

Pallotti Notes

Nov - Dec 2012

Vinpal Family of God moving towards a Society where Love & Concern within the Family & Neighborhood is a Way of Life

*“If you have a candle,
the light won't glow any dimmer
if I light yours off of mine.”
~ Steven Tyler*



Passing on...



Day after day the sun passes on its light and warmth without fail, providing life and growth to all kinds of plants and the trees. They take them and pass them on to us as flowers and fruits. Have we received something that needs to be passed on? Once a traveler suddenly fell unconscious on his way. Many people saw him lying on the floor but no one offered him a helping hand. One last passerby, a saint, had pity on the sick traveler. He poured water into his mouth and soon the sick revived. The sick traveler thanked the saint for his service. The traveler wanted to reward the saint for his timely help but the saint rejected saying the nature surrounding us gives pleasant greenery yet we reward it not. Then the traveler asked the saint's name that he may remember him forever for the good act. The saint replied, "The name of the good Samaritan is not written in the bible. Don't remember me by name. Don't remember me, only remember this act and try to help others in return". **PASS ON.....**

What has this story to do with Christmas? Plenty! Christmas is about passing on. Passing on is nothing but sharing what we have received. We sing the lovely Christmas Carol "Love came down at Christmas" which tells us that we have received LOVE at Christmas. Love is passed on to us so that we in turn pass it on to others who come in contact with us. If we pass on even a small portion of what we have received, we will be contributing our share to accomplish God's deepest desire to fill this earth with love and make this world a better place. As Christmas is round the corner we are reminded again about the babe of Bethlehem in a humble stable. The Gospel infancy narratives recount how the shepherds went out in haste to look for the child as told to them by the angels. Having found Him and experiencing his warmth, they go out to announce it to everyone they meet. Simple, rural faced, illiterate populace that teaches us how to respond to the message of Christmas. Even today, we are the recipients of this message. We too must go out in haste to pass on God's love to everyone we meet. Let not our celebration of Christmas simply be the reenactment of an event that happened years ago, rather the real enactment of God's love for us all. Let Christ and his love be remembered. This love must travel outside the Gospel in print form to our human forms of life, so that others experience through us this baton of Love. And like in any relay race, it is the task of each player to hold on carefully, run your share of the track and then hand over to the next. Not to Pass on, would be to suffer from Sports vertigo. A good many of us have the baton but suffer from Spiritual Vertigos, wherein we hold on to our own but lack the nerve to pass on. It is not a solo race, rather a team act. Our communities are the teams wherein we need to set a contagious vibe that motivate each other to join in the run. **Love being Passed On.**

May you experience the miracle of Passing On - Love, Peace and Joy in your families. And remember there is No Finish Line. Keep running!

I wish you a Christ centered Christmas & a Prosperous New Year 2013.



Fr. Paulo Dias
Editor

FOR A CHILD HAS BEEN BORN FOR US, A SON GIVEN TO US”

With no more Pages to turn on the Calendar, exhausted with no more months to **Give** of the year 2012, I invite You to **Receive** another Calendar of Time. Time, that has been made Sacred by the coming of the Divine in the Human form at Christmas, through the birth of a little baby. **Giving** and **Receiving** seem to be opposites. Adults constantly complain that they have to just give and give and give – to their kids, their teens, wives, not forgetting mothers-in-law, etc. The young complain that they are not receiving anything at all. Neither from their parents, Godparents, lovers, the church, etc. **Giving** calls for a new body language - extending and stretching oneself to the other, it is a letting Go. Whereas, **Receiving** invites the hands to pull in to themselves. It is a letting In. Giving and Receiving therefore seem an Oxymoron, Opposing truths.

In the game of Pictionary, we run various images at the risk of finding or losing out on the right word intended. Somehow I believe that we have missed out on **Giving** and **Receiving**, with the wrong actions. We have called it an Oxymoron. But when we peep into the Pictionary card, the right word probably for these actions is COMPLIMENTARY – made for each other. Our Pictionary Dictionary is the Bible that lets us have this new and refreshing meaning.

