



7th Sunday of Luke 8:41-56

"Do not weep; for she is not dead but sleeping."

"Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy." (Thursday gospel)

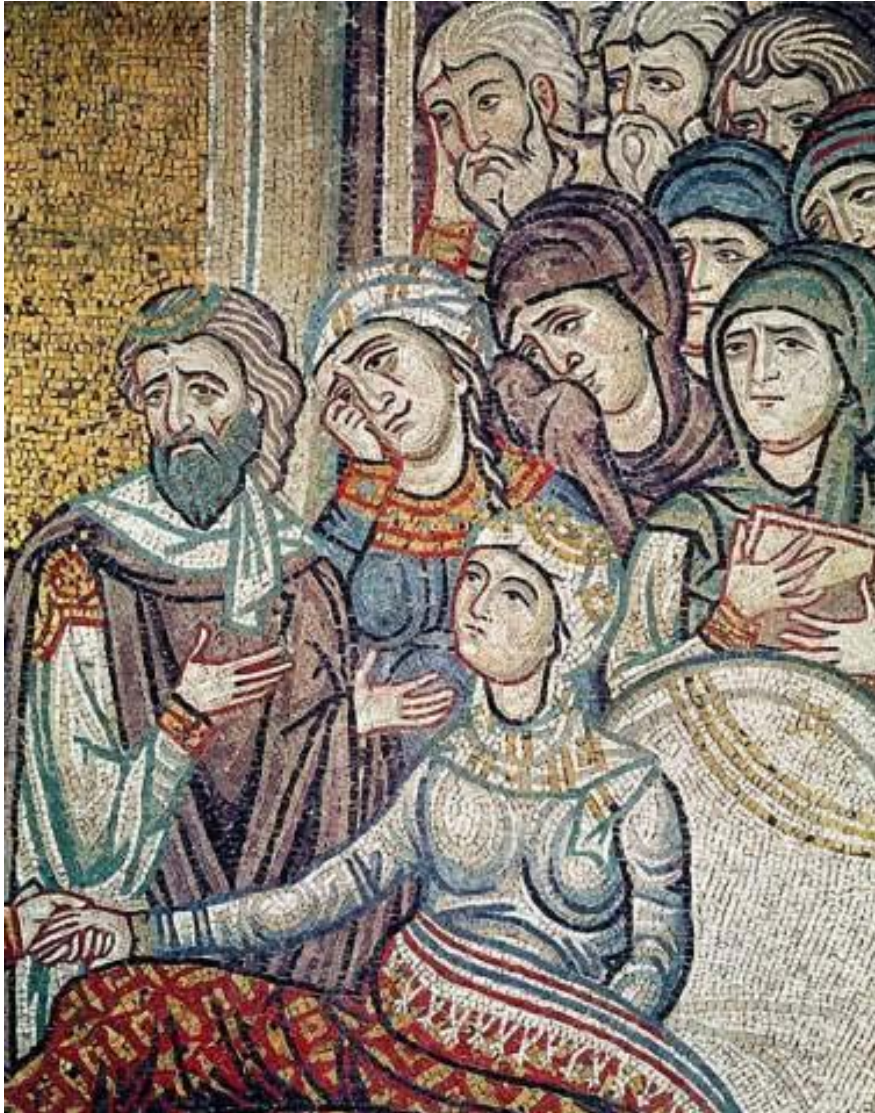
Are we hypocritical by wanting to live knowing that we are going to die? By desiring something perfect knowing that we've destroyed the beauty that was formed anew? By failing to do good, out of the goodness that opened to us the understanding of life? Are we hypocritical for desiring a *kingdom knowing that in this life we've been beggars and choosers* ? *Choosers, for opting for death, beggars for consuming, squeezing and wasting every perfect gift bestowed unto us.* We've been wasting every good thing given unto us and we ask for more. Like today's world economy in "civilized" countries that has to produce more every year only to increase at the end 7 times fold the already existing deficit.



The kingdom that we desire is within the heart (Luke 17:21). How could we care in the new kingdom for those we couldn't care less in this one? How would God enlarge our heart through love if here, both love and sorrow were not able to break through within our little kingdom?

We want to be loved perfectly knowing that we loved imperfectly and we hurt so perfectly. Death looks perfect for somebody who hates life and hates his own soul, if it could have just covered its own trace. If it had left untouched those who are left behind to figure out the pain on their own... Death would have looked perfect. Those who want the death of the sinners would have prevailed. But yet, death cannot hide. The love of the parents who lose the innocents, their sorrow, the regrets and forgiveness

Yelena Cherkasova. The Righteous Soul Enters Heaven.



unfulfilled, all the consequences that hurt us so much are the gate through which Christ brings us the peace of the resurrection.

