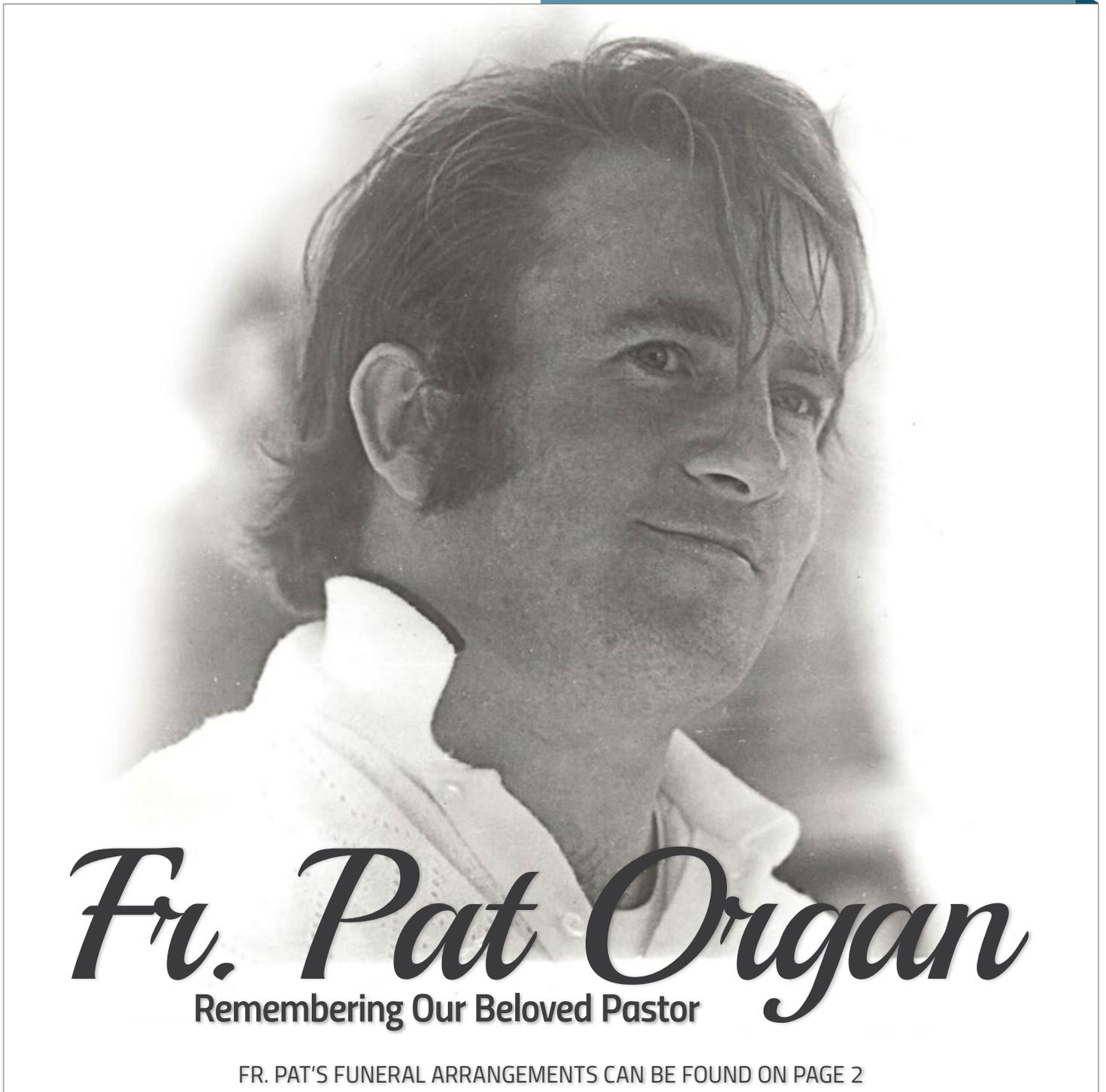




SAN PEDRO

CATHOLIC CHURCH DIOCESE OF VENICE, FLORIDA



Fr. Pat Organ
Remembering Our Beloved Pastor

FR. PAT'S FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS CAN BE FOUND ON PAGE 2

INTENTIONS

- Mon, Jun 20th 8:30am Dorothy & Colleen Givens +
- Tues, Jun 21st 8:30am Phyllis Rypkema +
- Wed, Jun 22nd 8:30am Joan Sansone +
Marshall Willeneucher +
Joy M. George +
- Thur, Jun 23rd 8:30am Michael Malmgren
- Fri, Jun 24th 8:30am Madeleine Gaumond +
- Sat, Jun 25th 8:30pm Novena Mass for Life
4pm Rev. William Carter +
- Sun, Jun 26th 7:30am Aniceta Souza +
Robert Connell, Jr. +
Jean Metcalf +
9am People of the Parish
10:45am Edward Carpenter, Sr. BD Mem +

SCHEDULE

Daily Rosary (Mon-Sat) 8:00am
See FULL Rosary schedule on page 7

Daily Liturgy (Mon-Sat) 8:30 am
The 8:30 am daily Mass will now be held in the Chapel starting May 23rd.