Narrowing my reflection on the **giving** and **receiving** for Christmas, we find the scripture quote, “For a child has been born for us, a son Given to us”. This resounding testimony of the prophet Isaiah probably sums up the central message of the event that we commemorate at Christmas. Jesus’ birth place signals the moment at which God passed over from the sublime realm of the divine to the lowly realm of the human. God **Giving** of Himself to the world, and the Son complimenting in **Receiving** this human form on our earth. He became one of our own. What God **gave**, Mary and Joseph **received**, what Healing Jesus **gave** to the lepers and the blind, they **received** with joy, what power Jesus **gave** Peter, He **received** and stood as a rock in the early years of the foundation of the church. The forgiveness offered to sinners by Jesus was **received** by the grace of new life, so Matthew the tax collector reformed himself. God gave His son to the world, the world **received** and through the Church this **receiving** is celebrated each time we break body and bread resolving to **Give** and **Receive** in equal measure. Not one at the cost of the other, worse still denial of the other.

I was fortunate to be **GIVEN** the opportunity to visit Holy Land, and I must add I **RECEIVED** a joy that left me with greater faith. It was indeed a great privilege as well as a divine gift to visit the birthplace of our Savior. There was an excitement as we approached the place. We waited eagerly for the guards to allow us to go in. it was a very narrow door, narrow stairway and had to bend down to have a gaze and touch the spot of his birth which is decked with a star. The place is very dimly lit and small. It is incomprehensible to think how God



could choose such a place to be born – so humble, so simple. The “Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace,” gives himself in all humility and simplicity. To seek God and encounter him we need to have within ourselves these noble virtues.

God became human that we might become divine. And the pathway to it is none other than giving ourselves in humility and simplicity. The **Giver** then also becomes a **Receiver** of the virtue of Humility and wears on the cloak of Christ. Where there is giving and sharing there is joy and life. On the contrary the absence of it is death. The river Jordan flows into two seas – the Sea of Galilee and the Dead Sea. The former has variety of fish and the surrounding is green with variety of vegetation; on the contrary as the name goes there is no life in the Dead Sea and the surrounding is dry – dead. The reason being, the Sea of Galilee lets its water to flow out but the Dead Sea holds everything into itself, there is no giving. If we want to have life, life in its fullness the only way is to reach out and give in humility and simplicity as also acknowledge the blessings we constantly receive from God through others around us. We have plenty of avenues to reach out in the family, neighborhood, communities, parish community etc... Giving God to Others makes us Recipients of a higher form of God consciousness. For we can give only if we have. It is this Giving and Receiving that will enable the Christmas story to continue. In a world that is so much looking for mythology, 3d effects, horror movies, Romcoms and fiction, let us present the simple story of **Giving** and **Receiving**. May the great event of history that we celebrate inspire us to **give** and be joyful and **receive** and be thankful.

Wishing you all a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year 2013.

Fr. Charles



THE SPIRIT OF SHARING

And he answered them, “Whoever has two tunics is to share with him who has none, and whoever has food is to do likewise. (Luke 3:11)

When we teach little children about the value of sharing, we teach them to share the best that they have with their siblings, friends and even the less-fortunate people they see around them. We instruct them to ‘give until it hurts’. The point here – How much of this do we do? I think it is a known fact that only a child truly understands the act of ‘sharing’. It may be coerced into doing it sometimes but share it does.

We may have heard the story of the magical stone soup many-a-times. For those of us who haven’t here it goes – Three soldiers, weary and famished due to the battle, came upon a small village. The people of the village, seeing the hunger-laid men, quickly hid all they had to eat, thereby refusing the men when they asked for food. The soldiers spoke quietly amongst themselves and then turning to the village elders, one of them said, “Your tired fields have left you nothing to share, so we will share what little we have: ‘the secret of how to make soup from stones’.”

