

Website: <http://breadoflifecatholiccommunity.com>

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Gabriels Horn Christmas 2013

Editor—Glenn Fosdick

December 2013-Jan 2014

Our Pastors:

Rev. Mother Peg Ioannone-Nethery

Father Rick Linton

Council Members: Robert R.

Arlene G. Clancy W

Homeless Ministry

Father Rick

Music Ministry, Newsletter, Webmaster

Glenn F.

Sunshine Ministry

Debbie F.

Prayer Ministry

Mary Beth S.

Treasurer

Doll P.

Weekly Services:

Mass

Sunday Morning-10:30am

Rosary

Tuesday- 6:00 pm

Bible Study

Thursday-6:00pm

Homeless Ministry

Saturday- 9:30 to ?



My Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

It is hard to believe that we are closing another year and soon to be entering a new year of peace, hope, and love. My dear brothers and sisters, we want to thank all of you that give your tithes, talents, and time to our little congregation but most of all we thank you all for all your prayers.

I am looking forward to December 8th, as I will be giving a special Advent Homily- "The Gifts Of Advent".

Debbie and I would like to thank you for all prayers and loving support. They are all greatly appreciated.

Due date for any news and notes for the next news letter is January 15.

From our home to yours, Merry Christmas to all of you and yours along with a healthier 2014 to all.

Love to all,

Brother Glenn

December Birthdays**12/25 Jesus, Our Lord.**

Mother's Memo's

A Christmas Letter

Holidays- December**12/7 Pearl Harbor Day****12/25 Christmas Day****12/31 New Years Eve**

My Dear Children in Christ,

The time is very late as I write this letter to you. I find that I cannot sleep at this moment. Many thoughts are running through my mind, but I will concentrate on one - Christmas. Growing up in an Italian household, there was much preparation for this day of days. The decorations went up and the cards were sent out. Gifts were purchased, wrapped and placed under the tree. Mom was ever singing, "Silver Bells," her favorite Christmas song. Dad could be heard whistling, "Jingle Bells." The four of us kids got more excited with each passing day.

Events- December

**12/8 Special Advent Message
from Glenn**

12/24 Christmas Eve Mass**6 pm****12/25 Christmas Day Mass****1030 AM**

"How will Santa get in, we have no fireplace," I told my mother when I was five. "Oh," she said, "Santa has a special key." At five, I was satisfied with that explanation. "It's about time you know about the true Christmas," my mother said. She took me up in her lap; I cuddled right in for I knew a story was coming!

Christmas, I learned that day, was not about decorations, cards or pastries. It was about Jesus. Now, I had learned of this man Jesus in my CCD classes, He was no stranger to me. Christmas, Mom told me was Jesus' birthday, and Christmas day was when we celebrated it. I thought, as many five year olds might, "Does He have a cake and presents?" I posed this question to my mother who I knew at that time in my life, knew everything.

My mother explained to me that all the pastries that were baked and given away were part of this celebration of Jesus' birth. If you are from an Italian family, you know that there are lots of pastries!

January Birthdays**1/21 Ryan H.****1/31 Bob R.**

And presents, I told my mother that Jesus had to have presents. "Presents," she said, "we give to one another in honor of Jesus." Not understanding this, I began squirming. Mom said we also give Jesus our love and our heart, not just on His birthday, but all the time - this was a lot for a five year old to digest.

Mom took me over to the crèche. It looked to me like an old barn - which it was - and told me to look at Mary and Joseph. They looked so peaceful and serene. That was when we talked about the ride to Bethlehem. It was explained in a manner that a five year old could understand.

January Holidays**1/1 New Years Day****1/20 Martin Luther King Day**

I stood there looking at all the figurines, and wondered where Jesus was. "He's not been born yet," my mother said, "so the baby doesn't lay in the hay yet." My biggest thrill that Christmas wasn't what Santa "brought" or the gifts I unwrapped. It came on Christmas Eve as I, me, Peggy, was handed the Baby Jesus figurine to place on the hay in the crèche. My dad sang, "Away In A Manger," and we four kids just looked upon the baby with hearts full of joy and happiness.

I hold this memory of my mother very close in my heart. Christmas became something different for me that day, but I didn't figure it all out until I was an adult.



So, let us remember this holiday season, that we are preparing for the birth of Jesus. We are preparing to celebrate all that God has given us. Let us remember the baby in the hay and the gift that He is to us. Let us remember all we have learned and all we have felt in our hearts because Jesus was , "given" to us. I want you all to remember that we are to give as Jesus gave, not for just one day but for all time.

In Jesus' Precious Name, I remain, Mother Peg

"Today in the town of David, a Savior has been born to you; He is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11 (NIV)

Something to think about: "STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT", how often have we said these words? How often as children, did we look for the "BRIGHT" star on Christmas Eve"? Did we look for the star? I know I did once I learned of its meaning. I shall always carry the song, "WE THREE KINGS" in my heart, for it tells of the mighty star. The star that brought everyone together when Jesus was born..."O, star of wonder, star of might....guide us to the perfect light..."



Father's Follies – Father Rick Linton

"Truth"

What is truth? It is the concept that is correct and proper. It is accurate information that describes a situation or idea that will stand up to moral and ethical examination and be proper and correct.

In our world, real truth is hard to find. It always has been that way. It has been tainted by greed, need for power and control, fear, resentment, and lust. So real truth real truth is hard to find. Christ taught truth (simple, moral, and ethical).