Sacrament of Reconciliation
Saturdays 2:00 pm

Weekend Mass Schedule
Saturday Vigil 4:00pm
Sunday 7:30 | 9:00 | 10:45am
Rosary after 10:45 Mass

Holy Day Masses 7:30 & 9am, 7pm

Prayer Line Ministry: For your immediate prayer needs and petitions call **Dolly at 941-240-5419**. Anyone interested in praying for fellow parishioners & their families, please call.

San Pedro Catholic Church... The Key to the Future.

In contrast to some larger area churches, San Pedro stands out as an uncrowded, warm, and friendly parish providing a more intimate worship environment.

ALTAR FLOWERS. BREAD & WINE.

Altar Bread and Wine for June is In Loving Memory of Gerald Sutter by Nila Sutter

Altar Flowers were donated: In Loving Memory of Ena Cecilia Gibbs by Her Children

There are many weekends available for Altar Flower Intentions.



Readings: Lec 169

Reading Gn 14:18-20
Resp Ps 110:1, 2, 3, 4
Reading 1 Cor 11:23-26
Gospel Lk 9:11b-17



Offertory 6/12/2022

Offertory: \$9,655
2nd Collection: \$1,702
Capital Expenditures

Fr. Pat's Funeral Arrangements

Please join us in honoring our Pastor - Fr. Pat Organ - a truly pastoral man who embodied the life of Christ. He is now at home, in peace, with our eternal Father.

- Viewing will be on Monday, June 20th from 5 pm to 8 pm at San Pedro Parish.
- Mass of Christian Burial will be on Tuesday, June 21st at 11 am at San Pedro Parish.
- Celebration of Life will follow Mass in the Parish Activity Center.



Feast of Corpus Christi: Luke 9:11b-17

Mother Teresa said about Jesus, "He uses us to be his love and compassion in the world in spite of our weaknesses and frailties." In this miracle Jesus does not produce food out of nowhere. He takes the little that the apostles have, and he multiplies it a thousand fold.



Talk to Christ

Talk with Jesus about this. How does this story connect for me with Eucharist? He is truly the Bread of Life.

In each of our lives Jesus comes as the Bread of Life – to be eaten, to be consumed by us. This is how He loves us. No matter how little I think I have to give, once I freely place my gifts in Jesus' service they become limitless. Have I ever had an experience of being 'fed' by God's word? Relive that experience and give thanks.

Jesus made the crowds welcome! Have I a sense of being made welcome by Jesus and all that that being 'made welcome' can mean for me? The text does not take into account the number of women and children! What is that like for me to read this? Speak with Jesus about this, if I am a woman and if I am a man? Will I read this text differently depending on my gender?

Paul talks of neither Greek nor Jew, male or female? What is God's dream for us humans? Talk with Jesus about this. How does this story connect for me with Eucharist?

In the miracle of the multiplication of the loaves and fishes, I am reminded that Jesus can also provide spiritual sustenance beyond my imagining. There

is a mysterious disproportion between what I give and what the Lord makes of it.

"You give them something to eat." Lord, what did you mean by that? One reading is that many people had brought food with them, but did not want to share it out, until the apostles led the way with their five loaves and two fish. So Jesus turned selfish, suspicious people into generous people, happy to share – a greater miracle than multiplying bread. Lord, transform me in the same way.

If there is hunger anywhere in the world, then our celebration of the Eucharist is somehow incomplete everywhere in the world In the Eucharist we receive Christ hungering in the world. He comes to us, not alone, but with the poor, the oppressed, the starving of the earth. Through him they are looking to us for help, for justice, for love expressed in action. Therefore we cannot properly receive the Bread of Life unless at the same time we give the bread of life to those in need wherever and whoever they may be.

-Pedro Arrupe SJ, Servant of God.

