

April 12, 2009

Easter Sunday

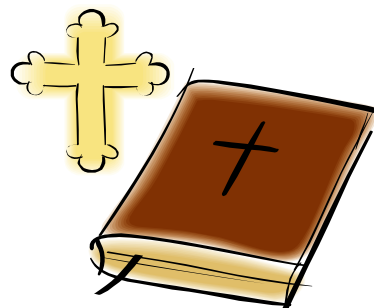
# Saint John Vianney

A Mission Church of St. Thomas Aquinas Parish serving you since August 10, 1997  
1000 26th Ave NE, Rio Rancho, NM 87144

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

Greetings, Friends in Christ.

Happy Easter! I pray the resurrection of our Lord continue to inspire you as you continue to walk in faith. I take this opportunity to thank all who have been so generous, giving time and talent to keep St. John Vianney Mission clean, inside and out. In the midst of much business you set aside time for your Church. Thank you again. Thanks too for those who have volunteered to be a part of our welcoming team. As you know, we have many new parish members registering each week. Members of the welcoming team call and visit new members, sharing with them information about St. John Vianney Mission. If you are a person not already registered at St. John Vianney or St. Thomas Aquinas, please take time to get registered. Registration forms are available in the back of St. John Vianney Mission and at the St. Thomas Aquinas office.



### Holy Rosary

20 Minutes before every mass

### Holy Masses

Saturday ..... 4:00PM

Sunday..... 8:00AM

Sunday..... 10:00AM

### Sacrament of Confession

Saturday ..... 3:00-3:45PM

Have a blessed Easter Season.

Fr. Scott Mansfield

### Receive our bulletin via eMail

Visit our website at [www.sjvnm.org](http://www.sjvnm.org)  
and click on **Subscribe**  
to be added to the eMailing list.

### Upcoming Events

April 21st, 7PM.....Lector Meeting  
April 25th, 9-11AM @ SJV ..... Sexual Misconduct Class

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Answer in next week bulletin. Some Hints on back page. Send solution to [bulletin@sjvnm.org](mailto:bulletin@sjvnm.org) and we will post your name next week.

**Attention all St. John Vianney Volunteers! Please mark your calendars and make time for an important class that is mandated by the Archdiocese of Santa Fe. Attendance and certification of all employees and volunteers in the Archdiocese is required. Mrs. Donna Crank will be presenting the Sexual Misconduct Awareness Workshop, which will be held on Saturday, April 25, 2009, at St. John Vianney Mission Church, from 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m. Refreshments and snacks will be provided. This is all being provided at no cost to you. You are most appreciated and we will see you all there.**

**Please contact Coz at 892-1630 between the hours of 7:00 p.m. and 10:00 p.m. and let him know what position you are volunteering for so that we can make sure that we have enough materials, snacks and space for you to attend. If you have already completed this workshop, please drop off a copy of the certificate you received in the box marked SJV in the lobby before or after all masses. Thank you and may God Bless.**

**Father Scott, Loretta Tafuro, and Coz Madrid**

# F O R R E S T   G U M P   G O E S   T O   H E A V E N

The day finally arrived. Forrest Gump dies and goes to Heaven. He is at the Pearly Gates, met by St. Peter himself. However, the gates are closed, and Forrest approaches the gatekeeper.

St. Peter said, 'Well, Forrest, it is certainly good to see you. We have heard a lot about you I must tell you, though, that the place is filling up fast, and we have been administering an entrance examination for everyone. The test is short, but you have to pass it before you can get into Heaven.'

Forrest responds, 'It sure is good to be here, St. Peter, sir. But nobody ever told me about any entrance exam. I sure hope that the test ain't too hard. Life was a big enough test as it was.'

St. Peter continued, 'Yes, I know, Forrest, but the test is only three questions. First: What two days of the week begin with the letter T?

Second: How many seconds are there in a year?

Third: What is God's first name?'

Forrest leaves to think the questions over. He returns the next day and sees St. Peter, who waves him up, and says, 'Now that you have had a chance to think the questions over, tell me your answers'

Forrest replied, 'Well, the first one -- which two days in the week begins with the letter T? Shucks, that one is easy. That would be Today and Tomorrow.' The Saint's eyes opened wide and he exclaimed, 'Forrest, that is not what I was thinking, but you do have a point, and I guess I did not specify, so I will give you credit for that answer.

How about the next one?' asked St. Peter. 'How many seconds in a year? Now that one is harder,' replied Forrest, but I think and think about that, and I guess the only answer can be twelve.' Astounded, St. Peter said, 'Twelve? Twelve? Forrest, how in Heaven's name could you come up with twelve seconds in a year?' Forrest replied, 'Shucks, there's got to be twelve: January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2nd...' 'Hold it,' interrupts St. Peter. 'I see where you are going with this, and I see your point, though that was not quite what I had in mind....but I will have to give you credit for that one, too.

