

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

July 5, 2020

REMEMBERING VENERABLE BISHOP FREDERIC BARAGA. The Belokranjski Klub, Slovenska Pristava and Baraga Association invite you to pray with them the Stations of the Cross today, July 5th at 1:00 p.m. by the Pristava Chapel in commemoration of the birthday of Bishop Baraga. Afterwards, you are invited to bring your own picnic lunch and beverages to enjoy with family and friends. Everyone is very welcome to attend.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THIS FOURTH OF JULY WEEKEND. In 1949, George Orwell wrote a book called "1984". He wrote "Every record has been destroyed or falsified, every book rewritten, every picture has been repainted, every statue and street building has been renamed, every date has been altered. And the process is continuing day by day and minute by minute. History has stopped." Every thing and every person has a history, good and bad but one of the dangerous things we are doing in our world today is trying to judge history by our present standards and address it in a revisionist manner. What today we find offensive from our past, we want to eliminate. It doesn't change history. It only changes what we want to remember and how we want to remember it. It reminds me of the Cultural Revolution in China in the late 1960's early 1970's where anything that seemed offensive to the glories and advancement of the Communist Regime had to be eliminated and anybody thinking differently had to be "re-educated". This past Monday, Cardinal Timothy Dolan, Archbishop of New York, had a rather perceptive article in the Wall Street Journal. As a historian, he offered his insights into the present situation in America with statues being torn down, books banned, plaques removed, and even the call to remove stained glass windows from churches that some find offensive and demeaning. Cardinal Dolan wrote, "Defacing, tearing down statues and portrait's is today's version of Puritan book-burning. Our children need to know their country's past, its normative figures and their virtues and vices." He wrote that his own mother kept a picture on the wall of his grandmother and abusive, drunken grandfather who abandoned the family. He wrote "...If literature that depicts prejudice or words or scenes that are today rightly abhorred, is to be banned, I don't know that even the Bible can survive. If we only honor perfect, saintly people of the past, I guess I'm left with only the Cross. And some people would ban that."

When Cardinal Dolan mentioned the picture of his abusive grandfather, it made me think of my own mother's father whose character was far from saintly. He brought 15 children into this world (1 died at birth, 2 died as children - one of spinal meningitis, the other being hit by a car as he pushed my mom to safety.) (Continued next column)

Last Sunday's Offering: \$3,962.00

Online Donations: \$285.21

Peter's Pence: \$475.00

Church Needs: \$50 in memory of Paula Hauptman from Anne Nemeč; \$1,000 in memory of parents, Aloysius and Mercedes Nemeč from daughter, Karen Nemeč; \$20 in memory of Paula Hauptman from M/M Kristjan Sedmak

Pew Refinishing: \$200 from M/M Kristjan Sedmak

Your generosity to the Parish is appreciated!

(Continuation from Column 1)

Family reunions would always include stories of Grandpa Slota and his drunken rages; How many times whatever was cooking on the stove would be thrown out the window in a fit of anger. Neighbors said my grandmother had the best garden because of all that extra "fertilizer." How many stories there were of escaping grandpa's anger by climbing out the window and sliding down the drain pipe to seek shelter in the barn or even my Aunt Rose saving my mom, who was a colicky baby, when my grandpa wanted to take her from the crib and throw her into the stove to stop the crying permanently, or threatening my grandmother with a pitchfork because she wasn't moving fast enough. There were countless stories of what we would call today terrible abuse. But you know, never ever were such stories told or remembered with bitterness or hatred. Never did I hear any of my aunts or uncles say they never wanted to hear mention of that man again. To them, he was still their father. For them it's just the way things were. It was history...their history, and my history too. You remember history, (even if at those family reunions, not everybody remembered the same details the same way), you share history, you learn from history. I remember one of my uncles saying that my Grandpa Slota was a hard-working man, a great artist, a fun-loving man who mellowed with age, who unfortunately just got mean when he drank too much.

