



Welcome to

Willunga Catholic Parish

Mary of Galilee, Aldinga; St Peter's, Normanville; St Joseph's, Willunga

(Part of the Fleurieu and Kangaroo Island Cluster of Catholic Parishes)

FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER - YEAR A

Vol 18 : No 24

WILLUNGA CATHOLIC PARISH CENTRE

12 St Judes Street (PO Box 14)

WILLUNGA SA 5172

Phone: 8556 2132

Email: admin@willungaparish.org.au

Web: www.willungaparish.org.au

PARISH OFFICE

If you need to contact the Office please ring 0447 421 948 or 0488 287 552 as we are unsure when there will be someone in the Office at the moment.

NOARLUNGA DOWNS CATHOLIC PRESBYTERY

Phone: 8382 1717

PARISH TEAM CONTACTS

- Fr Josy Sebastian (Parish Priest - 8382 1717; emergency 0452 524 169)
- Fr Prathap Katta (A/Priest - 8382 1717)
- Fr Tom Gleeson (Resident Priest - 8557 1072)
- Sr Margaret Ann (Parish worker - 0488 287 552)
- Gael Maloney (Newsletter - articles due Wednesday - 0447 421 948, bahloo2@bigpond.com)
- Sue Summers (Finance - 0438 894 887, suesummers1901@gmail.com)

PARISH PASTORAL COUNCIL
Peter Laffan (phone 8556 3915)

MASS CENTRES

- Mary of Galilee, cnr Quinliven and How Roads, ALDINGA - Galilee
- St Peter's, Cape Jervis Road, NORMANVILLE
- St Joseph's, St Judes St, WILLUNGA

CORONAVIRUS UPDATE **THERE WILL BE NO MASSES OR PUBLIC LITURGIES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.**

FOR MORE INFORMATION, PLEASE SEE THE NEWSLETTER ON OUR WEBSITE.

www.willungaparish.org.au/parish_newsletter.html



FIRST READING

Acts 2:14, 36-41

On the day of Pentecost Peter stood up with the Eleven and addressed the crowd with a loud voice: 'The whole House of Israel can be certain that God has made this Jesus whom you crucified both Lord and Christ.'

Hearing this, they were cut to the heart and said to Peter and the apostles, 'What must we do, brothers?' 'You must repent,' Peter answered 'and every one of you must be baptised in the name of Jesus Christ for the forgiveness of sins, and you will receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. The promise that was made is for you and your children, and for all those who are far away, for all those whom the Lord our God will call to himself.' He spoke to them for a long time using many arguments, and he urged them, 'Save yourselves from this perverse generation.' They were convinced by his arguments, and they accepted what he said and were baptised. That very day about three thousand were added to their number.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Ps 22:1-6

The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want.

SECOND READING

1 Peter 2:20-25

The merit, in the sight of God, is in bearing punishment patiently when you are punished after doing your duty.

This, in fact, is what you were called

to do, because Christ suffered for you and left an example for you to follow the way he took. He had not done anything wrong, and there had been no perjury in his mouth. He was insulted and did not retaliate with insults; when he was tortured he made no threats but he put his trust in the righteous judge. He was bearing our faults in his own body on the cross, so that we might die to our faults and live for holiness; through his wounds you have been healed. You had gone astray like sheep but now you have come back to the shepherd and guardian of your souls.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Jn 10:14

Alleluia, alleluia!

I am the good shepherd, says the Lord; I know my own sheep and mine know me. Alleluia!

GOSPEL

John 10:1-10

Jesus said:

'I tell you most solemnly, anyone who does not enter the sheepfold through the gate, but gets in some other way is a thief and a brigand. The one who enters through the gate is the shepherd of the flock; the gatekeeper lets him in, the sheep hear his voice, one by one he calls his own sheep and leads them out. When he has brought out his flock, he goes ahead of them, and the sheep follow because they know his voice. They never follow a stranger but run away from him: they do not recognise the voice of strangers.'

