



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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Website: www.ourladyofthesnow.net Email: ourladyofthesnowcatholicchurch@gmail.com

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

March 15, 2020: Third Sunday of Lent

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, mccademy2018@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, Mar 15: 3 rd Sunday of Lent <i>St Clement Mary Hofbauer C</i> <i>9am Pro Populo; 6pm R.I.P. Lynn Schindler</i>	Mass: 900AM 600PM
Mon, Mar 16: Lenten Feria <i>St Abraham, Hermit</i>	Mass: 1130AM <i>R.I.P. Amelia</i>
Tues, Mar 17: St Patrick BC	Mass: 1130AM <i>Kathy Morrison</i>
Wed, Mar 18: St Cyril of Jerusalem BCD	Mass: 1130AM <i>Tancreti & Cwik families</i>
Thurs, Mar 19: St Joseph C <i>Spouse of the Bl. Virgin Mary</i>	High Mass: 1130AM <i>Tom & Mary Ann Drahman</i>
Fri, Mar 20: Lenten Feria <i>St Cuthbert BC</i> <i>Marilyn Soisson</i>	Mass: 1130AM Stations: 230 PM Stations, Communion: 630PM
Sat, Mar 21: St Benedict AbC Adult Doctrine Class: 950AM	Mass: 900AM <i>Henry Cowhick</i>
Sun, Mar 22: Laetare! 4 th Sunday of Lent <i>St Isidore C</i> <i>9am Pro Populo; 6pm R.I.P. Ursula Oxfort</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: Feb: Jack Felthager, Margie Solomon, Anthony Toler, Lillie Riney, Norman Bailey; Jan: Carol Balizet; Dec: Cas Visminas

Remember in your good prayers: Mar: Sarah & Anastasia King, Diane Sloop, Joan Smith; Feb: Tom Drahman, Moira Forrester, Jason Dobyons; Coralee Fox, George Sullivan, Ron Nats

Announcements

- Third Sunday** – Blessing of Religious Articles, second “mission” collection
- Today, St Patrick’s Day Breakfast:** Sisters’ n’ Students fund-raising breakfast - Corned Beef and Cabbage. Also, Soda Bread @ suggested donation of \$5, and Blarney Stones @ suggested \$1.
- We invite you to stay and enjoy a few Irish songs by parishioners and school children.**
- Thursday, Feast of Saint Joseph:** High Mass, with devotions to Saint Joseph after Mass

Whenever the bright blue nails would drop
Down on the floor of his carpenter shop,
Saint Joseph, prince of carpenter men
Would stoop to gather them up again;
For he feared for two little sandals sweet,
And very easy to pierce they were
As they pattered over the lumber there
And rode on two little Sacred Feet.
Alas, one day, ‘twixt earth and heav’ n
Great nails in a mighty cross were driv’ n
And fastened firm the Sacred Feet
Where once rode two little sandals sweet;
And Christ and His Mother looked off in death
Afar, to the village of Nazareth,
Where the carpenter’s shop was spread with dust
And the little blue nails, all packed in rust,
Slept in a box on the window-sill
And Joseph lay sleeping under the hill.

Colloquy with Saint Joseph



O Saint Joseph, happy are you to whom it was given not only to see and hear that God Whom so many desired to see and saw not, to hear and heard not, but even to carry Him in your arms, to embrace Him, to clothe Him, to watch over Him . . . O Saint Joseph, what others have only after death, you had while still living; like the blessed in heaven, you enjoyed God and lived close to Him. You clasped to your heart the Infant Jesus, you accompanied Him in the flight to Egypt, you sheltered Him under your roof.

Oh, how sweet were the kisses you received from Jesus! With what joy you heard the Little One lisp the name of "Father," and how delightful to feel His gentle embrace! With what love did He rest on your knees, when His little body was worn out with fatigue! Love without reserve brought you to Him as to a most dear Son whom the Holy Ghost had given you through the Virgin, your Spouse.

O glorious Saint, it is a thing which truly astonishes me, the great favors which God has bestowed on me and the perils from which He has freed me, both in body and in soul, through your intercession. To other saints the Lord seems to have given grace to succor us in some of our necessities, but you succor us in them all . . . If anyone cannot find a master to teach him how to pray, let him take you as his master and he will not go astray.

May the life of the whole Church, as well as the interior life of every Christian, grow and prosper under your patronage, O Joseph. I place my spiritual life under your protection. You, who lived so close to Jesus, bring me to intimacy with Him so that, following your example, I may serve Him with a heart full of love.

Reflection on the Gospel for the Third Sunday of Lent

As soon as Jesus had cast out the devil, the man recovered his speech, for the *possession* had made him dumb. This is an image of a sinner who will not, or dare not, confess his sin. If he confessed it, and asked pardon, he would be delivered from the tyranny which oppresses him. Alas! how many are kept back by a *dumb devil*, from making the confession that would save them! The holy season of Lent is advancing; the days of grace are passing away; let us profit by them; and if we ourselves be in the state of grace, let us offer up our earnest prayers for sinners, that they may speak, that is, may accuse themselves in confession and obtain pardon.

Let us also listen with holy fear to what our Savior tells us with regard to our invisible enemies. They are so powerful and crafty, that our resistance would be useless, unless we had God on our side, and His holy angels, who watch over us and join us in the great combat. It is to the unclean and hateful spirits of hell that we delivered ourselves when we sinned: we preferred their tyrannical sway to the sweet and light yoke of our compassionate Redeemer. Now we are set free, or are hoping to be so; let us thank our divine Liberator; but let us take care not to readmit our enemies. Our Savior warns us of the danger. They will return to the attack; they will endeavor to force their entrance into our soul after it has been sanctified by the Lamb of the Passover. If we be watchful and faithful, they will be confounded, and leave us: but if we be tepid and careless, if we lose our appreciation of the grace we have received and forget our obligations to Him who has thus saved us, our defeat is inevitable; and as our Lord says, *our last state will be worse than the first.*

Therefore, let us be boldly and unmistakably with Christ. He that is a soldier of Jesus, should be proud of his title!

Our Lady, who is full of grace
Stood in anguish at her place:
Stood erect beneath the Cross,
Close to Him Who died for us.

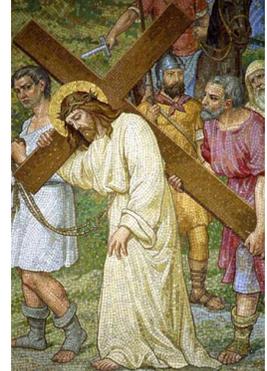
What must we, the guilty, feel
As beside the Cross we kneel?
Ours the voices of the foe –
Ours the hand that struck the blow.

Help us, Mary, full of grace,
To look upon His suffering Face!
Then may we closer to thee move
And learn to look upon His Love.



Mary, Mother, grieving sorely,
when thy Jesus came in sight,
Pray for grace, that never sinning,
I may lead my life aright.

My Jesus, mercy, mercy.



Forced to help Thee was a stranger,
lest Thou die upon the way
Jesus, I am Thy disciple,
make me love Thy Cross, I pray.

My Jesus, mercy, mercy.



Midst the women there attending,
one there was to cleanse Thy Face
Jesus, cleanse my soul so sinful,
beautify it with Thy grace.

My Jesus, mercy, mercy.