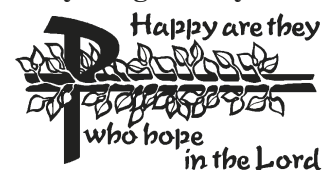
I still have pictures of him and my grandmother on my office wall. Should I remove them because he wasn't a perfect man? Should I revile his memory and hold him in contempt for what he did? Not on your life. Removing them won't change anything about his character. But they stand as a reminder that there is good and bad in everyone. And that I come from a family who never found it necessary to cry about the scars of a terrible childhood or how unfair life was to them, but took life as it came and survived quite well. That's the history of people. That's the history of this nation. And good or bad, we learn from our past. We can ban literature, change places names, tear down statues, but the past remains no matter how much you may want to change it and wish it didn't happen the way it did.

*He who controls the past controls the future.
He who controls the present controls the past.*

TODAY'S PSALM RESPONSE:

**"I will praise your name forever,
my King and my God."**

**Happy are they
who hope
in the Lord**



Masses for the Week of July 6-12, 2020

Monday:	(7/6) ST. MARIA GORETTI (Virgin & Martyr)
7:45 a.m.	Jane Hozjan (Frank Kete)
Tuesday:	(7/7) WEEKDAY
7:45 a.m.	Anthony Ruttar (Friend, Josephine)
Wednesday:	(7/8) WEEKDAY
7:45 a.m.	Albert Amigoni (Family)
Thursday:	(7/9) ST. AUGUSTINE ZHAO RONG (Priest) AND COMPANIONS (Martyrs)
7:45 a.m.	Herman Doerfer
Friday:	(7/10) WEEKDAY
7:45 a.m.	Martina Simičak (Joanna Pope)
Saturday:	(7/11) ST. BENEDICT (Abbot)
7:45 a.m.	Deceased Members of Bobič Family (Margie Tarasco)
5:00 p.m.	Frank & Frances Mohoric, Josephine Turner and Deceased Members of Vicic and Sustersic Families (Cekada Family and Franklin Mohoric)
Sunday:	(7/12) FIFTEENTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME
8:00 a.m.	Dolores Grace (Elijah Swader)
10:00 a.m.	Parishioners

Please Pray for Our Sick: Rev. William Jerse,
Ivanka Turk, Mladen Lengel, Chris Chermely,
Louis James Prebevsek, Brenda Prebevsek

Jaz imam še vedno slike njega in staro mamo na steni v moji pisarni. Ali naj jih odstranim zato ker ni bil perfekten človek? Ali naj osramotim njegov spomin in ga držim v preziru za kar je storil? Nikoli! Odstraniti ne bo spremenilo nič v njegovem karakterju. Toda oni stojijo kot opomin, da je v vsakemu dobro in slabo. In da jaz prihajam iz družine, ki nikoli niso našli potrebe da jokajo o ranah strašnega otroštva ali kako je bilo življenje nepravilno za njih, ampak so vzeli življenje kot je prišlo in ga preživeli prav dobro. To je zgodovina ljudi. To je zgodovina naroda. In dobro ali slabo mi se naučimo od naše preteklosti. Mi lahko prepovemo literature, spremenimo imena kraja, poderemo spomenike, toda preteklost ostane ne glede koliko se trudiš, da jo spremeniš in želiš, da se ne bi zgodilo tako.

**Kdor obvlada preteklost, obvlada prihodnost.
Kdor obvlada sedanost, obvlada preteklost.**

SPOMIN NA ŠKOFA FREDERIKA BARAGA. Belokranjski klub, Slovenska pristava in Baraga Association vas vabi, da z njimi molite Križev pot danes 5. julija ob 1:00 uri popoldan pri kapeli v spomin na rojstni dan škofa Baraga. Po Križevem potu ste vabljeni, da prinesete svojo piknik malico in pijačo in uživajte v družbi družine in prijateljev na Pristavi. Vsi ste dobrodošli.

**ODPEV DANAŠNJEGA PSALMA JE:
MOJ BOG IN MOJ KRALJ, HOČEM TE POVELIČEVATI.**

DANES JE 14. NAVADNA NEDELJA.