Truth is perception or point of view. In the Bible, Jesus starts many of his statements and parables with " I tell you the truth!" this tells me that what is about to be said is informative from Gods' or Jesus' perception or point of view. This is the point of view God wants us to understand and emulate.

If we start seeing things from Jesus' point of view we can put into action the W.W.J.D. scenario. This is a change in our perception of how we look at the conflict in our lives. When we have a problem or a decision to make all we need to do is say to ourselves "What would Jesus do". Then take action. This gives us a point of reference to judge the truth or falsehood of information. Is it moral and ethical? Will it cause pain and hardship for others? Is this truth based in real facts or on the needs and wants of people who have vested interest in a profitable and positive outcome for themselves regardless of the consequences to others? Is the person distorting proven truth to discredit others? Our faith requires us to seek out the real truth in our lives.



Jesus said in John 8:31B-32 "If you hold to my teaching you are really my disciples. Then you will know the truth, and truth will set you free". What is meant by "the truth will set you free"? When you know the real truth you can make better and more informed decisions in your life. Decisions that are better for you, people around you, and in accord with God's wishes for us. This will create a better life on this earth and put us on the path to salvation in the next.

In John 7:16-18, Jesus said, "My teaching is not of my own. It comes from him who sent me. If anyone chooses to do God's will he will find out whether my teaching comes from God or whether I speak on my own. He who speaks on his own does to gain honor for himself, but he who works for honor of the one who sent him is a man of truth; there is nothing false about him"

You must not only know how to recognize truth but you must also speak it.

And when you find perverters of the truth and despoilers of God's creation go out from them and pray to God for redemption of their soul for they do not know God..



Merry Christmas... Protect our world and our wildlife. For more information please go to the following website: www.worldwildlife.org

A Soldiers Christmas- submitted by Steven



TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS,
HE LIVED ALL ALONE,
IN A ONE BEDROOM HOUSE MADE OF
PLASTER AND STONE.

I HAD COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY
WITH PRESENTS TO GIVE,
AND TO SEE JUST WHO
IN THIS HOME DID LIVE.

I LOOKED ALL ABOUT,
A STRANGE SIGHT I DID SEE,
NO TINSEL, NO PRESENTS,
NOT EVEN A TREE.

NO STOCKING BY MANTLE,
JUST BOOTS FILLED WITH SAND,
ON THE WALL HUNG PICTURES
OF FAR DISTANT LANDS.

WITH MEDALS AND BADGES,
AWARDS OF ALL KINDS,
A SOBER THOUGHT
CAME THROUGH MY MIND.

FOR THIS HOUSE WAS DIFFERENT,
IT WAS DARK AND DREARY,
I FOUND THE HOME OF A SOLDIER,
ONCE I COULD SEE CLEARLY.

THE SOLDIER LAY SLEEPING,
SILENT, ALONE,
CURLLED UP ON THE FLOOR
IN THIS ONE BEDROOM HOME.

THE FACE WAS SO GENTLE,
THE ROOM IN SUCH DISORDER,
NOT HOW I PICTURED
A UNITED STATES SOLDIER.

WAS THIS THE HERO
OF WHOM I'D JUST READ?
CURLLED UP ON A PONCHO,
THE FLOOR FOR A BED?

I REALIZED THE FAMILIES
THAT I SAW THIS NIGHT,
OWED THEIR LIVES TO THESE
SOLDIERS
WHO WERE WILLING TO FIGHT.

SOON ROUND THE WORLD,
THE CHILDREN WOULD PLAY,
AND GROWNUPS WOULD
CELEBRATE

A BRIGHT CHRISTMAS DAY.

THEY ALL ENJOYED FREEDOM
EACH MONTH OF THE YEAR,
BECAUSE OF THE SOLDIERS,
LIKE THE ONE LYING HERE.

I COULDN'T HELP WONDER
HOW MANY LAY ALONE,
ON A COLD CHRISTMAS EVE
IN A LAND FAR FROM HOME.

THE VERY THOUGHT
BROUGHT A TEAR TO MY EYE,
I DROPPED TO MY KNEES
AND STARTED TO CRY.

THE SOLDIER AWAKENED
AND I HEARD A ROUGH VOICE,
"SANTA DON'T CRY,
THIS LIFE IS MY CHOICE;

I FIGHT FOR FREEDOM,
I DON'T ASK FOR MORE,
MY LIFE IS MY GOD,
MY COUNTRY, MY CORPS."

THE SOLDIER ROLLED OVER
AND DRIFTED TO SLEEP,
I COULDN'T CONTROL IT,
I CONTINUED TO WEEP.

I KEPT WATCH FOR HOURS,
SO SILENT AND STILL
AND WE BOTH SHIVERED
FROM THE COLD NIGHT'S CHILL.

I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE
ON THAT COLD, DARK, NIGHT,
THIS GUARDIAN OF HONOR
SO WILLING TO FIGHT.

THEN THE SOLDIER ROLLED
OVER,
WITH A VOICE SOFT AND PURE,
WHISPERED, "CARRY ON SANTA,
IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY, ALL IS
SECURE."

ONE LOOK AT MY WATCH,
AND I KNEW HE WAS RIGHT.
"MERRY CHRISTMAS MY FRIEND,
AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT."

This poem was written by a
Marine stationed in Okinawa
Japan