

Bulletin for the Catholic Parishes of Oklee, Grygla, and Goodridge

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Office Hours

Friday 8:30 a.m. — 11:30a.m.

Bulletin Deadline

Wednesday: Noon

CLERGY COLUMN

All the priests have been asked to show a brief video from our new bishop at Masses this Sunday. In the video, Bishop Cozzens makes an appeal for donations toward the project of buying Mount Saint Benedict from the Sisters, to be used by the Diocese as a new Chancery and as a retreat facility for things like Cursillo, Koinonia, Teens Encounter Christ, and so much more. My initial reaction to this plan when it was announced to the priests a year ago was that it was a complete boondoggle (look that word up in the dictionary). Since that time, we have a new bishop, a man that I believe is eminently trustworthy, and this plan is now a done deal and must be paid for, and I don't want the great ideas our new bishop might have to revitalize our diocese to be bogged down by struggles to pay off a previous administration's plans. I think Bishop Cozzens can make this project into something great for our diocese, and under his leadership I believe the retreat center will flourish, and of course, I want the aging Sisters of Mount Saint Benedict to be cared for and their legacy honored. If you are able to make a first-time donation, or an additional donation, I urge you to do so now.

If you are unable to help financially, perhaps you have quilting skills. They are looking for parish quilting groups or industrious individuals to provide quilts for the many, many beds in the retreat center. Please see the back page for more information.



St. Francis Xavier Parish in Oklee

Mass Times Confessions

Sun:	8:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.
Tues:	8:00 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Wed:	8:00 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Thurs:	8:00 a.m.	7:45 a.m.

St. Clement Parish in Grygla

Mass Times Confessions

Sun:	11:45a.m.	11:30 a.m.
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St. Ann Parish in Goodridge

Mass Times Confessions

Sun:	10:00 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
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May Crowning

A Reflection on a Marian Celebration by Elizabeth Kelly

It is my first “Catholic” memory and my first memory as a Catholic: May Crowning. The songs are still—and always—in my head. Hail, holy Queen enthroned above, oh Maria. Hail, mother of mercy and of love, oh Maria. Triumph all ye cherubim, Sing with us ye seraphim. Heaven and earth resound the hymn. Salve, Salve, Salve Regina. I wish that all children were welcomed into the fold of Catholic faith with the innocence and tenderness of singing seraphim, with a mother of mercy and love. One of the defining aspects of being Catholic is devotion to Mary. I favor no Marian celebration more highly than May Crowning, the feast that recognizes Mary as queen of heaven and earth. To a person of any age, this is a mighty big title, but to a child of five or six or seven, it expands to enchanting, magical proportions. How many queens does one get a chance to meet in a lifetime, much less crown? Thus, preparing for the May Crowning procession each spring at St. Raphael’s, the church of my childhood, was a monumental and joyful task. My imagination may be filling in some of the details, but this is what I remember most. We practiced “Immaculate Mary” and “Hail, Holy Queen” until we knew the lyrics by heart. We girls put on our spring dresses and white tights, the boys their scratchy Sunday shirts and ties. We practiced “processing” with dignity and grace and with as few wiggles and squirms as our young bodies could manage. Some lucky second-grade girl would be chosen to crown Mary, not based on merit, but rather based entirely on whether she fit into the dress one of the local women had made for the ceremony many years earlier. The rest of the children at St. Raphael’s were assigned a very simple but very important role in the procession: we were each charged with bringing one flower to place at Mary’s feet. We would literally cover the area around her in flowers, pretty much the most charming and romantic expression my young heart could imagine. I took on the selection of my flower with zeal: it was serious business, not to be dashed off quickly. The consideration required time and precision; like young parents trying to name their firstborn child, I thought about the future of the flower. How would it look lying prostrate as it was bunched with all the other local flora of the season? Would it hold its shape, its scent, its crowning beauty? Would it be worthy? Spring came late to rural Minnesota. In the month of May, tulips were the first flowers to spring from the patch of garden in front of our garage. My mother (her name also Mary) planted them. As a five-year-old, I hovered over that patch of flora, examining each early bud while my large and loud family waited impatiently in the car. Finally, my mother, who often bore May Crowning A Reflection on a Marian Celebration by Elizabeth Kelly Notice: This website or its third-party tools use cookies, which are necessary to its func-

