



ST. PIUS X PARISH

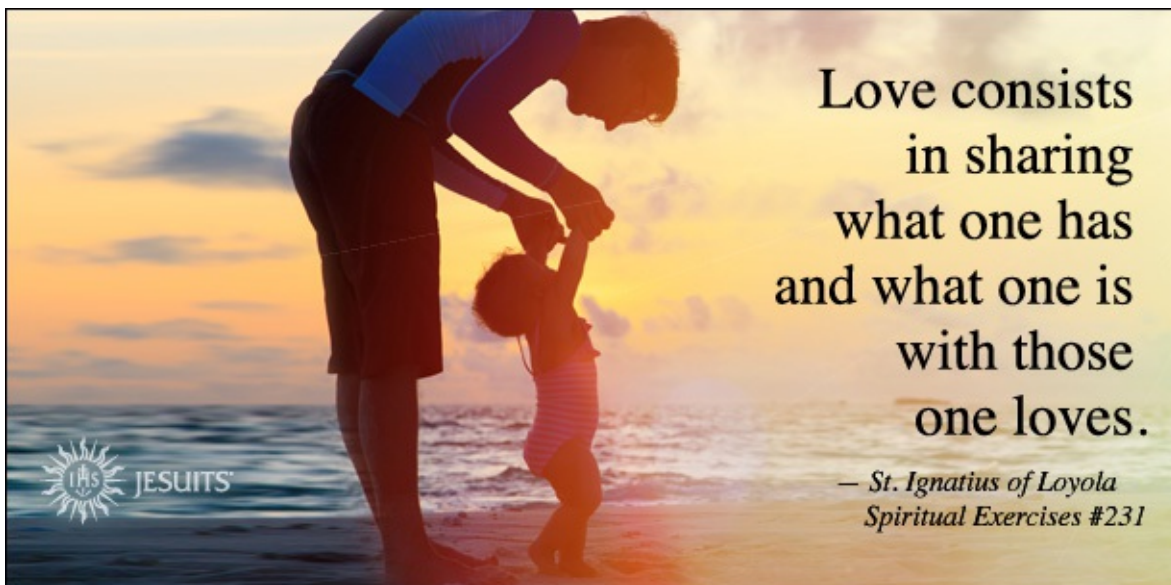
16 Smithville Crescent
St. John's, NL
A1B 2V2
Tel: (709) 754-0170



E-Mail: stpiusx@nl.rogers.com
Webpage: www.spx.ca



OUR PIUS UPDATE
OCTOBER 19, 2021



Love consists
in sharing
what one has
and what one is
with those
one loves.

— St. Ignatius of Loyola
Spiritual Exercises #231



SHARING THE LOVE OF JESUS WITH OTHERS

It is so important to introduce the people who live in our hearts to each other. This happens clearly with many couples over the question of when to introduce the partner to the family or friend group. Yet, when it seems that there never is an introduction, it feels like there's something holding us back. It feels like there is a part of the other that doesn't want to be shown. For there is a natural desire in each of us to connect each person who lives in our heart together into one so that our love may multiply.

This is why it's so important to take what Jesus says here seriously. If we don't share our love of Jesus with those we love then there's a part of us that we're not sharing, there's a piece of our heart that is disconnected. So if Jesus really lives in your heart, share him with those you love.

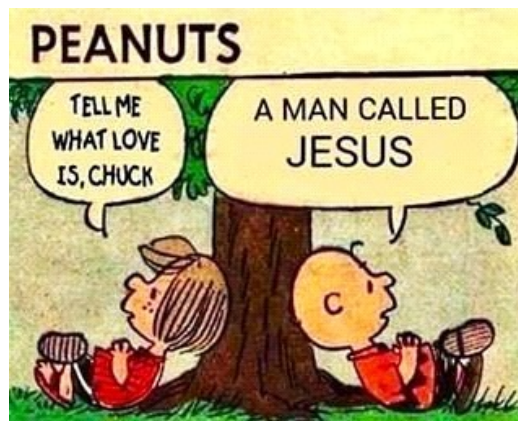
-**Alex Hale, SJ**, is a Jesuit scholastic from the Midwest Province studying philosophy at Loyola University Chicago

PRAYER

*Jesus,
you love all of me and you love those who I love.
Please let me share them with you and you with them
so that there may be no part of my life that you aren't allowed into.
Through this, may our love be multiplied to give you ever greater glory.
Amen*

-Alex Hale, SJ

SOURCE: www.JesuitPrayer.org



JESUS SHOWED UP



Teri Sinnott takes a step back from the stress of a family emergency to appreciate the many ways God provides for us in our time of need.

Being a Christian doesn't mean life is easy and nothing bad ever happens. In these difficult moments, we often question Jesus. Our faith can become rattled. We can feel abandoned. But, sometimes, Jesus shows up and we are too busy being scared, angry, or sad to notice. If we take a second to look around, we can see His hand in everything. We can see that He was always there.

Sometimes, in the kindness of others.

We were about to take our first real family vacation as a family of five. A few days before we left, our family had one of those moments.

