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| Sunday | July | 7 | Fourteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time 10:00 Mass Intentions: Richard Griffin, requested by Gretchen Wilbert; Burma Gilchriest; Joseph Smalley; Mary Mobley; Peace in the Middle East; Our leaders of Church and state Ministers: Denise Hytower, Dale Trotty |
| Monday | July | 8 | |
| Tuesday | July | 9 | St. Augustine Zhao Rong and Companions |
| Wednesday | July | 10 | |
| Thursday | July | 11 | St. Benedict |
| Friday | July | 12 | |
| Saturday | July | 13 | St. Henry 5:15 Mass for Richard Griffin, requested by Gretchen Wilbert, and names and intentions on the Rosary Prayer List |
| Sunday | July | 14 | Fifteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time 10:00 Mass Intentions: Louis Luongo; Joseph Sanchez; Anna Harris; Burma Gilchrist; Peace in the Middle East; Our leaders Ministers: Mark and Carol Carlin |

READINGS FOR NEXT WEEK

Deuteronomy 30:10 - 14

Colossians 1: 15 - 20

Luke 10: 25 - 37

OUR LADY OF THE ROSARY PARISH MISSION STATEMENT

Our Lady of the Rosary is an open Christian Family, a mixture of unique beings in an inner-city setting. Gifted and guided by the Holy Spirit, called in Faith to prayer, love and concern, this apostolic community searches to creatively use its resources to become inviting, loving, healing and one with the distressed/alienated people of today.

Please Remember These Friends in Prayer

| | | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|---------------------|--------------------------|
| Ethan & Heather Hutton | Patrick Sieve | Nicole Arvanitis | Kerry Barnes |
| Margaret Hogan | Lily Norman | Marva Bryant | Jan Christensen |
| George Selaty | Tanil Family | The Kolmetz Family | Julie, Ron & Marty Morin |
| Alma Bojanic | Kay Morhard | Ronnie Trotty | Lauren Reagan |
| Lena Luongo | Roger Carlson Family | Miriam Levant | Allison Holley |
| D.A.K. Jones | Muriel Abrams | Tom W. & Family | Ricardo Patino |
| Didilus Family | Baby Trent | Alma Overstreet | Mrs. Hendrix |
| Brenda Lumpkin | Marcelle Douglas | Fred Kammerer | Susanto |
| Mary Seymour | Trisha Powell | Wright Family | Barbara Bedolla |
| Morand Family | Maureen S. | Linda Cummings | Tanya Crawford |
| Heather Lucido | Wimbush Family | Julian Kidd | Joy |
| Andrew Philka | Paul H. Mullin | Gene Hill | Pat Bartkowski |
| Hardin Family | Joe Mnich | Jane V. | Mary Rayes |
| Louise Adams | Lyle and Janet Dolin | Helen Hill | Jeanette B. & Honey |
| Jessie Dunn | Ila Gillespie | Nicole Church | Mary Ellen Murphy |
| Regina Burns | John T. Knox | Mark Tavin | Aileen Rosado |
| Calvin McFarland | Joseph Daoud | Dominic Maniscalco | Jasmine Wright |
| Reising Family | Cynthia Herron | Jason Morhard | Rosa Lee Vaughn |
| Bradley Morin | Rebecca Voigt | Leah James | Susan Wahl |
| Bobbie & Ron Smith | Henrietta Jackson | Alice Brown | Kerry Barnes |
| Brenda Gilchrist | Harold Meek | Barbara Johnson | Patricia Ennis |
| Mrs. Zaciek | Grandma K. | Mike Malinowski | Carol VerBrugge |
| Elisa Martinez | Mary Ruskin | Dan Hall | Ernesting Stephens |
| Barthwell Family | Rhonda Maxine Irwin | Sherley Epps | Margie Pauline |
| Roger Olson | Joseph Schumacher | Minnie Ruth Hall | Winona Ware |
| Trotty Family | Ellie Finn Murphy | Orzechowski Family | Pat Roberts |
| Donna Asmar | Ira Sears | Phyllis Gossett | Rachel Lynn |
| James Teal | Clemencia Carmona | Caitlan Maloney | Gloria Graydon |
| Sarah W. | Danny Page | Craig Burtch | Jean Baustian |
| Wade Gilchrist, Jr. | Alice Coleman | Tim Calloway | Mary & Willie Toney |
| John Carlos Swanson | Myrtha Johnson | Laura Anderson | Lois and Tim Turrin |
| Carlos Vasquez | Nick Van Heck | Suzanne Welter | Natalie |
| Raina Smith | Patricia Pickett | Shareen Poole | Calvin Steward |
| Ellen Keerean | Villanueva Family | Mary Alice Murphy | David & Terrance Green |
| Laura Babala | Michael Thornton | Mila Hadjantoni | Mary Fibich |
| Rosalind Roberts | Milan Family | Hannah Thompson | Francine Rosemberg |
| Andrew McLaughlin | McClendon Family | Thomas Zigulis | Kirk Pittman |
| Cornelia Carnes | Monique Harper | Susan Jess | Sergio's Mother |
| Michael Vasquez | Michael Vasquez | Ron Buzenski | Elvira Darolfi |
| Alexis Marsden | Fern Mulila | Eylonne McKinney | Dorothy Vanderlip |
| Special Intentions | Tayshon Whitfield | Shannon Barnes | Allan Krupp |
| Carl Lewis | Carlos Gutierrez | Deborah Crawford | Gregory Gray |
| Bill McCauley | Eileen Finn | Desmor Dorsey | Joseph Stokes, Jr. |
| Patricia Keller | Michael Shea | Chris Shea | Taylor Wright |
| The Wright Family | Joanie Stanesic | Judith Wilson-Heard | Dr. S. E. |
| Melvin Nash | Yvonne Boelstler | Rene Gnau | Greg Varano |
| Burma Gilchrist | Eliisa Bojanic | Addie Williams | Don Pitts |