FINAL EDITION: Something to Think About

If you love somebody enough, you can still hear the laughter after they're gone. –Al Baker

Sometimes in your life you will go on a journey. It will be the longest journey you have ever taken. It is the journey to find yourself. –Katherine Sharp

Look carefully at the closest associates in your life for that is the direction in which you are heading. –Kevin Eikenberry

You cannot have a little integrity or a lot of integrity. There is no sliding scale for integrity.

Among true friends there are no secrets, even when there are no words. –Author unknown

We love those who know the worst of us and don't turn their faces away. –Walker Percy

Bud Abbott and Lou Costello once took out a \$100,000 insurance policy with Lloyds of London that stipulated payment if any of their audience should die of laughter.

Constant kindness can accomplish much. As the sun makes ice melt, kindness causes misunderstandings, mistrust, and hostility to evaporate. –Albert Schweitzer





Irish Wit: The Jokes of Fr. Pat

1. An Irishman applied for a job in a power plant. "What can you do?" asked the foreman. "Anything," replied the hopeful Irishman. "Well," asked the foreman, thinking to have some fun with the newcomer, "you seem to be all right. Could you wheel out a barrow of smoke for me?" "Sure," replied the Irishman; "Just fill it up for me."

2. A guy who had one too many to drink boarded a London, double-decker bus and got very chatty with the bus driver. Tired of listening to him, the driver said to him, "Why don't you go to the upper deck and enjoy the view?" The tipsy guy followed the bus driver's suggestion but soon was back bending the driver's ear. "Didn't you like the view up there?" asked the bus driver. "It's good," replied the tipsy guy, "but it's not safe up there. There's no driver."

3. You know how some people love to exercise. They go to gyms, jog, run, jump, or even skip. Physical exercise is good for you. The other day I came across an exercise for people over sixty that I'd like to share. Start by standing on a comfortable surface where you have plenty of room on both sides. With a five-pound potato bag in each hand, extend your arms straight out from your sides and hold them there as long as you can. Try to reach a full minute and then relax. Each day you will find that you can hold this position just a bit longer. After a couple of weeks move up to ten-pound potato bags and then on to fifty-pound potato bags until eventually you can lift a hundred-pound potato bag in each hand while holding your arms straight for more than a minute. After you feel comfortable at that level, put a potato in each bag.

4. A mother was pounding on the end of a ketchup bottle trying to get the ketchup to flow when the phone rang. She asked her little daughter (Susie) to answer the phone. It was the Pastor wanting to talk to Mom. Little Susie said, "She can't come to the phone now, she's hitting the bottle."

5. A group of clergymen and a salesman's organization were holding a convention in the same New York hotel. The catering department was working at top speed serving dinners to both. The salesman were having "spiked watermelon" for dessert, but the harassed chef discovered

that the "spiked watermelons" were being served to the clergymen by mistake. "Quick," he said to the waiter, "if they haven't eaten the watermelons, bring them back and we'll give them to the salesmen." The waiter reported that it was too late. The clergymen were already eating the watermelons. "Well," asked the excited chef, "what did they say." "How did they like the watermelons?" "I don't know how they liked them," the waiter replied, "but they're all putting the seeds in their pockets."

6. A little Italian woman was pouring her heart out before a statue of the blessed mother in her parish church. She was asking aloud for some personal favors, as she mistakenly thought that there was no other person in the church. However, a painter happened to be touching up the wall behind the Altar out of view of the woman. Thinking to have some fun, he said loud enough for the woman to hear, "This is Jesus. We are busy right now. Please come back tomorrow." The little old Italian lady was quick with her reply, "Quiet" she called out, "I'm talking to your mother."

7. Two motorists met on a bridge too narrow for the cars to pass. "I never back up for an idiot," said one driver. "That's all right, I always do," said Pat to the other driver, as he put his car into reverse.

8. The teacher asked his students, "if you had 10 potatoes, and you had to divide them equally for 12 people, how would you do it?" One student answered (I think he was Irish), "I'd mash them."

9. Little Johnny was afraid of the dark. One evening his mother asked him to bring in the mop from the back porch. Little Johnny whined, "It's too dark out there." Mother said to him, "There's nothing in the dark to be afraid of." "Besides," she added, "Jesus is everywhere, even in the dark and even in the back porch." Slowly little Johnny opened the door just enough to put him hand out as he made this trembling request, "Jesus, please hand me the mop."

10. Pat was getting a little boisterous at a New Year's Eve Party. His wife said to him, "remind me to put ice on your black eye when we get home." Pat said, "But I don't have a black eye." His wife answered, "You're not home yet."

