## Daily Message from Msgr. Dennis...

## Wednesday, May 27, 2020 ~ Seventh Week of Easter Memorial of St. Augustine of Canterbury

Readings: Acts 20:28-38; Psalm 68:29-30, 33-36a, 35bc-36B; Jn 17:11b-19



Dear Parishioners:

Hmmmm. I just realized I think I gave the wrong psalm yesterday that was really the one for today.

"... And God saw that it was good." Those are the final words from Genesis after every day of creation. Then God created Adam and Eve. I'm sure God thought He was doing a good thing but not sure He thought it out. Adam and Eve were no sooner in the Garden of Eden than they were plotting a palace coup, instigated by that snake Satan, and take God's place. They soon learned that wouldn't happen. What looked to be better was really not so good. We're kind of like that, and kind of like the family dog that sees the open gate in the back yard and runs out like a shot to explore new places and see what else the world has to offer. The only problem is that the dog soon finds out it was better in the yard or the house where there is comfort, love and care. (After 3 months in "lockdown" though we begin to feel sympathetic to the dog locked in a yard or a house all day). In St. Paul's letter to the Ephesians and countless times in Jesus' preaching the Church is warned not to be distracted by what might look or sound better and leave the truth for the false impressions. To remain safely in the confines of the Church, listening to the voice of the Master, defending our home and knowing we are loved is far better than running away thinking we'll find something better. We won't. All we could possibly want is right here in the loving embrace of God. Don't be fooled by celebrities, politicians, advertisers, philosophers, religious commentators, professors, teachers or anyone else who says they have a better way to the truth. Unless that way is rooted in Christ and in fidelity to the Church the only thing they have to offer is confusion, turmoil and distress. Jesus Christ alone is the way, the truth and the life and He is best encountered in the safe and loving embrace of His Church.

St. Augustine of Canterbury, who died in 604 A.D., was a monk in Rome who was sent by Pope St. Gregory the Great to evangelize Britain. Although reluctant to do so (after all, who would want to trade the weather and food in Italy for the weather and food of England?) he did obey the orders given him by the pope. When St. Augustine arrived in Britain he found an already established Church, albeit estranged from Rome. He worked not only to strengthen ties between the Church in Britain and the Authority of the Roman See, but he worked to establish more Christian communities. He baptized King Ethelbert, King of Kent, which helped in the process of evangelization and he established the Sees of Canterbury, London and Rochester. In 601 A.D. the pope named him Primate of England, a title which the Archbishop of Canterbury holds today. This is a saint that Catholics and Anglicans can celebrate together! Perhaps we might not like the things we know God asks us to do, but when we put our trust in Him and not in ourselves, who knows what good will come from our obedience made in faith?

**NEW MASS REGULATIONS** from the State of California: These things change not day by day but hour by hour. When the parishes open up for public celebration of Mass on June 8 there is a limit on the number of those who can attend: either 25% of capacity or 100 persons, depending which is smaller because there is still serious concern about COVID-19. We are NOT out of the woods with this. At least we're allowed back into church for Mass. One step at a time.

## A Little Humor:

(Taken from "Why Athletes can't have regular jobs) New Orleans Saint RB George Rogers, when asked about the upcoming season: "I want to rush for 1,000 or 1,500 yards, whichever comes first."

And, upon hearing Joe Jacobi of the 'Skins' say: "I'd run over my own mother to win the Super Bowl," Matt Millen of the Raiders said: "To win, I'd run over Joe's Mom, too."

A little girl, in her most determined voice, asked her parents to start recycling. The dad chuckled and said: "Why?" she replied: "So you can help me save the planet." This time her mom, who thought it was a brilliant answer, said; "Greta, why do you want to save the planet?" Greta replied, "Because that's where I keep all my stuff."

## **Riddle Me This:**

Yesterday's Riddle: Which travels faster, hot or cold? (Answer) Hot. Everyone catches a cold.

Today'a Riddle: Three holes to hold me; some strength to throw me; To do well at my job, you need to control me; You throw me away, I always come back; I come in all colors, but traditionally I'm black. What am I? (Answer tomorrow)

Very Rev. Msgr. Dennis L. Mikulanis