

THE SPIRIT PRODUCES LOVE, JOY, PEACE, PATIENCE, KINDNESS, GOODNESS, FAITHFULNESS, HUMILITY, AND SELF-CONTROL." (ST. PAUL TO THE GALATIANS) NOT IN SPITE OF, BUT BY WAY OF THE "LONESEOME PLACES" IN OUR HEARTS. WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MYSTERY! EN LA AUSENCIA DE SU PRESENCIA FISICA, CRISTO MANDA SU ESPIRITU DE AMOR Y VIDA LO RECONOCEMOS DESARROLLANDONOS EN EL AMOR EN LAS AUSENCIAS

Y VACIOS (LO QUE FALTA) DE NUESTRAS VIDAS!

The Spirit in our Midst

"Hello, dear," Charmi greeted her husband, Nachor. "I'm glad you're home. But where is your father? He went to the temple with you."

"We got separated," Nachor said. "There was a huge crowd listening to a dozen followers of Jesus, that Nazorean."

"The one crucified two months ago?" Asked Charmi in surprise.

"Yes, except these men were saying that he rose from the dead and would give his Spirit to anyone who would believe and be baptized. A lot of superstitious nonsense, if you ask me. Anyway, I lost father in the crowd. I expect he'll be here soon.'

An hour went by, then another, and still Nachor's father had not returned. Nachor had just decided to go out and look for him when his father arrived.

"Father, where have you been?" Nachor demanded. "I've been worried about you."

The old man's face was shining. "Ah, my son, you should have stayed and listened. You would have-

"Listened?" repeated Nachor in alarm. "Don't tell me you believe that craziness they were preaching!"

"Yes, I believe and have been baptized," smiled his father joyously. "I believe that God raised Jesus the Messiah from the dead and that we will all share in his life forever through his Spirit." His eyes misting, the elderly man continued, "I know now that I shall see your beloved mother again, Nachor, for Jesus will reunite us with each other in himself. Now I can die in peace."

Jesus' gift of his Spirit at Pentecost began a process that continues to this daytransformation of oneself and of the world through the Spirit dwelling in our midst.

Acts 2:1-11, Cor. 12:3-7, Jn. 20:19-23





El Espíritu en medio de nosotros

"Hola, querido," Charmi saludo a su esposo, Nachor. "Me alegro que estés en casa. Pero, ¿Dónde está tu padre? El fue al Templo contigo.'

"Nos separamos," Nachor dijo. Habia un gentío tremendo que escuchaba a una docena de los seguidores de Jesus, ese nazareno."

", El que crucificaron hace como dos meses?" Charmi pregunto sorprendida.

"Si, excepto que estos hombres decían que él resucitó de entre los muertos y le daría su Espiritu a cualquier que crea y se bautice. Todo es un moton de supersticiones. De todas manera, perdi a papa en el gentio. Me imagino que regresara pronto a casa."

Paso una hora, y después otra y el padre de Nachor todavía no regresaba a su casa. Nachor habia decidido ir a buscarlo en el momento cuando su padre llego a la casa. "Papa, ¿Dónde has estado?" Nachor le pregunto. "Me he preocupado mucho por ti."

"La cara del anciano estaba resplandeciente. "Ah, hijo mio, debiste de haberte quedado para oir lo que decían. Tu hubieras-

"¿Oir?" Nachor le pregunto. "¡No me digas que tu crees esas locuras que predicaban esos hombres!"

"Si, you creo y me ha bautizado," su padre sonrio con mucha alegría. "Yo creo que Dios resucito de los muertos a Jesus el Mesias y que compartiremos su vida para siempre por medio de su Espiritu." Sus ojos se aguaron y el anciano continuo hablando, "Nachor, ahora yo sé que voy a volver a ver a tu querida madre porque Jesus nos va a reunir en El. Ahora puedo morirme en paz.

Cuando Jesus nos dio el regalo de su Espiritu en Pentecostes, Él comenzó un proceso que continua hoy dia - una transformación personal del mundo por el Espiritu que viven en medio de nosotros.

APPY BIRTHDAY, SR. COLL Today we celebrate the great Feast of Pentecost (50 days after the Feast of Easter). We come to the end of Easter season praying that we will be more and more receptive to that mysterious energy of His spirit at work in our "lonesomeness" for Him. Can you tune in on that? It's real powerful truth that takes a lifetime to fully appreciate. I'm kind of anxious and afraid to preach about it because it's so impressive, but it's also really inexpressible! So, I guess that gives me an excuse if the sermon makes no sense! Anyhow, I'll have help from "Lonestar!"... Not the beer, the country singers!... Well, maybe a little help from the beer, too!