Let us go on with the third and final question. Can you tell me God's first name?' 'Sure,' Forrest replied, 'it's Andy.' 'Andy?' exclaimed an exasperated and frustrated St Peter. 'Ok, I can understand how you came up with your answers to my first two questions, but just how in the world did you come up with the name Andy as the first name of God?' 'Shucks, that was the easiest one of all,' Forrest replied. 'I learnt it from the song, 'ANDY WALKS WITH ME, ANDY TALKS WITH ME, ANDY TELLS ME I AM HIS OWN' St. Peter opened the Pearly Gates, and said: 'Run Forrest, run.'

Give me a sense of humor, Lord.  
Give me the ability to understand a clean joke,  
To get some humor out of life,  
And to pass it on to other folks

## You Did Well by Carl E Beyer

My family and I went camping over the school spring break. While it was a short outing, because we got snowed on, it was a unique camping trip. To seek warmer weather we headed south to a campground near the town of Reserve. Normally a four hour trip, it took us about four and one half hours because we traveled a little slower with a trailer full of camping goods. We arrived there early Wednesday afternoon in decent weather. Our 80lb Border Collie and 95lb Rottweiler set about investigating the campground while the rest of us set up the tents.

Wednesday afternoon a camping neighbor came over to introduce herself. She informed us her name was Kitty and God had spoken to her and asked her to ensure all campers had a firm belief in Christ. She was a slender woman in her mid-forties if I had to guess. Kitty had cross earrings, crosses on her clothing, cross bracelets and that wild eyed look of a person who has been touched by God. Our two large dogs met Kitty without any problems. She mentioned that the forest rangers had made her give up her dog and chased her out of the campground previously. We assured her we believed in Christ and that it was nice to meet her. Kitty asked us to let her know if we needed anything and she would do likewise and she headed back to her truck camper.

Thursday morning was a little cold so after soaking up some warmth from a campfire and grabbing some breakfast we decided to pile into the vehicle for a morning drive. First though, we insured everything was covered because it looked like rain with the numerous clouds that were forming. We headed up a side road and quickly found snow in the mountains. When we got out for a little target practice the wind nearly blew us over and it bit through our clothing leaving us chilled to the bones. So we headed back to our camp. We were gone roughly two and one half hours.

Once back at the campsite we played some cards and then decided to take some time to ourselves. After trying to nap with the wind whipping my little tent in every direction I gave up and my daughter and I played some Chess. I was suffering from a lack of sleep so my daughter was able to beat me two times in a row. (I am sticking by the sleep deprivation as the reason for my losses.) During the game, Kitty came by with some coats. This time our dogs were not very friendly so we had to retrieve them to leave Kitty alone. No big deal since dogs sometimes gets startled by strangers. Kitty said she knew sometimes campers were not prepared for the cold and offered us some coats. We informed her we had plenty of coats, sleeping bags and blankets and could survive a snow storm.

The kids left to search for some more wood for the campfire while I started to make preparations for dinner. I went to retrieve some charcoal in preparation for making foil dinners. I only found one bag left while I knew we should have had two bags left. Strange, but maybe I miscounted. The kids returned and my daughter went to get the big green coat that has kept her warm on so many camping trips; she was unable to find it. The coats had been zipped up inside our big tent so now we knew someone had been inside our big tent. I asked my son to throw some lighter fluid on the charcoals but that was missing also.

After camping with the kids for fifteen years it looked as though we had our first thief. There could be no other explanation for the coats, charcoal and lighter fluid being missing. I quickly ran to the small tent I was sleeping in to check on the laptop I had taken camping and thank God it was still there. About this time it started snowing. So we quickly grabbed the card table and chairs and headed for the big tent. The sun was heading down by the time we got ourselves settled there. I retrieved the foil dinners and everyone ate in the tent. After dinner I mentioned that it might be

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advisable to use some extra sleeping bags with the temperature dropping. Whereupon we realized that the extra sleeping bags were also missing. That is the problem with a thief; you do not realize what you are missing until you look for it later.

The snow had us isolated in our big tent so we did what folks have always do when forced to be inside without electronics; we spent time entertaining each other. We found out things about each other that we would never have learned sitting in our home each in our own rooms. One of the main topics, of course, was the thievery we had discovered and what actions we should take. The first action discussed was to march over to that lady with the crazy eyes and demand the return of our property. This might have been our action too if not for the snow and cold making us bundle up in coats and blankets to stay warm. I reminded the kids that it was not correct to blame someone just because they were different. It could have been anyone that ripped us off.

Another option would be to go to the local store and call the police and let them deal with the matter. This was a serious consideration that we thought we might do in the morning. But during the quiet of the night I remembered people in my childhood who did not lock their doors. They felt that if someone needed something they were welcome to come in and get it. Not thievery but simply sharing with neighbors.

