

Holy Spirit Catholic Church

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Holly Lake Ranch, TX 75765
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Diocese of Tyler

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"THE HARVEST IS ABUNDANT
BUT THE LABORERS ARE FEW..."



*Eleventh Sunday in
Ordinary Time*
June 18, 2023

Celebration of the Sacraments:

Mass: Saturday: 5:00 PM
Sunday: 9:00 AM
Tues - Fri: 9:00 AM

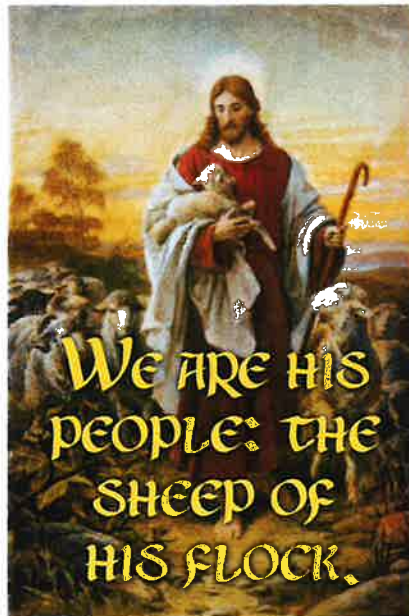
Adoration: Tuesday: 6:00PM—8:00PM

Reconciliation:

Saturday & Sunday:
45 minutes
before Mass

Marriage or Baptism:

Contact the parish office
six (6) months
prior to the
anticipated date
903-769-3235



Sunday Readings

First Reading

Ex 19:2-6a

You shall be to me a kingdom of priests, a holy nation

Responsorial Psalm

Ps 100:1-2, 3, 5

The sheep of God's flock

Second Reading

Rom 5: 6-11 Reconciled to God through the blood of Christ

Gospel Reading

Mt 9: 36—10: 8

The harvest is abundant but the laborers are few

Holy Spirit Meditation Garden



We hope that you have enjoyed celebrating Mass with us and felt welcomed in our church as your "home away from home." Whether you are new to the area or have lived here for years, you are invited to join our parish family. Please come again!

Welcome Visitors!

Eleventh Sunday in Ordinary Time

We remember in our prayers all the sick, especially the following:

John Buchanan. Rosemary Seltzer. Elaine March. Maggie Miles. Roland Schmeier. Mike Jernigan. Libby Paladino. Ken Pregeant. Vicki Hauck. Jo & Doris Hoffman. Roy Marchak. Emly Walker. Jim Hickey. David Borel. Verna Sloan. Mike Stephens. Kathy Bowers. John McGrane. David Barber. Msgr. Ron Diegel. Richard & Dottie Schuetz. Tom Fabitz. Jodie Woods. Wanda & George Duke. Jean Hamilton. Kathleen Fleming. Jaye Anderson. Greg Mooney. Karee Haney. Charlie Parker. Jacob Stephens. Elise Sugg. Avery Boultinghouse. We list the names of our sick Parishioners. Friends and Relatives for one month. **PLEASE NOTIFY THE CHURCH OFFICE TO REMOVE OR ADD A NAME TO THE PRAYERS OF THE SICK.**

Please pray for the men and women active military service from our parish

community: Reid Patrick Hope, US Marine (Nephew of Mike Stephens). 1LT Joseph Chandler, U.S. Army (Nephew of Mike & Margaret Jernigan). Jay Guajardo, Navy Rescue School (Great Nephew of Lex & Liza Forster). Staff Sergeant, Natalie York (Daughter of Steve & Julie York). Lt. Gary Buchanan; Capt. Blake Gaughan; Lt. Will Corrigan (Great Nephews of Jess & Eva Corrigan). Paul Moreno E4 AMT 3rd Class (Grandson of Kathy & Dale Boman). Staff Sergeant Daniel Hodan. U.S. Army (Grandson of Ron & Barbara Eamma). Petty Officer 2 Rainer Hauck (Grandson of Jerry & Vicki Hauck & nephew of Jeff & Cathy Ellis).

PLEASE NOTIFY THE CHURCH OFFICE TO REMOVE OR ADD NAME & RANK TO THE ACTIVE MILITARY SERVICE.

Mass—Intentions

- Sat. 6/17** Libby Paladino (M/M Clymer)
- Sun. 6/18** Roger+ & Patty+ Kolar (Ruddie Anderson)
- Tues. 6/20** Olivia & Brynlee Bonicard (Carolyn Bonicard)
- Wed. 6/21** Prayers for Our Country
- Thurs. 6/22** Holly Lake Community
- Fri. 6/23** Holy Spirit Volunteers
- Sat. 6/24** Cathryn Colgin (Marie Hansen)

PARISH SUPPORT

Attendance:	6/10 Sat: 60	6/11 Sun: 78
Collections from 6/10 & 6/11:		
Offertory		\$ 1,881.00
Building & Maintenance Fund		\$ 640.00

One can Give without Loving...But one cannot Love without Giving.

