. Sajgó (pastor), László Marosfalvy (associate pastor) – retired: Balázs Jaschkó

No. 14 - 4th SUNDAY OF LENT - April 3, 2011

CHURCH BULLETIN

2011 - YEAR OF THE FAMILY

11:00 +Papp Teréz gyászmiséje

7 PM Etelkáért és Pálért

Thursday (7) Saint John Baptist de la Salle

7:30 for +Fr. Alexander Takács – his sister, Yolanda for the repose of the soul of Fili Zamora

Friday (8)

7:30 For the holy souls

for blessings on Boy Ramos, on his birthday Saturday (9)

7:30 for the victism of the earthquake in Japan for the souls in purgatory – Szendi family for Pilar Reyes, on her birthday

Funeral: Papp Teréz(88)

There are three simple and sensible things to do during Lent:

Pray. Find that quiet, private space where you can be alone with your thoughts and alone with God. It could be when you go for a walk, while you are folding the laundry, when you are working on a hobby, on your bus commute to or from work, or in that precious time after the kids are in bed and before you start making tomorrow's lunches. Taking time for yourself isn't selfish; it is about making room in your life to nurture your relationship with God. **Fast.** Think about what you eat and drink, and why. Try to make healthy choices and support local producers. If you are able, take a short pause from consuming your favourite foods. Take an objective look at your words and actions. Consider fasting from criticism, impatience, inflexibility. Thoughtful self-denial cleanses both the body and the spirit.

Give alms. With a generous spirit, share what you have with those who have less. And share often. Know that acts of justice and compassion bless both the giver and the recipient.

Three simple things: prayer, fasting and almsgiving. They stand the test of time because they are pleasing to God and they are good for us as well.

UPCOMING EVENTS

April 10 Schnitzel Lunch (Fundraising for Caritas) ♦ Lenten Concert of the Scola Cantorum Choir at 2 PM 17. Bake Sale (Fundraising for Married Couples Club)

♦ WOMEN'S "ACTS" RETREAT – May 5-8, 2011 at Queen of Apostles, Mississauga. A new and exciting retreat experience helping us to grow in personal relationship with God. "ACTS" Adoration, Community, Theology and Service. Call 905-278-5229 for further information or reservation.

♦ Working wonders in our community..."You don't have to look far to see the wonders being worked by ShareLife... in your neighbourhood, in the homes on your street, in the pews of your parish. Last year, the network of ShareLife-funded agencies reached out to over 250,000 people in our region and assisted countless more in developing countries around the world. They fed the hungry, sheltered the homeless, protected the meek and cared for the sick. In 42 municipalities, in 225 parishes, and in more than 20 languages, people received professional, faithinformed and compassionate care as a result of our generosity."— Most Rev. Thomas Collins, Archbishop of Toronto. Today is ShareLife Sunday. Please give generously. You can work WONDERS!

Gyula Juhász (1883 - 1937)

Tomorrow, April 4th is the birthday of the Hungarian poet, Gyula Juhász. Born on April 4, 1883 in Szeged; died April 6, 1937 in Szeged. Poet, journalist, teacher. Spent most of life in Szeged. Completed studies at Piarist gymnasium in Szeged and in 1899 entered Piarist novitiate in Vác. Left novitiate after six months because of interest in poetry and unhappy experiences as novice. Studied Hungarian and Latin at University of Budapest 1902-1906. Obtained teaching position at Piarist gymnasium in Máramarossziget, and with Premonstratensian gymnasium in Nagyvárad, where he became cofounder of A Holnap anthology and met Anna Sárvári, an actress, who inspired much of his love poetry. Isolation damaged health; he was greatly depressed and shot himself in chest in 1914, but recovered in Rókus Hospital, where he was visited by Júlia Eőrsi, a writer, who inspired his poems for several years. Awarded Baumgarten Prize in January 1929. Melancholia intensified, he withdrew increasingly into himself. Thoughts turned increasingly to suicide and he ended life by taking veronal.

One of the most important lyric poets in 20th-century Hungarian literature. Early world outlook influenced by Nietzsche, Ibsen, and Tolstoy. Saw sorrow in his human condition and that of man. Poems also contained wonder at and longing for life and love for man which sometimes counteracted his pessimism. Used wide variety of verse forms and made ballad form of Villon native in Hungarian poetry. Most important poet of workers' life before Attila József. An edition of his poems is available in Russian, and some of his poems have been translated into Bulgarian, English, French, German, Italian, Japanese, Rumanian, Serbian, and Slovakian.

He was an ill-fated representative of 20th century modern literature belonging to the first generation of the Nyugat movement. However, the populist tone of voice and the social programme which peaked in the approval of the 1918-1919 revolution sets him apart from other Nyugat-writers. His sympathy with the aspirations of the working class was only an episode in his oeuvre. Yet even earlier than Attila József and Lajos Kassák, he elevated the rural and urban workers into Hungarian lyrical poetry. His love poetry lacks fulfilment and only expresses yearning. His poems about God are unusual and carry a direct social message; in these poems, Christ is pictured as man raised to equal God. His versification is loose but very musical, his iambic lines express sorrow and elegiac moods with impactful metaphors.

The Precise Gold (Milyen volt...)

The precise gold of her hair, I don't remember, I only know that meadows may be gold, When cornfields ripen just before September There's something of her colouring in the fold.

The precise blue of her eyes I can't recall, But when the autumn skies break up and clear, And all the languid leaves curl up and fall I dream such blue and soon her eyes appear.

The silk of her voice is lost, I can't quite place it, But come the spring when grass begins to sigh I hear Anna, her warm voice and can trace it Back to another spring and distant sky.

Anna Eternal (Anna örök)

Years came and went; my memories of you Were slowly fading, your face was growing faint Within my heart, the sweet arch of your shoulders Was vaguer than it had been, even your voice Had slid away, nor did I follow it Into the deepening shadows of the wood.

Today I can pronounce your name without A qualm, don't tremble at your glance, and know That you were simply one among the many, That youth is folly, but O my heart beware, Don't think for a moment that it was in vain, That she has utterly gone, do not think that!

Because you live in all my crooked ties, In every careless word, in each mistaken Greeting and in every letter written Then torn into a thousand tiny pieces, In every deed of my mishapen being You live, Oh Anna, and reign there forever.