

# DESTAIL

SLOVENSKA ŽUPNIJA SV. GREGORIJA VELIKEGA | ST. GREGORY THE GREAT SLOVENIAN CHURCH

44/51

Številka - Number / Leto - Year

1.11.2015

**VSI SVETI** 

**ALL SAINTS** 

Fr. Drago Gačnik, SDB

ŽUPNIK - PASTOR

NASLOV - ADDRESS 125 Centennial Pkwy N Hamilton, ON L8E 1H8

Tel.: 905-561-5971 Fax: 905-561-5109

E-MAIL

Gregory\_sdb@ stgregoryhamilton.ca

Web page www.carantha.com

HALL RENTALS CELL: 905-518-6159

E-MAIL Hallrental@ stgregoryhamilton.ca O srečni dom nad zvezdami, kjer bivajo vsi blaženi,

predragi bratje in sestre, ki so ločili se z zemlje. Obrisal Bog je njih solze, nič več bolesti ne trpe, minil je jok, minila smrt, veselja raj jim je odprt. Presrečni bratje in sestre, ki v Bogu se radujete. Vodite nas v nebeški raj, kjer bomo srečni vekomaj.

Življenje naše kratko je, končali bomo romanje, odšli nad zvezde v pravi dom in tam živeli z Jezusom. Tam bomo našli drage vse, ki v Bogu so odšli z zemlje. Minil bo jok, odšla bo smrt, nebeški raj nam bo odprt. Presrečni bratje in sestre, ki v Bogu se radujete. Vodite nas v nebeški raj, kjer bomo srečni vekomaj.



## **SCSF Banquet Presentation**

October 25th, 2015



Gospod Drago, Gospod Danilo, special guests, prijatelji, friends and award recipients!

I am deeply honoured to be the guest speaker, at this - our 19<sup>th</sup> Annual Canadian Slovenian Scholarship Banguet.

It just seems like yesterday, when Ed Kodarin approached me about ideas to get our young people more involved in activities of our Slovenian community. After some discussion on different strategies, we both agreed that perhaps our future leaders would come from those who pursued post secondary education. Therefore why not recognize them with some financial help NOW, when they need it most and - so the SCSF became a reality!

This afternoon, I would like to share my story and leave you with some thoughts that might be of interest and perhaps be of help to you.

My dad, Jernej immigrated to Canada in 1926 from Ig, Slovenia, followed by my mother, Lucija in 1936 from Kranj.

Both had intentions of returning after they saved enough money to build a home in Slovenia. My dad worked underground at the Hollinger Gold Mine and my mother was a cook and housekeeper in boarding houses. With a great deal of hardship and sacrifice they succeeded in fulfilling the first part of their dream — they built a house in Kranj.

However, the Second World War broke out and their dream of returning was shattered-They accepted

the circumstances and fate - and began to raise their family in Timmins where I grew up as the oldest of four children, sister –Mary & brothers, John and Fred.

As we were growing up, our parent's friends were primarily Slovenian and they were considered extended family as I had no other relatives in Canada. They were my stric's & tetas. It was a regular event to visit each others' homes on Sunday afternoons. The dads would gather in the living room and the mothers in the kitchen while the children roamed around the rest of the house playing various games.

In summer time, we looked forward to the picnics that were held in a clearing in the woods where there was always a lamb and pig being roasted. The little spring that ran through, helped to keep the beer cold. It was not uncommon that during the latter part of the afternoon you could hear the men singing. When I was just a little guy, I remember asking my mom why they were singing and she replied "Oh, they are just very happy".



There would always be an accordion player or two who would bellow out favourite Slovenian tunes, and some dancing on the outside wooden floor.

The kids were never forgotten as activities and games were always arranged for them. Annually, we would have our Christmas celebration at the local Polish Hall. The program included singing Slovenian Christmas songs, recitation of poems, skits and dancing, the result of many weekly practices. The evening always concluded with Miklauz (Santa's arrival with his little angels – the girls of course. From the other corner of the stage would come out the parkl dressed in a tight covered black costume with a long dangling chains rattling. As you were called

on stage, you went up in great fear of him and run quickly to embrace Miklauz and receive your gift.



