

Saint Kateri Tekakwitha—1656—1680

Kateri Tekakwitha is one of the first fruits of the Jesuit mission to North America and the first beatified American Indian. Like St. Therese of Lisieux, she died at the age of twenty four after a life of great austerity and holiness. She was born in upstate New York, near what is now Auriesville, and so she is indeed a native-born American saint. Her mother was a Christian Algonquin who had been captured by the Iroquois and taken to Auriesville, where she was made the wife of a Mohawk chief.

Kateri was the oldest child of the marriage and together with a younger brother was brought up among the Mohawks. When her father, mother and brother died in a smallpox epidemic, she was taken into the home of an uncle and two aunts. She had the disease also, and it left her disfigured for the few remaining years of her life.

In 1667, she met Jesuit missionaries who visited the home of her uncle. Very shy by nature, Kateri did not receive any Christian instructions for a long time, partly from fear of her uncle. She finally approached one of the missionaries, Father Jacques de Lamberville, who gave her instructions in the Christian faith and baptized her in 1676. For her baptism, she took the name Katherine, or Kateri.

Her conversion brought about fierce opposition from her family, and so Father Lamberville advised her to go to the Christian village of Sault St. Louis, on the St. Lawrence River, where she could live her Christian faith without hindrance. After traveling two hundred miles through the wilderness, Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha arrived at the village in 1677, where she received her First Communion.

Morte e milagre

Aos vinte e quatro anos, ela morreu no dia 17 de abril de 1680. Momentos antes de morrer, o seu rosto desfigurado tornou-se bonito e sem marcas, milagre presenciado pelos jesuítas e algumas pessoas que a assistiam. O milagre e a fama de suas virtudes espalhou-se rapidamente e possibilitou a conversão de muitos irmãos de sua raça.

“O lírio dos Mohawks”

Catarina, que amou, viveu e conservou o seu cristianismo só com a ajuda da graça, por muitos anos tornou-se conhecida em todas as nações indígenas como “o lírio dos Mohawks”, que intercede por seus pedidos. A sua existência curta e pura, como esta flor, conseguiu o que havia almejado: que as nações indígenas dos Estados Unidos e do Canadá conhecessem e vivessem a Paixão de Jesus Cristo.

cancaonova.com

St. Mary's Church

Rev. Fr. Carlos Macatangga, SVD (Pastor)
Rev. Benny Joseph (Associate Pastor)



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OFFICE HOURS

Mon.– Fri. 8:30—12:00 and 1:00—4:00

Sunday Masses

8:30 am Portuguese
10:00 am Portuguese
11:30 am English
1:00 pm English

Weekday Masses

Monday—Friday 9:00 am Portuguese
6:00 pm English
Saturday 5:00 pm English

Parish Council

Parish Finance Council

Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament
First Friday of Every Month at 5:00 p.m.

English Choir
Susan Taylor 416-531-0503

Portuguese Choir
Ana da Silva 905-891-5444

Santo Cristo
Artur Rocha 647-624-7113

Santo Cristo Band (Hall) 416-703-2231
Marco Lima (President) 416-818-5462

Santo Cristo Association
Please contact the parish 416-703-2326

Espirito Santo
Kevin & Christina Cordeiro 647-218-1601

Saint Vincent De Paul 416-247-8868

Volunteer Co-ordinator
Delia Medeiros (contact the parish)

Baptism—Sundays
Baptisms will be booked by appointment only

Marriages
Please contact the priest **12 months** in advance

Confessions
Every day **before** Mass, except on Sunday

School
St. Mary Elementary 416-393-5205
Bishop Macdonell 416-393-5462

As we Gather at Your Table

1. As we gather at your Table,
As we listen to your Word,
Help us know, O God,
Your presence;
Let our hearts and
Minds be stirred.
Nourish us with sacred story
Till we claim it as our own;
Teach us through this
Holy banquet
How to make
Love's victory known.
2. Turn our worship into witness
In the sacrament of life;
Send us forth to
Love and serve you,
Bringing peace where
There is strife.
Give us, Christ,
Your great compassion
To forgive as you forgave;
May we still behold your image
In the world you
Died to save.

Christ be our Light

1. Longing for light,
We wait in darkness
Longing for truth,
We turn to You.
Make us Your own,
Your holy people
Light for the world to see.

**R. Christ, be our light!
Shine in our hearts.
Shine through the darkness. Christ, be our light!
Shine in Your church
Gathered today.**

2. Longing for peace,
Our world is troubled
Longing for hope,
Many despair.
Your word alone
Has pow'r to save us.
Make us your living voice.

Seed, Scattered and Sown

**R. Seed, scattered and sown,
Wheat, gathered and grown,
Bread, broken and
Shared as one,
The living bread of God.
Vine, fruit of the land,
Wine, work of our hands.
One cup that is shared by all;
The living cup,
The living bread of God.**

1. Is not the bread we break
A sharing in our Lord?
Is not the cup we bless
The blood of Christ outpoured?
2. The seed which falls on rock
Will wither and will die.
The seed within good ground
Will flower and have life.
3. As wheat upon the hills
Was gathered and was grown,
So may the Church of God
Be gathered into one.

Lord of All Hopefulness

1. Lord of all hopefulness,
Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike,
No cares can destroy,
Be there at our waking,
And give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,
At the break of the day.
2. Lord of all eagerness,
Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands
Were skilled
At the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labors,
And give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord,
At the noon of the day.

Vamos Aclamar o Senhor

Vamos aclamar o Senhor
entre cântos de alegria
Vamos aclamar o Senhor,
celebrar o nosso Deus!

Cantai um cântico novo,
cantai a Deus toda a terra,
Porque Ele fez maravilhas,
e deu-nos a salvação!

Esta aliança de amor,
em Jesus Cristo Seu Filho!
O nosso Libertador
é nossa Luz e Caminho!

Pai Nosso

Pai Nosso que estais no Céu
tudo nós queremos dar;
O pouco que nós fizemos
também vamos ofertar.

Abençoai a nossa oferta;
Olhai as crianças do mundo,
Suspirando por amor.
Abençoai a nossa oferta;
Olhai os velhinhos que sofrem
sem ninguém, sem lar, sem pão.

Aos homens Deus quis falar à terra
Seu Filho mandou
A todos veio anunciar
o Reino de Deus chegou.

Olhai Senhor, nós vos pedimos
a fome que existe no mundo,
A pobreza dos sem pão.
Olhai, Senhor, a nossa Igreja
Com ela nós caminhamos
de mãos dadas com amor

Hóstia Santa

Jesus está, eu creio assim!
Jesus está na hóstia por mim.

Hóstia Santa, manso cordeiro
Amor primeiro do meu amor.
Hóstia Santa vou ter a dita
Duma visita do meu Senhor.

Hóstia Santa vem à minha alma,
Trazer-lhe a calma, vem dar-lhe luz.
Hóstia Santa, bem firme eu creio
Que no meu seio está Jesus.

Hóstia Santa, vem ao meu peito,
Aceita o preto do meu amor.
Hóstia Santa eu quero amar-Te,
Sempre gozar-Te com santo ardor.



Senhora Nossa

Senhora nossa, Senhora minha,
Vida, esperança, clemência e Luz!

Salvé Rainha, Salvé Rainha,
Senhora minha, Mãe de Jesus!

Virgem das Dores da Conceição,
Dos pecadores tem compaixão!

Ao nosso amparo, ao Vosso amor,
Nos acolhemos, Mãe do Senhor