



**OUR HOLY REDEEMER
SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION**
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Holy Trinity Sunday

7 June 2020



**EARLY
REGISTRATION
FOR 2020-2021
SCHOOL YEAR
CONTINUES**

**OPORTUNIDAD DE
REGISTRACION PARA
2020-2021
CONTINUA**

TO REGISTER for

FORMED

1. Go to formed.org.
2. Click "I Belong to A Parish or Organization"
3. Begin to enter the Our Holy Redeemer in the box, and a dropdown menu will appear. Click on Our Holy Redeemer. Click NEXT
4. Enter your name and email address and then click sign-up.

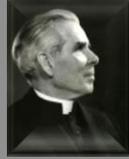


FORMED
Series of The Week
PRESENCE

The Mystery of the Eucharist explores the truth and beauty of Christ's Real Presence in the Eucharist, from its origins in Sacred Scripture, to its profound role in the life of the Church and her members. It is the crescendo of the entire story of salvation.

En Español: PRESENCIA

Presencia: El Misterio de la Eucaristía explora la verdad y la belleza de la Presencia Real de Cristo en la Eucaristía, desde sus orígenes en la Sagrada Escritura, hasta su profundo rol en la vida de la Iglesia y sus miembros. Es el crescendo de la Historia de Salvación.



Week Twenty-One Selection
Bishop Venerable Fulton J. Sheen

**ON "WOMAN WHO
ANOINTED THE FEET OF JESUS"
EXCERPT FROM "LIFE OF CHRIST"**

When Our Lord arrived, there was little enthusiasm in the welcome of Simon who coldly omitted the usual courtesies and attention paid to a guest. ...While the meal was being served, an untoward incident happened. Simon looked up, and what he saw brought a blush to his cheek....

The intruder was a woman; her name was Mary; her profession, a sinner, a common woman of the streets. She moved slowly across the floor, not brushing back her hair, for it acted as a screen against the gaze of the Pharisee. She stood at the feet of Our Blessed Lord, and let fall upon those sandaled harbingers of peace, like the first drops of warm summer rain, a few tears. Then, ashamed of what she had done, she bent lower as if to hide her shame, but the fountain of tears would not be stilled. Emboldened because unproved, she cast herself on her knees and began to wipe the tears from His feet with her long disheveled hair. ..Taking from her veil a vessel of precious perfume, she did not pour it out drop by drop, slowly, as if to indicate by the very slowness of giving...She broke the vessel and gave everything, for love knows no limits. She was not paying tribute to a sage; she was unburdening her heart of her sins. **There was love in her boldness, repentance in her tears, sacrifice and surrender of self in her ointment.**



But the Pharisee was horrified that the Master should have allowed such a disreputable woman of the streets to approach Him... How did he know she was a woman of the streets? In judging others, he judged himself.

Our Lord then read Simon's thoughts as He will one day read the souls of the living and the dead. He said to him: "Simon, I have a word for thy hearing...I came in thy house, and thou gavest Me no water for My feet; she has washed My feet with her tears, and wiped them with her hair. Thou gavest Me no kiss of greeting; She has never ceased to kiss My feet since I entered; Thou didst not pour oil on My Head; She has anointed My feet, and with ointment. And so, I tell thee, if great sins have been forgiven her, She has also greatly loved. He loves little who has little forgiven him. Thy sins are forgiven. Thy faith has saved thee; go in peace." (Luke VII:43-48,50)