Hoy celebramos el domingo de Pentecostes (50 dias de la Resurreccion del Señor). Así terminamos el tiempo Pascual rezando que estemos más y más abiertos al espíritu de amor y la fuerza que El nos da. Reafirmemos hoy nuestra fe y confianza en la acción del Espíritu Santo en nuestras vidas. Lo recibamos y lo transmitemos uno al otro. Fíjense como viene en la ausencia o el vacio dejando por la Ascensión del Señor. Ven Espiritu Santo!!

THE SPIRIT OF GOD'S LOVE ECHOING IN THE EMPTY, LONESOME PLACES IN OUR HEARTS MAKES US MORE HUMAN, GENEROUS, BRAVE, COMPASSIONATE, JOYFUL, AND LOVING AND ALL KINDS OF OTHER GOOD STUFF! FÍJENSE JÓVENES! HE GIVES US THE "CHISPA" WE NEED TO SAY GOOD THINGS THAT NEED TO BE SAID; TO DEFEND, CHEER UP, ENCOURAGE, CONSOLE, EVEN IF YOU FEEL "EMBARRASSED", HE GIVES YOU THE FREEDOM TO BREAK OUT AND REALLY BE MORE MANLY OR WOMANLY, MORE YOURSELF. GO AHEAD, SAY IT!

Come Holy Spirit...

in	of
the	Our
midst	Struggles

WE MARVEL AT THE SILENCE THAT DIVIDES THE LIVING AND THE DEAD. YET MORE APART ARE THEY WHO ALL LIFE LONG LIVE SIDE BY SIDE YET NEVER HEART TO HEART. (LOUIS EVELY)

The adolescent who is heard to say: "I love my father for what he has done for me, but I have never been close to him" or "I love my mother, but I don't know who she is; she never shares her feelings" offers a painful instance of how people can live in the physical proximity of a home, side-by-side, yet not heart-to-heart.

One way to make and keep heart-to-heart contact is to stay "in touch" with each other. A hug good-bye, a kiss good night, or a sign of affection at any time that it seems natural keeps two people close. Of course, you might have to explain that the need for affection is not limited to children and the love of affection is not synonymous with sex. Scripture invites us: "Love one another with the affection of brothers. Anticipate each other in showing respect" (Romans 12:10). Affection helps us "to get under the skin" of others so that we can respect their deepest feelings and heal their pains.

Affection dramatically brings into view the invisible bond heart-to-heart feelings. IF YOU LOVE ONE ANOTHER, THEN DO NOT LEAVE IT AMBIGUOUS. Say it with affection. It gives the million dollar feeling of belonging and does wonder for communication. Affection also speaks the language of forgiveness and makes reconciliation possible when other languages fail. Parental affection provides, moreover, the reassurance of something that goes beyond acceptance: sensitivity to an individual's unique charm that the adolescent has a crying need for.

Flowers need rain and sunshine to grow and so do adolescents. Life will provide the tears of human suffering, but you can provide the sunshine of warmth and affection. Stay "in touch" with each other and you are less likely "to lose, touch" with each others' ideas, feelings and behavior. (A reflection for parents y todos by: John Tormey)

Speaking of what needs to be said... iFelicidades! Congratulations! To all our graduates and newly confirmed brothers & sisters, sons & daughters, grandsons and granddaughters! Bishop Daniel se aventó! He sure knows how to make us feel at home and how to inspire us! What a beautiful night in the neighborhood! You can send him a thank you note at: 1910 University Blvd. Brownsville, Texas 78520 ** If your Confirmation certificate needs a correction, let us know!



Speaking of tuning in on the Spirit... KAMP KERALUM is coming back up from the flood! The Seniors (Class of '11) are having their retreats there already and we'll be back on for the Summer retreats this Summer for the 4th Grade- College retreats. We had to sit out last Summer due to the big flood of 2010! Everything was really messed up, but now after much work, we're getting everything back in shape and even better than ever in some ways! We've sure had some good help from lots of talented and hardworking neighbors! You'll be seeing pictures! It's gonna be a great summer!

