THE PARISH OF THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY

131 BIRCHMOUNT ROAD, SCARBOROUGH, ON M1N 3J7 Tel: 416.691.6968 Fax: 416.691.3947 immaculatechurch@rogers.com www.immaculateheartofmarysc.archtoronto.org Rev Fr Peter Tammearu, Pastor



MASS SCHEDULE

Monday to Friday at 12.05 pm Saturday at 9 am & 5 pm (Vigil) Sunday at 9 am & 11 am

CONFESSIONS Monday to Friday at 11.45 am Saturday at 4.30 pm

SACRAMENTAL PREPARATION

(First Communion, Confirmation, RCIA) Alice Warford, Sacramental Coordinator ihmsacraments@gmail.com

SACRAMENT'S OF BAPTISM AND MARRIAGE

Please make an appointment to see the pastor

ST VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY Please call 647.428.2880

CATHOLIC WOMEN'S LEAGUE Darlene Barron, President 416.264.6407

LEGION OF MARY Letty Denovan 416.755.9569

OUR LADY OF GOOD HEALTH

Rev Fr Peter Gitendran, Pastor 416.264.6544 Sunday Mass at 4.30 pm (in Tamil)

OFFICE HOURS Monday to Thursday 10 am to 4 pm

Susan Lee, Parish Secretary

PALM SUNDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD MARCH 25, 2018



Monday March 26 12:05 pm † June Douris requested by Joyce Murton

 Tuesday March 27

 12:05 pm
 † Consolacion & Jose Salalila

 requested by Jenifer & Arnel Lenon

Wednesday March 28 12:05 pm

Thursday March 29 *Holy Thursday* 7 pm

Friday March 30 Passion of the Lord [Good Friday] 1 pm [Service]

Saturday March 31 Holy Saturday 7 pm [Easter Vigil]

Sunday April 1

Easter Sunday of the Resurrection of the Lord 9 am For the People of the Parish

11 am † Teordora & Noah Esporlas requested the Esporlas family



Tuesday March 27 7:30 pm Friday March 30 11 am Saturday March 31 3 pm Sunday April 1 10 am

Divine Mercy Novena Divine Mercy Novena

Divine Mercy Novena



DIVINE MERCY NOVENA SCHEDULE

Good Friday March 30th at 11 am
 Holy Saturday March 31st at 3 pm
 Easter Sunday April 1st at 10 am
 [following the 9 am Mass]
 Monday to Friday

April 2nd to April 6th at 12.30 pm [following the 12.05 pm Mass] **♦ Saturday** April 7th at 9.30 am [following the 9 am Mass] **♦ Divine Mercy Sunday** April 8th at 3 pm

HOLY WEEK SCHEDULE

✤ Monday March 26th at 12.05 pm

- Tuesday March 27th at 12.05 pm
- ✤ Wednesday March 28th at 12.05 pm
- Holy Thursday March 29th at 7 pm (English) and at 9 pm (Tamil)
- Good Friday March 30th at 1 pm (English) and 3 pm (Tamil)
- Easter Vigil March 31st at 7 pm (English) and 9 pm (Tamil)
- Easter Sunday April 1st at 9 and 11 am (English) and 12.30 pm (Tamil)

Music at the 11 am Mass

Entrance hymn: #585 All Glory, Laud and Honour *Offertory hymn:* #791 Without Seeing You *Communion hymn:* #574 Deep Within *Closing hymn:* #981 Lift High the Cross

SHARELIFE SUNDAY

*Living the Gospel by supporting the Deaf community O*magine you were a Deaf child and your parents and siblings didn't know sign language. Your parents could gesture in a



rudimentary way, but how do you share your joys, fears and needs? Silent Voice teaches American Sign Language and Deaf culture to families so they can share a common language. Says one grateful parent, "I'm so passionate about Silent Voice because their

Family Communication Program rescues children from social isolation." Last year more than 750 Deaf children and adults received help through ShareLife-supported programs at Silent Voice.

April 22 is the next ShareLife Sunday

MINISTRY WITH MATURING ADULTS

⑦ Thank you to all who brought baked goods to our St. Joseph's Table. Thank you to all who attended. Your presence and participation in these monthly socials are so important to the success of the Maturing Adult Ministry. We are grateful for the wonderful gift of YOU. Old friends were reunited and new friendships were formed with over 55 people in attendance. At Immaculate Heart of Mary Parish there are no strangers - just friends you have not met yet. A special thank you goes to those who helped with the set up and clean up for this Social. Please continue to check the bulletin for future activities and socials.

LINE DANCING Please note that there will be no Line Dancing next Thursday (Holy Thursday) but Line Dancing will resume on Thursday, April 5th after the 12:05 pm Mass in the Church Hall. All are welcome.