All of the Slovenians belonged to BLED. As you may know, it was a benevolent society that provided financial assistance in the event of illness or injury. There were a number of events, that they organized including picnic trips with Slovenians who lived in Kirkland Lake, ninety miles away.

When the time came to start school, my parents enrolled me in the Catholic school system.

It didn't matter to them that they had to pay higher taxes and fees because it was very important to them that we be formed in our faith and learn about the importance of God in our lives.

In those days, there was no kindergarten so I started school in grade one. I didn't speak English very well because at home, we spoke Slovenian only. Initially, I was very quiet and withdrawn hardly responded and sometimes just smiled. The teacher, a nun, called my mom to see if there was something wrong. My mother told her about my situation. It didn't take me long to start speaking English, learning to read and write. In fact, I skipped from grade two to grade four.

Along the way, I had some very good teachers who were interesting and motivating and some who were not so good who made students feel like failures, eroding their self esteem and in some cases, causing them to eventually give up on school. In fact, in grade 8, I had a teacher who one day went up and down the rows and told each one of us what we would turn out to be in life. When he came to me, he said "Ponikvar, you are going to be a miner, carrying a lunch pail just like your dad." I was

almost in tears because I knew why my dad had to work in the mine and I was proud of him. He did not have a chance to get an education but he was a good honest, hard working man, even making bonuses to support his family. This incident left a permanent mark on my psyche and I realized what an important role a teacher plays in a child's life. I will come back later to conclude my story on this same teacher.

While growing up, I can say that we did feel some alienation, and felt that we were a cut below our English/French community because our parents were European immigrants. It was not uncommon for some of the kids to call us D.P.'s or Pollocks. However, although it hurt, it did build character and we looked beyond.

It always made me feel so good when my friends would come over to my house and smelled the baking aroma of croffe, potica, strudel and other goodies, because in my home we had something that they didn't have. They would just devour the croffe with glasses of milk and I couldn't be more proud of my mom.



High school was pretty uneventful. I was a student in a newly established Catholic High School with 25 students in grade nine. All we had was an academic program. We had to sacrifice and give up all of the extra curricular sporting activities and fun that you experience in an established secondary school.

In those days, when you turned sixteen, many boys would accept the opportunity during the summer break, to work underground in the local gold mines, generally in very safe areas with experienced miners.

So when I was 16, I applied and sure enough, received a telephone call in June that I was hired. I went ahead and bought my lunch pail, miner's apparel and boots. One huge mistake, was not telling my dad about it. When he came home from his shift, he saw my miner's working clothes and asked whose they were . I told him that they were mine and that I was offered a summer job. I won't describe in detail, his reaction and response, but in no uncertain terms was I going to be working in the mine.

He said that he has to work there because he didn't have the opportunity to go to school.



Even though it was only a summer job, he was afraid that I would quit school. I felt embarrassed to call the mine, so he asked me to dial the number, he got on the phone and in his broken English told them I wasn't reporting. You see at the time, many would quit school and go into the workforce after grade ten or in some cases after grade 12. In fact, in the graduating grade 8 class of 61 students, 5 of us went on to grade 13 and two went on to post secondary education.

My parents always encouraged us to do our best and to work hard – never give up, no matter how difficult the challenge. There was no such thing as failure in my home. God forbid if I brought home a failing test or exam for my mom to sign. She always said that if she signed a failing paper, she felt that she was approving of the failure.

Following high school, I felt that I really wanted to pursue the teaching profession. I applied and was accepted at North Bay Teachers' College. It was something that I thought about for some time. After I taught my first lesson, it was then, that I really knew that teaching was for me. To see the students in this grade seven class so focused, attentive and motivated, gave me a most ecstatic feeling knowing that I had made a difference.

Let me tell you - when you choose your career, it is so important to love what you are doing – to look forward to each day!

I know of many who have chosen careers, where they are very unhappy. It is so sad! If you are going to be truly successful and fulfilled, you must have passion for what you are doing!

Recently, in an article I read, I came across this statement - ``if you find your passion- satisfaction will follow – people sometimes throw time and money into educational programs which are not suited for them."

