

SAINT WENCESLAUS PARISH

Feast of Christ the King

November 20, 2016

Parish Announcements:

CCD Break

This Sunday, November 20th there will be no CCD classes at St. Wenceslaus because of the beginning of deer hunting season. Classes resume next Sunday, November 27th.

Wauzeka Thanksgiving Soup Supper

This Wednesday, November 23rd all are welcome to a soup supper at 5:30pm in Century Hall in Wauzeka. This meal will be followed by an ecumenical thanksgiving service.

Advent Penance Service Schedule

There will be several opportunities to celebrate the Sacrament of Reconciliation (or Confession) in preparation for Christmas. Our deanery's first penance service will be here, next Sunday:

Nov. 27 th , 4pm	St. Wenceslaus
Dec. 4 th , 4pm	St. John's in PdC
Dec. 13 th , 7pm	St. Mary's in Gays Mills

Father Away

Father Feltes plans to return back from vacation this Tuesday, November 22nd.

Upcoming Liturgical Roles:

Saturday, November 26th : 4pm

Lector: Brian Sipos
Ushers: Ron Colson & Charles Linder
Servers: Any Available Servers

Sunday, November 27th : 10am

Lector: Chris Wolff
Ushers: Bob Fisher & Justin Fisher
Servers: Group C: Lane Wall, Sam Kramer, Andrew Deegan, Chad Achenbach

Sunday, November 27th Rosary Leaders:

The Bill & Mary Turner Family

A Prayer of Blessed Miguel Pro

Written shortly before his martyrdom by an anti-Catholic Mexican government firing squad in 1927.

"Does our life become from day to day more painful, more oppressive, more replete with afflictions? Blessed be He a thousand times who desires it so. If life be harder, love makes it also stronger, and only this love, grounded on suffering, can carry the Cross of my Lord Jesus Christ. Love without egotism, without relying on self, but enkindling in the depth of the heart an ardent thirst to love and suffer for all those around us: a thirst that neither misfortune nor contempt can extinguish... I believe, O Lord; but strengthen my faith... Heart of Jesus, I love Thee; but increase my love. Heart of Jesus, I trust in Thee; but give greater vigor to my confidence. Heart of Jesus, I give my heart to Thee; but so enclose it in Thee that it may never be separated from Thee. Heart of Jesus, I am all Thine; but take care of my promise so that I may be able to put it in practice even unto the complete sacrifice of my life."

His famous last words: "Long live Christ the King!"

Father Victor Feltes, Pastor
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Saturday Evening Mass 4PM - Sunday Mass 10AM
Confession Available Before Every Mass

Contributions from November 5-6 & 12-13:

[These totals will be posted in next week's bulletin.]

Mass Schedule:

Nov. 21 – Nov. 22: No Daily Masses

Wed, Nov. 23 – 8am (Pope St. Clement) for:
Judy Pohronezny
by Lonnie & Jane Achenbach

Thr, Nov. 24 – 8am (Thanksgiving Day) for:
Blessings on Jeremy & Libby Darnell & Sons

Fri, Nov 25 : No Daily Mass

Sat, Nov 26. – 4pm (1st Sunday of Advent) for:
Living & Deceased Members
of the Wagner Family

Sun, Nov 27. – 10am (1st Sunday of Advent) for:
John Fisher by Betty Fisher & Family

DIOCESE OF LA CROSSE GUIDELINES FOR REPORTING INSTANCES OF CHILD ABUSE

The Diocese of La Crosse, through its policies and procedures, seeks to provide a prompt, appropriate and compassionate response to reporters of sexual abuse of a child by a priest or deacon. Anyone wishing to make a report of an allegation of sexual abuse should send that report to Bishop William P. Callahan at the Diocese of La Crosse, P.O. Box 4004, La Crosse, WI 54602-4004. The form is available through the Diocese of La Crosse, Office for Clergy; or on the diocesan website at: diolc.org . Individuals are also encouraged to take their reports directly to civil authorities. Copies of the diocesan policy are available through your local parish and on the diocesan website. If you have any questions about the Diocese of La Crosse and the implementation of the Charter for the Protection of Children and Young People, please contact Monsignor David Kunz, Vicar for Clergy, Diocese of La Crosse, at (608) 791-2679; or dkunz@diolc.org

November Hospitality Activities:

Church & Hall Cleaning Group #2

Msgr. Baer's Funeral Homily

Excerpts from Fr. Francis Mulligan's Homily at St. Wenceslaus Church on November 19, 1973

What shall we say about our friend on this occasion? He had the faith and appreciated it. It may have come to him through God-given channels of a good home, good parents, good schooling, good priests and sisters. He has a special vocation: he was called to serve God and he answered that call. He knew what it meant; he was an adult, capable of making a serious decision. There was no turning back.