(Continued page 6)



MY STORY ... (with Thia van Kuyk)



I was born in The Hague, the Netherlands, on 18 March, 1944 to Mary and Paul van Ruth, the second child of what was to become a brood of eleven. When I was 13 Mum and Dad decided to migrate to Australia with their then ten children to find a better future. When they told Mum's parents her dad (Opa) was most concerned that they would be taking his "gommetjes" with them. (That's what he called his grandchildren!). We sailed to Australia on the "Johan van Oldebarneveld" in January 1958 and arrived in Melbourne on 11 February. We spent three weeks in a migrant camp in Bonegilla, then eight months in a migrant hostel in Marybyrnong.

Dad couldn't find work in Melbourne, so he went to Adelaide to see a cousin of his who got him a job at Light Motors in the city. A few weeks after he left, Mum and the ten kids got on the night train from Melbourne to Adelaide and we finished up in Glenelg Hostel for two months before Mum and Dad rented a house in Hilton, where Mum and Dad's eleventh child was born.

I went to St Joseph's High School in Kensington and when I finished my Intermediate Certificate I had to leave school and go to work, because Mum and Dad needed the money. I started work at the local chemist, but after a few weeks, two Sisters of St Joseph came to see Mum and Dad to offer me a job teaching at the St Joseph school in Kurrulta Park (and I wasn't even 16 yet!).

I got a crash course in teaching at the convent every day of the Christmas holidays except Sunday. I started in a year 3/4 class with 58 children! Kids in those days did as they were told and on the whole behaved well. Every Saturday I would go to the convent and go over the past week's efforts and get ready for the next week. Also in all the school holidays I would go to the convent. After doing this for two years I decided to go to Teachers' College. I did a one year junior primary course and after that went to teach in the South East - three years at Nangwarry PS and one year at Mount Gambier North Infant School.

On 29 December 1966 I left on the "Fairsea" to go back to the Netherlands for a two year working holiday. I had lots of different jobs during this time. In March 1968 I met Tini when I went to a dance hall with a couple of girlfriends. From that day onwards we were an item! Talk about love at first sight! We got engaged in August that year and at the end of the year my two years were up and I went back to Australia.

Tini was going to sell his business (he owned a small garage and service station) and follow me to Australia, but although the business was his, the land it was on was his Dad's who refused to let him sell it. At the end of 1969 I went back to the Netherlands and we were married in February 1971. We had two children, a daughter named Marjo and a son named John. We had bought Tini's parents' house when we got married so now the land was ours too and we managed to sell the business in 1983. In 1984 we migrated to Australia.

After renting for six months in Morphett Vale we bought a house in McLaren Vale with a granny flat upstairs. After a while Mum and Dad came to live with us and lived there, until Dad couldn't manage the stairs anymore. We bought another house in McLaren Vale that we rented out to Mum and Dad.

Willunga Church became a big part of our lives. We were made to feel very welcome the first time we went to Mass there. Mum passed away in 1997 and Dad in 1998 and they are both buried in the Willunga cemetery.

Because I had been out of teaching for many years I would have to go back to Uni to upgrade my qualifications if I wanted to go back teaching. I did not feel like doing that so I became an SSO (School Services Officer) instead and worked in three different schools until 2001, when I took unpaid leave.

Tini and I hooked on the caravan and decided to work our way around Australia for a year, maybe two. We finished up in Katherine after a week and stayed there for 4½ years!! Of course the Education Department made me resign! We both worked at the RAAF base in Tindal for more that three years, Tini in the officers' mess and me in the Childcare Centre. We both loved our time there. (Continued page 3)

INSTALLATION OF ARCHBISHOP-DESIGNATE PATRICK O'REGAN



The installation will be held in St Francis Xavier's Cathedral at 10.30am on Monday May 25 with only a small number of clergy and representatives of the Archdiocese in attendance due to the coronavirus restrictions. The installation ceremony and Mass will be live streamed via the Archdiocesan website www.adelaide.catholic.org.au and on YouTube and Facebook. It will be replayed on Channel 44 the same day at 5.30pm.

LIVE STREAMING OF MASSES FROM ST FRANCIS XAVIER'S CATHEDRAL

The Archdiocese is continuing to live stream daily Mass at midday and on Sundays at 10am from St Francis Xavier's Cathedral. These Masses can be viewed live and on demand on the home page of www.adelaide.catholic.org.au. It will also be available via [Facebook](#) or [YouTube](#).