There is nothing that can be comprehended when it comes to death. There is nothing to be wasted when it comes to life. Both are a matter of the heart. Death brings humility into the soul so the change from sorrow to joy might be embraced while being alive. Nothing could be said no more so we can enter into the silence of God, that is his compassion for us.

What sorrow could be deeper in the heart of a parent than the death of a 12 year old? What can be said for comforting that heart? Only God can speak then because even the accusers are then silenced.

He takes pleasure in the death of his saints. His pleasure is His cross and his resurrection for us all.

Today we see and hear about the death of the innocents but we cannot hear: "Do not weep; for she is not dead but sleeping." There is none to touch their loss with hope. Today the saints die with no comfort and no hope for the world. Before, as much as we can remember, the death of the saints would bring faith in the weary hearts of the believers. The thing that is probably revealed and magnified today is the amount of suffering that the human heart can still bear. Revealed to us by people we know, this suffering is lived within the reality of God's love for humankind.



This is the wave that would heal their wounds and forgive us. Christ on the cross, who reveals the love of the Father for us, is also telling us about the long suffering of man: ***"It is finished"***.

The loss in the heart mirrors and touches the resurrection of Christ. Death is the measure of the unworthiness of sin within us, so God could reveal within his resurrection the worthiness of the human being. He lets us see it. He lets us experience it. He lets us cry, when we can. He does all this together with us. The loss of the beloved one in the heart is the place where the kingdom is revealed, where the resurrection is manifested.

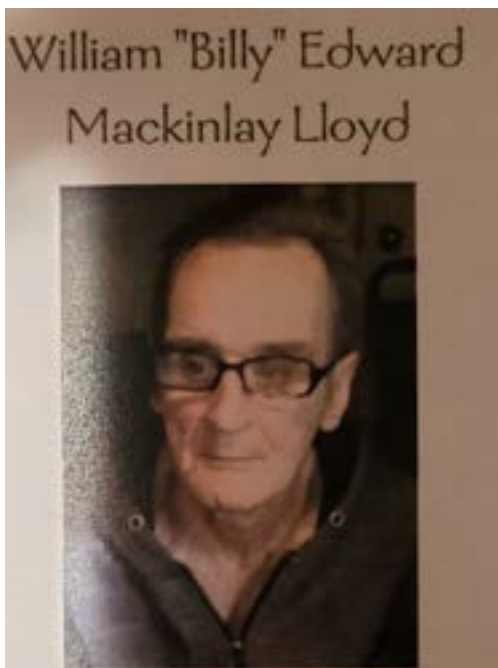
It is not the suffering of the innocents that saves us from our hypocrisy in desiring the kingdom. What makes our desire honest is the reality of goodness shared with us here and now and the forgiveness for every soul to partake from now until forever. They will become the "burdens" in the kingdom, our stone to remove within the resurrection.

On Friday, when looking at the gospel, Eliana was saying how people she knew, being in clinical death, would react to what was said to them in the ear by those they loved. Some, she said, would even shed tears, not being able to speak, move or open their eyes. Goodness touches their soul even when the body might look lifeless. It is a sign that the goodness of this life does not stop at the tomb, and the forgiveness and reconciliation between us is not broken by death. Both are signs of the kingdom of heaven and that's why they can break through.

On Friday it appeared to us in the chapel that God judges only the goodness in us, as little as it might be, in order to see if it is pure enough to be taken into the new kingdom. The evil things would be judged with nothing because they are like the chaff in the wind and will be scattered. The struggle for those doing little will be to reconcile their measure with the measure of those who did much because they loved much and they suffered much. Not to panic and to try to destroy the little they have (like the condemned soul who grabs an onion to come out of hell in Dostoevsky's story) so we can reconcile ourselves with the reality of forgiveness that heals us all.

Hypocrisy is to desire to live through the evil we've done and to confuse life with death. There will be no evil left and so we have to learn to become humble here so we'll not be ashamed of our little table where God will break bread with us within his kingdom. He will visit us all, some will have a real banquet, others will have to share just a little bit. However, nothing good in us, as insignificant as it might be looking now, would be forgotten. When it will be time "to fast", God will come at our table in the kingdom eating with those who did little good, and feast with others who would have more to share from what they had gathered. But He will be sharing with all as long as we can reconcile in his Truth and with his forgiveness for us. So we can eat with each other too.

There is no hypocrisy when we ask God to touch and care for what we lost. It is the small little thing that our heart can bear now so it will not be eating alone at the table in the kingdom of God.



On October 23 Billy Mackinlay died. He had been a good friend of the mission for many years. At his request we were able to be with Billy the last few days right up to a few hours before he went to be with God.

