



Founded in 1928

## Saint Elizabeth of Hungary Roman Catholic Church

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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. 15 - 5<sup>th</sup> SUNDAY OF LENT - April 10, 2011

# CHURCH BULLETIN

2011 - YEAR OF THE FAMILY

**Readings:** Ez 37,12-14 Rom 8,8-11 Jn 11,1-45.

**Resp. Psalm:** „With the Lord there is steadfast love,  
and great power to redeem.”

### PRAYER INTENTIONS:

**9:00** Orosz, Domokos, Tóth és Szabó családok  
elhunyt tagjaiért – Tóth család

**10:30** az egyházközségért

Zágony Marianna felgyógyulásáért – Stadler család  
a női Cursillóért – Dobos Helen

Moldován Sándor lelki megerősödéséért,  
betegségében – leánya és unokája

élő és elhunyt Ciszterci tanárokért és diákokért –

Észak-Amerikai Ciszterci Diákszövetség

Wyhovszky György felgyógyulásáért

+Kusztos Jánosért – felesége

+Ledényi Józsefért – családja

+Várhelyi Károly Tiborért – családja

+Bakk Bertalanért – szülei

+Pavel George-ért – özvegye és családja

**12:00** Dobos Laci születésnapjára – családja

Vas Hermináért bérnyújtására

+Bukovec Dávidért – Sándor Feri (H)

+Zydrón Lászlóért – családja

+Tóth Józsefért és Olgáért – Forrai család

+Mikó Albinért – családja

Lengyel és Bérczi családok elhunyt tagjaiért –  
Stadler család

### **Monday (11) Saint Stanislaus**

7:30 for +Takács Ignác – Yolanda Kozma

### **Tuesday (12)**

7:30 for Imelda Muto, on her birthday

### **Wednesday (13) Saint Martin I.**

7:30 for deceased friends – Karoli

7 PM +Padányi Máriaért - keresztányai

### **Thursday (14)**

7:30 for +Fr. Alexander Takács – his sister, Yolanda

7 PM a bűnösök megtéréséért

### **Friday (15)**

7:30 for the protection of the unborn

7 PM +Takács Ignácért – Yolanda Kozma

### **Saturday (16)**

7:30 for +Fr. Alexander Takács – his sister, Yolanda

7 PM Etelkért és Pálért

**Baptism:** Antal Róbert, Varga-Toor Márk

### UPCOMING EVENTS

**Today:** Schnitzel Lunch ❖ Lenten Concert of the Scola Cantorum Choir at 2 PM **17.** Bake Sale **30.** Hawaiian Style Dinner and Dance **7.** Mother's Day Dinner and Dance

❖ The Office of Catholic Youth invites you to a **Family Mass**, to celebrate the Eucharist with other young families across the Archdiocese, today, at St. Patrick's Parish at 3 PM. More info: [www.ocytoronto.org](http://www.ocytoronto.org).

❖ The Fifth Annual **Jesuit Provincial's Dinner** will be held on April 13, 2011 at Le Parc Dining and Banquet Hall. This year besides recognizing the 50th Anniversary Jesuit Jubilarians; Br. Gerald Horan, Fr. Frank Obrigewitsch, Archbishop Terrence Prendergast and Fr. Joseph Schnier; Our Lady of Lourdes Parish Social Outreach Programs is being honoured with the "Magis Award" for their outstanding work and dedication. Tickets are available by calling 416-481-9154 or e-mailing [ido@jesuits.ca](mailto:ido@jesuits.ca).

❖ **WORKING WONDERS FOR FAMILIES...** When Mary came to Catholic Family Services (CFS) of Dufferin-Peel, she was overwhelmed and had a bleak outlook at her future. A victim of domestic violence, the single mother of three was also struggling to cope with behavioural issues from her eldest son. Mary and her son were given counselling and support by CFS. Today, Mary is a more confident woman and she and her son are closer than ever. **In 2009, ShareLife's network of Catholic Family Services offices helped 116,389 people deal with stress, anxiety, mental illness, domestic violence and troubled relationships.** 2<sup>nd</sup> ShareLife collection – May 1. Please give generously. You can work WONDERS!

## Attila József (1905 -1937)

His birthday, April 11 is the yearly Day of Hungarian Poetry. He is one of the greatest poets of the 20th century. He spent his entire life in extreme poverty and suffered from depression. His father left the family when Attila was three, and as a heritage left his son the name of the world-conquering King of the Huns, Attila. (The HUN people are very closely related to the ancestors of the HUNGarians.) Attila and his two sisters were supported by their mother, Borbála Pöcze, a washerwoman. In 1910-12 József spent two depressing years with his foster parents working as a swineherd. At the age of nine he attempted suicide. His mother died at Christmas in 1919 of terminal cancer and overwork.