For those without internet access, Sunday Mass is screened every week on Channel 10 at 6am.



I got this big roll of toilet paper as a gag gift for Christmas. Who is laughing now!

(Continued from page 2)

We then both of us worked for a year in the Rocky Ridge Nursing Home which was next to the Knotts Crossing caravan park where we were living whilst in Katherine. We pulled up stakes again and went to work at the Heartbreak Hotel, Cape Crawford.

While we were working there we met John Mora who was the manager of Mittiebah Station and was staying with friends at a station near Heartbreak Hotel as the roads were impassable and he couldn't get back home. We asked him for a newspaper, because we wanted to find another job (the job at Heartbreak was a shocker - but that's another story) but he didn't bring us one. When he got back home he rang us and said he had a job for both of us at Mittiebah.

After nearly six months at Heartbreak we hooked on the caravan again and headed for Mittiebah. We stayed there for two years. Tini loved all the work with a passion. He was carpenter, electrician, plumber, painter, mechanic, hay carter, weaner feeder and more. I was the station cook.

After being away from home for seven years we decided it was time to come home to the children and grandchildren. When we sat in the house in McLaren Vale and Tini saw all the colourbond fences all around him he said he didn't want to live there anymore. We bought a 4½ acre property on Inman Valley Road.

We started going to Mass in Victor Harbor, but after three years still didn't feel part of the church family there and decided to go to Mass at Normanville instead, where we were welcomed with open arms!!

My darling Tini lost his battle with lung cancer on 16 June 2014 after 18 months of horrific treatments. And the rest is, as they say, history.



Over the years we've had the topknot, the bob, pony tail, fringe, pixie cut, French roll, beehive, bouffant, pageboy and many other hair styles. Wonder if the corona will catch on?

MY STORY ... (with Peter Bohnsack)



I was born in 1939 in Adelaide, the first child to Joan and Geoff Bohnsack from the village of Hamley Bridge, situated within the area of the Adelaide Plains. My birth was coincidental to the real start of World War II!

Dad was a General Store owner in Hamley Bridge. He had taken over the business from his father, who had established the general store in 1885. The building remains today as a mixed business.

After my birth the family returned to the business in Hamley Bridge until, with the war raging, Dad joined the RAAF and was later deployed, in defence of our fair land, to Canada. Go figure! Following Dad's return from Canada, the family now including my sister, again

returned to Hamley, and life in a small town was pretty good.

My early education was at Hamley Bridge Primary School, Year 8 at Riverton High School and then to Kings College (now Pembroke) as a recipient of a Sports Scholarship. An uncle of mine had attended Kings many years prior and had excelled at sport. Whoever handed out these scholarships must have hoped I would have inherited some of his prowess! I did OK at footy and tennis, but let's not mention academics! I returned to the life of a trainee grocer at Hamley Bridge.

My teen years were fun with lots of sport and ongoing work as a (nearly qualified) grocer. My religious education consisted of Sunday School (who could forget Pilgrims Progress?), regular attendance at the Congregational Church at Hamley Bridge and singing in the Church Choir with my father and grandfather. Wonderful! My grandfather was a devout Christian and a lay preacher who set a great example to all his family. Unfortunately, not all his descendants followed his lead!

