

Welcome to

Holy Trinity Parish

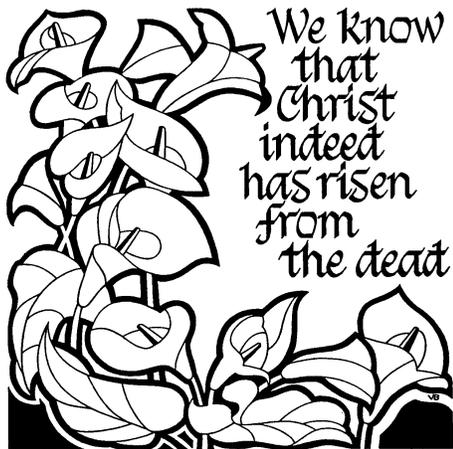
407 Cherry St.
Weston, MO 64098
www.holytrinitycatholic.org

Twelve Apostles Parish

Church: 17900 Humphrey's Rd.
Platte City, MO 64079
Office/mail address: 407 Cherry, Weston, MO 64098
www.twelveapostlescatholic.org

Telephone: 816-640-2206

Easter Sunday March 27, 2016



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In today's first reading from the Acts of the Apostles, Peter boldly offers his testimony to the risen Christ. He shared with the crowds what he himself witnessed: Jesus' friendship, healing and forgiveness. Peter proclaims a resurrected life that brings hope.

The Christian life is, indeed, a resurrected life. It is new life, one of truth, inner joy and genuine fulfillment. God has transformed our lives for all eternity, and that transformation is what it means to be a Christian. Do you know the resurrected life? Have you genuinely experienced it? Good stewards have, and in their joy, they are committed, like Peter, to offering their own witness. It is time to rejoice. Christ the Lord is risen today! Alleluia!

International Catholic Stewardship Council E-news March 2016

Mass Times:

Saturday 5:00 PM – Twelve Apostles Church
Sunday 7:30 AM – Holy Trinity Church
9:00 AM – Twelve Apostles Church
10:45AM – Holy Trinity Church

Weekday Mass times are listed inside the bulletin.

Confessions heard: Saturdays: 3:15-3:45 PM at Holy Trinity; 4:15-4:45 PM at XII Apostles; First Fridays after 8am Mass & anytime by appt.

Anointing of the Sick: Please contact the pastor, preferably before going to the hospital, to receive this Sacrament.

Parish Staff:

Father Steven C. Rogers - x203, pastorHT-XII@kc.rr.com
Mrs. Julie Hoffman, Office Manager - x201, secyHT-XII@kc.rr.com
Mrs. Susanna Bartee, Holy Trinity Dir. of Rel. Ed.-x200; dreHT@kc.rr.com
Ms. Katie Troup -x304, DRE-XII Apostles: dreXII@kc.rr.com; Youth Minister--both parishes: ymht-xii@kc.rr.com
Mrs. Judy Sloan, Child Care Coordinator (offered during 7:30am & 10:45am Masses at Holy Trinity)
Mrs. Darlene Darby, Office Assistant, x202
Mr. Gary Loveless, Holy Trinity Custodian/Maintenance
Mrs. Maureen Vernon, Parishes' Safe Environment Coordinator

The Diocese of Kansas City-St. Joseph is committed to combating sexual abuse in the Church. If you are a victim of sexual abuse, or if you *observe or suspect* sexual abuse:

1. Call the Missouri Child Abuse Hotline at 1.800.392.3738 (if the victim is currently under the age of 18), and
 2. Contact your local law enforcement agency or call 911, and
 3. After reporting to these civil and law enforcement authorities, report suspected *sexual abuse of a minor or vulnerable adult* to the Diocesan Ombudsman, Jenifer Valenti, at 816.812.2500 or JeniferValenti@att.net, if the abuse involves a priest, deacon, employee or volunteer of the Diocese of Kansas City-St. Joseph.
- The Diocese has a sincere commitment to providing care and healing resources to victims of sexual abuse and their families. Please contact Victim Advocate Kathleen Chastain at 816.392.0011 or victimadvocate@diocesekcsj.org for more information.

