

Extracted from St. John Vianney Bulletin on August 10, 2008

A Guy Named Sue by Carl E. Beyer

There once was a guy named Sue who owned a dog named Blu. So Blu and Sue went walking one day and met a girl named Tru. So Tru, Blu, Sue went to the Zoo....

Well I warned you that I would have to start writing if no one else did. With the heavy subject last week I thought I would lighten it up a little this week.

Father Mansfield wrote about Gifts this week. I like to expand that, because in recognition of Gifts is also the recognition that we each has different gifts and that also means we are all missing Gifts.

For example I was not given the gift of writing. I went to an Ivy League University who wouldn't allow me to take an English Course. They stuck me in "Writing Workshop" to learn how to communicate. I didn't learn to speak any where near correctly till in late elementary school when our small school final got a speech therapist. So why am I writing? Well I was given the gift of Volunteering and computer skills which has lead me to doing this bulletin for the past several years.

Let us follow the abuse of Gifts first. So let say I am given a gift of reading a thick book in an hours and remembering all of it. Well if I let this go to my head I will soon have the sin of Pride. Then I start belittling others because they can't do what I can do. The Sin of lack of Humility.

Humility is all about recognizing our own gifts and those of others. By recognizing what we lack and what others have can only logically give us Humility. So complement others on their Gifts while minimizing complaints about lack of a gift.

Ok let me step down from my pedestal. Humility is not an easy thing to accomplish. I see it as a life long pursuit which I have only started to achieve with age.

But on the same note let us not start making excuses about what we are unable to do and not work on improving these weak points. I learned to speak better at a late age and hey I am writing this though some may wish I wouldn't. I sure my grammar errors hurts some.

So I am looking forward to all those with the gift of cooking at our Pot Luck. I enjoy those with the gift of elegant speech who read our readings. I thank those Ushers who have the gift of Love for people who greet us at church. Our advertiser who have the gift of business who support our bulletin/church are thanked. Let hear it for the Rosary leaders who spiritual gift leads us in the sacred Rosary. Our Sacristans who set the Lord's table each week for us should be praise by all of us. Our altar servers who are on their journey to find their gifts is much appreciated. All those serving on our various boards for their organization skills which is assisting in building our church will be remember when we are sitting in our new church. Our snackers for promoting us in our community bonding are thanked. What would our church be without the beautiful music we are bless with, thank you to all the musicians and choirs members. And each one of you who may not be volunteering but is reading this, I thank you for your gift of faith that brings you to church each week, without you there is no Church. Those raising children who may not be able to volunteer I want to thank for raising your children as Christians. Thank you for those who have written for the bulletin, I thank you with a special thanks to John Lombardo. And last but not least, thank you Father Mansfield for your gift of a great homily.

May God Bless you all and may you take this opportunity for self-examination on what gifts you are given and how you may serve God.