tioning and required to achieve the purposes illustrated in the cookie policy. If you want to know more or withdraw your consent to all or some of the cookies, please refer to the cookie policy . By closing this banner, scrolling this page, clicking a link or continuing to browse otherwise, you agree to the use of cookies. OK the brunt of my family’s size and volume and impatient energy, said, “Just hurry up and pick one.” It was a strain to make a choice under such duress, but I finally settled on one pink and one yellow tulip—one flower for the Virgin Mary, and one flower for my mother, Mary. Scrubbed and dressed, with tights pulled up, and armed with my two prized tulips, I joined my brother and sisters in the backseat of our brown-paneled station wagon, and Dad drove us off to St. Raphael’s. Once there, and with as much pageantry and pomp as a farming community church could muster, we processed away, singing our “Ave Maria” and crowning our Mary while the angels kept us company. I imagined angels turned out in especially big numbers for Marian events, those “singing seraphim” that seemed often to appear in Mary’s songs. I still think of that church as filled with angels, country angels, angels meant to protect country people, whose days were spent in labor over soil and crops and barnyard animals. Simple angels for simple people, scrubbed squeaky-clean for Mary and the Mass. I still remember the aroma of flowers, the coolness of the spring air, the lightness of spirit that lingered. The promise of everything made new. May Crowning marked a new spiritual season. Our Mary, queen of heaven and earth, lifted us right out of the last long, cold days of winter and firmly planted our hearts in the warm and promising soil of spring. I will be forever grateful to the church for bringing me Mary, and grateful to Mary for bringing me her Son. For that was my route. I might not have discovered the gaze of Jesus if I had not first felt the maternal, nurturing, and safe embrace of my mother in heaven. That’s why we crown her on our Catholic version of Mother’s Day. That’s why I hovered over the tulips in front of the garage looking for just the right one. Through Mary, I became enamored of the holy family. Through Mary, I was invited into the Catholic fold. It was her feminine presence and the safety of her motherhood that helped me grow. My child’s heart was so full of love for my mother in heaven and understood already what my head could not yet know: Mary would bring me to Jesus. The growing would be toward Jesus, for Jesus, with Jesus. Through Mary, Jesus was brought to you and to me. She was delivered up like an innocent, perfect spring flower to lighten our spirits, complete our senses, bring the very aroma of heaven to our world in need of warming, and welcome our hearts into the eternal mystery of spring and growing things.

Oklee	Sunday	05/01/22 8:00 a.m.	<i>Pro Populo</i>
Goodridge	Sunday	05/01/22 10:00 a.m.	† Olive Wiskow
Grygla	Sunday	05/01/22 11:45 a.m.	† Floyd Neuschwander
Oklee	Wednesday	05/4/22 5:15 p.m.	Mercedithe Olson
Latin Mass	Saturday	05/07/22 4:00 p.m.	Katie Illies
Oklee	Sunday	05/08/22 8:00 a.m.	<i>Pro Populo</i>
Goodridge	Sunday	05/08/22 10:00 a.m.	Dan Rolczynski
Grygla	Sunday	05/08/22 11:45 a.m.	† Bertha Stahl

Weekly Reflections

"...Peter was distressed that Jesus had said to him a third time, 'Do you love me?' and he said to him, 'Lord, you know everything; you know that I love you.' Jesus said to him, 'Feed my sheep.'" (JOHN 21:17)

How often do you actually say the words "I love you" to Jesus, to family members, or to friends? We are made to be in relationship with God and each other. Sincerely telling someone that you love them is the best gift you can give them because it comes from your heart. You are giving them the gift of yourself. We all crave love. Tell someone you love them every day.



May 1 MARY: THE MOTHER OF GOD

"When the Blessed Virgin said yes, freely, to the plans revealed to her by the Creator, the divine Word assumed a human nature -- a rational soul and a body -- which was formed in the most pure womb of Mary. The divine nature and the human were united in a single Person: Jesus Christ, true God and, thenceforth, true man; the only begotten and eternal son of the Father and from that moment on, as man, the true son of Mary. This is why our Lady is the mother of the Incarnate Word, of the second person of the Blessed Trinity, who has united our human nature to himself for ever, without any confusion of the two natures. The greatest praise we can

give to the Blessed Virgin is to address her loudly and clearly by the name that expresses her very highest dignity: 'Mother of God'." 7

Let us offer to our Mother today:

Brief but frequent prayers of love, such as:

"Mother of God, your petitions are most powerful."