A FATHER SON Program for fathers with their 10,11 & 12 year old sons will be held June 18, 2011 (the day before Father's Day) at the Bishop Adolph Marx Conference Center from 8:30-12 noon. Dad are invited to spend a morning with their son(s) reflecting on what it means to be a man with Christian values, the move into manhood, and on God's plan for the role of men in today's world. Topics inclue TRUST, RESPECT; FATHER AND SON BOND; AND COMMUNICATION. Sounds like a good one!

Registration: \$10/family. For registration & information, please contact the Family Life Office, 784-5012 or 542-2501, ext. 412.

By now maybe you've heard that our good neighbor & Fr. Jim & Fr. Roy's (and all the dogs) "house mate," Fr. Craig, will be taking a Parish up in Michigan (where he's from) next month. His dad died last winter and he needs to be working closer to his mom. We'll sure miss him! Que vayas con Dios, Padre Craig! Come see us when you can! We'll still have room for you! We'll be welcoming his successor Fr. Ignacio Chapa in July!

What about taking San Isidro down to La Lomita for a Mass to pray for rain? Good idea! Let's go NEXT Wednesday, June 15th at 7 P.M.. We'll leave here at 6:30 P.M. in an informal car procession with San Isidro on top of my old Escort and celebrate Mass at 7 P.M. at La Lomita. If it has rained by then, we'll be thanking God for the rain. Either way, we'll have some watermelon afterwards and thank Him for making us strong and smart enough to hang in there until the rain comes! It's gonna rain... EVENTUALLY!

Our Mission Historical Museum is preparing an exhibit on La Lomita Mission, our "Mother Church." If you have some good La Lomita pictures from way back or even not so long ago, they'd be interested. The exhibit will open on June 25th after the 4 P.M. Mass with an Opening Ceremony and we'll all be invited. For more information, call Maria Hurtado at: 580-8646.

***Most of you know how much we've been praying with and for Andy Guajardo (Class of 2008) as he fights the good fight against leukemia. We're praying extra fervently right now. He's struggling with the chemo and not getting the results we're praying for. Good Lord, save your people! ***One of our young men, just Confirmed last Wednesday night, Luis Arguello, was in a bad motorcycle accident on Thursday and is recuperating in ICU at McAllen Medical Center. Please pray for him.

+Adam Montgomery, confirmed in 2009, died this week after a heroic and noble struggle with cancer. We said farewell with a funeral Mass Sat. morning at 10 A.M. We will tenderly and lovingly remember all our sick friends and parishioners at all our masses. Also, please remember in your prayers, <u>+Maria (</u> +Guadalupe Barrera, & +Adam Montgomery, who died last week, and their families in their great sorrow. Que brille para ellos la luz perpetua.

A "homemade" prayer to the Holy Spirit: "I Hear Your Whisper" (By a teenager!)

My friend,

Without you, I am nothing. I own nothing. Stop—think. I hear your whisper in quiet thought which some call prayer. I hear your voice when I least expect it. Be with me always. I have a bad tendency of shoving you into the back of my mind, when in reality you are the life-blood of my existence. Keep me growing. I can't stop now. Teach me to see you in the midst of my suffering, to believe in resurrection. Amen.

Last Week's Collection: \$12,261.76 Bishop's Appeal: Pledged:\$17,938.78 Paid: \$12,975.78

Lonestar sings a great song about the mystery of the Spirit present and at work in the lonesome places. Christ says that to you! "I'm Already There!"

He called her on the road From a lonely cold hotel room Just to hear her say I love you one more time

And when he heard the sound Of the kids laughing in the background He had to wipe away a tear from his eye A little voice came on the phone And said "Daddy when you coming home" He said the first thing that came to his mind

I'm already there

Take a look around I'm the sunshine in your hair I'm the shadow on the ground I'm the whisper in the wind I'm your imaginary friend And I know I'm in your prayers Oh I'm already there

She got back on the phone Said I really miss you darling Don't worry about the kids they'll be alright Wish I was in your arms Lying right there beside you

But I know that I'll be in your dreams tonight And I'll gently kiss your lips Touch you with my fingertips So turn out the light and close your eyes

I'm already there Don't make a sound I'm the beat in your heart I'm the moonlight shining down I'm the whisper in the wind And I'll be there until the end Can you feel the love that we share Oh I'm already there

We may be a thousand miles apart But I'll be with you wherever you are

I'm already there Take a look around I'm the sunshine in your hair I'm the shadow on the ground I'm the whisper in the wind And I'll be there until the end Can you feel the love that we share Oh I'm already there Oh I'm already there