



Our Lady of the Snow Church

Traditional Roman Catholic

4101 Lamar, Wheat Ridge, CO 80033
Church Phone – 303-425-7051

Father Gregory Drahman (970-901-6341), Pastor
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Bishop Mark Pivarunas, CMRI (Omaha, NE) www.cmri.org

Standard Sunday Schedule:

Confessions: 8:00; Choir: 8:15; Rosary 8:40

Holy Mass 9:00 AM and 6:00 PM

August 18, 2019: Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

IN THE EVENT OF AN EMERGENCY, PLEASE CONTACT THE RECTORY OR THE NUMBERS LISTED ON THIS BULLETIN.
MOTHER CABRINI ACADEMY: contact at 402-677-3574, mcacademy2018@gmail.com

Please follow the dress code for our church: women and girls please wear dresses/skirts and head coverings (veils available at the back of the church) and men should wear dress slacks and ties to Mass. Please be sure all clothing meets Catholic standards of modesty.

Please Silence Your Cell Phone

Sun, Aug 18: 10 th Sunday after Pentecost <i>St Agapitus M, St Helena Emp</i>	Mass: 900AM 600PM
Mon, Aug 19: St John Eudes C	Mass: 900AM
Tues, Aug 20: St Bernard AbCD	Mass: 1130AM
Wed, Aug 21: St Jane Frances de Chantal	Mass: 1130AM
Thurs, Aug 22: Immaculate Heart of Mary <i>Ss Timothy & Comp Mm</i>	Mass: 1130AM
Fri, Aug 23: St Philip Benizi C	<i>no Mass</i>
Sat, Aug 24: St Bartholomew Ap	<i>no Mass</i>
Sun, Aug 25: 11 th Sunday after Pentecost <i>St Louis KC</i>	Mass: 900AM 600PM
If you have news for the bulletin, please email Agnes Anderson: jimandy41@outlook.com	

Welcome, visitors, to Our Lady of the Snow Catholic Church. Please feel free to ask the ushers any questions and to join us after Mass for our usual socializing. You are welcome to browse through any of our literature. Extra Missals are at the back of the church.

*****Remember, Holy Communion may only be received by Catholics who observe the traditional teachings of the Catholic Church, are in the state of sanctifying grace, and have completed a three hour fast.**

RIP Commended to your private prayers: July: Robert Urban, Sharon Koneazny, Therese Martin Parishioners and more in need of prayers: Aug: Andrew Forrester; July: Emma Sue Hornung, Koneazny family, Paty and Efren Antonio Macias; June: Coralie Fox; George Sullivan, Chad Marcum, Frank Beaver, Ron Nats

Announcements

- Our Traveling St Philomena is available to visit your home for a week (Sunday- Sunday). One is simply asked to put her in a place of honor & recite her little chaplet each day. annedeguigne@hotmail.com or 720-980-1324
- Our parochial Mother Cabrini School begins this Tuesday. Please pray for the success of this school year.



Sing, sing, ye angel bands,
all beautiful and bright;
While higher still, and higher,
through fields of starry light
Mary, our Queen appears,
like the sweet moon at night!

O happy angels, look:
How beautiful she is!
See, Jesus bears her up –
her hand is locked in His!
O, who can tell the height
of that dear Mother's bliss?



Feast of our Mother's Assumption into Heaven and Saint Stanislaus Kostka: grace of a holy death



Let us beseech Mary by the merits of her blessed death to obtain us a happy death . . . should such be the good pleasure of God, to obtain us grace to die on a day dedicated in her honor; this she has obtained for many of her clients.

The holy youth St Stanislaus heard a sermon urging all to live each day as if it were the one on which they were to be presented before God's tribunal. St. Stanislaus told his companions that that advice had been for him the voice of God; that he was to die in that very month.

Four days afterwards the blessed youth went to St. Mary Major's. The conversation fell on the approaching feast of the Assumption, and the saint said, "Father, I believe that on that day a new Paradise is seen in Paradise, as the glory of the Mother of God, crowned Queen of Heavens and seated so near to our Lord, above all the choirs of Angels, is seen. And if - as I firmly believe it to be - this festival is renewed every year, I hope to see the next."

It was customary among the Jesuits to draw lots for monthly patrons, and St Stanislaus had drawn the glorious martyr St. Lawrence. He wrote a letter to his Mother Mary, begging that he might be present at her next festival in Heaven. On the feast of St. Lawrence (Aug 10) he received Holy Communion, and entreated St Lawrence to present his letter to the Divine Mother. Towards the close of that very day he was seized with a slight fever, but he was certain his request had been granted. Joyfully he claimed, "From this bed I shall never rise again." No one took much notice of his words.

On the 14th his illness still seemed slight, but Stanislaus declared that he should die that night. "O brother, " his companion answered, "it would be a greater miracle to die of so slight an illness than to be cured." Nevertheless in the afternoon he fell into a deathlike swoon. The Superior hastened to him. According to his wish he was laid on the bare floor, that he might die as a penitent. He made his confession, and received the Viaticum. When the Divine Sacrament was brought into the room his eyes brightened up with celestial joy, his whole countenance was so inflamed with holy love that he seemed like a seraph. He received Extreme Unction, and in the meanwhile did nothing but constantly raise his eyes to Heaven and lovingly press to his heart an image of Mary.

A Father asked him why he kept a Rosary in his hand, since he could not use it? Stanislaus replied, " It is a consolation to me, for it is something belonging to my Mother." " O, how much greater will your consolation be," rejoined the Father, " when in a short time you will see her and kiss her hands in Heaven!"



The rooms of Saint Stanislaus have been reconstructed at St Andrew on the Quirinal, where he is buried. Scenes from his life are in the rooms.

On hearing this the Saint, with his countenance all on fire, raised his hands to express his desire soon to be in her presence. His dear Mother appeared to him, as he told those who surrounded him; and shortly afterwards, at dawn of day on the fifteenth of August, with his eyes fixed on Heaven, he expired without the slightest struggle; so much so, that it was only on presenting him the image of the Blessed Virgin, and seeing that he made no movement towards it, it was perceived that he had gone to kiss the feet of his beloved Queen in Paradise.

Holy God, we praise Thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee;
all on earth Thy scepter claim;
all in heaven above adore Thee.
Infinite Thy vast domain;
everlasting is Thy reign.

Hark! the glad celestial hymn
angel choirs above are raising:
cherubim and seraphim
in unceasing chorus praising,
fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Blessed be the Great Mother of God, Mary most holy! Blessed be her holy and immaculate conception!

Blessed be her glorious assumption!

Blessed be the Name of Mary, Virgin and Mother!