Continued... Something to Think About

There should be a solemn pause before we rush to judge.

—Thomas Erskine

Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around.

—Leo Buscaglia

You either have it or you don't.

—Rosemarie B. Greco

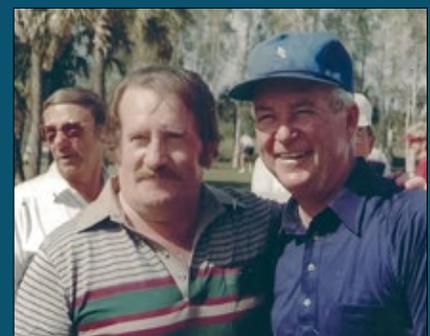
A different world cannot be built by indifferent people. —Peter Marshall

A habit for all of us to develop would be to look for something to appreciate in everyone we meet. —Carl Holmes

Knowing what's the right thing to do is usually easy, but consistently doing the right thing is the face of adversity is something else. That is the true test of character. —Judith Molloj

I like the analogy about the nails in the wood fence. That is, when we hurt someone, it's like driving a nail into a fence. If we apologize and make amends, it's like removing the nail. Yes, the nail is gone, but the hole will always be there. It's better not to drive in the nail in the first place. —Scott Snair

It is not genius, nor glory, nor love that reflects the greatness of human soul; it is kindness. —Jean-Baptiste Henri Lacordaire



Offering a Mass

Offering Mass for a particular Intention is a long-standing tradition in the Catholic Church. A Mass offered to someone is for them to receive special graces. Masses are said for the souls in purgatory, in remembrance of someone deceased, or to honor the birthday or special anniversary for someone. If you'd like a Mass, please stop by or call the Parish Office at 941-426-2500 for available dates and times.



- Our office can also make arrangements with the Oblate Fathers for a perpetual Mass. For both, we will provide keepsake cards for you to send to whomever you choose.
- The stipend or offering signifies the sacrificial nature of giving something of yourself to associate more intimately with Christ who offers himself in the Eucharist.

A stipend for a Mass Intention can range from \$10-\$20 per request. Contact the Parish Office to request.

Father's Day Memorials

Memorialized...

William Grimm
John McGuire
Leo Gaumond
Omer Laterreur
Alfred Mohr
Eugene Mohr
Armand Gaboriault
Arcade Hemond
Frank Gaboriault
Harry Huff
George Twaits
Dan Engel
John Cunningham
Teddy Quito
Shearer /Hughes Dads
Geza Biro
Willard Welsh
Charles Malay
Alfred Dahma
Anthony Forte
Fathers & Grandfathers
Thomas G. Caliguire
Dr. Michael Marrero
Sam Gravino
Alan DeGroot
Alan DeGroot, Jr.
Jos Van Look
Cosmo Gradia
Joseph McArdle
Leo Martin, Jr.
Leo Martin, Sr.
Albert Fontaine
Thomas Cascio
Anthony Manzella
Frank L. Rieser, Sr.
Frank L. Rieser, Jr.
Joseph P. O'Connell
Michael J. Flaherty
Michael Cummings
Arthur Cummings
Charles Miegler
Richard Miegler
Del DiCocco
Robert McIntosh
Mario Ortolani
Robert K. Robb
Robert K. Robb, Jr.
James J. Hayes
Marshall Robb
Julius J. Kaulinis
Bill Cullen
Loren Cullen
Bob Erickson
Joseph Wessling
Piadoso Timonera
Larry Youlio

Contributed by...

Robert & Kathleen McGuire
Robert & Kathleen McGuire
Lina & Claude Laterreur
Lina & Claude Laterreur
Ray Mohr
Ray Mohr
His Family
His Family
His Family
Bert & Anna Marie Twaits
Bert & Anna Marie Twaits
Cathy Engel & Family
Cathy Engel & Family
Frank & Nancy DeCarlo
Doug & Judy Shearer
Marge Biro
Kimberly Welsh
Al & Debbie Dahma
Al & Debbie Dahma
Judy and the Boys
Forte Boys
Deacon Ton
Deacon Tom
Donna DeGroot
Donna DeGroot
Donna DeGroot
Monique Boelen
Beverly, Lillian & Joe
Bob & Diane
Martin Family
Martin Family
Martin Family
Toni Cascio
Jeanette M. Flaherty
Carol Cummings
Carol Cummings
Carol Cummings
Carol Cummings
Barbara DiCocco
Paul & Sandy Ortolani
Paul & Sandy Ortolani
Annette Robb
Annette Robb
Annette Robb
Annette Robb
Christine Guma
Karen Cullen
Karen Cullen
Karen Cullen
Gail Timonera
Gail Timonera
Joanne Youlio

Father Pat Works With San Pedro Church

His nose is slightly askew from being broken three times. He has the body of a middle linebacker. And he has a mischievous grin in his eye reminding one of a big leprechaun. He is one of the most delightful men I have ever met.

