



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

fr.gregorym@gmail.com

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

April 5, 2020: Palm Sunday

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, Apr 5: Palm Sunday <i>St Vincent Ferrer C</i>	no Public Mass <i>Holy Communion on the half-hour 8-11AM</i>
Mon, Apr 6: Monday in Holy Week <i>St William Ab</i>	Mass: 1130AM <i>R.I.P. Thomas A Drahman</i>
Tues, Apr 7: Tuesday in Holy Week <i>St Herman Joseph C</i>	Mass: 1130AM <i>R.I.P. Thomas A Drahman</i>
Wed, Apr 8: Wednesday in Holy Week <i>St Perpetuus BC</i>	Mass: 1130AM <i>R.I.P. Thomas A Drahman</i>
Thurs, Apr 9: Holy Thursday <i>R.I.P. Thomas A Drahman</i>	Mass: 700PM Family Holy Hours begin: 830PM
Fri, Apr 10: Good Friday	Stations of the Cross: 1200PM Sacred Liturgy: 1245PM Reflection on the Seven Last Words: 200PM
Sat, Apr 11: Holy Saturday <i>St Julius PC</i>	Easter Vigil Ceremonies: 1030PM Midnight Mass: 1200AM
Sun, Apr 12: Easter Sunday	no Public Mass <i>Holy Communion on the half-hour: 8AM - Noon</i>
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: Mar: Thomas Drahman, Doris Rice; Feb: Jack Felthager, Margie Solomon, Anthony Toler, Lillie Riney, Norman Bailey; Jan: Carol Balizet; Dec: Cas Visminas

Remember in your good prayers: Mar: Kathy Morrison, Sarah & Anastasia King, Diane Sloop, Joan Smith; Coralee Fox, George Sullivan, Ron Nats

Announcements

- **CONGRATULATIONS** to George & Teresa Sullivan on their Golden Jubilee this Saturday, April 11.
- **All-Night Vigil** Our Divine Lord will enter into His annual retreat on our Altar of Repose as the Mass concludes on Holy Thursday. Please be faithful to your family hour in keeping Him company there throughout this most holy night.
- We fully expect to be under the current Law of Ten pertaining to those who are able to gather for this week's ceremonies. If you are unable to attend, please pray these ceremonies at home at the proper times to associate yourselves as closely as possible to the most solemn and sacred ceremonies of the year.

BLESSED PALMS WILL BE AVAILABLE IN THE VESTIBULE

As Lent is waning, our devotions should be increasing. Let's not forget that this is indeed a sacred and solemn time to sanctify ourselves and to make reparation for sin, as well as to become more devout to our dear crucified Lord and His/our sorrowful Mother.

Holy Communion - please be very diligent not only to prepare well to receive our Divine Lord, but to spend time with Him afterward. We needn't rush to leave the communion rail or the church. As He is right there within you for several minutes, take advantage of this personal time with Him to express your love and devotion, and to ask Him for all the graces you and your loved ones need.



Carrying of the Cross

Jesus leaves the purple mantle and the sceptre but retains the crown of thorns. He is King, and as a King He is going to die. The crown will not fall from His head. He embraces the cross, raises it, places it on His shoulders. By His side, soldiers and executioners insult and ill-treat Him. Around Him, a mob shouts insults and curses. They watch His painful advance and rejoice at it. Hear His painful breathing. He can hardly move!

A streak of blood marks His trail and betrays the precarious state of His poor body. The cross is very heavy. It is the burden of all the sins of all men. What a frightful weight! Yet, nobody comes to help Him. He looks around. He looks at you and at most He gets only fine words, lofty desires, but nothing practical. What are you doing to alleviate that burden of the Cross of Christ? Do you remember this in your many faults? He looks at His heavenly Mother and behold! She is the one, the only one who did not contribute to His cross, and She is the only one who knows how to console Him, alleviate Him, help Him. Stand by her side, imitate her and ask her to teach you how to comfort Jesus.

Watch in silence the meeting of Son and Mother. Try to gauge the longing of that Mother who wants to get near her Son. She wants to exchange a glance, possibly one word, one token of love, one motherly touch. And so there, in the middle of the Street of Sorrows she meets Him, stretches her arms out to Him. Jesus lifts His eyes; their eyes meet. Both hearts compenetrates each other and feel their suffering increased at the sight of the other's sufferings. Mary knew it all in advance, but she would not avoid that meeting. Learn generosity from Mary's decision to meet Jesus in spite of the pain. Do you also not hesitate to go out to the encounter of sorrow and trial, for there will you invariably meet Jesus.

The Crucifixion

Once again, together with and close to Mary, watch this picture. Behold your King hanging between heaven and earth: crucified, like a criminal, between two thieves. His own people rejoice at His suffering. Ask your Mother to teach you how to look at Jesus crucified. See the Divine Head bending under the unbearable pain of the crown of thorns. See those eyes blinded by blood. See that breast painfully heaving under the fatigue that chokes it. See that body all broken, turned into one whole wound. See those hands and feet streaming blood. Look at Him well. It is Jesus, your King, your Redeemer, your Savior.

Yet there seems to be nobody around Jesus who does not rejoice, does not take satanic pleasure in that scene of blood! What more could His enemies desire? They have Him fastened to the cross, yet they want to make Him suffer still more and to the bitter last. What a tyrant is passion when it succeeds in enslaving the heart of man. It is never satisfied. And so it was with that multitude. With the most vulgar insults they gloat over His sufferings.

They mock Him as *Prophet* Who had said He could destroy the Temple and rebuild it in three days. They mock Him as *Son of God*, since thus He had called Himself. They insult Him as a *Master and King* Who had power to save others but could not save Himself. How sad must have been those mockeries for Jesus. See the amount of ingratitude and contempt of God's love involved by it, just at the most solemn moment of our Redemption.

Jesus would keep silent, would suffer, would go on suffering and tasting the infinite bitterness of His sorrow. How can we understand or express what all those insults meant to Mary? By the cross, as close to her Son as she can, she stands to the

Who is this passing by, wounded and worn?
Who is this, wearing a crown of thorn?
See the Face beautiful, bowed to the road,
While the Hands delicate drag His load.

Jesus of Galilee, scorned and alone
Not yet forsaken of all Thine own.
Lord, we will follow Thee, suffering, betrayed,
Eager to stand where Thy Cross is laid.

Tracing each drop of Thy Blood in the dust,
Counting each wound where Thy scourge was thrust.
Jesus of Galilee, stricken and torn,
Give us a share in Thy crown of thorn.

last. *Stabat Mater*, erect and motionless, her hands pressed to her breast as if to restrain her heart from jumping out, her eyes fixed on Jesus. She cannot look elsewhere! Death slowly creeps towards the Divine Victim. Mary, stronger than death, does not flee but remains there, *Stabat Mater*. She might tearfully cry out, "Enough, enough, you wild beasts! Leave Him in peace at least now! Have pity!" But no, she, like Jesus keeps silent. Her heart chokes in anguish, and while all nature shakes, rocks crash, the earth quakes, she stands motionless. *Stabat*. Meditate on this and promise your Mother to be faithful to your duties, never to quit your post, never to desert your cross. Let it be said of you, as of your Mother: *Stabat!*

from "Marian Meditations"