

SOLEMNITY of THE EPIPHANY of the LORD

~January 6, 2019~

Arise, Jerusalem... Arise Jerusalem, and look to the East and see your children gathered from the rising to the setting of the sun.

Bar 5: 5

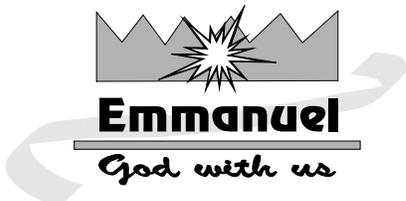


~ Saturday, Sunday: January 12, January 13 ~

Mass Intentions

- Monday: 7:45 AM Mary Bailey
Tuesday: 7:45 AM John Dougherty
Wednesday: 7:45 AM Grace Orlando
Thursday: 7:45 AM Chuck Dumbri
Friday: No Mass
Saturday: 8:00 AM Tom Fox by Joanne, Marlene and Dave; 5:00 PM Catherine Nemith by Family
Sunday: 8:00 AM Helen Brennan by Catherine McShane and Family; 9:30 AM Sacred Heart Holy Name Society; 11:00 AM Grace A. Ritter by Jack Calahan

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First Reading: Is 60: 1-6... (Glory of God's Church)
The Lord favors Jerusalem, which kings and peoples will approach. The riches of the earth will be placed at the gates of Jerusalem.

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 72... (The Messiah-King)
"Lord, every nation on earth will adore you."

Second Reading: Eph 3: 2-3a, 5-6... (Good News for All)
Paul admits that God has revealed the divine plan of salvation to him. Not only the Jews, but also the whole Gentile world, will share in the Good News.

Gospel: Mt 2: 1-12 ... (Magi with Gifts)
King Herod being jealous of his earthly crown, was threatened by the coming of another king. The magi from the east followed the star to Bethlehem from which a ruler was to come.

Monday: Christmas Weekday; St. Raymond of Penyafort, Priest
1 Jn 3: 22-4: 6; Ps 2: 7b-8, 10-12a; Mt 4: 12-17, 23-25

Tuesday: Christmas Weekday
1 Jn 4: 7-10; Ps 72: 1-4, 7-8; Mk 6: 34-44

Wednesday: Christmas Weekday
1 Jn 4: 11-18; Ps 72: 1-2, 10, 12-13; Mk 6: 45-52

Thursday: Christmas Weekday
1 Jn 4: 19-5: 4; Ps 72: 1-2, 14, 15bc, 17; Lk 4: 14-22a

Friday: Christmas Weekday
1 Jn 5: 5-13; Ps 147: 12-15, 19-20; Lk 5: 12-16

Saturday: Christmas Weekday
1 Jn 5: 14-21; Ps 149: 1-6a, 9b; Jn 3: 22-30

~ ALTAR SERVER ~

- 5:00 PM A. Guth - M. Cooper
8:00 AM K. Marakovits - T. Carnes
9:30 AM S. Fleissner - P. Fleissner
11:00 AM J. Guzzo - D. Guzzo

~ CANTOR ~

- 5:00 PM S. Berdux
8:00 AM T. Zawadzki
9:30 AM A. Devaney
11:00 AM J. McKeon

~ LECTOR ~

(Is 42: 1-4, 6-7; Ps 29: 1a, 2, 3ac-4, 3b, 9b-10; Acts 10: 34-38)

- 5:00 PM T. Thoder
8:00 AM J. Crosson
9:30 AM B. Sletvold
11:00 AM S. Rodriguez

~ EXTRA-ORDINARY MINISTERS of COMMUNION ~

- 5:00 PM T. Thoder - B. and K. Slavoski
8:00 AM A. Squires - K. Figueroa - R. Hensel
9:30 AM M. and D. Hartman - M. McGuire
11:00 AM J. Crosson - M. Krupka

~ GREETER ~

- 5:00 PM C. and A. Benner
8:00 AM P. Vuchko
9:30 AM R. Hojnoski
11:00 AM B. and T. Kincaid