Cenacle of Life: Has decided to postpone their ministry throughout the summer and will resume in September. This decision is based on so many members are ill, recovering from surgery and many visiting family out of state. Questions call Vicki Hauck 817-637-9382



THE CATHOLIC FAITH.
ON DEMAND.



Saint Thomas More: The Age of the Author

This engaging series delves into the lives of the saints who led the Catholic Counter-Reformation. In this episode, learn about St. Thomas More, a patient witness to the faith who endured a heroic martyrdom at the hands of Henry VIII.

Our parish has a FORMED subscription.
Visit formed.org/signup and select our parish.
Scan the QR code to download the FORMED app to your phone.



June Second Collections:

3rd & 4th: "Building & Maintenance Fund."
17th & 18th : "Priest Pension Fund of the Diocese."

Pope's Intention for June:



For the abolition of torture. We pray that the international community may commit in a concrete way to ensuring the abolition of torture and guarantee support to victims and their families.

SAINTS AND SPECIAL OBSERVANCES

- Sunday:** Father's Day
- Monday:** St. Romuald, Abbot
- Wednesday:** St. Aloysius Gonzaga, Religious
- Thursday:** St. Paulinus of NOLA, Bishop
Sts. John Fisher, Bishop; Thomas Moore, Martyrs
- Saturday:** The Nativity of St. John the Baptist

Anyone involved in any Ministry at our Parish, you will need to be compliant on your ethics and integrity training with VIRTUS. Please notify our contact person to get signed up contact person Justin Mahaffey 903-714-3649 or justin.mahaffey@icloud.com

Legion of Mary— Pilgrim Statue: Our Lady of Fatima Statue is now ready to visit your home. **There is a sign-up sheet in the Narthex or you may contact: Marge Clymer, 903-216-7953 or Jane Bidlack, 903-569-7749.** If scheduling permits, the Statue may be kept for two weeks.

JUNE NEWS & EVENTS

Sun., June 18th: Happy Father's Day! 9:00 am Mass

DON'T FORGET THE K of C BABY SHOWER LAST DAY FOR DONATIONS!

Tues., June 20th—Fri., June 23rd: 9:00 am Mass

Tues., June 20th: 6:00—8:00 pm Adoration

Wed., June 21st: First day of summer

Tues., June 27th: Welcome Committee 9:30 am in the first classroom in St. Jude's Hall; *interested parishioners are asked to join us.* Adoration: 6:00-8:00 pm

Tues., June 27th—Fri., June 30th: 9:00 am Mass

The Holy Spirit Food Ministry would like to thank all parishioners for the food and monetary donations. The large plastic bin is located in the hallway by Bridget's office. **We are in need of can goods, etc.**

Looking for volunteers to get involved with the Food Ministry. Call or email Bryan Todd at 972-672-4218 or toddtalk@hotmail.com
Thank you, to our Holy Spirit Food Ministry Team!



Annual Knights of Columbus Pro-Life Baby Shower **June 4—June 18, 2023**

This will be Knights of Columbus seventh baby shower event. This year, the Knights will again be supporting the Building Blocks, Living Alternatives Ministry.

The Building Blocks Ministry offers practical help to parents that encourages and renews hope for the future. It's a unique earn-while-you-learn program where moms and dads earn points for going to doctor appointments, attending parenting classes, and meeting with parenting mentors.

Portable play pens will be located in the Narthex and entry to St. Jude's Hall for donated items, including diapers, baby wipes, "Boppies," summer clothes (newborn to 2T), bedding, car seats, babies' and children's toys.

For monetary donations: Make check payable to Living Alternatives; and indicate on the memo line Building Blocks.



East Texas Pro-Life Teen Leadership Camp

"Christian, recognize your dignity" St. Leo the Great

East Texas Pro-Life Teen Leadership Camp is a day camp for teens (13-19) that fosters a deep love and understanding of the Christian faith and teaches teens to be bold and effective defenders of life, from conception to natural death. Together, the campers explore the truth of Christ, the destruction of abortion, the beauty of chastity, and the importance of civic awareness and involvement. The campers practice debate and defending their faith and pro-life views against those who disagree. This camp is a place where tomorrow's leaders strengthen in love, knowledge, and virtue! We hope you join us on July 16—21st at TK Gorman High School in Tyler, Texas.

Registration cost: \$250.00 Registration fees include all meals, materials, talks, courses, and events.