PRAY FOR FAMILY MEMBERS AND FRIENDS IN THE MILITARY AND IN THE MIDDLE EAST

Sgt. Muddy Peha Spc. Gregory Trotty Calvin Trotty Tommy Fitzpatrick David Guiroga Matthew Dixon
 Sgt. Brandon & Tiffany Childs Winn Butler George Hurley Family of George Rayes Lance R. Stevens Tonya Gray
 Lance Corporal Kenneth Coleman, Jr., Gary Didilus

TOGETHER IN FAITH

The discussions about Rosary's future continue in depth. The appointed committee is laying the groundwork for future action by the Parish Council, the finance committee and the entire Parish.

At Monday's meeting, discussion centered on getting to know the other two parishes, St. Aloysius and St. Patrick, better. We hope to join them at their parish picnics/gatherings in August. The committee feels we should have our regular gathering with our community at the Gazebo on July 28—a Sunday, after Mass. This was very successful last year. Sr. Joan, our "Picnic Expert" approves of this date. We will invite people from the other two parishes to join us for Mass, or to join us later. Our neighbors will be with us also. This picnic date is only 3 weeks away. We need a working committee to plan everything. Sr. Joan volunteered to take care of the shopping for the items Rosary usually buys—beef hot dogs, hamburgers, sausages, buns. The suggestion was made that this would be a good project for the Ministers of Service to show leadership for the benefit of the parish—apart from liturgical duties at the altar. There will be a sign-up sheet at the Masses this weekend for volunteers to identify themselves. There will be a list of some of the things to be planned.

Also at Monday's meeting, the group considered what are called the "Pastoral Priorities" of Archbishop Vigneron, areas every parish is expected to be involved in. For the record, these areas are, besides worship: Evangelization and Catechesis, Christian Service, Youth and Young Adults, Lay Leadership, Stewardship and Administration, Catholic School Education and Vocations. The committee brainstormed activities at Rosary that show us responding to each of these challenges. Next we will deal with things we might do in the future to demonstrate our involvement in these areas. All this "visioning" is important when considering any merger. We must demonstrate how Rosary is already actively involved in each area, and how we and other parishes can work together to strengthen our involvement.

ROSARY FINANCES

Last weekend, 44 Offertory envelopes were used. The collection totaled \$ 2,138. The new budget for 2013-2014 is now in effect. This is a summary of its provisions:

| <u>Income</u> | | |
|--|--|---------------|
| Offertory | | \$110,000 |
| Christmas | | 10,000 |
| Donations | | <u>5,000</u> |
| Total income with other miscellaneous income: | | \$130,600 |
| <u>Expenses</u> | | |
| Administration (.5 priest and benefits, office, phone, etc.) | | 37,558 |
| Worship (music, altar supplies) | | 18,100 |
| Christian Service | | 4,500 |
| Evangelization | | 1,200 |
| Plant Expenses (utilities, repairs, contracted services) | | 48,571 |
| Archdiocesan assessment | | <u>12,000</u> |
| Total church expenses | | \$123,385 |

Notice that the Offertory Collection goal is \$110,000. That means our weekly goal is \$2,115. We can do this—and even surpass it!