~ FOOD/GIFT CARD ~

- 5:00 PM C. Benner
8:00 AM J. Kalata - R. Mikulski
9:30 AM L. Scott - B. Kern
11:00 AM J. Jung

~ MONEY COUNTER ~

J. Kalata - E. Lee - P. Pavuk

Prayer for Our Priests

Eternal God, please bless our priests, who represent you on this earth. Make them more greatly aware of the grace that you pour out through them when they minister the sacraments and help them to fall more deeply in love with you after each and every Mass that they celebrate. Please strengthen our priests, who shepherd your flock, when they are in doubt of their faith, that they may be examples of your Truth and guide us always on the path to you. We ask these things of you our Eternal Priest. Amen.



*Please pray for our sick, for all those homebound, in the hospital or nursing homes and especially those who care for them. We also ask prayers for those not listed and those we are not aware of that are ill.*

Donna Miller, Joan Szemenyei, Joseph Ludrof, Susan G. Tinschmidt, David Cap, Lisa Dreher, A.J. Shuck, M. and D. Shuck, Anthony Viera, Bev Russell, Hank Straub, Albina DaSilva, Andrew Filbert, Christopher Brennan, Bill White, Jessica Hewitt, Joan Raymond, John and Charlotte Rzepiela, Lori Watts, Jacob Jarvis, James and Janet DeVaney, Beth Coleman, Mary Saraceno-Wright, Dorothea Saraceno-Atherholt, Alice Bennett, Mary Lou Schuler, Joe Field, Louis A. Gray, Gail Schneider, Molly Weidemoyer, James Lankford, Karen Hegedus, Patrick McBride, Betty McNulty, Jane Schreiber, Ron and Irene Rutkowski, Jamie Heston, Terry Macripo, Patrice Schwartzman, Leona Oberholtzer, Colleen Pinzon, Ronald Mitch, Sanford Kravett, Jack Sharkey, Jack Herczeg, Grandson, Pat Moulton, Sheri Radzelovage, Janet Zambo, Geza Vegh, William Duane, Neal Lamana, Loretta Scurato, Theresa Mitchell, Emerson Davenport, Kaitlyn Whitebread, Gina Teel, Nonna Frances, Charlotte Gazzana, Russell Gazzana, Rebecca Wasniewski, Larry Muzyka, Heather Mowery, Corporal Seth Kelly, Teresa Yatko, Fritz and Pat Warminsky, Carmela Azzolina, Walter Fry, JoAnn Connors, Mary Hasenecz, Frank Donchez, Carol Jacob, Manny and Dorothy Martinez, Ann Lester, Kathleen Angelozzi, Dorothy Fekula, Emma Fogel, Irene Nagy, Jackie Swartley, Bobby Ricks, George Treisner, Paul Micci, Mike Podhayny

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*Parish Upcoming Events*

**January:**

- 6: Youth Group Meeting: 7:00 – 8:30 PM ~ School Meeting Room
- 7: CCD Resumes: 5:00 – 6:00 PM ~ School
- 9: Sacred Heart Prime Time Meeting: 1:00 PM ~ Father King Memorial Hall ~
- 10: Choir Rehearsal: 7:00 PM ~ Church
- 13: Sacred Heart Holy Name Society Mass at 9:30 AM ~ Meeting will follow in School Meeting Room ~
- 13: Pro-Life Prayer Day: 12 Noon – 5:00 PM ~ Church
- 15: Cantor Rehearsal: 7:00 PM ~ Church
- 17: Choir Rehearsal: 7:00 PM ~ Church
- 23: Sacred Heart Prime Time Meeting: 1:00 PM ~ Father King Memorial Hall ~
- 24: Choir Rehearsal: 7:00 PM ~ Church
- 31: Choir Rehearsal: 7:00 PM ~ Church

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**Sacred Heart Church 2018 Contribution Statement...**  
**Please make your request: "2018 CONTRIBUTION" on FRONT of your weekly contribution envelope.**