Naturally the villagers were intrigued and soon a fire was put to the town’s greatest kettle as the soldiers dropped in three smooth stones. ‘Now this will be a fine soup’, said the second soldier; ‘but a pinch of salt and some parsley would make it wonderful!’ Up jumped a villager, crying ‘What luck! I’ve just remembered where some has been left!’ And off she ran, returning with an apron full of parsley and a turnip. As the soup continued to boil, the memory of the villagers improved. Soon, beef, barley, carrots and cream had found their way into the soup.

Once it was ready, the soldiers and villagers enjoyed the ‘magical’ soup alike, moaning in pleasure at the other-worldly taste that the soup seemed to bear. In the morning the three soldiers awoke to find the entire village standing before them. At their feet lay a satchel of the village’s best breads and cheese. “You have given us the greatest of gifts: the secret of how to make soup from stones”, said an elder, “and we shall never forget.” The third soldier turned to the crowd, and said, “There is no secret, but this is certain: it is only by sharing that we may make a feast.” And off the soldiers wandered, down the road.

In the spirit of sharing we help each other maturely, mutually, and as a result of that, each one progresses. If we have that type of spirit there will be harmony, peace and progress; we will get everything and we will feel inwardly happy and peaceful.

Although, as we venture into adulthood, we forget about the joy that once came to us with the simple act of enjoying something jointly with others. And no. I’m not necessarily speaking of material items. I’m pretty sure we all have done our fair share of charity. I’m emphasizing on the need to share our ideas, our time and experiences. I’m emphasizing on societal sharing.

Sharing doesn’t always mean that we give to those whom we know or care for. The deeper meaning entails the need to give to those who are in real need. The need to share ideas is great in our society today. And whatever they may say about giving too many opinions, a simple yet effective idea

brought forward might change a lot. Time spent, however short, in an old age home may brighten the entire week of a few old men reminiscing about their families. Similarly, just an hour or two shared, every week, may help in the education of a few. A household is only complete when the elders of the family begin sharing their experiences about how things were “in their time.”

So, let us – each of us – pledge sharing whatever little we have to offer and try and give back to the society what we have gained. Whether it be dolls or dollars, our time or opinions, if we succeed in this little act of sharing, we will have indeed upheld everything we had been taught in our early life and taken new lessons for our future.

Is it not to share your bread with the hungry and bring the homeless poor into your house; when you see the naked, to cover him, and not to hide yourself from your own flesh? (-Isaiah 58:7)

Rhea D’Souza



LOVE ONLY GROWS BY SHARING

Perhaps, you've heard the parable of 'The giving Tree' –

The tree loved a little boy and the boy loved the tree. Every day the boy would gather her leaves and make them into crowns. He would spend hours around her climbing up her trunk, swinging from her branches and eating her mangoes. When he was tired, he would sleep in her shade and the tree was happy. As time went by the boy grew older and the tree was alone. The boy was too big now, to climb her trunk and swing on her branches. But, every time the boy was in need, he returned to the tree and the tree gave off herself.....first her mangoes, then her branches and lastly her trunk. Finally she was an old stump. By now, the boy's teeth were too weak for mangoes and he was too old to swing on branches and too tired to climb. All that the boy required was a quiet place to sit and rest and he found this place on the old stump.

The tree in the parable gave off itself till the very end. Several of us are like this tree. The ability of sharing is given to everyone – to share one's belongings, time, talent and experiences in life. To offer a helping hand at home, the workplace, the parish or community is also sharing. Sharing therefore can be considered as a very important aspect of life. It reveals the generosity of a person to share without expecting anything in return. A candle lit from a source lights another and yet another and there could be hundreds of lit candles. The flames burn brightly, giving light to all. The act of sharing culminates in joy and satisfaction. It is a reflection of God's love. In partaking of the joys and sorrows of another person we share. It has been rightly said that "sorrow shared is halved, joy shared is doubled". Here I am reminded of a couple of verses from Katie Lazatte's poem "Caring and Sharing" which reads like this –

Dear Heavenly Father, I come to thee
With my head bowed and on bended knee,
Asking you to watch over the many
Who have nothing at all, they don't have any.