THEOLOGY ON TAP

The Archdiocese is sponsoring a monthly informal discussion gathering, Theology on Tap, held in the new Maccabees Restaurant and Bar, 5057 Woodward in the old Maccabees/Detroit Public School Center building. The next session in Monday, July 8, 6:30 – 9:30. The topic is “Discernment,” being open to directions the Spirit is leading a person. This should be a pleasant summer evening. Why not drop by?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

| | |
|------------------|-----------|
| Michael Kellar | Sunday |
| Dallas Trotty | Monday |
| Sandra McClendon | Tuesday |
| Samuel Poole IV | Tuesday |
| Olympia Trotty | Wednesday |
| Gene Hill | Wednesday |
| Lincoln Seymour | Thursday |
| Shaun Nethercott | Friday |
| Evan Hughes | Friday |
| Tom Fitzpatrick | Saturday |

Rosary is so fortunate to have travelers who care enough about us to keep us informed of their adventures:

Rosary's South Pacific Connection
Eliisa Bojanic shares more of her adventures

Amazing People. Keeping It Simple.

Finally getting around to another post!

Things have been simply amazing here on Boracay. I am continually thanking God. I really don't know how I came to be blessed in so many ways, but I am so grateful and I hope my gratitude will continue on throughout my life, even after I leave these sunny shores.

Things with Glaiza and I are going very well! The last several days we have been able to meet the chieftain of Carla village and some of the other leaders of the surrounding areas. With their blessing, we have begun to survey all the households within the village so we can make records of who is in each family and what their medical needs are. This will help us once the clinic is built, to stay organized and to have accurate records. Our first day out we visited around 35 houses (or huts rather), but we're only about half way through! Then we have a few surrounding villages that we need to get to as well. As we meet more people, we are building relationships with them and trying to make sure they are comfortable coming to us with their medical needs. So far everyone has been so gracious and welcoming to us and to our work. I don't think they know it, but they have quickly stolen my heart. And the number of cute babies we run into along the way is simply ridiculous.

Since my last post I have had the extreme privilege of meeting and spending time with some of the most wonderful people to have ever crossed my path. Hanna happened upon Boracay from beautiful Australia, after her family had visited the ministry last year. She was brave enough to be my partner in crime on several trips to Carla and to Kalibo and was a true blessing to be around. Her parents visited as well and they were such gracious, generous people. They spoiled me with countless dinners, coffee dates, sailing trips and just all around encouragement. The entire Burne family has since departed. Hanna made her way back to Manila to work for a few more weeks with an orphanage ministry there. She will be very missed!! But people are constantly coming and going here on the island and you have to just be grateful for every minute and experience that you share with one another.

I don't even know how to transition into this next paragraph because I'm overwhelmed with love. And, while I don't want to sound overly cliché, I also know that I will not be able to accurately express the gratitude I feel. So. About a week and a half ago I met one of the long-term volunteers who had just returned from Thailand. Russ has become a great friend and an incredible blessing to me, and also led me to a family of Canadian missionaries whom he is currently living with. The Johnstons are amazing. There are so many other adjectives I want to use to describe them, but I think amazing pretty much sums it up. They have accepted me into their family without any reservations and I now feel as though I have a place to call home. I didn't even think that was something I necessarily wanted here on Boracay until I found it...but now I can't imagine this place without them. Whether they are feeding me another wonderful dinner, or providing aloe for my sunburn, or just letting me hang out around their family...my love for them grows everyday.

I'm learning so much. Recently I've been very challenged with the notion of living simply. It's seems so...well, simple and yet it is a pretty foreign concept for most. I think I was under the impression that I was living simply back in the states, but now that I'm here I can see how clouded my vision really was. It's not as though the things I was living for were unimportant or that the people in my life were not amazing. They were and continue to be, even from across the earth. But I did not even realize how consumed I was with menial things. Was I going to get to work on time or 5 minutes late? Would I miss my appointment? How was I going to pay this

bill? What will happen with School? What if I don't have a plan? How will I uphold all the expectations of those around me?