**Diocesan Victim Assistance Co-ordinator:**

Ms. Wendy S. Krisak M.A., NCC, LPC;  
 Direct Telephone (NOT CONFIDENTIAL): 1-800-791-9209

**Diocesan Safe Environment Co-ordinator:**

Sister Meg Cole, S.S.J., MS, LMFT; Telephone: 610-332-0442 ext 2019

**Diocese of Allentown Protection of Youth Policy:**

[www.allentowndiocese.org](http://www.allentowndiocese.org)



*A time of war, and a time of peace: We pray for those that serve in our military: Michael O'Donnell; Jarrett Buchanan; Blair Holva; Nick Massari; John Flannigan; Joe Owens; Rob McGuire; Joseph Salmento; David Principato; David Colarusso, Jr.; Paul K. Browne, II; Anthony T. Browne;*

*LCpl Timothy F. Cassidy; Mark McNulty, Jr.; Josh Brueningesen; Sgt. Jared Steirer; Senior Chief Ian Hudak*



*For the Safety of Our Military ... Almighty and Eternal God, those who take refuge in you will be glad and forever will shout for joy. Protect our military as they discharge their duties. Protect them with the shield of your strength and keep them safe from all evil and harm. May the power of your love enable them to return home in safety, that with all who love them, they may ever praise you for your loving care. We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.*

*Home of the Free because of the Brave... Thank you!!*

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►► You are invited to a special event **"The Master Craftsman: God's Amazing Plan for Teens and their Parents"** co-sponsored by the Office of Youth, Young Adult and Family Ministry and St. Thomas More Roman Catholic Church. Join us for a faith-filled evening with nationally-recognized speaker Scott Anthony, as he helps us see the Truth of God's guiding hand in our lives. We encourage teens in grades 9-12 and their parents to attend! After this evening, you and your youth will look toward the future with a newfound sense of hope. The event will take place on Friday, January 11, 2019 at 7:00 PM, at St. Thomas More Church Family Center (1040 Flexer Ave, Allentown, PA 18103).

This event is free of charge. Light refreshments will be provided. Visit [www.allentowndiocese.org/craftsman](http://www.allentowndiocese.org/craftsman) to register for this event. For questions call (610) 289-8900, ext. 2021 or email Francesca Frias at [Frias@allentowndiocese.org](mailto:Frias@allentowndiocese.org).

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**2019 Sacred Heart "Little Lot" Payouts:**

- Christmas and Easter: \$1,000
- New Year's Day, Memorial Day, and July 4<sup>th</sup>: \$500
- Last day of the month: \$300
- Fridays: \$100 (except when last day of the month)
- Every other night: \$50

Winning Number is the "Evening Pick 4 PA Lottery" Exact match ONLY! \$25/Ticket and is good for every day in 2019. Additional tickets are in main vestibule of Church. Fill ticket out, place drawing stub in an envelope marked "Little Lot", along with payment (\$25/ticket), and drop in collection basket.

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►►► **Bulletin Announcements** ◀◀◀

Deliver to the Rectory office or email to [sacredheartrectory1936@gmail.com](mailto:sacredheartrectory1936@gmail.com) by 12 noon on Thursday (that is, ten days prior to the publication of the bulletin).



*Flowers on the Altar of the Blessed Mother are In Loving Memory of Joseph and Olga Kash.*

*~ from daughter Barbara and husband Bob Groegler*

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***The Fourth Wise Man***

(Henry Van Dyke – "More Sower's Seeds")

The Gospel does not tell us how many wise men, or magi, journeyed to Bethlehem following the star. Popular tradition holds that there were three—Caspar, Melchior and Balthasar. But there is also a tradition of a fourth wise man, named Artaban.

As Artaban prepared to set out and follow the star, he took with him a sapphire, a ruby and a pearl of great price as gifts for the newborn King, wherever He is to be found.

On his way to join the other wise men, Artaban stopped to care for a sick traveler. If he stayed, however, to help he would miss the rendezvous with his friends. He stayed, and the delay was just enough to make him late for the departure of the caravan. Now Artaban was alone, and he needed transportation and supplies to cross the desert. So he sold the sapphire to purchase camels and supplies. He was saddened because the King would never have this precious gem.

