ST. MARY'S BYZANTINE CATHOLIC CHURCH

VERY REV. RICHARD I. LAMBERT

356 S. BelleVista Ave.

Youngstown, Ohio 44509

Rectory 330-799-8163

Social Center 330-792-1578

SUNDAY OF FATHERS OF 1ST ECEMENICAL COUUNCIL May, 12, 2024		
		MOTHER'S DAY Page 196
SAT.	4:30 p.m.	Living & Deceased Mothers
SUN.	10:30 a.m.	Living & Deceased Mothers
MON.	10:30 a.m.	No Liturgy
TUE.	10:30 a.m.	No Liturgy
WED.	10:30 a.m.	No Liturgy
THU.	10:30 a.m.	+Mary Puskar by Algood Family
FRI.	10:30 a.m.	Fifth All Souls Commemoration
PENTECOST SUNDAY May19, 2024		
SAT.	4:30 pm.	Liturgy of Thanksgiving for Father Richard & Best wishes
SUN.	10:30 a.m.	on his Retirement Page 203 God's Blessings to our new Pastor, Rev. John Welch

O Christ our God, You are above all praise. You have established our Fathers as beacons on the earth, leading us all to the true faith through them. O most merciful Lord, glory to You!

CHURCH DONATIONS MAY 5, 2024

BCW \$12.00 Monthly Dues \$236.00 Candles \$51.00 Maintenance \$110.0 Offertory \$1,869.00

PENTECOST LITURGIES... CELEBRATIONS FOR FATHER RICHARD & FATHER JOHN

Please mark your calendar....May 18th Saturday 4:30 p.m. will be a Liturgy of Thanksgiving for Father Richard's 49th Anniversary and for his years of service to St. Mary's, as well as his Retirement. The 10:30 a.m. Liturgy will be for Father John to Welcome him as our New pastor. CONGRATULATIONS, ON YOUR ASSIGNMENT! There will be a Celebration in our Center following the Sat. Liturgy, honoring Fr. Richard and Fr. John! God grant Fr. Richard & Fr. John Health & Happiness for many Blessed Years! Deadline for reservations Mon. May 13th.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES

Please remember to bring your flag holders to the cemetery SERVICES WILL BE HELD AT OUR CEMETERY MAY 26TH AT NOON.

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!!

We would like to wish ALL MOTHERS a very Happy & Blessed Mothers Day! It is our prayer that our Lord grant each of you Peace, Health & Happiness for many blessed years! You are most deserving of all honors bestowed upon you today and every day!

BEATITUDES OF A MOTHER



Blessed is the mother who understands her child, for she shall inherit a kingdom of memories.

Blessed is the mother who knows how to comfort, for she shall possess a child's devotion.

Blessed is the mother who guides by the path of righteousness, for she shall be proud of her offspring.

Blessed is the mother who is never shocked, for she shall receive confidence.

Blessed is the mother who answers startling questions in a simple way for she shall always be trusted.

Blessed is the mother who teaches respect, for she shall be respected.

Blessed is the mother who emphasizes the good and minimizes the bad, for the child himself shall then make evaluations in like manner.

Blessed is the mother who trust her child as she would be trusted, for her home shall be filled with happiness.

Blessed is the mother who had character strong enough to withstand the thoughtless remarks and resentments of the growing child, for, in due time, she shall be honored.

DEAREST WORD IS MOTHER

The greatest word is God; The deepest word is Soul; The longest word is Eternity; The swiftest word is Time; The nearest word is Now; The darkest word is Sin; The meanest word is Truth; The strongest word is Right; The truest word is Love; The sweetest word is Home; and The DEAREST WORD IS MOTHER.

A SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY PRAYER

Mary, Mother of Jesus, we come before you on this Mother's Day to pray for our own special mothers. May they, like you, be especially blessed by God. May they be gifted with goodness and grace, peace and contentment, wisdom and patience, and abundant love and joy. Bless too, all of our mothers who now rest with you in the heart of God. May the memory of their love and care enrich and sustain us always.

Gracious and loving Mary, Mother of Jesus, pray for all mothers the world over on this, their special day.

Amen

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

Her hands held me gently from the day I took my first breath.

Her hands helped to guide me as I took my first step.

Her hands held me close when the tears would start to fall.

Her hands were quick to show me that she would take care of it all.

Her hands were there to brush my hair, or straighten a bow. Her hands were often there to-comfort the hurts that didn't show. Her hands helped hold the stars in place, and encouraged me to reach. Her hands would clap and cheer and praise when I captured them at length.

Her hand would also push me, though not down or in harms way: Her hands would punctuate the words, just do what I say. Her hands sometimes had to discipline, to help bend this young tree. Her hands would shape and mold me into all she knew I could be.

Her hands are now twisting with age and years of work. Her hand now needs my gentle touch to rub away the hurt. Her hands are more beautiful than anything can be. Her hands are the reason I am me.

-Author Unknown