Office Hours: M, W, Th, F – 9AM-Noon, 1-4PM (closed Tuesdays); PSR Office Hours: M & W–10AM-Noon, 1-4PM

Bulletin deadline: 8am Wednesday. Please notify us of change of address, phone, email, etc.

New Parishioners: Welcome! Holy Trinity and Twelve Apostles have been serving the northern Platte County area since 1842 and 2008, respectively. **We welcome all guests and newcomers to our parish families!** Newcomers are asked to register at the earliest opportunity. Forms are available in the back of church, on our websites, or from the parish office. We look forward to knowing you!

Is A Wedding or Baptism in Your Plans? Congratulations! Remember: sacramental preparation is required prior to these events. You must be a registered parishioner for the past year or have a letter from your previous pastor before dates are scheduled.

Weddings: Parishioners wanting to be married should contact Fr. Rogers nine months in advance.

Baptism: Expectant parents should contact Fr. Rogers comfortably prior to the baby's birth for baptism preparation.

First Penance/Eucharist, Confirmation: Children preparing for these sacraments must have completed the prior year of religious education.

Easter Sunday - 27 March 2016
Easter Vigil begins on p. 121
Easter Sunday: p. 148 in *Breaking Bread*

MASS SCHEDULE & INTENTIONS

EASTER SUNDAY MORNING MASSES – Sunday, March 27

7:30am - Holy Trinity - for the people of Holy Trinity
9:00am - Twelve Apostles - for the people of XII Apostles
10:45am - Holy Trinity - for the people of Holy Trinity
11:00am - Twelve Apostles - for the people of XII Apostles

NO MASS THIS MONDAY OR WEDNESDAY

Thu, March 31, 6pm-XII +Raymond Rake
Fri, April 1, 8am-HT +Holy Souls in Purgatory

Saturday, April 2

5:00pm--XII +Special Intention

Sunday, April 3

7:30am-HT Parishioners of Holy Trinity
9:00am--XII Parishioners of XII Apostles
10:45am-HT +Mary Schreiner

THANK YOU to all who participated in making the liturgies of Holy Week & Easter a beautiful and prayerful time for all of us!

CELEBRATE EASTER!

Lent is over and Easter here—a time for rejoicing! Come welcome the newest members of our faith and celebrate the most important night of the Church year, the Resurrection of Jesus, and arrival of the Easter season!



Everyone is invited to this reception, hosted by Twelve Apostles' Women's Group, downstairs at Twelve Apostles after the Easter Vigil on Holy Saturday.



A WARM WELCOME to the newest members of our Catholic faith: Tracy Castillo, Jim Fussell, Shelby Hoffman, Amanda Holden, Cathy Holden, Kelsey Lavicky, and Angela Newburn. May you find a vibrant spiritual home in your Catholic faith and parish communities. God bless you!

Please note: There will be no daily 8am Mass on Monday and Wednesday of this week. The Parish Office will be closed on Easter Monday (and Tuesday, as usual).

TRAINING FOR LECTORS AND COMMUNION MINISTERS

A training workshop for new lectors and Communion ministers (Extraordinary Ministers of Holy Communion—EMHC) will be held at the Catholic Center (20 W. 9th St., KC) on Saturday, April 16. Schedule is as follows:

8:30 am - Reader training begins
 9:45 am – Break and (EMHC check in)
 10:00am -Theological presentation for both EMHC & Readers
 11:00 am -Theological presentation will end (Reader training is complete and Readers are free to leave)
 10:00 am – 1pm – EMHC training

If you are interested in becoming a lector and/or Communion minister, please contact Father Rogers or the parish office no later than Monday, April 14.

