Blessed Sacrament Parish

Weekly Email — September 26, 2025

On this day in 1872, Max Ehrmann an American writer, poet, and attorney from Terre Haute, Indiana, was born. He often wrote on spiritual themes. He best known for his 1927 prose poem "Desiderata" (Latin: "things desired"). Whether this is your first time or a reminder, these words of advice and shared wisdom are worth our reflection.

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons.

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain or bitter, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment, it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here.

And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be.

And whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

Headlines and Happenings

There will be brief **LISTENING SESSIONS** (10-15 minutes) after the weekend Masses on September 27/28 on the topic of Evangelization — sharing the light of our faith. Responses will be sought to three Questions. Then, we hope to develop an online survey to help us understand **WHY** we find this difficult so we can develop tools to **HELP** us to share the light of faith.

There are many **OPPORTUNITIES** to pitch in and help the parish. Please read the bulletin or look around the gathering space to find out more.

PRAYER

Oh, Lord, you have been good.
I love you, Lord, with all my heart.
I love you as a child loves a perfect father.
I love you as a slave loves his redeemer.
I love you as a near-victim loves the rescuer,
as an orphan the adopter,
as a wanderer the guide,
as a student the teacher,
as a lover the beloved.
Grant that today
I may love you even more,
in Jesus' name, amen.
— Bob Hostetler

POEM Lost coin

> *What woman having ten silver coins,*
> *if she loses one of them,*
> *does not light a lamp, sweep the house,*
> *and search carefully until she finds it?*
> —Luke 15.8

God the homemaker, the house-sweeper,
searches for your lost coin.

It may be a grief swept under,
a shame covered over, a gift denied.

In her hand it's worth something.
She will find it, and rejoice.
You be her lamp. Help her look.

And when she finds it (even maybe
her love for you, that you've
forgotten behind something),

join the celebration
as she holds it up to the light
and dances.
— Steve Garnaas-Holmes www.unfoldinglight.net

WIT, **WHIMSY**, and **WHATEVER**

A guy took his girlfriend to her first football game. They had great seats right behind their team's bench. After the game, he asked her how she liked the experience. "Oh, I really liked it," she replied, "especially the tight pants and all the big muscles, but I just couldn't understand why they were killing each other over 25 cents." Dumbfounded, her date asked, "What do you mean?" "Well, they flipped a coin, one team got it, and then for the rest of the game, all they kept screaming was, 'Get the quarterback! Get the quarterback!' I'm like, hello? It's only 25 cents!"