That is so true! On top of it, who can afford to make that mistake today with the cost of college or university education?

I believe that it is a good idea to job shadow, to volunteer and spend time with people in the profession or trade you are interested in. There are many opportunities out there for you, choose the right one and make yourself a success. Make a "difference' in whatever career you choose.

Also, today you must be prepared for the on going



rapid changes of this twenty first century. You must be prepared in some cases, to see your career speciality disappear and to be prepared to develop new skills and acquire new knowledge. The rapid changes in technology, globalization, deployment of resources will all

have an impact on your lives. On going education, seminars, courses improving your qualifications - life long learning will be a very important strategy for success!.



So getting back to my story. Upon graduation from Teachers`College, I accepted a teaching position in Sault Ste. Marie, largely because a good friend several years older than I was teaching there. My salary in 1960, was \$3100. which included a bonus of \$100. for doing all of the extra curricular sports. In those days, as a single teacher, you couldn`t afford to live on your own. I found my home with a Polish family where I paid \$80. a month for room and board.

I enjoyed my various teaching positions and also started my BA degree with several friends who did an annual trek to the University of Western Ontaro in London. At that time there were no universities in the north. It was during this period that I met and married a beautiful Croatian girl, Ljerka who made many sacrifices for me over the years so I could pursue my career. When I wasn't home, she was always there looking after our children and family affairs.

Over five years, with winter extension courses, I completed my degree. At the time, nuns were principals in most of the schools, but with declining numbers in vocations, school boards looked to promoting men. I was very fortunate to be asked to become the principal of a new school. I can't tell you how happy I was when I got the call to inform me of my appointment - 24 years old and a principal!

In those days, you were a full time teacher and principal. Also on my staff, I had two teachers - mothers who were not qualified with grade 10 education because of a shortage of teachers. Every evening after school I would help them with planning their lessons. It was very gratifying to see them do guite well.

Although I was now a principal, I still always enjoyed the classroom interaction with the students. Now came another opportunity, and that was that the Ministry of Education was posting for positions to teach at the Teachers'Colleges and so I applied. Following an interview, I was offered a faculty position at the Hamilton Teachers' College, where I taught for 11 years. They were perhaps the most gratifying years in my career as I had an opportunity to nurture student teachers' careers. While I served here, I pursued my M. ED at the University of Toronto.

This now brings me back to my grade 8 teacher story. I was finishing my final course for my degree, and had to complete an extensive paper. So Ljerka and I decided it would be better for me to stay in Toronto at my sister's apartment where it was quiet to finish the paper. While I was walking down Yonge Street, with a brief case full of reference texts, I saw coming towards me, a person who appeared to be my grade eight teacher. He looked at me and I at him – he said Jerry Ponikvar and I replied and said his name. He asked what I was doing in Toronto, and I told him that I was a Master at the Hamilton Teachers' College and was finishing the writing of my final paper for my M. Fd.

I could see that he was stunned and said 'Wow'. I



asked him what he was doing and he replied that he was now at the high school doing guidance and that he was just finishing a course towards his specialist qualifications in guidance. I wished him well and I went on my way. I am sure he must have remembered what he said I would become one day. And I thought – he is now in guidance?

By now we had, three boys, Ed, Tony and Mitch and our special baby daughter, Marnie. An opportunity came up with the Toronto Catholic District School

Board to become a field superintendent in charge of a family schools. Once again, I thrived because I was relating to teachers and principals. I just loved my work, spending a great deal of time interacting with teachers and principals. I met teachers who said that they never saw a superintendent in

their classroom, and appreciated my visit to see the good work that they were doing and being recognized for it. I also encouraged many to pursue qualifications for leadership roles.

This responsibility led me to become superintendent of curriculum, which again gave me great satisfaction in working with teachers to design new curriculum and teaching strategies.

I was humbled and deeply honoured to be chosen as the Director of the Hamilton Wentworth Catholic School Board. It was like coming home as I knew many of the teachers, principals and administrators, many of whom I taught at the Teachers` College. These were difficult times financially as Catholic Boards struggled with funding and then the Rae Days didn't help but we survived as we had to make many cuts and sacrifices.