TITHING

St. Francis Xavier's in Oklee

April 24, 2022

Adult Envelopes	\$1365.00
Loose Plate	\$20.00
Home Missions	\$113.00
Endowment Priests	<u>\$10.00</u>
Total	\$ 1508.00

St. Ann's in Goodridge

April 24 2022

Adult Envelopes	\$285.00
Home Missions	\$20.00
Loose Plate	<u>\$15.00</u>
Total	\$320.00

St. Clement's in Grygla

April 17 2022

Adult Envelopes	\$675.00
Holy Land	\$30.00
Endowment Priests	\$30.00
Loose Plate	<u>\$43.00</u>
Total	\$ 788.00

April 24, 2022

Adults Envelopes	\$255.00
Endowment Priests	\$10.00
Home Missions	\$15.00
Loose Plate	<u>\$20.00</u>
Total	\$300.00



Correction on flower donations
for **St Clement's of Grygla**. (sorry
it was my(Deb's) error)

Gary Polansky Family donated for:

Lawrence and Irene Kiesow

Dean Kiesow

Eugene and Marjorie Polansky

Mark Polansky

Michelle Prestebak

Tillie Bernstein

St Francis Xavier's
Oklee, MN

Sunday, May 1, 2022
Lector:: Michael Bachand
Counters: Lora & Margie

Sunday, May 8, 2022
Lector:: Paul Cyr
Counters: Jo L. & Deb

Sunday, May 15, 2022
Lector:: Bob Melby
Counters: Mary Anne & Jan D.

Sunday, May 22, 2022
Lector:: Jan D.
Counters: Anne & Dolores

Sunday, May 29, 2022
Lector:: Mary Lynn
Counters: Lora & Margie



St Ann's
Goodridge, MN

Sunday, May 1, 2022
Lector:: Eliza

Sunday, May 8, 2022
Lector:: Karyl

Sunday, May 15, 2022
Lector:: Carol

Sunday, May 22, 2022
Lector:: Carol

Sunday, May 29, 2022
Lector:: Eliza



St Clement's
Grygla, MN

Sunday, May 1, 2022
Lector:: Jim C.

Sunday, May 8, 2022
Lector:: Daniel

Sunday, May 15, 2022
Lector:: Jody

Sunday, May 22, 2022
Lector:: Laurie

Sunday, May 29, 2022
Lector:: Dawn



**Recently
Deceased Loved Ones**

†Jim Dulka
†Avis Frazer
†Lauretta Stucy
†Tom Toulouse
†Marlyn Dessellier
†Gerald Cote
†Phyllis Martell
†Theresa "Bergeron" Lucken
†Jerome Hruby
†Irene Kiesow
†Donnie Knutson
†Ron Rustan
†Joan Carpenter
†Leroy Irlbeck
†Lowell Smeby
†Dorothy Plante
†Jim Lussier
†Tim Whalen
†Iona Berry
†Kim Johs
†Elias Abboud
†Audrey Martell
†Harold Cyr
†Judie Hendrickson
†Alden Morinville
†Kathleen Erickson
†Joseph Cullen

**Pray For Those
Who Are Sick**

Delton Sebenaler	Darren Tougas
Donnie Tougas	Elaine Radniecki
Kenneth LaCoursiere	Rick Dulka
Shirley Dessellier	Greg Whalen
Michael Bachand	Richard Bourque
Annette LaCoursiere	Tony Weber
Debra Olson	Jason Moe
Jack Miller	Judy Zavoral
Ambrose Beaudoin	Carolyn Pittman
Steve Sebenaler	Jude Syvertson
Don LaCoursiere	Barbara Beard
Cindy Deterrman	Fr. Adam Hamness
Marie Adams	Fr. John Melkies
Grace Rundell	Mary Radniecki
MaryAnn Lambert	Dave Zavoral
Bailey Herried Drotts	
George Pittman	
Bambi Lambert	
Lucille Christianson	
Doris Dessellier	
Danielle Swanson	
Mark Stromberg	
Sylvia Remick Morey	
Penny Kalar	
Jo Lambert	
Richard Perreault	
Tony Radniecki	
Bob Radniecki	



QUILTERS NEEDED:

Quilts needed for the new Diocese of
Crookston Retreat Center

As the diocese prepares to open the new diocesan retreat center, when we considered the need to purchase bedding, the idea was suggested that we cover each bed in its own unique quilt made by people from across the Diocese. Some parishes have quilting groups while most have individuals who makes quilts for a hobby. If you or your group are willing to make a quilt for the Diocese retreat center, please contact Dcn. Mark Krejci (mkrejci@crookston.org) who will send you information about the size needed for the beds. It would be wonderful if every parish would submit a quilt as a support to people who are on retreat.