

September 25 , 2016

26th Sunday of
Ordinary Time



Mass Schedule:

Sunday 10:00 a.m.
(interpreted)
5 p.m. Mass

**At Masses today
we remember:**

**10 am: Diane Frumusa
5 pm: Jamie Campbell**

September 18 collection:

\$438.00

Thank you for
your support.

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- **Diocese of Rochester Men's Conference—October 1, 2016** at St. Jude's Church in Gates (not far from RIT). Strengthen Your Brothers is the theme. \$ is available to assist with the conf. fee.
- **Christ for the Curious...** 9/23, 10/3 noon—12:45 pm...bring a bag lunch, we will provide fruit, cookies and beverages. Two weeks left in this casual 3 week series where we discuss the life of Jesus and its relevance to our lives today. All are welcome to come and enter into the conversation or simply listen. Monday, Sept 16, we will talk about the Thankful Leper.
- We still have a few spots for the January **Service Learning Retreat** and the March Service Learning Retreat. We will be going to a soup kitchen, the St. Francis Inn in Philadelphia. This is where our October Agape Latte speaker, Katie Horan worked for 5 years.
- **Agape Latte is Tuesday, October 4 at 8 pm in Fireside**

RIT Nation

He was old, tired, and sweaty, pushing his homemade cart down the alley, stopping now and then to poke around in somebody's garbage. I wanted to tell him about Eucharist, but the look in his eyes, the despair on his face, the hopelessness of somebody else's life in his cart, told me to forget it. So I smiled, said "Hi!" - and gave him Eucharist.

She was cute, nice build, a little wobbly on her feet as she slid from the bar stool, and very definitely on the make. "No thanks, not tonight," I said - and I gave her Eucharist.

He lived alone, his wife dead, his family gone, and he talked at you, not to you; words, endless words, spewed out. So I listened - and gave him Eucharist.

My God, when will we learn we cannot talk Eucharist, cannot philosophize about it - you do it! You don't dogmatize Eucharist; sometimes you laugh it, sometimes you cry it, often you sing it. Sometimes it's a wild peace, then crying hurt, often humiliating, never deserved.

You see Eucharist in another's eyes, give it in another's hand held tight, squeeze it in an embrace. You pause Eucharist in the middle of a busy day, speak Eucharist with a million things to do and a person who wants to talk. For Eucharist is as simple as being on time and as profound as sympathy.

I give you my supper, I give you my sustenance, I give you my life, I give you me, I give to you...Eucharist.

Author Unknown

I was cleaning my desk at home this week and came across this poem/prayer. Reading it found me in a few moments of quiet rather than the cleaning task at hand. I found myself thinking about all the students who offer me Eucharist each week, possibly without even knowing it at the time! I thought about the times that I too might offer another Eucharist, again without being aware.

Maybe this week, each of us could be intentional about offering Eucharist and being Eucharist for another. Look for an opportunity to share hope and encouragement with another. Be the living and loving presence of Jesus Christ through actions and words of welcome as you go about this coming week.

Have a great week.

Peace and prayers,

Alice MN