GOD'S GIFT OF LONG LIFE

THE SECRET OF PAIN

By Fr. David May

Christ poured out his life for us unto death so that we might have life. This is the essence of the paschal mystery. On Holy Thursday the Lord left us a memorial of this mystery when he instituted the Holy Eucharist. Through this sacrament especially, the Lord in his love for us shapes himself to our need and touches us that we might be healed and saved. I have three stories to share about how this happens.

When I was a seminarian, several of us got the idea of going with the chaplain to visit the prisoners in town and celebrate the Eucharist with them. We got permission and, during the next two years, went every Sunday. At first, we attended Mass in the minimum security section.

Later, we were allowed to go into maximum security. To get there we had to go through several doors that closed and opened with loud clangs. When we finally got to the center of the prison block, we entered a room with a guard, bullet-proof glass, and various walls and shields. That is where we had Mass. On one wall was a piece of velvet that a prisoner had crudely embroidered with a picture of Christ crowned with thorns. That was the only religious symbol in the room. The only other difference between this room and a prison cell was that it was bigger.

All during Mass, the guard who stayed with us played rock music full blast on the radio. Every once in a while from different directions, you could hear doors opening and closing. Bang! Bang!

The prisoners weren't very well behaved. They were glad to be there, but this seemed to be mainly because it gave them a chance to visit with one another. (Ordinarily, they were in individual cells.) So they weren't always quiet.

Story #2 is from when I was a young priest, stationed at a parish. Every Saturday morning I celebrated Mass at a nursing home. At Communion time, people couldn't come forward to receive the Host; many were in wheelchairs and couldn't stand. So I went around to their places to bring Holy Communion to them. We had quite a conglomeration of people of various faiths. Until I got to know them, Sister Cecile would guide me to the Catholics. She would tell me which ones could receive a whole Host, or a half or only a quarter. She also had water ready in case anyone started choking. (If you're ever distributing Holy Communion in a nursing home, you need a Sister Cecile beside you!)

The third story is about visiting Irene, a Madonna House member who had just had a bone marrow transplant. I do not know if any of you has ever celebrated Mass in a protected isolation unit. It's not that complicated, but you have to wear a mask and dip your hands into an antiseptic solution before you go in. It's quite an experience celebrating the Eucharist with a mask over your face. Everybody wore one except the sick person who was so sick that she could not even receive a quarter of the Host. She could only receive a tiny portion because she couldn't swallow.

I've celebrated many Eucharists since I was a boy, but it's those three 'moments' that taught me what I want to share with you. What is the Eucharist? It is Christ shaping himself to our pain. This was so clear in the prison, the nursing home and the isolation unit at the hospital. I saw and experienced how Christ shaped himself so that people could receive him. But Christ shapes himself to our pain, too. That's the beauty, the immensity of the Eucharist.

That is why when we celebrate the Eucharist, "we proclaim his death," as St. Paul says. It was when he died that he conformed himself to the shape of our pain, to any and all pain that you or I or anyone has ever had or will have. That's why the Eucharist is such a miracle.

We have to remember something about the pain of Christ. When I shape myself to somebody else's pain under my own steam, which some of us have a tendency to do, I immediately become like a puddle on the floor, not much shape at all. But when Christ on the cross shapes himself to our pain, his pain perfectly conforms to the pain of each one of us, and his pain is filled with peace, with life and with joy.

This is the mystery of Good Friday, which the Eucharist makes present to us. There was silence on Good Friday: only a few words were spoken. And there was darkness. Scripture tells us that the sky became dark as Christ was dying. There is silence and darkness in the Eucharist too.

So, Mass ends. The Mass ended at the prison, the prisoners went back to their cells, and the doors banged shut. The Mass ended at the nursing home and nobody got out of his wheelchair healed. Nobody became young again. Nobody who was losing his memory got it back again. When we left the isolation unit after Mass with Irene, she wasn't healed either. (In fact, she died a few months later.)

But love had embraced pain and transformed it. Love has a secret. It doesn't necessarily take the pain away—it goes to the core of pain and suffering and there it pours out blessing. There pain becomes bearable and filled with hope, even with joy. That's the consolation of the Eucharist: love embracing us in the heart of pain, always, without fail. Like a heartbeat that never ceases, it goes on forever.

What happens to us? There is a consolation, a faith assurance that comes. But it usually doesn't come suddenly. For most of us, it grows very gradually, like a seed that slowly takes over. Gradually, there's a growing conviction that, though we don't know when, love will conquer all.

As we receive Holy Communion over and over, gradually we become Eucharist. We gradually become conformed to the contours of our brother's and our sister's pain. It happens because that's what love does. Love embraces the pain of the beloved. When I love, I become conformed to that pain. Yes, I'm afraid. Exhausted often. Frustrated sometimes. But I am pushed by love, by the Eucharist, to be conformed to the pain, to the suffering of others.

But I don't become one big blob of pain, but rather pain filled with life for my brother and my sister, pain filled with hope. This is possible because Christ loves in me, because he is among us. This is the beauty we celebrate. This is the immensity of the grace we have been given.

(From from Restoration, April 2000)



