



December 21...David Kierzek, Tanner Roberts, Janet Wilkens
 December 22...Willow Bohl, Brennen Priest
 December 23...Pam Huff
 December 24...Reagan Barber
 December 25...Chris Wright
 December 27...Louise Tovarnak



2015 CHRISTMAS LITURGICAL APPOINTMENTS

CHRISTMAS EVE – 3:30 p.m. Mass

Sacristan: Joyce Combs

Ministers of the Altar: 2 Humphries Boys

Hospitality Ministers: Jerry Leibold & Humphries Boy

Ministers of the Word: Creed Culbreath – Vigil Reading (Gather #891)

Ministers of Holy Communion: Linda & Michael Bradford, Jill Hopper, Joyce Combs

CHRISTMAS EVE – 11:00 p.m. Mass

Sacristan: Kelli Cole

Ministers of the Altar: Gabriel Tamborski & Volunteer

Hospitality Ministers: Jeff Bedard & Volunteer

Ministers of the Word: Mike Moses – Midnight Reading (Gather #892)

Ministers of Holy Communion: Jenny Hart, Cathy Breckel, Jerry Leibold, Carol Chambers
 (Communion to the Choir 25 Hosts)

CHRISTMAS DAY – 9:00 a.m. Mass

Sacristan: Joan Wright

Ministers of the Altar: Volunteer & Volunteer

Hospitality Ministers: Dennis Lafferty & Volunteer

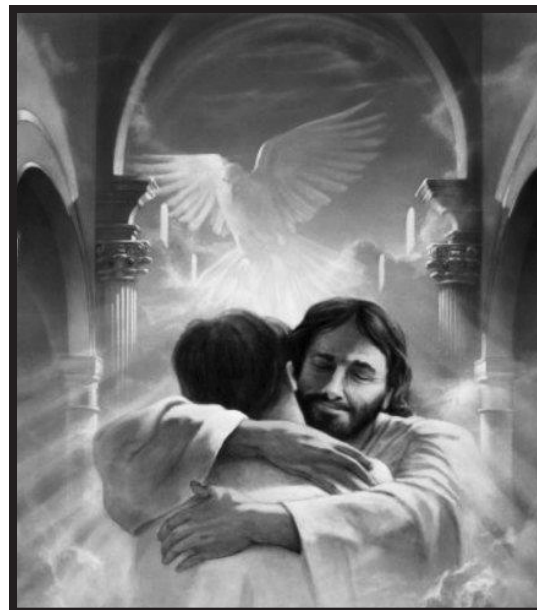
Ministers of the Word: Paula Barreras – Day Reading (Gather #894)

Ministers of Holy Communion: Joan Wright, Clem Moenster, Joyce Wendell

Christmas, my child, is love in action."

~ Dale Evans

ConnieDavisJohnson.com



I am worthy of

God's Love

The Most Important Fact In The Universe Is That God Loves And Accepts You The Way You Are, But He Loves You Too Much To Let You Stay That Way.



God loves you and forgives all of your mistakes. Why can't you love and forgive yourself.

BibleGodQuotes.com



Sometimes we come into a person's life, not to make them love us but to let them feel that they're so much WORTH loving for.
mabzicle.tumblr.com

SACRIFICE IS ONE OF THE PUREST AND MOST SELFLESS WAYS TO LOVE SOMEONE. PRACTICE IT DAILY.



FR. MIKE'S SERMON FOR FOURTH SUNDAY OF ADVENT

One of my favorite Christmas songs is Kenny Loggins' "Please Celebrate Me Home." I believe this song is about a drifter guy who has been roaming around for a long time. He becomes lonely, separated far too long from the ones he loves. He sees clearly that he has to go home. He must go to that place where he is loved and accepted. Here are some of the lyrics I liked:

Home for the holidays,
I believe I've missed each and every face,
Come on and play my music,
Let's turn on the love light in the place

It's time I found myself,
Totally surrounded in your circles

Please, celebrate me home,
Give me a number,
Please, celebrate me home
Play me one more song,
That I'll always remember,
And I can recall,
Whenever I find myself too all alone,
I can sing me home.

Please, celebrate me home,
Well I'm finally here,
Come on celebrate me home

Elizabeth and Mary are celebrating. They're celebrating that God wants to make His home in each and every heart. It blows my mind that Jesus actually lives inside of me. It blows my mind that Jesus lives inside of you. It blows my mind that soon I will hold in my hand the Body of Jesus who first took flesh in the Womb of Mary. John the Baptist was so joyful about this that he started celebrating right inside his mom's womb. Now that's what I call a party hardy dude.

Do you celebrate Jesus in your heart? How does He want you to celebrate Him home? I think the best way is to have total faith that Jesus really does love you as much as He says He does. That Jesus really does accept all that makes you "you," not just the good in you but the bad as well. Jesus actually celebrates His presence in you. Heaven is a pretty good home, but He wants the home of your heart. Celebrate Jesus home. Believe He loves you. Believe He wants you. Believe He forgives you.

There is a story of a young man who was practicing to be an Olympic diver. He did some really bad things in his life that made him disbelieve God could ever love or forgive him. He felt guilt every day. One night on a bright full moon he went to the pool at his college to practice diving. The moon shown bright through the big sky lights. He felt no need to turn on the pool lights.

He climbed to the top diving board. He extended his arms out and turned around to do a back somersault. His body cast a shadow on the white wall in the form of a cross. He heard the words in his mind, "I suffered on the cross for you. I forgive you. Your disbelief hurts me the most."

The young man did not dive but knelt down on that diving board. He sobbed as he finally let God's Mercy finally break through his guilt. Just then a maintenance guy walked in and turned the lights on. He yelled at the young man, "Come down from there or you'll get hurt." The young man turned around and looked down. There was no water in the pool.

Quoting a Toby Keith song, Christmas is not about gifts and presents, but about the Gift of His presence. What a wonderful gift God is giving you. Please take it! Merry Christmas