

November 11, 2022

Good Morning All,

Veterans Day - A Prayer For Those Who Serve

Lord God, Almighty Father, creator of mankind and author of peace, as we are ever mindful of the cost paid for the liberty we possess, we ask you to bless the members of our armed forces. Give them courage, hope and strength. May they ever experience your firm support, gentle love and compassionate healing. Be their power and protector, leading them from darkness to light. To you be all glory, honor and praise, now and forever. Amen.

~Holy Family Group Craft Fair on Saturday Morning in the Parish Hall. From 9:00 to 12:00 with lots of vendors! Easy shopping!

1. Today's Readings: [Memorial of Saint Martin of Tours, Bishop | USCCB](#)

2. The RE Corner with Jan Heithaus: St. Martin was born in what is now Hungary. After spending time in the army, he converted to Christianity. Later he was made bishop of Tours. Here, he did great work for God, making many converts and building up the Church. He built the first monastery in France. But his people knew him for his kindness to all and especially to the poor. They honored him, too, for his severe penances and his love of prayer. Thus, when he died at the age of eighty years, he was loved and venerated by all his people. Read our article today about the death of this holy man.

3. Quotes of the Day: For our Veterans - Thank You.

~"We don't know them all, but we owe them all." *Unknown*

~"The true soldier fights not because he hates what is in front of him, but because he loves what is behind him." *G.K. Chesterton*

~"As we express our gratitude, we must never forget that the highest appreciation is not to utter words, but to live by them." *John F. Kennedy*

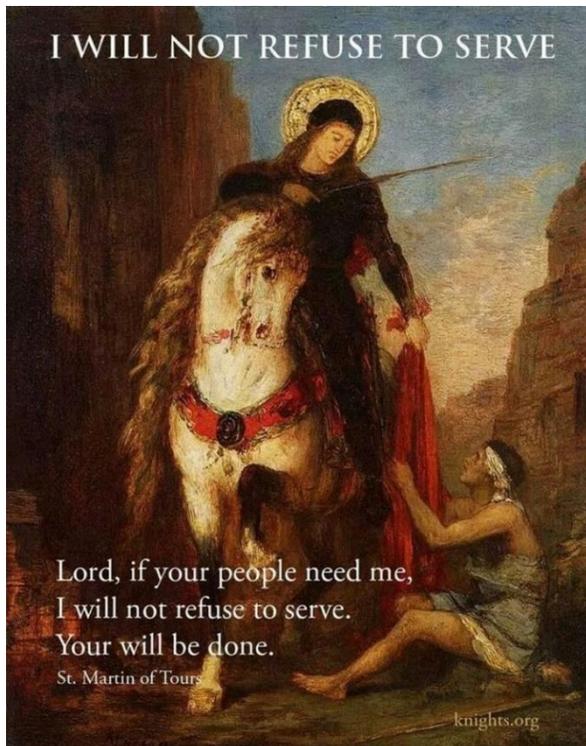
~"Lord, if your people need me, I will not refuse to serve. Your will be done." *St. Martin of Tours*

St. Martin of Tours, Pray for Us!
St. Joseph, Pray for Us!

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***Martin the poor and humble man
from a letter of Sulpicius Severus***

Martin knew long in advance the time of his death and he told his brethren that it was near. Meanwhile, he found himself obliged to make a visitation of the parish of Candes. The clergy of that church were quarrelling, and he wished to reconcile them. Although he knew that his days on earth were few, he did not refuse to undertake the journey for such a purpose, for he believed that he would bring his virtuous life to a good end if by his efforts peace was restored in the church.

He spent some time in Candes, or rather in its church, where he stayed. Peace was restored, and he was planning to return to his monastery when suddenly he began to lose his strength. He summoned his brethren and told them he was dying. All who heard this were overcome with grief. In their sorrow they cried to him with one voice: "Father, why are you deserting us? Who will care for us when you are gone? Savage wolves will attack your flock, and who will save us from their bite when our shepherd is struck down? We know you long to be with Christ, but your reward is certain and will not be any less for being delayed. You will do better to show pity for us, rather than forsake us."

Thereupon he broke into tears, for he was a man in whom the compassion of our Lord was continually revealed. Turning to our Lord, he made this reply to their pleading: "Lord, if your people still need me, I am ready for the task; your will be done."

Here was a man words cannot describe. Death could not defeat him nor toil dismay him. He was quite without a preference of his own; he neither feared to die nor refused to live. With eyes and hands always raised to heaven he never withdrew his unconquered spirit from prayer. It happened that some priests who had gathered at his bedside suggested that he should give his poor body some relief by

lying on his other side. He answered: "Allow me, brothers, to look toward heaven rather than at the earth, so that my spirit may set on the right course when the time comes for me to go on my journey to the Lord." As he spoke these words, he saw the devil standing near. "Why do you stand there, you bloodthirsty brute?" he cried. "Murderer, you will not have me for your prey. Abraham is welcoming me into his embrace."

With these words, he gave up his spirit to heaven. Filled with joy, Martin was welcomed by Abraham. Thus, he left this life a poor and lowly man and entered heaven rich in God's favor.

Source: liturgies.net