No food, no water, no blanket or bed
Not even a pillow to lay down their heads
No shelter to keep them from the cold
Not even a porch with a rocker so bold.



The Acts of the Apostles testify the generous hearts of the early Christians. We read in Acts 2:45 "They would sell their property and possession and distribute the money among all, according to what each one needed".

The life of our very own St. Vincent Pallotti is exemplary. It is said that as a young boy, Vincent exhibited qualities uncommon with other boys his age. He showed utmost charity to all, on all occasions. His sympathy for the poor and destitute is proverbial. A story is told about one of his visits

to his aunt and her surprise on seeing him arrive at her home, barefoot and without a coat. On his way there, he had given both, his shoes and coat to the poor. Quite often he has donated his mattress to some needy person and slept on the floor. The very sight of human misery moved him very profoundly. Few people were able to declare as he did: “I wish to be food to feed the hungry, clothing to dress the naked, drink to quench the thirst of the poor, light to enlighten the blind, life to vivify all the dead and awaken them to the life of grace.”

Christmas dear friends, is supposed to be a time for loving and sharing, but it is different in many instances. It is seen as a wonderful season that has been overshadowed by thoughtlessness and sadness. Compassion and virtues of giving and sharing seem to have been lost somewhere by the wayside and people tend to think only of their own needs. There are those who spend Christmas all alone even though they have family. Several do not experience the joy of sharing because they have never shared. We could make it different this Christmas with our little acts of sharing.

With the hike in rickshaw fares, why not share a rick or offer a lift. If you are travelling alone or the seat beside you is unoccupied why not offer the place to someone. In church we could move a little on the pew and make place for someone who needs a seat; or maybe we could share the extra money we've earned with a family who is unsure of what Christmas is gonna be like this year. So come, let's make this Christmas and the feast of our patron saint Vincent Pallotti a meaningful one..... one with a difference! I conclude with the lines of Brian Tracy – “Love only grows by sharing. You can only have more for yourself by giving it away to others.”

Melissa Nair

A TRANSFORMING EXPERIENCE



With the feeling of mixed emotions and anxious minds we embarked on a journey to change our lives and make it more fruitful. Not having anticipated, we decided to participate. In our journey where we began as strangers, the seminar gave us the opportunity to explore the good in others.

The evening bus that we boarded for Goa was filled with the hustling sounds of chatter and songs by our active youth who mingled with the fellow passengers and kept the journey ongoing. It was early dawn when we reached Goa with enthusiastic minds and juggled thoughts we began our youth seminar. Meeting youth from different Pallottine parishes across India even where culture and language stood as barriers, the youth connected with their thoughts and actions.

The mornings began with a prayer service followed by the enriching talks given by the various speakers, which helped deepen our faith and belief in church and ourselves and developed our leadership qualities as young Pallottines.

Who knew that we were destined to such a journey, which would change our lives forever and leave us behind with true friends and a heart embedded with beautiful memories for life.

Rachel Barboza & Sheryl D'souza



'TWAS THE BEGINNING OF ADVENT



'Twas the beginning of Advent and all through the Church
Our hope was all dying-- we'd given up on the search.
It wasn't so much that Christ wasn't invited,
But after 2,000 plus years we were no longer excited.

Oh, we knew what was coming-- no doubt about that.
And that was the trouble-- it was all "old hat."
November brought the first of an unending series of pains
With carefully orchestrated advertising campaigns.

There were gadgets and dolls and all sorts of toys.
Enough to seduce even the most devout girls and boys.
Unfortunately, it seemed, no one was completely exempt
From this seasonal virus that did all of us tempt.

The priests and prophets and certainly the kings
Were all so consumed with the desire for "things!"
It was rare, if at all, that you'd hear of the reason
For the origin of this whole holy-day season.

A baby, it seems, once had been born
In the mid-east somewhere on that first holy-day morn.
But what does that mean for folks like us,
Who've lost ourselves in the hoopla and fuss?