But here it is simple. We do whatever we can to serve others (or at least we try.) We have a goal to bring health care to the Ati people. There are no deadlines, we just work as much as we can and if things go wrong we deal with them. Together. We love one another. We pray about our problems...now, and not later. We trust that we will have what we need. We listen to our hearts and allow time to be quiet and still.

I feel a call to stay here. And while I am tempted to worry about my commitments at home and what it means for my future to stay longer than originally planned, I remind myself: keep it simple. It can be that simple.

It's a challenge, but what an incredible challenge to be faced with. And I am so blessed to have the people around me that I do to help me grasp what this means. I just hope that when the time does come to return home, I will be able to hold on to these things I'm learning. I will do my best.

At the same time, Shaun and Wes Nethercott have driven/ flown to Portland, Oregon and will soon head for Portland, Maine—on bicycles!

Rosary's West-Coast Connection

Shaun and Wes Prepare to start cycling across the country!

Tuesday, July 2, 2013

T+9: The Not-So-Blue Portland Blues

PORTLAND, OR: We are now on our 4th day in Portland, and our moods are mixed, mixed, mixed. Wes, who had been quite tolerant of the situation we find ourselves in, woke up this morning agitated and ready to go. We wonder what do. Should we rent a car and go to the mountains, away from the heat and into the cool beauty? How would we get all our gear to a car rental place and back? Should we get a better place to stay? We are at the Hawthorne Hostel and it is pleasant enough, though it was difficult sleeping the first two nights because of the heat and noise. Last night we moved into the dorm where, ironically, enough, both of us slept like rocks.

We have been exploring Portland. It is a very nice, somewhat surprising city. Some surprises reflect more on us as Detroiters than anything else. Case in point, in the funky, hipster neighborhood of Hawthorne, where we are staying, there are three---count 'em-- three--- excellent grocery stores within walking distance of the hostel. They are stuffed full of beautiful, fresh produce. I am almost embarrassed to say that I made Wes go look at the Fred Meyer store that I chanced into on our way to the hostel. We were hot and thirsty, and I popped into this store for something cool to drink. I wandered around, like some third world refugee, amazed at the range and excellence of the products, and the beauty and cleanliness of the store. It is full pitiful for two full-grown adults to be oohing and aahing their way around a grocery store, but that is exactly what we did.



We notice Portland folks are much more rule adherent than we are. If there are no cars coming at a crosswalk, Wes and I cross the street. We have often left compliant Portlanders staring at us, as we blatantly crossed the street without the light. At the hostel, we take responsibility for our comfort, and move our base of operations into the cool basement meeting room, only to realize later, that we were supposed to ask permission to use this area. We are aware in many subtle and not so subtle ways that Detroit's pioneer ways make us seem like scoff-laws in this more tempered and managed environment.

We people watch incessantly and are surprised by the number of homeless individuals soliciting on the streets. 90 percent of these panhandlers are young, European- American males. In every part of town, though certainly more numerous in the Hawthorne District, we see young men, often with companion animals and instruments, soliciting donations from passersby. Wes stopped and asked two young men, bewildered and crusty, why there are so many homeless young people in this city. These young men said they had been hopping trains, but that Portland was the end of the line and many folks got

off here. They weren't sure they were staying.

A fairly big number of mumblers and screechers make their way up and down the streets. The disinvestment in mental health care is as fully apparent here as it is in Detroit, though the demography is different.

In general, Portland strikes us as a very youthful city. We wonder where their seniors, the middle aged, and children are. We have not yet traveled more than 3 or 4 miles from downtown, and assume that families and elders might be seen in the more far-flung neighborhoods, but it is strange to us to see so many young folks.

It is true, as our friend Gail said, Portland is the epicenter of the piercing and tattoo culture. Inking is ubiquitous, pegged ears, commonplace. We wonder if we are prejudiced when we find male fashion and bearing here a bit too geeky/nerdy for our Detroit muscle car and street cred eyes.

But boy oh boy, is this a place for Wes' coffee addiction. We wander from one incredible coffee house to another, and are in fact, enjoying a beauty called Palio in a leafy arts and crafts neighborhood just off Hawthorne, as I write this blog.

This is also a wonderland of gardens. Many people have given up on their lawns and established beautiful flower or food or shrub-scapes. The trees are big and in the neighborhoods we have explored, there are many wonderful old houses. Both Wes and I really like what we see, but for reasons we don't understand, it just doesn't resonate for us.