I stopped to see him shortly before Fr. Charles Brady celebrated his 40th anniversary in the priesthood, and because he could not attend, I asked him to send greetings. "*Just tell him the words of Fr. Feber,*" he said: "*To the noble shrine of love divine my lowly feet have trod; I ask no fame, no other name than this, a priest of God.*" This was his own life motto.

In these days when the boat is being rocked by thoughtless children, we hear much about identity and fulfillment, personality and growth. Who would dare say that Monsignor Baer did not have all of these qualities? ... We knew him as a man who knew his vocation and loved it. In it he walked the way of humility and obedience and dedication. The capital sin of pride was not in him, whether he served as assistant or pastor. He worked for the salvation of people and the honor of the Church of God. When he served in the army, he was there to bring men to God. His highest rank was that of a priest of God. When he was sick and suffering, he bore his pains like a Francis of Assisi, knowing it was God's will, and he knew that "*Brother Body*" would soon return to dust.

Father Urban loved the Church, and the Holy Father, and his bishop, and all men. He saw the need for her attributes of authority, infallibility and indefectibility. His theology was that of his Master, "*obedience is better than sacrifice.*" Among his theology books were the Holy Bible, the Missal, the Breviary, and the Crucifix. Of course he had read and learned the decrees of Vatican II. But he knew that the purpose of the Council was to make men holy. ... Fr. Baer loved people—particularly the little people, and with them he identified himself. He knew that every man has the stamp of God and is a work of art.

Fr. Baer: I am here to express our thanks to you for all you have done for us. On a few occasions you told me that I should preach your homily when you died. It was presumptive to say that I would. We walked the road together, and walking with you was an experience and an inspiration. We met in St. Louis, in September of 1925, when we entered Kenrick seminary. Four years later we marched up the aisle together to be ordained priests. Nervously but unhesitatingly we made our commitment: "*We are here.*" We offered our first Mass together, concelebrating with Archbishop John Glennon (later first cardinal of St. Louis.) After Mass he gathered us around him at the altar, where he spoke words that were not given to the rest of the congregation. He spoke about the priesthood and priestly service, of the honor and dignity connected with it. We were young, but we were old enough to make a decision and know what it meant. Gradually we advanced in the knowledge of our own ignorance and proceeded to grow up. We became fools for Christ.

I watched you work as a curate and saw you serve as a pastor where you were sent. It did not take an "*act of Congress*" to change you from one

assignment to the next. You served in the little places, but you knew there were no little people.

When you served in the army, you were there to bring the men to God. The men knew their *padre*, and your greatest rank was that of Catholic priest. They knew you were like them, a civilian soldier. When the war ended, you returned to be appointed pastor here in the town of Eastman, where you served well for 15 years. This was your home, and now your body will rest with the people you loved.

Here you showed your ecumenical spirit. You served in the ministerial association and occasionally presided at meetings. You were an active member of the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. But you were always the *padre* and you wore your uniform.

You were interested in farmers and farming, and you were appointed head of the rural life program in the diocese. Your activities branched out far beyond the limits of the diocese. I am sure that many here today visited farmers' meetings at which you put on your act for better communication. We recall the red handkerchief and the corncob pipe with which you distracted us sometimes from a heated discussion. You were suited for this office, and I know that your book of advice on farming adorns a bookshelf in many homes.

Fr. Baer taught in season and out that every good gift comes from above. Of old the farmer had been described as a man "*with the emptiness of ages on his face and on his back the burden of the world.*" But Monsignor helped to change that idea. For him farming was the most dignified profession and the one closest to God.

For him this was God's work, and this was loving his neighbor. In all of his service to people, he did not neglect his parish. First things came first. He administered the sacraments faithfully, offered the Holy Sacrifice daily, said the divine office for himself and all the people, for this was his business. He took care of the sick, and buried the dead, and you loved him and he loved you.

Then came sickness, eight years of sickness, and I suppose, loneliness. For he was human and the world was busy, and friends were slow to visit the sick. He helped where and when he could for a time. He accepted all of this as God's will. He never seemed to lose his sense of humor, because, I think, humor is a daughter of charity. He knew he was dying. Each of us should know this. The sentence was passed when we began to live.

Today, Fr. Urban, the evidence is all in. Your case has been submitted. For you, I think, there will be a short hearing. This is your Father's house. He has been waiting. Here is your Brother Christ. You were an *Alter Christus*. You communicated Christ to others. And here is Mary from whom the Word was made Flesh. Hail her again, as you did so often during your life and sickness. You know her, for she wears a rosary. And when you look around in astonishment at the wonder of it all, take a little time out to ask the Mother of God to pray for us sinners here below.

Fr. Urban, as a member of the Church Triumphant, help us who are still soldiering, sometimes plodding alone where the mud is heavy, and our eyes blinded with filth and the devil's pollution, and our shoulders ache beneath the pack, our own and those of the fallen. Help us to keep looking up, beyond the margin of the earth, where we have not a lasting city, but where we seek one that is to come.