Can we re-learn the art of wondering and waiting,
Of hoping and praying and anticipating?
Can we let go of all the things and the stuff?
Can we open our hands and our hearts long enough?

Can we open our eyes and open our ears?
Can we find him again after all of these years?
Will this year be different from all the rest?
Will we be able to offer him all of our best?



So many questions, unanswered thus far,
As wise men seeking the home of the star.
Where do we begin-- how do we start
To make for the child a place in our heart?

Perhaps we begin by letting go
Of our limits on hope, and of the stuff that we know.
Let go of the shopping, of the chaos and fuss,
Let go of the searching, let Christmas find us.



We open our hearts, our hands and our eyes,
To see the king coming in our own neighbours' cries.
We look without seeking what we think we've earned,
But rather we're looking for relationships spurned.

With Him He brings wholeness and newness of life
For brother and sister, for husband and wife.
The Christ-child comes not by our skill,
But rather He comes by His own Father's will.

We can't make Him come with parties and bright trees,
But only by getting down on our knees.
He'll come if we wait amidst our affliction,
Coming in spite of, not by our restriction.

His coming will happen-- of this there's no doubt.
The question is whether we'll be in or out.
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."
Do you have the courage to peer through the lock?



A basket on your porch, a child in your reach.
A baby to love, to feed and to teach.
He'll grow in wisdom as God's only Son.
How far will we follow this radical one?

He'll lead us to challenge the way that things are.
He'll lead us to follow a single bright star.
But that will come later if we're still around.
The question for now: Is the child to be found?

Can we block out commercials, the hype and the malls?
Can we find solitude in our holy halls?
Can we keep alert, keep hope, stay awake?
Can we receive the child for ours and God's sake?



From on high with the carolling host as He sees us,
He yearns to read on our lips the prayer: Come Lord Jesus!
As Advent begins all these questions make plea.
The only true answer: We will see, we will see.

Poem by - J. Todd Jenkins Pastor, Tennessee
Contributed by a parishioner

Sharing a Christmas Goal



What is it? It is the Greatest Secret of God's Love.

“Do you want to be Smarter? Better? Faster? Use Vodafone 3G. Stay connected to people.”

We are quite familiar with this Vodafone offer and if we want to be creative in our communications and ‘Stay connected to people’ we are invited to take advantage of this opportunity.

Christmas is a time to express our love and affection for our near and dear ones. It's a time to celebrate and appreciate the gift of life. Christmas is the time of giving, sharing, loving and celebrating with gift baskets, cakes and great food. Is that all? I feel Christmas is something more than this. It's a time for me to connect and stay connected with family and friends, and share joy more than ever. What do we want to communicate at Christmas? Let's get smarter, better and faster – Use the Word of God, John 3:16 – It's all about the greatest story of God's love for mankind. “God loved the world so much that He gave His only Son, so that everyone who believes in Him may not die but have eternal life.” This is what we celebrate, share and communicate – this gift our Heavenly Father gave us on the first ‘Silent Night’ at Bethlehem – His Son “Emmanuel” God with us.

“In the person of Jesus, the Mystery of God the Father's love for the entire humanity is revealed” (The XIII Synod message to the people of God). Let us then communicate and stay connected to Jesus and others by sharing our personal encounter with Him in the Word of God. The Synod's message is that the frequent reading of the Sacred Scriptures must motivate us to encounter Jesus rooted in the dimensions of human life – family, work, friendships, poverty and trials of life. And so, this is a challenge to us to commit our gift of time to promote this idea.

Yes! May this be a merry Christmas. Let's share the joys of Christ's presence with us, to one another and let not this opportunity pass us by. Fill everyone with the happiness of the season. Prepare for the great moment by sharing what we've received from Christ – LOVE. Endeavour to discover Jesus in the poor and the needy – “whatsoever you do to the least of my brethren that you do unto me.” (Mt 25:40)

Perhaps each of us has achieved great things in life's journey and we need to sacrifice certain things to achieve oneness with Jesus. What did Jesus give up? A Home! He sacrificed the mansions of heaven to come down to earth where He didn't even have a place to lay His head. He says – if you want to follow me, it's not going to be comfortable or easy and it's probably not going to go our way. To the rich young man he said – “Go sell everything and give to the poor and you will have treasure in heaven, then come, follow me” (Mk 10:21). What options do I have or want to take?

