Mass Times

Saturday Mass: 5:00 p.m.

Sunday Masses: 8:00 a.m. Spanish 9:30 a.m. English 11:30 a.m. Spanish

Confession: 4:30 p.m., Saturdays 6:30 p.m., Wednesdays

Sunday Masses are Live Streamed on Facebook, YouTube, or our website: www.stleosonoma.org

Weekday Mass:

8:30 a.m. M, W – F (no Mass on Tuesday) 7:00 p.m. – Wed. – Spanish Mass

Baptisms: Call the office, (707) 996-8422 Weddings: Call the office, (707) 996-8422

MASS INTENTIONS August 20th - August 28th

Sat 20	5:00 pm	Margaret Tompkins 🕇
Sun 21	9:30 am	Gunther Solomon 🕇
Mon 22	8:30 am	the People of St. Leo's
Tues 23	8:30 am	NO MASS
Wed 24	8:30 am	Bill Maffei †
Thurs 25	8:30 am	Tim Shea †
Friday 26	8:30 am	Yvette Romaine 🕇
Sat 27	5:00 pm	Celebration of Ray Mapa's
		80 th Birthday
Sun 28	9:30 am	Margaret Dezliantoni 🕇

FISCAL LOG August 13 / 14

Sunday Collection: \$ 3,478.

2022 ANNUAL PARISH CAMPAIGN:

114 Parishioners pledged: \$113,212. 78%

CALENDAR OF EVENTS:

Aug 20/21 2nd Collection, Black and Indian Missions

Aug 24 SVDP Meeting, 9:15AM, FINN Center Aug 28 Bocce Player Clinic, 4-6PM

Sept 3/4 2nd Collection—St Leos Development Fund

Sept 11 Bocce Player Clinic, 4-6PM

ARE YOU USING YOUR COMMUNITY

CARD/eScrip at Sonoma Market & Glen Ellen Village Market? If you do not have one but are interested, contact the parish office.

EUCHARISTIC MINISTERS NEEDED: If you have served as a Eucharistic Minister at St. Leo's pre-COVID, or if you are new to the ministry but would like to participate, please call Marge Thomas at 707 815-3695 or email her; margemthomas@gmail.com Information and training will be provided to new ministers.

2nd COLLECTION THIS WEEKEND:

The 2nd Collection this weekend will be for Black and Indian Missions.

SPANISH ALANON OPEN MEETING: Today, following the 11:30a.m. Mass, Mario Castillo will have an informational meeting regarding Spanish Alanon. All are welcome.

ENGLISH PRE-BAPTISMAL CLASS: We are excited to announce that we now offer an English Pre-Baptism preparation course. This class is mandatory for parents & god-parents. If you are interested in attending, please call Trish Boisson at 707-337-2504 or the parish office at, 707-996-8422.

MEN'S CLUB BOCCE TOURNAMENT: The St. Leo's Men's Club will be hosting their 1st Annual Bocce Ball Tournament on Sat., October 15th. Cost for a foursome team is \$300 and \$75 for additional player. Price includes a Cocktail Party Reception and Dinner following the day's events. For information contact Club president, Steve Rogers at 707-771-9290 or email him at steverogers10@sbcglobal.net.

BOCCE CLUB NEWS: Beginner – Intermediate player clinics: Longtime Coach / Player Nancy Dito will be hosting two beginner to intermediate player clinics here on Sunday afternoons, August 28th & September 11th from 4 – 6 p.m. Improving your game strategy, short game and how to use the walls, will be covered. These clinics are *NO CHARGE* to all members. Space is limited to the first 25 people each. To reserve your spot, email stleosbocceclub@gmail.com.

SANCTUARY LAMP Dedication for August In memory of Pat & Bill Ramirez

ST VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY:

On Wednesday, August 24th, SVDP will be having a meeting at 9:15 a.m. in the Finnegan Center. All members are encouraged to attend.

Meaningful Exhalations

During last Sunday's homily – as usual a solid and sound proclamation by Fr. Jim – my hearing being what it is, I became distracted. I became distracted with what Fr. Jim was *doing* – not so much what he was saying. I heard sound and words coming out of his mouth and I thought: here we are in this expanded interior space of our church building, full of this invisible mixture of oxygen and nitrogen we call "air". We are all inhaling it and exhaling as simply an exercise of our animal nature. So also Fr. Jim is inhaling it except that when he exhales it, it comes out as words! Sounds that have meaning. He is turning vapor into ideas, images, persuasions energized with meaning, even feeling, convictions. And I thought: that's a miracle; it's a miracle that occurs every day we translate the atmosphere that keeps us alive into meanings that also keep us alive in ways more than biological. For instance when we say, I love you or I have a right to be or to utter a question like Why am I here?

And Fr. Jim was exhaling a whole string of words, sentences. He was turning the atmosphere we live in into an audible constellation of issues, thoughts, needs, insight, hope, faith. Creating a world out of the air we breathe. It's a miracle. And those sounds infiltrate our ears; the sounds out of his mouth transform our brains, our minds, our hearts — indeed alert us to the wisdom of the metaphors, the images he uses. Words issuing from the air we breathe into scenes, pictures, colors . . . within our very minds. And so I sat there thinking, where did all this human capacity to turn our biological function of breathing and exhaling into things so astonishing as words, a homily . . . into a whole dictionary of words, a globe alive with language — out of oxygen and nitrogen? Well, it becomes too much to handle — thought-wise.

But then during last week's Friday Mass following last Sunday's Mass — what did I run into but an Old Testament reading in which the prophet Ezekiel, living in exile after the catastrophe of Jerusalem's fall, envisions a plain covered with dry bones and God asks the prophet: Can these bones come to life? To be followed by the command: Prophesy [speak poetry] over these bones, and say . . . Dry bones, hear the word of the Lord! . . . See! I will bring spirit (breath) into you, that you may come to life. . . . From the four winds come, O spirit . . . And immediately Ezekiel hears a rattling as the bones came together . . . and sinews and flesh upon them. And they came alive and stood upright.

You can imagine how popular a passage that was among our black compatriots of our both recent and distant past who found hope in this vision in their unique way – as when out of that vision they composed that delightful spiritual:

The foot bone connected to the leg bone, / The leg bone connected to the knee bone, / The knee bone connected to the thigh bone, / The thigh bone connected to the back bone, / The back bone connected to the neck bone, / The neck bone connected to the head bone, / Oh, hear the word of the Lord! // Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk aroun' / . . . / Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

Would it be improper to think of ourselves as dry bones needing spirit, breath not simply to inhale but to exhale in words with meaning, energized hope, faith, love – song, humor – no longer toxic, dissonant but euphonic, polyphonic, harmonious?

Geoff Wood