Artaban journeyed onward and reached Bethlehem, but again he was too late. There were soldiers everywhere to carry out Herod's command that the male children should be slain. Artaban, therefore, took out the brilliant ruby to bribe the captain and save the children in the village in which he was staying. Children were saved, mothers rejoiced; but the ruby, also, would not reach the King.

For 33 years Artaban searched in vain, and finally found his way to Jerusalem on the day several crucifixions were to take place. Artaban hurried towards Calvary in order to bribe the Roman guard with the precious pearl and save the man called Jesus. Something told him that this was the King of Kings for whom he had been searching all his life.

Just then, a young woman being dragged along the street toward the slave market, called out to Artaban pleading for help. With only a slight hesitation, he gave the last jewel, the pearl of great price, for her ransom. Now Artaban had none of the precious gems he was going to present to the King.

Reaching the place where the crucifixions were to occur, he was heartbroken when he saw that he could do nothing to help Jesus. But then something remarkable happened. Jesus looked over toward Artaban and said to him:

"Don't be brokenhearted, Artaban.  
You've been helping me all your life.  
When I was hungry, you gave me food,  
when I was thirsty, you gave me drink,  
when I was naked, you clothed me,  
when I was a stranger, you took me in."

Some say Artaban never found Christ. Others say he was the wisest of the wise men.

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*There is an appointed time for everything, and a time for every affair under the heavens: Ecc 3*

*"A time to weep, mourn and die":*

*Rosie Glass*

*Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord. And let the perpetual light shine upon her. And may the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.*

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*Adore the Lord... We have seen his star in the East, and have come with gifts to adore the Lord. Mt 2: 2*



***Sanctuary Lights...*** Candles can be lit for 7 days (Saturday to Saturday) on the High Altar of the Tabernacle, Blessed Mother Altar, St. Joseph Altar, St. Anthony, St. Jude, and Sacred Heart of Jesus. The Sanctuary Candles can be lit for any intention, death remembrance or anniversary, birthday, wedding anniversary, thanksgiving for blessings from God, for those who are ill or having surgery, or any special intentions which someone would like special prayers for. To have one of these Sanctuary Lights lit, drop a little note in the collection basket marked "Sanctuary Lights". A donation of \$12.00 is asked. The intention will appear in bulletin, unless directed not to.

***Blessed Mother Altar:***

- *For Healing of Body, Spirit, Soul, Mind and Heart of my Adult Child*
- ✠ *In Loving Memory of Antonio Guerreiro and Our 72 Years of Marriage*  
By: wife Zulmira
- ✠ *In Loving Memory of Grandfather Joseph Kash*  
By: Bobby and Jennifer Groegler
- ✠ *In Loving Memory of Grandmother Olga Kash*  
By: Bobby and Jennifer Groegler

Week of December 22:

***Blessed Mother Altar:***

- ✠ *In Loving Memory of Randy Anderson*  
By: Pat and Mary Ann
- ✠ *In Loving Memory of Kristen Ashley Kramer*  
By: Patrick Sandt and Music Ministry

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***Sacred Heart Memorial Society...***



Those who are enrolled in the Memorial Society will have their names written in a special book. The Memorial Book will be on display by the St. Joseph Altar. An intention will also be included in the Sunday petitions for those enrolled in the Memorial Society. All donations from the Sacred Heart Memorial Society will be

used for the purchasing of items needed to celebrate the Sacraments. Suggested offering is \$20.00. A donation to the Sacred Heart Memorial Society has been made:

- ✠ *In Memory of my brother-in-law Joseph Forte*  
By: Frances Forte
- ✠ *In Memory of David Enstrom*  
By: Donald Keretz, Sr.
- ✠ *In Memory of Joseph Forte*  
By: Sharon L. Hollowell

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***Pro-Life Prayer Day...*** Sacred Heart will have a special day of prayer on Sunday, January 13, 2019. The Prayer Day will begin with Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament at the end of the 11:00 AM Mass. The Church will be open from 12 Noon to 4:00 PM for private prayer and adoration. At 4:00 PM we will bring our day to an end with Evening Prayer and Benediction. Please join us as we gather together to pray for all human life from conception to natural death.