What new or meaningful way or what innovative programme have I found? – To reach out to the lonely, orphaned, marginalized in society? – To get in touch with the Word of God and stay connected to Him? – To prepare for Christmas?

Sacrificing is scary and painful, but we can Trust in God. “God loves a cheerful giver” (2 Cor 9:7). When we do the best we can, we may see the miracles happen for and around us. Be the living expression of God's kindness.

Remember our goal – JOHN 3:16 to become an ambassador of God's love in the world.

Sr. Pushpa Xalco (aasc)

Sisters Adorers



SUNDAY SCHOOL SIGHTINGS



IMPARTING FAITH
at the Gregory

GO CREATIVE!

God created the universe – creatively! And, there's no doubt about that! He also ensured that all of us were creative in some unique way. The Communicants and their parents discovered their creative talent in their participation at the Creative Communicants' Camp organized in the parish hall by the catechists on 13th Nov 2012.

Here's what the PARENTS' COMMENT...



Hi Communicant Catechists

Thank you very much for the enjoyable day! And the efforts you all had put in. I particularly enjoy creativity. But it was nice to see parents putting in their heart and soul to make things look good. And extremely therapeutic for the mothers (who complain of the same boring routine).

The best memory for me was making the rosary. It turned out so beautiful. This are exactly the same thoughts Tahira had. Hope to make one for my nieces Angelette and Sennett. Will ask you from where to get the material. Tahira says she also enjoyed dabbling with clay. Wow! I wish I was receiving my first holy communion. Love, (PRIYA)

I just wanted to say a big thank you to all of you for organizing such a fantastic event. It was wonderful and we all had a great time. Once again thank you for making this creative camp so memorable. Regards, (IRENE DSOUZA)

This is to thank each of you team members. We had a fruitful time and enjoyed working on each of the Holy items thoughtfully chosen by you'll. God bless you all. Regards,
Jonitha (PARENT)

It was a good learning experience to make rosary, candle, paper weight, thank you card and wall hanging. Thank you for all the efforts taken by you'll to organize this camp for the parents and teaching us so well. It was also a nice get-together with the parents. Once again a big thank you to Jennifer, Carol, Janice, Vinod and Anil Chavan (for photographing us). (PAMELA D'MELLO)

The day was really good. I realized how creative we can be. It also gave me a new way of teaching our children about our religion. These small things made Keith feel so good. He proudly shows everyone coming at home the wall hanging and the paper weight. Thanks for all the efforts you all take for moulding these little children. God bless you all, in abundance. Kind regards, (SANDHYA D'SOUZA)

Thank you for a great and wonderful day with such good sessions. Got to learn many things along with my child. Keep it up. May God bless you with many more ideas to carry on such talented sessions for children and adults too. God bless the entire team. (PARENT)

Thank you for a great fun-filled day. We (parents) and our boy have learnt a lot. We enjoyed it. (NANCY D'CRUZ)

Today's session was good and we learnt many good and creative things. (PARENT)

Today's session was a very good experience for me. We enjoyed the whole day which was creatively planned. My daughter and I learned many new things and the teachers were all very helpful and co-operative. I thank all of them. (PARENT)

Excellent creative themes chosen. (PARENT)

Oh wow! What a day we had! It was very much thrilling with all the wonderful activities we did. Thanks for refreshing our childhood memories. Really had a blast! It was fun spending the whole day with my child and working together on completing the activities. Keeping it on Diwali day really made the celebration more special. Thanks to you all and God bless us all. – (Jenny K)

Thank you for your time and efforts. Had a wonderful day. Thanks and God Bless You. (GRACY D'SOUZA)

GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD... THAT HE SHARED HIS ONLY SON

As Christians, we are often inspired at the magnanimous love that God has for mankind that He sent His only Son to redeem us. Let us just think of what our lives would have been, if this incident in history did not take place. This to me is the greatest example of sharing. From this incident, we as Christians should inculcate the practice of sharing as part of us i.e. how we can contribute to help others better themselves.