EASTER FLOWER DEDICATIONS

The flowers gracing our altars have been donated in loving memory of the following:



Deceased members of the Benner family,
from Earl, Jr., and Dorothy Benner
LeRoy & Gerry Boddicker and Marvin & Roberta Petersen,
from John and Rhonda Boddicker
Marguerite Cass, *from Natalee, Austin & Aaron Grainger*
John Kenneth Cook, *from Amber Cook*
Diane Marie Kellen Cook, *from Amber Cook*
Bea & Charles Grame, Debbie Grame
from Carolee & Gordon Sanders
Deceased family members, *from Paul & Tammy Glick*
Harlin & Karen Hillegas, *from Jo & Jim Skelton*
Jim & Brian Hoffman and Bernice Block, *from Julie Hoffman*
Bonnie & Virgil Johnson, *from Jerre & Mike Robertson*
Marjorie Johnston, *from Teresa Bax and family*
Maurice Johnson, Marlene Wilson, and Sue Fenley,
from Jerre & Mike Robertson
Cheri Ann Menk, *from Jackie Menk*
Deceased members of the Friga & Stir families,
from John & Diane Stir
Thomas, Betty, Maggie, and James Purnell,
from Bob & Lynet Purnell
Blase & Alice Vrbas, Kathy Blain, and Chanta Vrbas Brown,
from Bob & Lynet Purnell
Jimmy & Jolene Robertson, *from Jerre & Michael Robertson*
Mary Thebo, *from a friend*
Ray Wallis, *from Polly Wallis*

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS NEWS for all....

OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN THE KNIGHTS--Eligible Catholic men, age 18 or older, may join the Knights of Columbus Council of either Holy Trinity or Twelve Apostles on ONE of the following dates: Sat., April 2, Lawrence, KS; Sun. April 10, KCK; Sun., April 10, Tonganoxie, KS; Thu, April 14, Holy Family, KC North.

2ND & 3RD DEGREE CEREMONIALS--Current 1st Degree members of the Knights have the opportunity to receive their 2nd and 3rd Degrees on ONE of the following dates: Sat., April 2, Lawrence, KS; or Sunday, April 10, KCK. All current K of C members are also invited to witness these ceremonials.

Contact Steve Steiger at (816) 431-6506 for information. He will take all prospective and current members interested in attending any of the above.

Congratulations to these members of Twelve Apostles Council No.16189 who completed their 2nd and 3rd Degree Ceremonials March 20 at Good Shepherd in Smithville: Jim Begani, Leo Carlson, Greg Dorsey, Gary Gates & Josh Hulett.

Twelve Apostles Council No.16189 extends a cordial **welcome to our newest member** Tim Prawitz who transferred in from another council.

4th Degree Ceremonial Dates--Sat, April 9, Kansas City Airport Hilton, and Sat., April 16, Leawood, KS. Contact Steve Steiger at (816) 431-6506 for info.

HAPPY 1st ANNIVERSARY to Twelve Apostles Council No.16189 on April 15.

April 24--PANCAKE and SAUSAGE BREAKFAST--Twelve Apostles Council No.16189 invites EVERYONE to attend our final Pancake and Sausage breakfast of the PSR school season on Sunday, April 24 in Platte City. **All proceeds from this breakfast will be donated to the youth from Twelve Apostles and Holy Trinity Parishes who will be attending World Youth Day in Poland in July 2016.** We need your financial support.

HOLY TRINITY NEWS

No PSR classes this Sunday. Happy Easter!

FIRST FRIDAY ADORATION—next Friday, April 1, 8:30-9:30am (after 8am Mass). Confessions available.

DIVINE MERCY CHAPLET—10:15 next Sunday, in the church.

Do you REALLY know who is sitting next to you in your pew?

Join us for an evening of intrigue. Bud Shaw, Holy Trinity Parishioner and Platte City resident, and his son Jeff, are former Secret Service Agents. Jeff now serves as a Federal Investigator of the FDIC. Jeff will share his experiences as an investigator and former agent. Bud will be available to tell us about the important figures he protected. Come hear their stories and share this intriguing night on Sunday, April 17, at 6:30pm at Holy Trinity Parish Hall.

Confirmation informational meetings:

Parents of 8th graders and older who are not yet confirmed: You are invited to attend a informational meeting with your child to talk about next year's Confirmation program. If you are interested in the program, but unable to attend, please contact Katie to schedule a make-up meeting date.