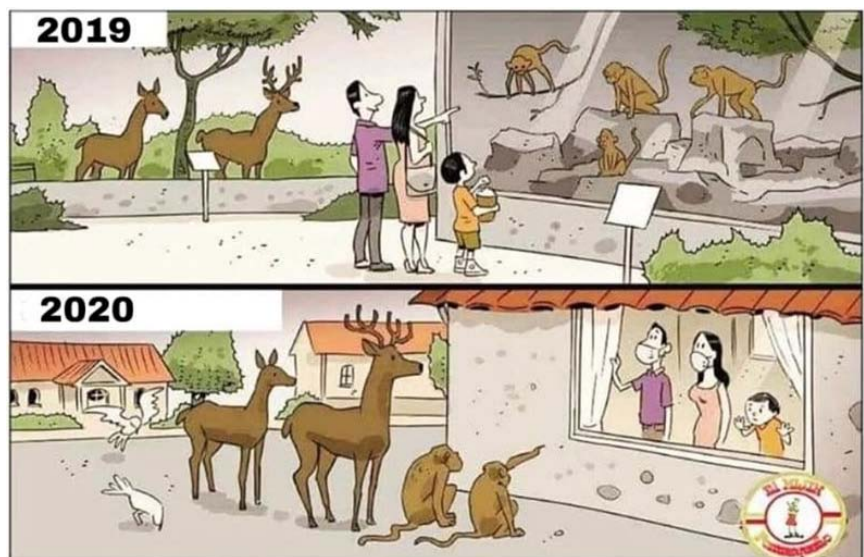
In my mid-twenties my life as a grocer came to an end and I commenced a new career as an Insurance Inspector. After a few weeks of tuition I was handed the keys to a company car, a bag full of various forms and important looking manuals and sent to Streaky Bay on Eyre Peninsula. On day one I came to realize that my new suit and smart little hat were not particularly appropriate attire among the farming community of the Wild West Coast! At the first opportunity I returned to the city for some serious shopping and returned to Streaky with a wardrobe of RM Williams outfits. The cruel comments ceased!

From the late 80's until retirement I worked in the golf industry at both Wirrina Resort and The Links Lady Bay.

Trish and I have been blessed with four children (all working!) and eight beautiful grandchildren (all either working or still in the education system). We are so proud of all of them!

After accompanying Trish to Mass for a number of years, I felt a gentle prodding that there was more for me and in 2015 I was received into the Catholic Church and confirmed by Father (now Bishop) Charles Gauci.

We have made some great friendships within our small community and we are both actively involved in the St Peters Pastoral Team.



SKEYHILL FAMILY (researched and written by Michelle Cormack)



Above: Dan Skeyhill and Frank Hailstone in Willunga's High Street (SLSA B55417/36)

The spotlight fell on the quiet life of Thomas Skeyhill in 1899, when he was interviewed by The Advertiser and proclaimed as having lived during three different centuries. Tom declared that he did not know the exact date of his birthday, but thought it was 'sometime in December'. It was calculated that he was 107, having been born 5 years before his 'foster brother' *, Sir Dominic Daly, Governor of South Australia, who did know when he was born! When Sir Dominic Daly visited Willunga to open the Oddfellows Hall in 1863, he and Tom 'had a long talk together in Irish about old times and old scenes'.

In about 1856, at the age of 65, Thomas had arrived in Port Adelaide from Loughrea, a village in Connaught, Ireland. He settled at Browns Flat, Dingabledinga on Brookman Road, near Willunga.

Thomas married Margaret in 1871 and they had a family of four sons and two daughters. Margaret was 39 years younger than Tom and regularly walked 13km from their home down the hill to Willunga and back into her 60s. Shortly after their marriage, a fire destroyed their house and all their possessions, including £100, mostly in bank notes, that he had hidden in their thatched cottage.

The reporter described Tom in old age as 'kindly disposed, and though he has very little to say, he always asks visitors to have a cup of tea. He spends his time chiefly in minding his cows, attending to the pigs and poultry, and gathering up the eggs regularly... [He] is in his element when using the axe... he never indulged in either intoxicants or nicotine.'

Margaret died at 67 in 1899. She 'had been ailing, and [had] had the additional misfortune to lose her only daughter, [Maggie] and later on a son [John]. She grieved very much over their death, and no doubt this hastened her end. She was buried on Sunday afternoon in St Joseph's Cemetery, and in spite of the very trying weather a large number of neighbors and friends followed her remains to the grave.'

Tom lived at Dingabledinga with his son and daughter-in-law Daniel and Nellie (Hailstone) until his death. Daniel supplemented the farm income, as many men did, by undertaking Council road work contracts. In partnership with Frank Hailstone, he established a business carting logs by bullock dray to the railway for use as shoring timbers in the Broken Hill mines. He was obviously riled one day in 1907 by one of his patrons, Felix Decaux, who took him to Willunga court for abusive language. Dan was fined 5/- with 15/- costs. On the other hand, Daniel was a generous man: he donated funds and effort to various causes, including to the additions to the Willunga presbytery in the early 1920s.