I retired in 1995, but since I was still young, I

wanted to continue being active. I did some consulting and part time teaching at the Brock University Faculty of Education.

At the time, my mother had just moved into Villa Slovenia and there wasn't much activity so I talked to some Board members of the St. Joseph Society and started organizing weekly bingos. One thing led to another and before you knew it, we began bus trips & traveling. In organizing the trips, we needed the support of the parish community. And they certainly supported us.

Most of you know, how much fun we had in travelling thru' Ontario. Quebec, and USA. Getting involved with the Slovenian community was a direct result of my Slovenian identity that was planted and nourished in my childhood. It has been a truly rewarding experience! Each one of us, as a Slovenian, has a special Canadian identity

because of who we are, our culture and heritage. Our personal story - is what makes each and everyone of us unique and special.

We, as Slovenians can be truly proud of the accomplishments and contributions that were made by our pioneers. As small a population that they were, look at the legacy that has been left to us – beautiful icons/ properties such as Lipa Park, Bled, Slovenski Park, this wonderful St. Gregory the Great parish church and banquet centre- right here on Centennial Parkway. These wonderful facilities are fruits of tireless efforts, many sacrifices and a lot of hard work, done by Slovenians who emigrated to Canada with nothing but a suitcase.

Now, we need the next generations to keep on nurturing them. We need our young people to become more involved in whatever way they can. That leadership must come from you - our pride and joy.



As the third generation, you are the ones that can lead and continue to take our cultural heritage and roots forward.

Give it some thought and think about what you can do to carry on what has been built with a lot of sacrifice.

I know that we all have busy schedules, but do make time, to make a contribution to your Slovenian community.

In conclusion, remember to choose a career, where your passion lies – It is so important to love what you are doing!

- \* Set your goals you always need a purpose to achieve success if you miss a hurdle try again! Be resilient!
- \* Work hard Nothing comes without commitment!
  - \*Strive to be the best you can be and,
- \* Always, be thankful for the talents and blessings that God has given you!

Jerry Ponikvar

# **Scholarship Award Recipients**

- 1. Kristen Anderson
- 2. Nadia Miklavčič
- 3. Luke Sebben

# **Bursaries Awards Recipients**

- 1. Rachel Barich
- 2. Mark Farbotko
- 3. Steven Horvat
- 4. Lucas Kodarin

# **Slovenian Community Service Award**Ed Kodarin

# **Ententainment Featuring Special Guest:**

Lynnmarie Rink









## **ALL SAINTS**

# Response: Lord, this is the company of those who seek your face.

#### First Reading Apocalypse 7:2-4. 9-14

John has a vision of a great multitude, clothed in white, standing before the throne of the Lamb.

## Second Reading 1 John 3:1-3

What we are to be in our future life in God's kingdom has not yet been revealed.

#### Gospel Matthew 5:1-12

Jesus teaches us about the kingdom of God through the Beatitudes.

"What we are to be in the future has not yet been revealed."

#### Illustration

In many comic-book heroes, such as Spider-Man or Superman, a seemingly ordinary person lives an extraordinary and hidden double life. The super-hero's true identity is hidden from most of the other characters in the comic, but we, the readers of the comic, know the full story. Those who are saints can also be said to lead an extraordinary and hidden life, but their lives are hidden and extraordinary in a different way. They are hidden because they share in the mystery of Jesus Christ, not because they are living a double life.

The resurrection stories in the Gospels present the risen Christ as a mysterious figure, who is truly physical and yet is not contained by space and time. In the first letter of John, from which we took our second reading today, we are told that we do not know how the saints will appear in the future, for it "has not yet been revealed", but that the saints will be like God, as they will see God as God really is. In this world we do not understand what it means to be a saint, but we are given glimpses into this mystery through the life of the Church.

# **Gospel Teaching**

If we wish to gain some insight into what it is to become a saint, our first and last point of reference within the life of the Church is to read the scriptures. On this Solemnity of All Saints, for the Gospel reading the Church has chosen the proclamation of the Beatitudes by Jesus in his Sermon on the Mount. In doing this the Church draws upon a long tradition that has seen in the Sermon on the Mount the perfect instruction for living the Christian life: for becoming a saint, in other words. St Augustine turned to the Sermon on the Mount for his earliest preaching, as he recognised the need his parishioners had for instruction in Christian living.