April 3, 10:20-10:50am, Cafeteria, Northland Career Center
April 10, 9:00-9:30am, Holy Trinity 8th grade classroom

SPRING CLEANING ON YOUR MIND?



Good! The Youth Group will be having a garage sale in Weston on June 3-4 and we need lots of donations! Start setting aside things you no longer want or need. We will begin accepting donations on Monday, May 2.

FOOD COLLECTION: Next weekend is the monthly food collection for United Services food pantry (located in Tracy). This organization gives food and other items to those in our community who need it. Most needed: oatmeal, cereal, peanut butter, tuna, canned chicken, crackers, soup, "box meals," pasta, pasta sauce, snacks, juice, and personal hygiene and cleaning items. Any non-perishable item will be appreciated. Place your items in the marked box located at the back of both churches. Thanks for your generosity.

KATIE'S CORNER YOUTH MINISTRY NEWS

Youth group: Grades 7-12

Youth Group on April 3 is changing! We will be helping the 2nd graders make the Rosaries for their First Communion! Please consider helping with this service project! Sunday, April 3, 11:30am-2:00pm at XII Apostles. We will feed you lunch. RSVP to Katie.

Camp Savio for current 6th - 8th graders: June 6-11, contact Katie if you are interested! **Camp Bosco** for current 9th - 12th graders: June 21-24, contact Katie if you are interested!

Save the Date: Float Trip July 11-13, 2016

Keep an eye on your mailbox: Summer schedules will be coming to you after Easter!



HT/XII
Youth Group

TWELVE APOSTLES NEWS

No PSR classes this Sunday. Happy Easter!



1st Communion veils and other gifts are available as well as Confirmation and Birthday gifts you may have forgotten. Stop by the Gift Case in the Narthex for a great selection of items.

Divine Mercy Celebration next Sunday afternoon:

Sunday, April 3 - Divine Mercy Sunday celebration at XII Apostles



- Noon—3:00pm—Adoration, with intermittent music and readings from the Diary of St. Faustina. Come as your schedule allows.
- 2:40pm—Chaplet of Divine Mercy
- 3:00pm—Mass
- 4:00pm—Potluck

All are invited to join in the celebration!

YEAR OF MERCY: our work of mercy for March is "Give Drink to the Thirsty"

To help with the water project presented by the St. Pius X High School students, go to www.stpiusxhs-kc.com, scroll to "Student Life" tab, click on "clubs and organizations", then on the "Mission Guatemala" link. See the story on their presentation in this week's *Catholic Key*.

Also, see either of our parish websites for more suggestions for "Give Drink to the Thirsty".

Sat., May 14, 6pm, XII Apostles—cookout; program "Feed the Hungry"
Check the bulletin boards for more info on upcoming events!

SOCIAL MEDIA POLICY Please note: To comply with Diocesan Social Media Policy and "Protecting God's Children", pictures of children may not be posted to Facebook or other social media pages associated with our parishes without the written consent of their parents and, even then, they may not be tagged with a surname. Please do not post pictures which include children who are not your own to Facebook or other social media if you are associating your photos with being at either of our parishes (for example, "checking in at...") Thank you.

LADIES OF CHARITY OF METROPOLITAN KANSAS CITY SYMPHONY ALLIANCE DESIGNERS' SHOWHOUSE SPECIAL EVENT

The Ladies of Charity of Metropolitan Kansas City will host a private showing of this year's Designers' Showhouse **Monday, April 25 from 10:30 am to 1:00 pm**. The stunning 3-story English Tudor built in 1925 is at **444 Westover Rd.** in Kansas City, Missouri between Ward Parkway and Wornall (same as 56th Terr.) Tour this stately, historic home, enjoy a boxed lunch, raffle and shop in the KCSA boutique featuring many unique and decorative items to purchase. Invite friends and family and make it a special day! The cost is \$30/person and helps support our beneficiaries: **Duchesne Clinic, Seton Center and Villa St. Francis**. To register, mail a check before April 15 to Jean Asbury, 516 W. 119th Terr., Kansas City, Mo 64145. For more information, contact Marnie Robinett (913)451-2484.