Tom died after a severe attack of bronchitis in 1901. 'He received the last rites of Holy Church on Wednesday. A large number of people attended the funeral, and the Rev. T. J. Cosgrave officiated at the grave.' He was 108. Thomas, Margaret and their daughter Maggie are buried in unmarked graves at St Josephs and the gravesites are recorded in the archives there. They lie close to their son and daughter-in-law, Daniel and Nellie. It is touching to see that, following Daniel's death in 1928, Nellie continued to insert memorials for him in the newspapers for at least 25 years. One such passage reads: 'With tender love and deep regret. We who loved you will never forget.'

(* Thomas could have actually been Sir Dominic Daly's coach driver, as one Willunga oral history account states.)

ST VINCENT DE PAUL EMERGENCY FOOD RELIEF

This vital service resumed two weeks ago. Currently it is operating on Fridays only, but from the beginning of May it will operate on Tuesdays and Fridays. Those needing urgent food assistance please ring: 1300 729 202.

Mario Bacchin

PRAY WITH MOTHER MARY AND MASS IN TIME OF PANDEMIC

As Pope Francis has entrusted the protection of the world to Mary, we join in praying the rosary followed by the Mass in time of Pandemic in St Francis Xavier's Cathedral on Saturday, May 16. The Rosary and Mass will begin at 12.10pm and be live streamed via www.adelaide.catholic.org.au.

We follow in the footsteps of our Holy Father and together we pray to Mary, for continued protection of the vulnerable, healing of the sick, courage to those working on the frontline and wisdom for those developing a cure.

"DECADE A DAY IN MAY"

Pray a decade of the Rosary each day in May for vocations to the priesthood and the religious life. When you sign up to the email list you'll receive a short reflection each day during May. To subscribe go to: vocationsadelaide.catholic.org.au

COVID-19 PHONE COUNSELLING

Now available by appointment
People struggling to cope with the chaos and fear surrounding COVID-19 can now access free phone counselling by appointment from Centacare Catholic Family Services - 8215 6700.

SUNDAY LITURGY FOR FAMILIES

As a response to the COVID-19 situation while Masses have been suspended, the Family and Parish-Based Catechesis Office has prepared liturgies with a focus on children. Families can use these at home to reflect on the Gospel each Sunday. This can be found at this link on the Archdiocesan website: <http://www.adelaide.catholic.org.au/our-works-and-community/family-and-parish-based-catechesis/prayer-services>



ANZAC DAY AT ALDINGA



During this time of lock-down most priests in the Archdiocese have been saying Mass each day in one of the empty Churches in their Parishes. Fr Josy has been saying a daily Mass for Noarlunga/Seaford Parish at St Luke's. Fr Tom has been saying Mass at St Joseph's for the three communities in the Willunga Parish. Fr Josy has also placed palms on the benches at St Luke's for the St Luke's parishioners to collect when public Masses resume.

Each Anzac Day Mary of Galilee Church have a shrine in the Sanctuary. Fr Josy agreed to say his daily Mass at Galilee at the usual 5.30pm last Saturday (25 April) for all the absent parishioners.

Inspired by an article in the Parish Bulletin at the beginning of May of a Priest in Lombardy Italy, who asked his parishioners to supply photos, which he taped to the seats, Christine McWilliams came up with the idea of printing the names of Galilee parishioners and taping them to the chairs.

During the Mass Fr Josy prayed for all parishioners in our Cluster, specific sick and self-isolating parishioners, members of the defence forces (past and present), relatives and friends who were affected by the war and our political leaders.

Mario Bacchin assisted as Sacristan and Christine McWilliams helped with setting up the Church.

QUARANTINE WORKOUT



SIT-DOWNS
1 rep x 12 hours



LIE-DOWNS
1 rep x 12 hours

LIFE'S KEY QUESTION

We prepare to die by pushing ourselves to love less narrowly. In that sense, readying ourselves for death is really an ever-widening entry into life.

We prepare ourselves for death by loving deeply and by expressing love, appreciation, and gratitude to each other. Jesus says as much. When the woman at Bethany poured an entire bottle of expensive ointment on his feet and dried his feet with her hair, he commented on her lavish expression of affection and gratitude by saying: "She has anointed me for my impending death."