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***Offering Envelopes***



*Sunday, December 23<sup>rd</sup>, Weekly Envelope: \$7,700. Thank you for your generosity! Your contributions are deeply appreciated!*



*The Gift of the Magi* (O. Henry) ...

One dollar and eighty-seven cents. That was all. She had put it aside, one cent and then another and then another, in her careful buying of meat and other food. Della counted it three times. One dollar and eighty-seven cents. And the next day would be Christmas. There was nothing to do but

fall on the bed and cry. While the lady of the home is slowly growing quieter, we can look at the home. Furnished rooms at a cost of \$8 a week. There is little more to say about it.

In the hall below was a letter-box too small to hold a letter. There was an electric bell, but it could not make a sound. Also there was a name beside the door: "Mr. James Dillingham Young." When the name was placed there, Mr. James Dillingham Young was being paid \$30 a week. Now, when he was being paid only \$20 a week, the name seemed too long and important. It should perhaps have been "Mr. James D. Young." But when Mr. James Dillingham Young entered the furnished rooms, his name became very short indeed. Mrs. James Dillingham Young put her arms warmly about him and called him "Jim." You have already met her. She is Della.

Della finished her crying and cleaned the marks of it from her face. She stood by the window and looked out with no interest. Tomorrow would be Christmas Day, and she had only \$1.87 with which to buy Jim a gift. She had put aside as much as she could for months, with this result. Twenty dollars a week is not much. Everything had cost more than she had expected. It always happened like that.

Only \$ 1.87 to buy a gift for Jim. Her Jim. She had had many happy hours planning something nice for him. Something nearly good enough. Something almost worth the honor of belonging to Jim.

There was a looking-glass between the windows of the room. Perhaps you have seen the kind of looking-glass that is placed in \$8 furnished rooms. It was very narrow. A person could see only a little of himself at a time. However, if he was very thin and moved very quickly, he might be able to get a good view of himself. Della, being quite thin, had mastered this art. Suddenly she turned from the window and stood before the glass. Her eyes were shining brightly, but her face had lost its color. Quickly she pulled down her hair and let it fall to its complete length.

The James Dillingham Young's were very proud of two things which they owned. One thing was Jim's gold watch. It had once belonged to his father. And, long ago, it had belonged to his father's father. The other thing was Della's hair.

If a queen had lived in the rooms near theirs, Della would have washed and dried her hair where the queen could see it. Della knew her hair was more beautiful than any queen's jewels and gifts. If a king had lived in the same house, with all his riches, Jim would have looked at his watch every time they met. Jim knew that no king had anything so valuable.

So now Della's beautiful hair fell about her, shining like a falling stream of brown water. It reached below her knee. It almost made itself into a dress for her. And then she put it up on her head again, nervously and quickly. Once she stopped for a moment and stood still while a tear or two ran down her face.

She put on her old brown coat. She put on her old brown hat. With the bright light still in her eyes, she moved quickly out the door and down to the street. Where she stopped, the sign said: "Mrs. Sofronie. Hair Articles of all Kinds." Up to the second floor Della ran, and stopped to get her breath. Mrs. Sofronie, large, too white, cold-eyed, looked at her.

"Will you buy my hair?" asked Della. "I buy hair," said Mrs. Sofronie. "Take your hat off and let me look at it." Down fell the brown waterfall. "Twenty dollars," said Mrs. Sofronie, lifting the hair to feel its weight. "Give it to me quick," said Della.

Oh, and the next two hours seemed to fly. She was going from one shop to another, to find a gift for Jim. She found it at last. It surely had been made for Jim and no one else. There was no other like it in any of the shops, and she had looked in every shop in the city.