In his presentation of the Beatitudes St Matthew presents Jesus as fulfilling the Law of Moses. Just as Moses went up the mountain to receive the tablets of the Law, which is the basis for the life of Israel, Jesus now ascends the mount to preach his new kingdom. Jesus does not receive a law written on tablets, for he is the law, he is the new kingdom. The Beatitudes are the expression of his life, and those who live according to the Beatitudes will become like him.

Yet what it is to become like him is mysterious. Those who live the Beatitudes provide a powerful witness in their lives of the presence of Jesus Christ, but we can never reduce this to a set of actions. Holiness is manifested in those who live their lives in love of others, but that love itself overflows any attempt we may make to contain it. Each one of us is called to live the Beatitudes in our lives, and to open our hearts fully to the mystery of Christ's love.

# **Application**

When we read the lives of the saints we can find great inspiration, but we can also find it hard to see how we, with all our faults, can ever approach their holiness. The essential thing in reading the lives of the saints is to focus on Jesus Christ, for the lives of the saints are always to be seen in his light. In Jesus Christ we are all invited to share in a mystery of love that goes beyond our understanding and imagination. It is by welcoming this mystery into our lives that we are able to follow the example of the saints.

We often misunderstand the nature of sainthood. Sainthood is not something reserved for a select few within the Church, but is the calling given to all. As we pray, as we celebrate the liturgy of the Church, as we try through God's grace to live the Beatitudes in our everyday lives, it is important to see all of this as a sharing in the mystery of Christ's love. At those times when we fail we are called not to lose hope, but to find in our failure the opportunity to encounter Christ's love, a love on which we can never place limits, a love that calls each of us to holiness.











# "Martinovanje" St. Martin Day Dance & Wine Festival

6:00 p.m. Sat. Nov. 7, 2015 St. Gregory the Great Upper Hall

Contests for best 2015 Home Made

Wine

"Potica"
Bread
Contest Entries Free

Live Entertainment Slovenian and Modern Music

# Spotlight Orchestra



Food available for Purchase Well stocked bar

Raffle 1<sup>st</sup> Prize=Tickets to New Years Eve Other surprises!!

Admission only \$10

A fun, family oriented event of new and old traditions
An event and facility presented for members and supporters of St. Gregory and the Hamilton Diocese

# **OBVESTILA - ANNOUNCEMENTS**

#### **PEVSKE VAJE**

Pevske vaje za mešani pevski zbor bodo **v četrtek**, **5. novembra** po večerni maši.



## DOGODKI V BLIŽNJI PRIHODNOSTI

- ◆ 1. november: **St. Gregory the Great** 2:00 p.m. maša na pokopališču <u>Holy Sepulchre</u> nato molitve na treh pokopališčih!
- 2. november: London St. Peter's Cemetery: Mass at 2:00 p.m.
- ◆ 7. november: **St. Gregory** Martinovanje
- 8. november: Lipa Park Martinovanje začetek ob 1:00 p.m. Igra ansambel: ŠIBAJ
- ♦ 8. november: Slovenski park Fall Meeting
- ♦ 14. november: **Sava** Hunter's banquet
- ◆ 15. november: Triglav Maša ob 2:00 p.m. -Bowling-balinanje
- ♦ 21. november: **Bled-Planica** Lovski banket
- ♦ 22. november: **Sava** Maša ob 1:00 pm.
- ♦ 4. december: Lipa park Tree Decoration
- 6. december: Sv. Gregorij Miklavževanje maša samo ob: 10:00 a.m., ob 12h v dvorani kosilo in prihod Miklavža z angelci
- 6. december: Lipa park, Triglav Santa Claus
   Miklavževanje

## DRUŠTVO SV. JOŽEFA

Cleveland Polkafest Weekend - November 26-28th, 2015. The complete package including: bus, Marriott Hotel accommodation 2 nights, admissions, gratuities will cost \$375. per person. So that we know what interest there is, please call Jerry Ponikvar or Frank Erzar, no later than NOVEMBER 1st.