In our day-to-day lives we are faced with many situations and expectations of sharing. Sharing does not always have a monetary aspect related to it. There are many ways of sharing viz. Knowledge, Experience, Time, Talent and so on...

Knowledge sharing is an important aspect of our lives. If we try to implement it, in big ways or small, we could help to develop a progressive Society. There are many people who could help in guiding with simple Fund management, Insurance, Tax related, Civil, legal issues etc.

Experience sharing is what we all should practice on a regular basis. Being open and transparent about the different incidents we encounter on a daily basis and how we end up resolving those issues, could help those whom we share with, be prepared for such incidents. I once experienced the fear of losing my apartment due to lack of knowledge on the sale procedure. After having experienced that incident I never fail to guide whoever checks with me on how they should go about it. There are many more ways of sharing experiences related to household chores, cookery tips, etc.

Time sharing is being available to those who need us. This should be practiced from our very homes where our loved ones are often anxious about our physical presence. Besides this we should also try to reach out to those in need of our presence for teaching, watching over a sick, aged person etc.

One should not take advantage of discarding what's not required in their wardrobes, houses etc. and comfort themselves that they are sharing with the less fortunate. This is not sharing but doing away with what's not required. If we truly care to provide for the less fortunate, inculcate the practice of sponsoring a family their basic requirements, educational, medical support etc.

I would like to conclude with the words of Blessed Mother Teresa *"Keep the joy of loving God in your heart and share this joy with all you meet especially your family. Be holy – let us pray."*

Teresa Suares



SHARING...

A One Way Ticket To JOY!

Our world today is become more of "a give and take scenario"...rather than a "sharing is caring concept" like for instance, buyers meet sellers and exchange of goods are done for something in return. Only a few people really do something...unless they know they're getting something out of it - Like charity...celebrities actually 'give back and help the needy' only for publicity...though I'm pretty sure their managers put them up to it...and guess what?! They're getting something out of it too.

Fame and fortune are the biggest F's you can't help but be envious for. Our world has become very competitive and unfortunately the value of sharing is dissolving. Remember the times when we had icons like Mother Teresa who selflessly would take care of the people we abandoned to rot; sharing her time and strength, and all she asked in return was to be aware of our cruelty. How about our very own Mahatma Gandhi, striving hard to bring freedom to our nation, sharing not only his time and strength, but his knowledge as well, for people to understand that as Indians, they don't need to take orders from foreign authorities, for they are men and women of their own free will. Not to forget our Lord Jesus Christ...He was sent to save us from all our sins, from all our cruelties.

The 21st century seems more materialistic, than thrifty. If you are in denial of this fact, ask yourself, for real, 'why am I really giving my clothes away to the poor', 'why am I really helping the needy?' Is it because somebody's making me do it, or is it out of my free will. We need to realize that working for long hours for making a lavished living and not having time to share with people, with your family, friends, is of no use at all, having no time to share your views with God, it'll be almost criminal to say that we are turning into robots.

Sharing with love is the most important value we need to do rather than think...heart over mind!! It's our one way ticket to have happiness and joy, within our hearts and all around us.

Angie D'souza

Timing for Christmas Eve (24th Dec)

Christmas Carols begins at 9.30 pm.

Midnight mass at 10.00pm

Masses in the morning

07:00 am - English

08:00 am - English

09:15 am - English

10:30 am - Tamil

No Evening Mass

Timings for New Year Eve

Eucharistic Adoration at 10.00 pm -11.45 pm

Midnight mass begins at 12.00 am

Masses in the morning

07:00 am - English

08:00 am - English

10:30 am - English

19:00 pm - English

You can make a Priest.

You could be the reason for a young seminarian to be ordained - A Priest of God.