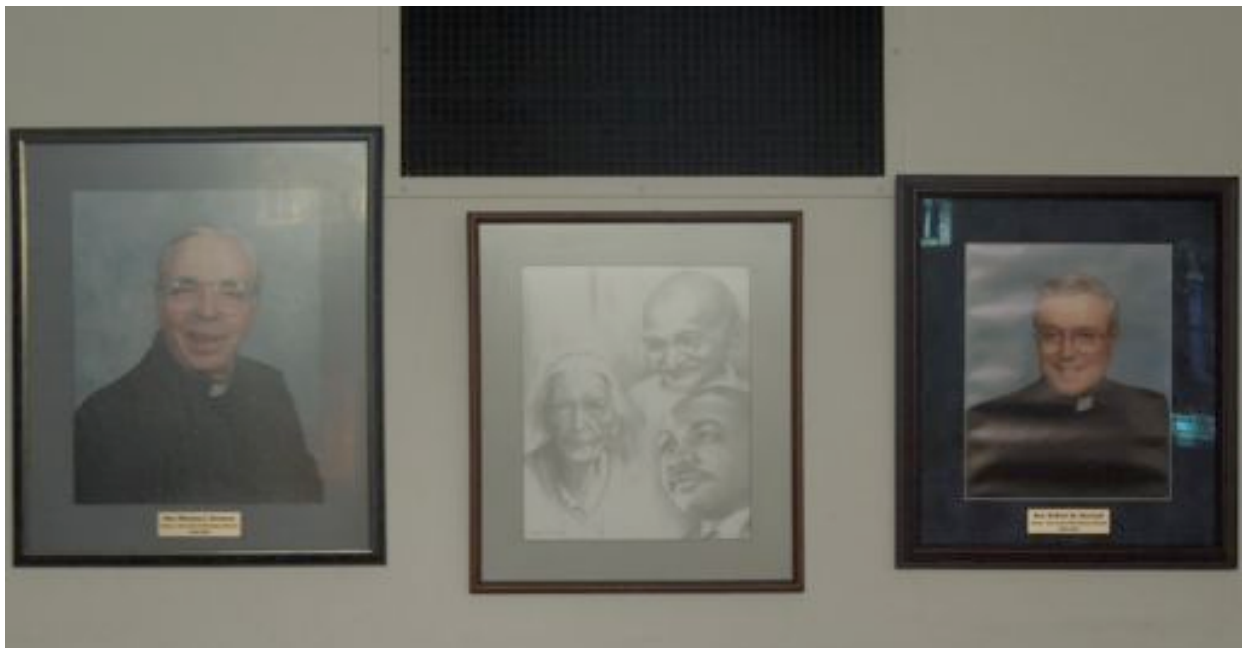
Is it the lack of an edge? Is it that people are courteous here, but not particularly friendly--- unlike Detroit, where folks are friendly, but not particularly courteous? Is it that there are so

many choices, so many options, for food and drink and shopping, that a sense of privilege is part of the package?

Is it that we don't sense the ferment and self-conscious path-choosing that makes up conversation after conversation in our delightful and dysfunctional city? It seems the struggle for identity here is an individual quest expressed in body art and fashion. As always, I pick up the local newspapers and rags, but don't see many signs of collective action or identity. Or perhaps I don't recognize their form.

Or do we miss the presence of African Americans and African American culture? While we perceive that this town has very many Latinos and Asian Americans, somehow, it doesn't feel like their place, although we recognize we might not have the eyes to see it. All in all, we like Portland as a place to visit, but don't feel any pull to stay here. We hear the call of the road louder each day. When- oh- when will the bikes arrive? We are ready to be in a more wild place. This place might be a little too civilized for us Wyoming/Detroit pioneers.

A NEW LOOK ON ROSARY'S WALL



Have you noticed that Father Morand's portrait has joined that of Fr. McAnoy? This is truly the "history" of Rosary, 1978 – 2013!

Garden Report



The greens are not only thriving—they are beautiful. Multi-colored lettuce, greens of all sorts—Sister Joan’s hard work along with her community group is really paying off!



**The raspberries are producing almost as fast as they can be picked!
Why not stop in the garden and see for yourself—just east of the parking lot, in the backyard near the gazebo.**