

MENTS ESPECIALLY FOR THOSE WHO NEED HIM THE MOST.

THE OLD MAN

A young man found that his old father was becoming a bur-



Un joven se dio cuenta de que su padre anciano se había conver-

den, so he devised a plan.

"Father, would you like to go with me for a ride in the woods?" he asked.

On two sturdy horses, the two rode deep into the dark woods.

"I see you are becoming weary," the young man observed. "Why don't you dismount and rest a bit?"

The old man was grateful to get off his horse and find a nearby fallen tree to sit on. In an instant, the young son spurred his own horse forward and caught hold of the rein of the other. To the father's astonishment, the young man rode away with both steeds.

Years passed. The young man himself grew old. One day, one of his own sons asked him to accompany him on horseback. To his dismay, they arrived at the same woods where he had abandoned his own father so long ago.

"Surely you will not abandon me here," trembled the old man.

"But, Father," observed the younger man, "I have learned this lesson from you."

"Then learn another lesson," wept the old man. "What you do to me, your own sons will do to you."

The young man considered this for a long while. "Come, Father," he decided, "let us return to our village."

Even if compassion will not move us to mercy, fear of God's reprisal must.

Sir. 27:33-28:9; Rom. 14:7-9; Mt. 18:21-35

tido en una carga para él, así que se ideó un plan.

"Padre, ;quieres ir conmigo a dar un paseo a caballo por el bosque?" el hijo pregunto a su padre.

Los dos hombres se fuero a pasear por el bosque en dos caballos magníficos y fuertes.

"Veo que te estas cansando," dijo el hombre joven. "Por que no te bajas del caballo y descansas un poquito?"

El viejo se alegro de bajarse del caballo y de encontrar un árbol cercano que se había caído y allí se sentó a descansar. Casi inmediatamente el joven espoleo su propio caballo y agarro las riendas del otro. El padre se quedo extremadamente sorprendido al ver que su hijo se iban con ambos caballos.

Pasaron muchos años. Finalmente, el joven en vejeció también. Un dia, uno de sus hijos le pidió que los acompañará a dar un paseo a caballo. Ellos, ocasionándole esto mucha consternación al viejo, llegaron al mismo lugar en el bosque donde él había abandonado a su propio padre hacia mucho tiempo.

"De seguro tú me vas a abandonar aquí," el viejo tembló al hablarle a su hijo.

"Pero, Padre", le contesto su hijo. "yo he aprendido esta lección de ti".

"Entonces aprende otra lección", el viejo dijo sollozando. "Lo que tu me hagas a mi, tus propios hijos te harán a ti".

El joven pensó en esto mucho tiempo. "Ven, Padre", el decidió, "vamos de regreso a nuestra aldea".

Aun cuando la compasión no nos mueva a ser misericordiosos, el temor de Dios tiene que hacer lo.



This weekend we celebrate the 24th Sunday of Ordinary Time. Is there such a thing as an ordinary time? Reckon maybe there's a hint of Fall in the air? Well, at least the temperature is falling below 105°. That's sure nice for our middle aged (+?) chunky guys. School and football has kicked off with lots

As we thank God for our good life, we remember painfully the terrible attack on our country by men of hatred and violence on 9/11/01. Already 10 years ago! Everybody remembers where they were when they heard about that. It is still in comprehensible. We pray for protection and for the conversion of people so horribly dehumanized by hatred. We pray too for the growth of real healthy faith, hope & love, not only here in the land of the free and home of the brave, but all over God's good earth!

Our college men and women have taken off for their further adventures in higher learning. We bless them and pray for them as they march bravely into the mystery that is their future. Father Roy needs a mailing list of our college (and army, etc.) students. Please call the office. If we can get all those addresses in this month, I can send them something (not raffle tickets).

This Sunday, Christ speaks of not giving up on each other, being patient, positive and hopeful; about having a heart. A theme that's been creeping up in the Sunday readings quite a bit in the last few weeks and a good theme for us as we move into another school-parish year! We don't give up on each other. We keeponkeepinon!

IT'S A REAL HEALTHY STRUGGLE AND WE CAN ONLY MAKE IT IF...

	FORGIVES YOUR
EACH	BROTHER OR
OF YOU	SISTER FROM
	YOUR HEART!

BE BIG HEARTED! Whatever you have received more than others—in health, in talents, in ability, in success, in a pleasant childhood, in harmonious conditions of home life-all this you should not take to yourself as a matter of course. In gratitude for your good fortune, you can render some service with your own life for others.

Time to register for religious education! Bring their baptism certificate to the convent or church office to register them. It is eternally important for all children from four years old through high school to attend religious education classes. You can register at the CCD office, Parish office or school office. K-6th grade Doctrina starts on Sat., Sept. 24th. 7th-12th grade Youth groups form up at a Youth Rally on Wed., Oct.5th! See y'all there!