With this choice, you belong to our Pallottine family.

You Can:

Adopt a Pallottine Seminarian

Contribute to the Pallottine Missions

Enlist Generous Contributors for us

Promote Vocations for the Pallottines

Pray for Pallottine Missions

God Loves A Cheerful Giver! 2 Cor 9:7



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India





The Vinpal Diary



BORN IN CHRIST

14-10-12	Caleb Thevar	99 Adarsh Nagar, Bhawani Nagar
14-10-12	Janice Fernandes	A-504 Manavsthal, M. Rd
28-10-12	Karen Picardo	A/4, 'A' Wing, 602 Panchvati
28-10-12	Rochelle D'Souza	C-102 Akruti Aneri
04-11-12	Kate Pacheco	A-601 Nest, M. Rd
04-11-12	Athena Lobo	A-303 Woodland Avenue
04-11-12	Keona Mascarenhas	E 507-508 Lok Sarita, M. Rd
11-11-12	Ayden Monteiro	6/22 Blossom Soc., M. Rd



JOINED IN CHRIST

03-11-12	Naveen D'Souza & Pooja Soni
04-11-12	Nickson Dicson & Mariyam Kakkuthil
11-11-12	Sebastian Nadar & Therese Sophia
11-11-12	Rohan Frank & Synthia Menezes
12-11-12	Marlon Bocarro & Barbara Dourado
15-11-12	Johnson Chettiar & Amruta Pawar
16-11-12	Darryl D'Souza & Joyce Fernandes
17-11-12	Glen Saldanha & Tina Fernandes
24-11-12	Elton Grove & Christaline Fernandes
01-12-12	Ronald Aposta & Annasweta Castelino
02-12-12	Aldrin Fernandes & Rufina Lobo
07-12-12	Terence D'Souza & Rohini Gonsalves



REST IN CHRIST

25-10-12	Baptist D'Souza	703 Mayur Classic, M. Rd
14-11-12	Madalai M. Chettiar	LT 22/24 Vijaynagar
23-11-12	Carmeline D'Souza	E-503 New Mayur Apts., M. Rd

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

16-12-12	Deanery Choir Festival for Sunday School Children
1/12 to 23/12	Giving Tree Project by the Youth & PYAT
15 & 16-12-12	Christmas Bazaar
17, 18 & 19/12	Advent Confessions: Timings – 7.30am to 8.30am, 6pm to 7pm & 7.30pm to 9pm
23-12-12	Christmas Float
24-12-12	Christmas Vigil Mass at 10.00pm
25-12-12	Christmas Day – Masses at 7am, 8am, 9.15am & mass in Tamil at 10.30am
26-12-12	Christmas Eucharist & Fellowship for Senior Citizens by Youth
28-12-12	Christmas Fellowship for Special Children by Legion of Mary Association
31-12-12	Thanksgiving Adoration from 10.00pm to 11.45pm by Prayer Group
01-01-13	New Year – Midnight Mass at 12.00am.
	Morning masses at 7am, 8am, 9.15am & mass in Tamil at 10.30am
20-01-13	Parish Feast (Patron St. Vincent Pallotti) & Family Day Celebrations
11-02-13	Day of the Sick (SVP & Eucharistic Ministers)
13-02-13	Ash Wednesday (Season of Lent begins)
10-03-13	Sunday School closes with Annual Day Celebrations



SNAPSHOTS

1/10 – 31/10	Month of the Rosary was solemnly conducted in the communities
2-10-12	'Vinpal Explorer' – a galore of competitions & games was organized by catechists for Sunday School children as Children's Day Programme
14-10-12	Doctors & Nurses Day celebrated by Conference of SVP
13-11-12	Communicants Creative Camp (for Communicant children & parents)
13 & 14-11-12	'COME-UNION' – A parish sports event successfully organized by the Youth & PYAT
16 to 18-11-12	The Confirmands had a fruitful Retreat at Sarvodaya
25-11-12	Solemnity of Christ the King & the Eucharistic Procession was conducted solemnly in the parish