It was a gold watch chain, very simply made. Its value was in its rich and pure material. Because it was so plain and simple, you knew that it was very valuable. All good things are like this. It was good enough for the watch. As soon as she saw it, she knew that Jim must have it. It was like him. Quietness and value—Jim and the chain both had quietness and value. She

paid twenty-one dollars for it. And she hurried home with the chain and eighty-seven cents. Though the watch was so fine, it had never had a fine chain. He sometimes took it out and looked at it only when no one could see him do it.

When Della arrived home, her mind quieted a little. She began to think more reasonably. She started to try to cover the sad marks of what she had done. Love and large-hearted giving, when added together, can leave deep marks. It is never easy to cover these marks, dear friends—never easy.

Within forty minutes her head looked a little better. With her short hair, she looked wonderfully like a schoolboy. She stood at the looking-glass for a long time. "If Jim doesn't kill me," she said to herself, "before he looks at me a second time, he'll say I look like a girl who sings and dances for money. But what could I do—oh! What could I do with a dollar and eighty-seven cents?"

At seven, Jim's dinner was ready for him. Jim was never late. Della held the watch chain in her hand and sat near the door where he always entered. Then she heard his step in the hall and her face lost color for a moment. She often said little prayers quietly, about simple everyday things. And now she said: "Please God, make him think I'm still pretty."

The door opened and Jim stepped in. He looked very thin and he was not smiling. Poor fellow, he was only twenty-two—and with a family to take care of! He needed a new coat and he had nothing to cover his cold hands. Jim stopped inside the door. He was as quiet as a hunting dog when it is near a bird. His eyes looked strangely at Della, and there was an expression in them that she could not understand. It filled her with fear. It was not anger, nor surprise, nor anything she had been ready for. He simply looked at her with that strange expression on his face.

Della went to him. "Jim, dear," she cried, "don't look at me like that. I had my hair cut off and sold it. I couldn't live through Christmas without giving you a gift. My hair will grow again. You won't care, will you? My hair grows very fast. It's Christmas, Jim. Let's be happy. You don't know what a nice—what a beautiful nice gift I got for you." "You've cut off your hair?" asked Jim slowly. He seemed to labor to understand what had happened. He seemed not to feel sure he knew. "Cut it off and sold it," said Della. "Don't you like me now? I'm me, Jim. I'm the same without my hair."

Jim looked around the room. "You say your hair is gone?" he said. "You don't have to look for it," said Della. "It's sold, I tell you—sold and gone, too. It's the night before Christmas, boy. Be good to me, because I sold it for you. Maybe the hairs of my head could be counted," she said, "but no one could ever count my love for you. Shall we eat dinner, Jim?" Jim put his arms around his Della.

From inside the coat, Jim took something tied in paper. He threw it upon the table. "I want you to understand me, Dell," he said. "Nothing like a haircut could make me love you any less. But if you'll open that, you may know what I felt when I came in."

White fingers pulled off the paper. And then a cry of joy; and then a change to tears. For there lay the combs—the combs that Della had seen in a shop window and loved for a long time. Beautiful combs, with jewels, perfect for her beautiful hair. She had known they cost too much for her to buy them. She had looked at them without the least hope of owning them. And now they were hers, but her hair was gone.

But she held them to her heart, and at last was able to look up and say: "My hair grows so fast, Jim!" And then she jumped up and cried, "Oh, oh!" Jim had not yet seen his beautiful gift. She held it out to him in her open hand. The gold seemed to shine softly as if with her own warm and loving spirit. "Isn't it perfect, Jim? I hunted all over town to find it. You'll have to look at your watch a hundred times a day now. Give me your watch. I want to see how they look together."

Jim sat down and smiled. "Della," said he, "let's put our Christmas gifts away and keep them a while. They're too nice to use now. I sold the watch to get the money to buy the combs. And now I think we should have our dinner."

*The moral, of "The Gift of the Magi" is that unselfish love is the greatest of all gifts, and those who realize this fact are the wisest.*

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*For he shall rescue the poor man when he cries out,  
and the afflicted when he has no one to help him.*

*He shall have pity for the lowly and the poor;  
the lives of the poor he shall save. Ps 72*