What Jesus meant should not be piously misinterpreted. He wasn't saying: "Since I'm soon to die, let her waste this ointment!" He was saying rather: "When I come to die, it's going to be easier because, at this moment, I am truly tasting life. It's easier to die when one has been, even for a moment, fully alive."

What makes it difficult for us to die, beyond all the congenital instincts inside of us that want us to live, is not so much fear of the afterlife or even fear that there might not be an afterlife. What makes it hard to die is that we have so much life yet to finish and we finish it by loving more deeply and expressing our love more freely.

Prepare for death by living more fully now. Work at loving more deeply, less discriminately, more affectionately, and more gratefully. Tell those close to you that you love them, and death will never catch you like a thief in the night.

Ronald Rolheiser



Working from home and my co-worker is really weird and unproductive

Are you drinking more while in lockdown ?

yes

no

✗

ACTUAL HEADLINES

- "Something went wrong in jet crash, expert says."
- "Police begin campaign to run down jaywalkers."

PLEASE KEEP THESE PEOPLE IN YOUR PRAYERS

Sick: Val Gater, Bernie Wilkie, Abbey McIver, Veronica Shortland, Muriel Smith, Jeff Gray, Judy Hore, Vence Sulda, Pat Hardy (*"Prayers and positive thoughts are needed at this time for Pat Hardy who is very ill in hospital"* - Pat's family).

Recently deceased: Elizabeth Japal (*Ian La Ronde's aunt in UK*), Tony Hore.

DATES

May 10	Mothers' Day
May 24	The Ascension of the Lord
May 31	Pentecost Sunday
Jun 7	The Most Holy Trinity
Jun 8	Queen's birthday holiday
Jun 14	Corpus Christi
Aug 15	Assumption of Virgin Mary
Sep 6	Fathers' Day
Oct 5	Labour Day holiday
Nov 11	Remembrance Day
Dec 25	Christmas Day

COLLECTIONS

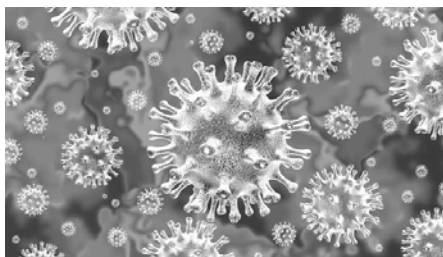
Our funds have been seriously depleted since the end of March when regular Masses ceased. Unfortunately, many of the bills for things like rates, insurance, urgent maintenance etc haven't. We realise that many people are suffering financially too, at the moment, but please give what you can.

Direct payments

If you would like to organise your Church donations via bank transfer there are several ways you can go about this.

1. Go to www.adelaide.catholic.org.au/donation and follow the prompts. If you wish to donate to both the first and second collections, you will need to do this twice. For the first collection select *First Collection* and for the second collection, select *General*.
2. If you bank online, you can set up periodic, direct payments yourself. Again, you will need to do this twice - once for the first collection and again for second.
Acc: Willunga Catholic Parish
BSB: 085-005
Acc No: 489 786 511
Ref: Your surname, initials and *First* or *General*
3. Periodic regular payments may also be organised with your bank. Take the account details (above) with you and bank staff can set it up for you.

CORONAVIRUS UPDATE



THERE WILL BE NO MASSES OR PUBLIC LITURGIES IN ANY OF OUR CLUSTER CHURCHES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

FOR MORE INFORMATION
PLEASE SEE THE NEWSLETTER
ON YOUR PARISH WEBSITE

KANGAROO ISLAND PARISH

(www.kicatholic.org.au)

KINGSCOTE

*Our Lady of Perpetual Help,
cnr Todd and Giles Streets*

PENNESHAW

St Columba, North Terrace

NOARLUNGA/SEAFORD PARISH

(www.noarlunga-seafordparish.org.au)

NOARLUNGA

*St Luke, the Evangelist,
cnr Honeypot Rd and Goldsmith Dve*

SEAFORD

*Seaford Ecumenical Mission,
Grand Bvd*

VICTOR HARBOR/GOOLWA PARISH

(www.victorgoolwacatholic.org.au)

VICTOR HARBOR

St Joan of Arc, 30 Seaview Road

GOOLWA

St John the Apostle, 10-14 Gardiner St

WILLUNGA PARISH

(www.willungaparish.org.au)

ALDINGA

*Mary of Galilee, the First Disciple
cnr Quinliven and How Roads*

NORMANVILLE

St Peter, Cape Jervis Road

WILLUNGA

St Joseph, 12 St Judes Street

(Continued from page 1)

Jesus told them this parable but they failed to understand what he meant by telling it to them.