As a poet József made his debut with **A Beggar of Beauty** at age 17. Foreword for the collection was written by the famous poet Gyula Juhász (1883-1937). József studied privately for a year, and then entered the University of Szeged in 1924 to study Hungarian and French literature. With the help of the Lajos Hatvany, he acquired a good education in Vienna (1925) and Paris (Sorbonne, 1926-27), where he discovered the work of François Villon, the famous poet and thief from the 15th-century, read Hegel and Karl Marx.

Because of the revolutionary tone in his second collection of poems, **It's Not I Who Shouts** (1925), he was expelled from the university of Szeged. "*I have no father, no mother, no God, no country, no cradle, no shroud, no kisses, no love. For three days I have not eaten, neither much nor little. My twenty years are a power, my twenty years are for sale. If nobody wants them, the devil will buy them. I will break in with a pure heart: if need be, I will kill someone. I shall be seized and hanged and buried in hallowed ground, and grass that brings death will grow over my wondrously fair heart*". - In 1927 several French magazines published József's poems. After attacking the poet, novelist, and critic Mihály Babits in a review, the Baumgarten Foundation withdrew its support to József.

**I Have Neither Father, Nor Mother** (1929) showed the influence of French surrealism and Endre Ady, Gyula Juhász, and Lajos Kassák. Next year József joined the illegal Hungarian Communist Party. **Fell the Tree-Trunks!** (1931) was confiscated by the public prosecutor and in 1931 József's essay 'Literature and Socialism' led to indictment.

In 1932 appeared József's **Night in the Slums**. His most famous love poem, 'Oda', from 1933 took the reader for a journey around and inside the body of the beloved woman. József's last two books were **Bear's Dance** (1934) and **The Pain Is Great** (1936). With these works he gained a wide critical attention. Ideologically he had started to advocate humane socialism, and alliance with all democratic forces. Because of this in 1933 he was expelled from the Communist Party by Stalinists, who accused him of fascist views. In January 1937 József met the author Thomas Mann, but he was not allowed to read publicly his poem 'Thomas Mann

üdvözlése,' in which he wrote: "You know this well: the poet never lies. / The real is not enough; through its disguise / Tell us the truth which fills the mind with light / Because, without each other, all is night." - József's writing is exact and evocative in imagery. After WW II József was presented with his proletarian themes as a model for young poets. His influence is still far-reaching.

### Belated Lament (Kései sirató)

My fever's ever thirty-six degrees and still  
mother, you're not with me.

Like any loose, easy girl when called at will,  
You have lain down by Death's side readily.  
From the gentle autumn landscape and many  
kind women I try to piece you together,  
But there's no time left as the all-consuming  
fierce fire grows hotter.

As I was returning home for the last time  
the wars had just ended,  
And in entangled and ruined Budapest  
Many shops were left breadless and empty.  
Crouching on train-roofs I brought you potatoes,  
While the sack was filled with millet already;  
Stubborn me, I had got a chicken for you,  
But you were nowhere to be.

Your sweet breast and self you took away from me  
and gave them to the worms.  
My, how you consoled and child your son, but see:  
False and deceitful were your kind words.  
As you blew on my soup, stirring it, you said:  
"You're growing big for me, eat, my precious, eat",  
But your empty lips taste oily dampness now -  
How greatly you misled me!

If only I'd eaten you!.. You brought me your supper  
but did I ask for it?

Why did you bend your back over the washing?  
That now in a box you should straighten it?  
See, I'd be glad if you would strike me once more,  
Now I'd be happy for I'd return your blow;  
You are worthless for you're trying not to be,  
You spoil it all, you shadow.

You're a greater swindler than any woman  
who deceives and betrays.  
Stealthily you deserted your living faith  
You bore out of your loves amid your wails.  
You gypsy! what you have given, cajoling,  
In the final hour you stole back the lot.  
The child feels a quick impulse to swear; mother,  
don't you hear it? Tell me off.

Slowly light enters my mind and the legend  
has vanished like a dream.

The child that clings to the love of his mother  
now realizes how silly he's been.  
Deceit awaits him who's born of a mother:  
He's either deceived or to deceive he'll try.  
If he struggles on, he'll die of this but if  
he gives in, of that he'll die.

1935. Translated by John Székely