FROM THE PASTOR'S PEN.....

For many years my family would go to the city park on Easter Sunday in the afternoon for an Easter egg hunt. We used to have the egg hunts at home in our own front yard, but after a couple years, my mother decided that it wasn't as much fun having it there. My older brothers grew up quick. They told everyone they were too big for hunting eggs, well before my mother had started organizing egg hunts. They were only seven and eight. That's really old. The time my mother caught my older brothers sitting on the porch, not running about the yard looking for eggs, is the day she stopped hosting the egg hunt in our yard and moved it to the city park.

My mother didn't know it but my brothers were actually participating; they weren't objecting or dissenting like she thought. They were clever. They were older than the rest of us; they were more strategic. Actually, they were quite calculating and shrewd. My oldest brother McDavitt would stand on the front porch and survey the whole yard. He had the best vantage point for finding eggs. He could see all the brightly colored eggs strewn about the yard. He would shout out, "I see an egg way over there!" He would point in some far off place and the rest of us, except Michael, would run to over there where he pointed, but not find any eggs. In the meantime, Michael, the second oldest, would quickly gather all the eggs opposite where the rest of us ran about like ducklings in a storm. McDavitt and Michael had developed a strategy that worked, even if it meant exploiting naive little kids like me. They had the biggest haul of hard-boiled eggs.

My father always complained, "They never eat the eggs they find; they just waste them." He didn't notice that they had used the side of the garage as target practice until he planted his garden later in the spring. The side of the garage was colored with egg splats and splatters, multi-colored explosions. It looked a lot like a Jackson Pollock painting after it rained. It was a faded mess by the time my father made the discovery. He wasn't sure what it was.

When my mother figured out that they had scammed her from the porch, she moved the egg hunt to the city park. They started complaining early on before Easter the next year. They said they were too old to be seen in public with a bunch of little kids. I believe they stopped hunting eggs because the garages around the park could be seen from all sides. They never said it, but later on it was revealed they had become self-conscious about egg hunts. They didn't want to be seen prancing about the yard in seersucker suits and bow ties looking for rainbow-colored boiled eggs. My mother said the reason we moved the egg hunt to the city park was so all the nieces and nephews could attend.

That year, my mother assigned my brothers the task of hiding some of the eggs while she finished preparations for Sunday dinner. That was also the year my mother switched out the hard-boiled eggs we had colored, for plastic eggs filled with money, a treasure to behold. Those eggs were the best, but rare to find once she hid them. She had her special hiding places, up high, in the trees, on top of things no child would notice, about a dozen eggs. My brothers didn't know that inside there was money to be had. She tricked them and everyone else with decoy eggs. The decoys were nasty. She had them hide lots of the brightly colored hard candy-coated marshmallow eggs that were individually wrapped. It took hours to find a plastic egg, but at every step we took we could find a marshmallow egg. YUK! Invariably, every one of those eggs would be melted from the noonday sun, and had become gooey and runny. The brightly colored shells would dissolve and bleed through the wrapping.

The ants were brighter than all of us put together. They found the egg confections long before any of us did. We would run from egg to egg only to find each was an ant-infested mess. No matter how desperate you were for an Easter egg, those eggs had no appeal whatsoever. Rather than put one of them in your basket, you would leave it where you found it, for someone else. We lost a lot of those gross marshmallow eggs that day.