As I was preparing dinner, I heard the most blood curdling scream from down the hallway. The scream every mom knows. The one that stops her dead in her tracks. Now, had this scream come from any of my other kids I would not have panicked, but Emmy, she doesn't scream like that-ever.

Emmy is funny and animated. She rarely lets anything get her down for long. She is pretty tough when it comes to injuries. But in this moment, my sweet middle child's face was of terror as she stood there with blood pouring out of her foot. Within the few seconds it took me to get to her, there was already blood all over her bedroom floor and the hallway.

She was standing directly in front of the towel closet, so I quickly grabbed one. I pulled the piece of glass out of her foot, so I could begin to apply pressure. Anyone who knows me, knows that a scraped knee is about my level of blood tolerance. I get nauseous and lightheaded when I see blood. However, in this instance, I was able to know what to do and remain calm.

Jesus showed up.

I knew she needed to go to the emergency room. There was no question about that. I repeatedly started calling my husband at the gym but he couldn't hear the phone. I called my sister, who is never off work at this time of day, but on this day, she was. She got to my house in record time.

Jesus showed up.

I was able to slow the bleeding enough to wrap it in gauze and paper towels. I carried her out and off we went. I managed to carry her from the house, to the car and then the car, down 3 flights of stairs, to the ER. I have back issues and typically, I wouldn't have been able to carry her at all, let alone that far. Even trying, I would be in terrible pain. However, on this night, I did it.

Jesus showed up.

The ER was packed and little did we know that we would be there for almost 6 hours. We thankfully got a seat next to a tablet to keep her busy in her hours of waiting.

Jesus showed up.

We met several very kind people throughout the course of the night who cheered her up.

Jesus showed up.

Our X-ray technician let her stay in the wheelchair and used many different apparatuses to allow her to remain calm.

Jesus showed up.

Between the initial cut and then cleaning the wound, she lost a lot of blood, but she was okay.

Jesus showed up.

Our nurse was an absolute angel. She was so sweet to my Emmy. She distracted her with conversation and was a calming force in the room the entire time she was present. Once stitched and bandaged, she brought Emmy a popsicle and Gatorade. She got her a nice warm blanket that cheered her right up. She also carried her around and showed her "cool stuff" in the ER while I went to retrieve the car. This allowed me to not carry her up three flights of stairs. She even carried Emmy outside for me and helped get her into the car.

Jesus showed up.

Sometimes Jesus shows up and we are too busy being scared, angry, or sad to notice. I could go through this and focus on all the negatives. But, if I take a step back, I can see all the ways that Jesus cared for us in our time of need. How He was present in our struggle. I can see Him in the kindness of others, these people He placed in our path that day.

So much of life is how we chose to look at the situation. Her injury before our vacation was not ideal. We had to alter some of our plans. But, we still had an amazing time together as a family. She had a blast celebrating her 5th birthday. Her foot healed beautifully. And I have another story to share about how amazing Jesus is and how much He loves us.

SOURCE: www.catholicmom.com

A THREE STEP MORNING PRAYER

First Step:

Plant your feet firmly on the earth. Using your five senses, give thanks to our Creator God for the countless ways God comes to us through creation- for all the beauty that your eyes see, for all the sounds that your ears hear, for all the scents that you smell, the tastes that you taste, for all that you feel (the sun, wind, rain, snow, warm, or cold). Pray this day that you may be open and attuned to the countless ways that our Creator God comes to us through your senses, through the gifts of creation.

Second Step:

Let go of all the pain, struggle, regret, failures, garbage of yesterday - step out of it - leave it behind- brush the dust of it from your feet.

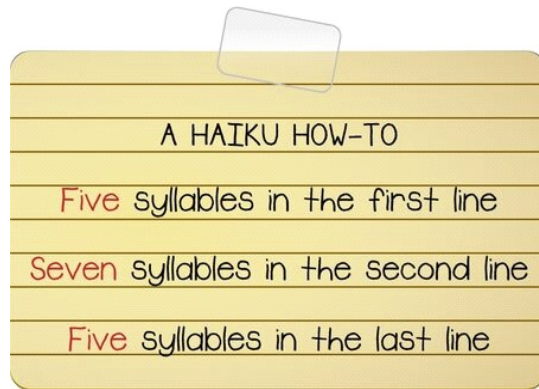
Third Step:

With this third and final step, step into the gift of the new day, full of hope, promise, and potential. Give thanks for the gift of this new day, which God has made!

Amen.

SOURCE: Jose Hobday





The haiku is a **Japanese poetic form that consists of three lines**, with five syllables in the first line, seven in the second, and five in the third. The haiku developed from the hokku, the opening three lines of a longer poem known as a tanka. The haiku became a separate form of poetry in the 17th century.

AUTUMN HAIKU

Announcing autumn,
One dry leaf with crisp sound
On my window pane.

Through the church window
Into the holy water,
A dry leaf flutters

An empty canoe
Turning slowly on a river
In the autumn rain.

Do you want to see
Just what loneliness looks like?
One leaf on a tree.

One caw of a crow
Tints all of the fallen leaves
A deeper yellow.

SOURCE: Richard Wright, ***Haiku: The Last Poems of an American Haiku***