So Jesus spoke to them again:

‘I tell you most solemnly, I am the gate of the sheepfold.

All others who have come are thieves and brigands; but the sheep took no notice of them.

I am the gate.

Anyone who enters through me will be safe: he will go freely in and out and be sure of finding pasture.

The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy.

I have come so that they may have life and have it to the full.’

TAKE JESUS FOR A TEST DRIVE

Adam looked with glee at his first big commission cheque from his interior design company. He decided to buy a Porsche. As he strolled around the car showroom looking at \$100,000-plus sports cars, he couldn't find the colour he wanted - lapis blue metallic. The salesman said not to worry, that they could order it and directed him to the model Adam has his eye on. "How 'bout we go for a test drive?" the salesman suggested.

Adam got in the driver's seat and spend a moment soaking up the luxury. He turned on the radio and the knob came off. "Oh," the salesman said, "it's just the test car". Adam nodded and opened the window. It got stuck halfway down. As he was pulling out onto the road, the gear shift locked. Adam shot a fiery look at the salesman and said: "Excuse me! But I am not having a Porsche experience".

Oh, what any of us would give for that elusive experience - the one where we're finally enjoying all the comforts we feel we deserve. But, the truth is, we're never going to get there in a car, not even a lapis blue metallic Porsche. The only way to reach green pastures is through Jesus. At least that's what Christians believe. If we take up our crosses and follow him, Jesus promises us a life more abundant than we could ever imagine. *GPBS eNews*

ENTER THROUGH ME

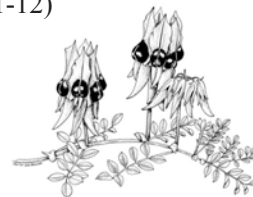
Sitting on a plane earlier in the year on my way to the United States, I listened to the flight attendant reviewing the usual procedures for emergency exists, something all of us hope we don't have to make. She was pointing out the doors, the floor lights, the floatation devices and all those instructions that frequent fliers have heard countless times. I tried to imagine myself remembering all these details in a crisis and doubted that I could. Pull WHAT cord? Move in WHICH direction? Even in the best of times, my sense of direction is terrible.

How wonderful that, in that most significant sense of the word, we do not have to make our way to safety on our own. Jesus is the gate, the gatekeeper, and the shepherd. Our only task is to listen for the voice of the Beloved, and to follow where it leads. No harm can come to the one who lives this simple rule. The alternative is, of course, to try to hold all the details in our finite and imperfect hands. *GPBS eNews*

THIS WEEK'S READINGS

(04 - 10 May)

- **Monday, 04:** Monday 4th week Easter (Acts Acts 11:1-18; Jn 10:11-18)
- **Tuesday, 05:** Tuesday 4th week Easter (Acts 11:19-26; Jn 10:22-30)
- **Wednesday, 06:** Wednesday 4th week Easter (Acts 12:24 - 13:5; Jn 12:44-50)
- **Thursday, 07:** Thursday 4th week Easter (Acts 13:13-25; Jn 13:16-20)
- **Friday, 08:** Friday 4th week Easter (Acts 13:26-33; Jn 14:1-6)
- **Saturday, 09:** Saturday 4th week Easter (Acts 13:44-52; Jn 14:7-14)
- **Sunday 10:** Fifth Sunday of Easter (Acts 6:1-7, 1 Pet 2:4-9; Jn 14:1-12)



PASTORAL CARE

If you need a Priest for anointing of the sick or last rites contact: Noarlunga/Seaford (8382 1717), Willunga (0488 287 552), Victor Harbor/Goolwa (8552 1084), Kangaroo Island (0418 819 078).