#### CWL - KŽZ

Our monthly General Meeting will be held Wednesday, Nov 4th following 7pm mass. Some agenda items being discussed will be our all important Memorial Mass; visiting our elderly, ill members; Bazaar preparations and the possibility of a Christmas Social. Members are encouraged to attend if at all possible in order to continue with our commitments and planning. As always, any women of our parish interested in membership are welcome to attend our meetings.

## PRINAŠANJE DAROV

V nedeljo, 1 novembra, pri slovenski maši, darove prinašati Jožica Vegelj & Eva Erzetič

Hvala vsem za sodelovanje!

#### **COOKING SESSIONS**

Our Cooking session for November 28<sup>th</sup> upper hall kitchen starting at 9:00 am is filling up quickly. The demonstration planned is to prepare zelje, ajdovi žganci and buhteljni.

If anyone is interested in participating, please contact me (Heidy Novak) by email at <a href="mailto:novakh@sympatico.ca">novakh@sympatico.ca</a> or by text at 905-317-6002. Spots will be filled on a first come first serve basis.

Don't forget to pencil January 16 and April 16, 2016 on your calendars for our next sessions. - See you in the kitchen!

# **KOSILO V DOMU LIPA**

**Dom Lipa** vabi na **kosilo**, ki bo v dvorani Marije Brezmadežne, 739 Brown's Line, Toronto, **v nedeljo**, 8 novembra 2015 ob 12:30. Vstopnice za odrasle stanejo \$30, za mladino \$20 (6-12 let) in za otroke \$5 ( 2-5 let). Dobite jih v župnišču Marije Brezmadežne (416) 255-2721 ali v domu Lipa (416) 621-3820. Vsi ste lepo vabljeni.

Zbrana sredstva bomo uporabili za izboljšavo programov in dejavnosti v domu Lipa.

#### PRVI PETEK

Ta teden je prvi petek v mesecu. Obiskovali bomo bolnike, zvečer ob šestih bo priložnost za sveto spoved in molitev pred Najsvetejšim.

#### **VEČNA LUČ**

V mesecu novembru gorela po namenu družine Beko za pokojne iz družine Špiler.

#### **POKOJNI**

V sloveniji je umrla Vida Kežman, mati Romana Kežman, stara 81 let, 23. oktobra je bil njen pogreb na Dobovi pri Lubljani. Iskreno sožalje vsem domačim.

## **GREASE THE MUSICAL**

Many of our students belong to St. Gregory the Great Parish and we cheerfully invite the community into our school.



Bishop Ryan Secondary School is proud to present the **Musical GREASE** in our new Performing Arts Centre at 1824 Rymal Rd. E. Hannon, 905 573 2151.

# Wed Nov 10 – Fri Nov 13, 2015 Doors Open 6:30, Show Starts 7:00

Tickets, \$10, are available at the door, or you can purchase ahead from the main office.

#### **DAROVI**

Za misijonarja Danila so darovali: Marija in Ignac Korošec \$30, Marija Glavač \$50, Ivan in Angela Antolin \$200 v spomin na pokojnega monsignorja Vladimirja Živčiča. Za cerkev je daroval \$100 Štefan Kolar v spomin na pokojno ženo. Hvala vsem za vaše darove.

#### MISIJONAR DANILO LISJAK

Vsem župljanom pri sv. Gregoriju se iskreno zahvaljujem za bratski sprejem ob ponovnovnem srečanju in za darove, ki ste jih skupaj z župnikom g. Dragom namenili v podporo našemu misjonu ob Nilu v Ugandi sredi Afrike. Predsednicama Slomškovega oltarnega društva in Ženske katoliške lige CWL se še posebej zahvalim. Naj vaša molitev spremlja namenjene darove, da bi koristili najrevnejšim tega planeta. Naši kristjani živijo še vedno v okroglih slamniačah s številnimi otroci. Zanje bom čez dva meseca začel graditi še dve kapeli /24x8m/. Župnik Drago mi je priskrbel nov računalnik, da bomo, če bo povezava, še bolj obveščeni o dogodkih v misjonu.