Registration link: <https://etxprolifeteen.org/>

**GROW IN
HOLINESS
AND FAITH**

**WORKSHOPS
& EXPERT
DISCUSSIONS**

**GOOD FOOD
LIVE MUSIC
PARTIES**

Article for the Big Sandy-Hawkins Journal. 14 June 2023 Edition
(Submission date: 9 June 2023) Submitted by Randy Munoz

For my Dad, in Heaven, a Few Words of Appreciation. By Randy Munoz

Dear Dad,

When I was 8 or 9, you showed me how to recondition bent/discarded nails. You didn't show me how to hammer a nail. Fixing bent nails was more important than hammering them and this was something you felt I needed to know before I attempted anything else. I recall spending almost 2 hours "straightening" nails that someone else had ruined. I went through what must have been a 4- or 5-year collection in that time, and wondered why these unfortunate cripples had never been tossed away. Also, as I faithfully conducted this little ritual, I began to wonder about the story each nail might have to tell. Was the metal defective? Was the metallic composition, or even the nail design, meant for some wood and inappropriate for others? Was the hammer used improperly? Was the hammerer fatigued or unfocused? Was the wood knotted or was there some other factor affecting the texture of the wood? All these questions were examined throughout the duration of this little rite and when I was finished with the entire collection, you were also finished with the chore you had originally started. ... I didn't hammer a single nail that day.

And now to share another incident, seemingly unrelated to the first.

I had just received my driver's license, and I was itching to use it. Somewhere! Anywhere! It was a beautiful Sunday Morning in El Paso and Mom and you had already been to an earlier Mass. You agreed that I should drive my siblings to church because you were already on another project and Mom was doing likewise. I could not believe my great fortune! Excitement kept me from hearing the words, "You must only go to the church and back AND nowhere else!" but I'm certain without a doubt, that they were uttered – numerous times. And so, we were off. I made every turn, every lane shift, every acceleration, every deceleration, every activity in the church parking lot, textbook perfect. I double checked the car before we entered the church and made sure to park it as far away from any other car that might have a careless door lurking to smash into our car. Everything was all perfect. Then temptation arrived. With the homily being extremely short and attendance being very light, I mistook temptation for divine providence. I reasoned that we easily had about 15 to 20 minutes to go joyriding. The church was a couple of miles from our house. My current girlfriend's house was a couple of miles from the other side of the church. I could take the long way home and still be maybe 3 or 4 minutes early, getting home. Divine providence, indeed! So, here I am at the wheel of the most beautiful '68 Chevy Impala, gleaming in the bright El Paso sunshine, waiting for the last car in the church parking lot to exit. My sister, on the passenger side, looks over at me when I don't immediately take the turn that we know will get us in the direction of our house. She grins with more than a little delight as she studies my face; knowing that I am considering turning in the opposite direction. The kid sister, in the back seat, is confused but determines it is best to remain silent. A few minutes later, we have made a huge loop through obscure side streets and roads; and are about ready to turn towards the house – we're 4 miles from home and on the corner of Clark and Alameda. The light turns red and I carefully stop the magnificent Impala at the empty intersection. Out of the corner of my eye, I notice my kid sister sinking onto the backseat floorboard like a blow-up lawn decoration being deflated. I next look at the other sister whose ashen-colored face is locked in a gaze at the little pick-up truck idling at the intersection to our left. Your unamused, stoic, scowl is starting to bore a hole into the left side of my skull. Your situation-assessing, deliberate nod instantly conjured up scenarios in my brain; all of which involved a future that would likely involve me never seeing the inside of that Impala, let alone driving it, again.

From those two events, I learned more than what the average young person might have learned because they were not intended to convey average messages or meanings. You never taught "average"; it just wasn't your style. (Well, you never taught ME "average". All my life, you expected only the best from me.) Carefully tapping and reshaping bent nails taught me that there were many things in life that would require careful study and understanding – I would have to do research or "homework" before taking action on something. It taught me that some situations would require patience and a devotion to correcting errors. It taught me that there was so much more to situations than what they may have appeared to be. It taught me to develop an appreciation of even the simplest of designs and functions. It taught me the importance of frugality and the avoidance of waste. It taught me that before I could drive a nail onto a board with a hammer, I should first learn as much as I could about a nail and a board and a hammer. Before I could act on a life event, I should be appreciative and understanding of as much of the event, as possible. As for the joyriding, the greatest lesson learned here was, Honor. It was actually a kick-in-the-butt reminder, more than a lesson. The lessons of Honor and Trust were constantly being taught and reinforced in our home. We were nothing, if we were without Honor; because from Honor came all the other virtues of any merit, and or worth: responsibility, compassion, punctuality, fortitude, courage, etc. And even though I was never punished, nor even reprimanded for my little joy ride, I have NEVER forgotten that when I am entrusted with any responsibility, minute or gargantuan, I am Honor-bound to deliver on my responsibility. Excellence is the only acceptable response. It was what you always expected of me.

Thanks, Dad. ... Thanks.