NEKAJ MISLI NA ČETRTEGA JULIJA VIKEND. V letu 1949 je George Orwell napisal knjigo z naslovom "1984." Napisal je "Vsak dokument je bil uničen ali ponarejen, vsaka knjiga prepisana, vsaka slika prebarvana, vsak spomenik in stavba na ulici preimenovana, vsak datum je bil spremenjen. In postopek se nadaljuje dan za dnem, minuto za minuto. Zgodovina se je ukinila." Vsaka stvar in vsaka oseba ima zgodovino dobro in slabo, toda ena nevarnih stvari, ki jih delamo v našem svetu danes je, da skušamo soditi zgodovino z našim sedanjim standardom in naslovimo v revizionizni način. Kar danes najdemo žaljivo iz naše preteklosti, hočemo odstraniti. To ne spremeni zgodovine. To me spomni na Kulturno revolucijo na Kitajskem pozno v 1960 in zgodnjem 1970, kjer vse kar je bilo žaljivo slavi in napredku Komunističnemu režimu, je moralo biti odstranjeno in vsak z drugačno mislijo mora biti "poučen." Zadnji ponedeljek, kardinal Timothy Dolan, nadškof v New Yorku je imel precej dojet članek v Wall Street Journal. Kot zgodovinar, on ponudi njegov vpogled v sedanjo situacijo v Ameriki s podiranjem spomenikov, prepoved knjig, odstranjene plošče in celo hočejo odstraniti barvana steklena okna v cerkvah, katere nekateri najdejo žaljive in poniževalne. Kardinal Dolan piše "Uničenje, podiranje spomenikov in slik je današnja verzija Puritanovo zažiganje knjig. Naši otroci morajo poznati njihove dežele preteklost, njene normalne figure in njene kreposti in napake. Napisal je, da njegova lastna mati je imela sliko na steni od njegove stare mame in zlorabnega pijanca starega očeta, ki je zapustil družino. On je napisal, Če književnost uporablja predstoke ali besede ali prizore ki so danes upravičeno sovražni in se morajo odstraniti, jaz ne vem, da celo Sv. Pismo more preživeti. Če mi samo hvalimo popolne, svetniške ljudi iz preteklosti, mislim meni ostane samo križ. In nekateri ljudje bodo prepovedali tudi to.

Ko je kardinal Dolan omenil sliko od njegovega zlorabnega starega očeta, sem začel misliti na očeta od moje mame katerega karakter je bil daleč od svetniškega. On je prinesel 15 otrok na ta svet (1 je umrl pri rojstvu, 2 sta umrla kot otroka-eden za meningitis, drugega je podrl avto, ko je porinil mojo mamo v varnost). Družinska srečanja so vedno vključila zgodbe o starem očetu Slota in njegovo pijano besnost. Kolikokrat kar se je kuhalo na štedilniku je zletelo skozi okno ven v izbruhu jeze. Sosedje so rekli, da je moja stara mama imela najboljši vrt zaradi dodatnega "fertilizer." Koliko zgodb je bilo kako so bežali od starega očeta jeze, splezali so skozi okno in se drsali doli po odvodni cevi in se skrili v hlev ali kako je moja teta Rose rešila mojo mamo, ki je bila jokajoč otrok in jo je stari oče hotel vzeti iz zibelke da jo vrže v peč in ustavi njen jok za vedno, ali grozil stari mami z vilami ker se ni hitreje premikala. Bile so številne zgodbe, kar bi mi danes imeli za grozno zlorabo. Ampak veste, nikoli niso bile zgodbe povedane z grenkobo ali jezo. Nikdar nisem slišal strice ali tete, da bi rekli ne marajo več slišati o njem. Za njih je še vedno bil oče. Za njih so tako bile stvari. Bila je zgodovina, njihova zgodovina in tudi moja zgodovina. Spomniš se zgodovine (tudi če na tistih družinskih srečanjih niso bili spomini vedno podrobno enaki), ti deliš zgodovino, ti se učiš od zgodovine. Spomnim se, kako je eden od stricev govoril, kako je bil moj stari oče Slota zelo delaven človek, velik umetnik, vesel človek, ki se je v starosti omehčal, ki je na žalost bil hudoben kadar je preveč popil.