So, you're all grown up and never made your 1st Communion, Confirmation, or maybe never even got baptized? Well...we can sure help you out! The class for adults preparing to celebrate and to receive those Sacraments begins on Monday, September 12, 7 P.M.-8 P.M. Rm. 8 (by the Parish Hall) and meets twice a month. Pretty good deal! Check it out! You'll be glad you did!

Our old friend and pastor and mentor, FR. GERRY BARRETT, former pastor of Port Isabel, has retired this Summer. He just seemed to get younger every year until the last year or two. Who knows? Maybe he'll come live with us at Guadalupe! For now, he is at the Oblate Madonna House 5722 Blanco Road, San Antonio, Texas 78216-6615.

WHAT ABOUT THE BIG SWEEPSTAKES RAFFLE for our FIESTAS GUADALUPANAS?! Well, it's about to kick off! The truck is on the way! We're putting together the prize list already! If you want to donate a good prize or help us ask for prizes, please give us a call! Your big-hearted generosity and goodwill will make all the difference! Thanks to those who have already called to offer their donations and those who already brought in their donations! The prizes will be raffled off like last year at our Guadalupe fiesta in December. Last year was great!

We come from a long line of love! Everyone knows the story behind Shary Road, Conway Avenue, and Tom Landry Street, but many of the streets in Mission have less obvious, but equally interesting historical ties. Streets such as Dunlap, Magna, Holland (no it's not named after the country in Europe), and Fulgencio Velasco III all came by their names in fascinating ways that relate to important people and themes in the history of our community. Mission Historical Museum: 900 Doherty Ave. Thanks to Mrs. Hurtado and the project and the Texas Animal Hall of Fame, we got a new medal for Magna's statue! It's there in Museum now! You may remember that her old medal was stolen from her statue in the church by some scoundrel!



Last week's Collection: \$11,916.30

We will tenderly and lovingly remember all our sick friends and parishioners at all our weekend masses. Our young hero, Andy Guajardo, is up at M.D. Anderson fighting valiantly with Leukemia and related heartaches and attacks on his young body. Please pray fervently with us and with him and his family that he will come through this "Valley of Death" with flying colors. I said mass up there with him and + Mike Allen almost exactly two years ago. Also, please remember in your prayers, +Irma Garza Lopez, who died last week, and her family in their great sorrow. Que brille para ella la luz perpetua. **"REMEMBER THE MOST HIGH'S COVENANT AND OVERLOOK FAULTS!"** (1ST READING)

GOOD LORD, HAVE MERCY!

"WE	

Now I don't have the ********

YOU'RE A USELESS, HOPELESS, PIM-WITTED FOOL. I CURSE THE DAY YOU WERE BORN!

I'VE HAD IT! YOU'RE INEPT!

YES, I FEEP TELLING HIM HE CAN'T FEEP EVERYTHING BOTTLED UP INSIDE ARE ABOUT SEYMOUR?

...A LOT

TELLING



Help us have mercy on each other!

Kenny Chesney sings a fine, deep, and kinda tender song on that theme of wishing we'd done or not done a lot of stuff. I hope it helps you tune in on the positive energy in today's Gospel!

"A Lot of Things Different"—Kenney Chesney

I'd spend a lot more time in the pouring rain without an umbrella Covering my head And I'd stood up to that bully when he pushed and called me names But I was too afraid And I'd a gone on and saw Elvis that night he came to town But mama said I couldn't	I wish I had told my brother how much I loved him before he went off to war But I just shook his hand And I wish I had gone to church on Sunday morning when my grandma begged me to But I was afraid of God And I wish I would've listened when they said Boy, you're gonna wish you hadn't But I wouldn't	She wanted to paint our bedroom yellow and trim it blues and greens But I wouldn't let her, wouldn't a hurt nothin' She loved to be held and kissed and touched, but I didn't do it Not nearly enough And if I'd a known that dance was going to be our last dance
And I'd a went skinny dipping with Jenny Carson that time she dared me to But I didn't Oh II'd done a lot of things different	Oh II'd done a lot of things different People say they wouldn't change a thing, even if they could Oh, but I would	I'd a asked that band to play on and on on and on Oh II'd done a lot of things different People say they wouldn't change a thing, even if they could Oh, but I would
I wished I'd a spent more time with my dad when he was alive Now I don't have the chance	There was this red dress she wanted one time so bad she could taste it And I should've bought it, but I didn't	Ohoh, I, I'd done a lot of things different Oh I, I'd done a lot of things I think we'd all do a lot of things different