"What a waste!" my father said. My mother remarked, "I don't know about that. It's great fun seeing the look on their faces!" She thought she was quite clever in putting money in the eggs. He shot her a grimace, "How much money did you put in those plastic eggs. Will they find all of them?" "It's just a couple of quarters and few dimes!" she retorted. When I heard her, I shot her an OMG look. I had just climbed a tree to retrieve an orange-colored plastic egg. Inside I had found five dollars! I thought to myself, "Did my mother just tell a lie? On Easter?" She fired back a query,

raising her eyebrows and bugging both her eyes at me. In front of my father, I started to show her the orange egg. She immediately swept me up in her arms, complaining, "Look at those feet! Where are your shoes? You have grass stains and runny marshmallow stuff all over. What did you step in? You were supposed to eat those eggs, not wear them!" My father didn't have a clue. He just shook his head at me, "There's bark between his toes!" I clutched that egg in my hand tighter than bark on a tree. I had worked hard for that egg, and the five dollars was mine. I didn't say a word; I didn't dare. I wanted the money to buy some real Easter eggs and maybe a chocolate bunny. I could think of nothing else.

My older brothers observed from afar the spectacle as it unfolded. Suspecting something good, they strategically made their move on my orange egg. "Give me that!" McDavitt shouted. Michael tried to grab it out of my hand. I spun around, and tossed it high in the air toward my father to prevent them from taking my egg. As soon as it was tossed in the air, my mother, brothers, and I followed the orange plastic egg as it soared high, making an arch in the sky. Then like a hard-boiled egg, it dropped, landing next to my father's left foot. Thump! He looked down at the egg. Our eyes followed. Everyone froze; not a word was spoken. My father reached down and picked up the egg. It had broken open. "Dolores!" he questioned, "I thought you said you put a quarter or a dime in the plastic eggs!?" "Now Richard..." she pleaded. "You've messed up big. This one has nothing! What child wants an empty egg?" Suddenly, my mother and brothers scattered. They scampered around the yard looking for the money that had dropped out of the egg mid-air and had fallen on the ground. My mother wanted to cover her tracks. My brothers wanted to get rich. My father wanted to make good on a rotten egg. He didn't have any change in his pocket so he opened his wallet and took out a dollar bill, "Come here! Here's a dollar. Don't be sad." I wasn't sad. I wasn't mad. I didn't say a word. Looking up at him, I asked, "I want my egg." My father took another dollar from his wallet, put both of them in the egg, snapped it shut, and gave it to me. "Now, go play!"

My mother and brothers looked forever trying to find the money. "What on earth happened to that five dollars?" my mother said under her breath. McDavitt heard her, "You put five dollars in that plastic egg! You never did that for us. All we ever got was those darn boiled eggs." Michael spoke up, "Yeah! Who wants to eat that when it's been outside all day! The only fun we had was bouncing them off the garage!" My father whipped around and shouted, "So, you two did that! It took me the whole summer to clean that nasty stuff off my garage!" Then he shot my mother a look, "Five dollars. What a waste!" The search was called off right before sundown. By then, all of them were covered with grass stains and melted marshmallow eggs, just like me, all over five dollars. Bewildered, betrayed, forlorn, and forsaken, the whole family headed for home in silence. Except me, I shouted, "We have to do this again next year! Please! This is the best Easter ever!" At that, my mother, father, brothers and sisters felt better. I felt particularly good. I was rich. You see, the second I found it, I grabbed the orange egg and broke it open. When I found the five dollars, I was thrilled. I am no dummy. I immediately secured it in the button-down inside breast pocket of my seersucker suit. I told you I wanted some real Easter eggs and a chocolate bunny. To lose my shoes was no big deal, but with five dollars, I could get two chocolate bunnies. I put my treasure in my pocket for true safekeeping. No one would ever look there. So, imagine my surprise when my father gave me two more dollars. He thought I was sad when I wasn't. I didn't know what to say. Inside I was thrilled. That was the best Easter ever!

This is my confession. To this day no one in my family knows how this story ends, except me. I can assure you, back then, seven dollars could buy a year's supply of Easter confections, today not so much. After Easter, I bought so much chocolate, I had to hide it out of sight where no one would find it, not even the ants. The mystery was so big, I promise you, for the next five years at Easter egg hunts in the park, my mother and brothers would retrace their steps, hoping to find that five dollars. They never did. I spent it! Well, the bunny is now out of the basket. I feel so much better. I wonder what they will say when they read my column. Imagine their surprise. All I can say is, "May you have the best Easter ever!"



In Christ,

Father Steve C. Nege