His name is **Patrick C. Organ**, but his parishioners at San Pedro Catholic Church call him Father Pat. He came to our town from Pine Island where he ministered to the needs of 500 families there.

"I think that our name ... Organ ... originally had an 'h' in front of it, but it got lost somewhere along the way. I don't really know how or when," said Father Pat.

When I asked about his childhood, he said that he came from Ennistymon in County Clare in the south of Ireland. During his early years his days were spent

Max Robinson

News Of North Port



about equally divided between sports and music. He participated in hurling contests and rugby, and earned a judo rating just two belts below the black belt rank.

"Rugby is the Irish version of American football," Father Pat offered. "Except that we play without pads or other protection." He didn't say so, but I think the good father was proud of not using shoulder and hip pads. It also explained the broken schnoz and several other broken bones in various parts of his body.

It may sound a little incongruous, but his love of tough sports was matched by his interest in music. "My father got me into music. He was a farmer, but whenever he had the chance he played his music. He got me started playing the flute and I joined him as a member of the Kilfenorra (a town in Ireland) Ceili (dance) Band. I called home about a week ago and talked with my mother, but when I asked about my father, she said, 'you won't be talkin' to him tonight. He's out with his music!' My dad is 82 and still playing," he added.

Some of Father Pat's school work was taught in Gaelic. He said that he learned Latin and mathematics in Gaelic. "To this day when I'm doing sums in my head, I do the figuring in Gaelic," he commented. "It just seems easier for me."

Did he always want to become a priest? No. In fact, he decided that he would be a policeman. So he joined the local law enforcement agency and while there he met a young woman. Things had progressed to the point where he was about to be engaged.

"But for a year I had this nagging thought in the back of my head that maybe I really wanted to go into the priesthood. So, I had

to perform a very difficult chore. I had to tell the young lady of my thoughts." He then entered the seminary and stayed for a year and a half, and again he began to question his direction. So, during a three-week break in his courses he went home and asked his old police sergeant if he could return to the force. But after the three weeks away from the seminary, there was no longer any doubts about where he wanted to go. It was back to the seminary to complete his training.

The rest, as they say, is history. Father Pat was ordained in June 1971 and left soon after to come to the Miami Archdiocese and was assigned to the Lake Wales parish. In the intervening 21 years he went from Lake Worth to Miami to Coral Springs to Hollywood, Fla., to Marco Island to Port Charlotte to Pine Island and now to North Port.

After arriving in the United States, Father Pat felt that he'd had enough of the rough sports and he took up golf. "I haven't broken my nose once on the golf course," he stated. He has picked up a couple of trophies on the links, however.

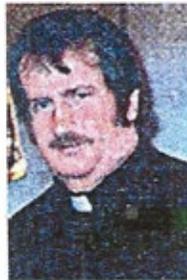
The move from Pine Island, with its 500 families, to San Pedro, with 1,500 families, has meant a lot more work and responsibility for the Irish-American (he holds citizenship in both countries, but the U.S. is his home, he says.) The work has been made easier by the welcome he has received.

"I've had lots of support and made to feel welcome here. It's a good feeling to be made to feel welcome," Father Pat commented. "My only plans are to do the best I can for the most people. I have a philosophy I try to follow. It is that we are not here to see through one another ... we're here to see one another through."



Fr. Pat Loves You!

FREE HUG
THIS COUPON REDEEMABLE FROM ANY PARTICIPATING HUMAN BEING



FATHER PAT'S 25TH ANNIVERSARY
(to the tune of, When Irish Eyes Are Sailing)

When Father Pat was or - gained,
Sure 'twas like a breath of Spring,
As he took his Holy Orders,
You could hear the angels sing.

He's worked among God's people
Bringing love to all mankind,
In Miami, San Marco, St. Charles,
And the "Island of the Pine."

Now twenty-five years later,
Father Pat's our very own.
And we're so blessed--so happy,
That San Pedro is his home!



70 Years Old - December 7, 2014!

Want to wish Fr. Pat a Happy 70th Birthday and help the Parish at the same time?

\$70.00 FOR 70

All cash or checks payable to San Pedro will be used to help with our current operating expenses.