Rad se vas spominjam pri vsakdanji maši z našimi osnovnošolskimi otroci pri misjonu. Njim bom govoril o vaši dobroti.

Pa nasvidenje še kdaj, če Bog da zdravje. Hvaležni Danilo Lisjak - misjonar



SVETE MAŠE - MASS TIMES: Ponedeljek/Monday - Petek/Friday: 7:00 P.M. Sobota/Saturday: 8:00 A.M. - slovenska / in Slovenian 5:30 P.M. - slovenska / in Slovenian - Nedelja/Sunday: 9:30 A.M. - slovenska / in Slovenian - 11:00 A.M. - angleška / in English KRSTI / BAPTISMS: Po dogovoru, prijava 1 mesec prej. - For an app't, call one month before. POROKE / MARRIAGE: Prijava eno leto prej. / For an app't, call one year before the wedding date. SPOVED / CONFESSIONS: Vsak prvi petek ob 6:00 P.M. / First Friday of the month 6-7:00 P.M. (or by appointment) BOLNIKI - Sporočite, če je kdo bolan ali v bolnišnici, da ga obiščemo. You are welcome to call for a personal conversation (person counselling) with your priest - please call during business hours for an appointment. Tel: 905-561-5971.

Od 1.11. 2015 Do 8.11. 2015

# **SVETE MAŠE - MASSES**

31. NEDELJA MED LETOM  1. NOVEMBER  VSI SVETI	za žive in rajne župljane †† Angela in Alojz Kocmut † Marija Grebenc † Albin Žagar †† Pok. duhovniki iz naše župnije Molitve na pokopališčih: ob 3:0	2:00 p.m.	Marija in Tone Bukvič Lojze Grebenc Družina Žagar Jožica in Pavel Novak n., 5:00 p.m.
<b>Ponedeljek - Monday</b> 2. November Spomin vernih rajnih	†† Pokojni Slovenci v Londonu †† Ludvik in Irma Hull †† Pokojni Hodnik, Šribar, Erzetič † Marija Grebenc †† Tončka in Janko Demšar † Frank Gimpelj	2:00 P.M.	Pokopališče Sv. Petra Milka in Karol Ferko Manja Erzetič Lojze Grebenc Družini Demšar-Scarcelli Žena z družino
TOREK - TUESDAY  3. NOVEMBER	†† Pokojni iz družine Hauzar	8:00 a.m.	Gizela Hauzar
Sreda - Wednesday 4. November Karel Boromejski, škof	† Toni Šverko †† Ignac in Jože Vuk † Karolina Starc	7:00 р.м.	Ana in Zoltan Gergyek Marija Hočevar Karolina Benko z družino
<b>ČETRTEK - THURSDAY</b> 5. NOVEMBER Zaharija in Elizabeta	† Lara † France Skvarča †† Mary in Miro Pušar † Francka Pust	7:00 р.м.	Majda Francka Seljak Ana Rataić Manja Erzetič
PRVI PETEK - FIRST FRIDAY 6. NOVEMBER Lenar, opat	†† Za verne duše v vicah †† Pokojni iz družin Rajter - Mes †† Pokojni duhovniki naše župnije †† Ignac in Marija Žalik	7:00 р.м.	Tone in Marija Bukvič Družina Mes Pavel in Jožica Novak Hči Cecilija Sobočan
Sobota - Saturday 7. November Ernest, opat Engelbert, škof	†† Pokojni Gačnik in Borštnik † Vida Kežman † Martina Kolar † Franc Antolin, obl. †† Katarina in Vinko Antolin † Ignac Kotnjek	8:00 a.m. 5:30 p.m.	Domači Družina Benko Družina Kolar Ivan in Angela Antolin Ivan in Angela Antolin Hanc Mary z družino
<b>32. NEDELJA MED LETOM</b> 8. NOVEMBER Bogomir, škof	za žive in rajne župljane †† Pokojni iz družine Mlačak † Ivan Tompa	9:30 a.m. 11:00 a.m.	Družina Mlačak Joe in Kathy Prša