Billy wanted to die in our arms he said to his wife. He lived a kind life and right to the day of death he showed so much kindness and love to his wife and to all of us.

He had a real deep faith that he was going to God. His death touched us very deeply. The funeral was celebrated on November 1 with his close family and friends present . Memory Eternal.

Please pray for the sick:

Robert; Constanta; Jeni; Florea, Rada; Robert;

Constantin, Silvia, Claudia

Alex; Jincy - she is having back problems.

Shiron - He will be going through leg surgery.

Crisreen - to recover from her surgery

Allain;Levalin and the family;Anne Brown;Seena Colin and her husband;

Waheeda and children; Faizah (depression); Shirin and her family; Sana and her husband (covid);

Eva; Tom ;Frank, Cristina; Daniela, Jerry; Delia; **Ati ; Ragaie;** Victoria;**Prayers for Mike.Farida need**

prayers for her hand to heal ;Prayers for Roselyne and family ; Ana, Cornelia; Prayer for Leon to

recover from his surgery; Jerry

Prayer for Nikitha, Ocean, to stay away from drugs

Prayer for Gloria, Anne, Marina, Marie, Edemene for healing

Joanna and family GNRejoice;Romana, Colin, Michael, Peter, Henry, Joanna, George, Kelly;Tom;

Marina;Sandra and her son Chris;Kumari;Susan;child James who broke his leg

Aaron (surgery);Sylvia's ankle to be healed

Fr Jonathan

Tharshini and her two children

Ann Tyron and her family

Sandra Gomaz's children

Elizabeth to cope with putting down her cat

Matthi (went to Montreal to get surgery where her close family can help her)

Sameen for his eyesight

Sophia;Amy;Swetha and children ;Charitha (Dengu fever);Jitesh's parents ;Elisabeth;Demene;Carol

Gloria (with some type of infection in her leg)

Hawa Bibi (heart condition); Vimaladevi

Tharsini and her child; Sana's Sister going through cancer treatment

Ann T.'s husband ;

Lynn;Michelle;Emanuel(Mani);Stefanie;Geoff;Joey;Evangelia;Sophia;Melanie;

Césaire;Tanya;Piper;Darius; Zamalk; Nelly; Nahla; Mira; Sandral ;Brenda;Anna Avairo's daughter
(going regularly to the emergency room);Vol Gomaz heart condition and immigration matters ;

Levlin's two children who are sick; Sri' ; Helen; Paul; Wafaa and Sana's sister (cancer)

Please pray for health and salvation:

Prayer for Mary Mcgee.She lost her grandmother.

Fr. Michael and Pani Karen; Anthony and the family.He lost his bro in Trinidad.He is hoping to make a visit to Trinidad; Ramanand and his families in Gayana, USA and here in Canada.Ramanand lost three of his family members including one of his brothers ,suddenly within two months. Paola.

Dave and his family; **Jai's family; Anne Tyran; Prayer for Joseph to find housing**

Joseph to find housing; Lito; Mauro, Prayers for Ted's family (incarcerated son to be free)

Dameal asking prayers for his future wife Fathima to be free from addictions
Liz Gibicar asking prayers for her mother; Mom waiting for baby Tejasree; Prashastha
Maria and Dingo; Crisent; Helen; Greta; Elizabeth; Dean; John; Liz; Crisent; Ann Brown; Elizabeth
Sifie; Allen; Leon; Ricky and his family from back home for the hope of reuniting; Aaron, Anastas,
Olivia, Gelly, Frank, Eva, George, Rebecca, Andreas, Cathyann, Reigan, Stephanie, Peter, Christine;
Christian family from Bangladesh, Sandra, Peter, Angel, Bless, Grace, Swetha family; Atlaw single
mom at shelter, Vernevil family; the family of Kenide; Saathiya; Sena; Vinothiny
Yvienne; Abdul; Sakanthalathevy; Jumke; Naimi; Anish; Joshua Daniel; Maria Lolita Soliman
Torres, Jonathan, Richard, Richard, Mary, Elizabeth, Michael, Bill, Robert, Alan, Joanne

Please pray for the deceased:

Petre; Stela

William; Samuel; Debie

Amy, Willie; Dave's wife; Ana; Shirin's cousin in Jordan; Father Lawrence; Dave; Anne Tyran's
father; Edith, Sr. Mary Magdalene, Joice, BettyAnn, James, Pauanasuy Kamthasang, Maria
(Covid), Andrei, Agostina, Carminda, Vimaladevi's sister; Sri's mother, Carol's Mother and 23 year
old nephew passed away in Haiti. Demene's mother; Dalalzaki