Upon retrospect, Kitty was not living in the park out of the back of her pickup because she did well in society. We decided that if she needed those coats and sleeping bags to stay warm then why not. God has blessed us and I can buy more coats, sleeping bags and whatever else turns up missing. There was one problem though; I did want back my Army Coat which I had had for the last twenty years, for sentimental reasons. That big green coat also would be nice to have back since we had used it on so many camping trips.

Friday morning, was very cold, only 15 degrees, so we decided to break camp and head home. This was after realizing our frying pan and spatula were also missing. Sometime in the night it occurred to me to ask Kitty if she had "borrowed" my army coat. Not stomp over there big and tough and demand the coat but simply to go over as a child of Christ and ask her if she borrowed it. So after we broke camp, I took my son over and we knocked on her door. She asked who was there and we informed her we were her camp neighbor. Kitty asked what we wanted; I asked if she had borrowed my army jacket. I explained that it had sentimental value to me and if she had borrowed it I would like to have it returned. She opened her door a bit and handed the coat out and I noticed the big green jacket hanging there. I asked for that also and she complied. We thanked her and Kitty said "You did well".

You would have thought I won the lottery getting my coats back. I felt as though I had. We were able to retrieve a couple of items of sentimental value without involving the police or marching over with Satan on our shoulder to confront her.

"You did well". It felt like Jesus saying "Feed the hungry" and "Clothe the naked". "You did well" will stick with me for many years. The number of items taken will be forgotten but Kitty, living out of the back of her truck, greeting campers and asking if they know Christ will remain with me. Printed boldly and proudly on the back of her truck was "Kitty Loves Christ". Yes Kitty and Christ Loves You.

Go forth and camp. Spend time without electronic interruptions and get to know your kids. Get out in the woods and grow closer to God. God Bless you all. And remember, Christ Loves You.

	Sacristans	Ushers	EM of Holy Communion	Rosary Leader	Altar Servers	Lectors
Sun Apr 12th 8:00AM	Donna Madrid	Tom Anderson Jim Cutler James E Dory John Christensen	Coz Madrid David Crawford April McClellan	Frances Perko	Shane Herrera Sergio Guillen Albert Ibarra	David Schutten Petrita Lopez
Sun Apr 12th 10:00AM	Geri Hoover	Tony Quinones Gary Vigil Aaron Quinones Brian Padilla Ed Uhrich	Ana Marie Hartenhoff Pinky Bjornstad John Lombardo	Bill McCarty	Drew Garcia Gary Vigil Victoria Perez Amanda Vigil	Rochelle Quinones Connie Dudon
Sat Apr 18th 4:00PM	David Crawford	Phillip Griego Eddie Crespín Theresa Lopez	Rosie Root	Catherine Uhrich	Chase McMillan James Uhrich Emilio Crespín	David Crawford Pinky Bjornstad
Sun Apr 19th 8:00AM	Julie Burnside	James E Dory John Christensen David Schutten	Julie Burnside	Evelyn Romero	Charles Lucero Peter Lucero Emilio Crespín Josh Storws	Jose Guillen Racquel Torres
Sun Apr 19th 10:00AM	Margaret Chavez	Tony Quinones Aaron Quinones Ariana Eck James Sandoval Bill Deneen	Loretta Tafuro John Lombardo Coz Madrid	Bill McCarty	Krista Savela Kevin Savela Rocky Peyton Delanee Kast	Peggy Riley Vicky Howell

### *Prayer Corner*

Let us join as a community in prayer for our fellow parishioners and/or their family members.

- ◆ Antonio Valdez-Father of Toni Saiz who passed away a year ago on March 31st (3/22)
- ◆ For Healing and Peace for Bill Rounds, and for his wife, Vickie (3/29)
- ◆ For the strength and courage of the disabled, sick, elderly, and dying
- ◆ For our country leaders to make the right decision for the well being of our country.
- ◆ For guidance to our leaders for the removal of the stain of abortion from our country.
- ◆ All our brave men and women of the world keeping their country free.

Prayers are kept on the list for a month then need to be resubmitted.

Thank you for your prayers.

Thank you for reading our bulletin.

Any suggestions, comments, prayers or articles can be sent to [bulletin@sjvnm.org](mailto:bulletin@sjvnm.org). We also like to hear about births, baptisms, marriages or other news about our church members.

## ***Job Corner***

<b>Who</b>	<b>Skill Description</b>	<b>Phone</b>	<b>eMail</b>
Marty Aragon	Supervisor, high pressure gas expert, will do yard work.	239-9553	fjpmga@cableone.net
Stephanie Gilbert	Resume and Cover Letter writing. Sewing lessons for all ages.	944-5528	m_s_gilbert@msn.com
Paula Glennon	Bookkeeping, accounting, audit, proofreading, clerical. Part-time, temp, or special projects. (4/5)	891-8536	dmgpmg@aol.com

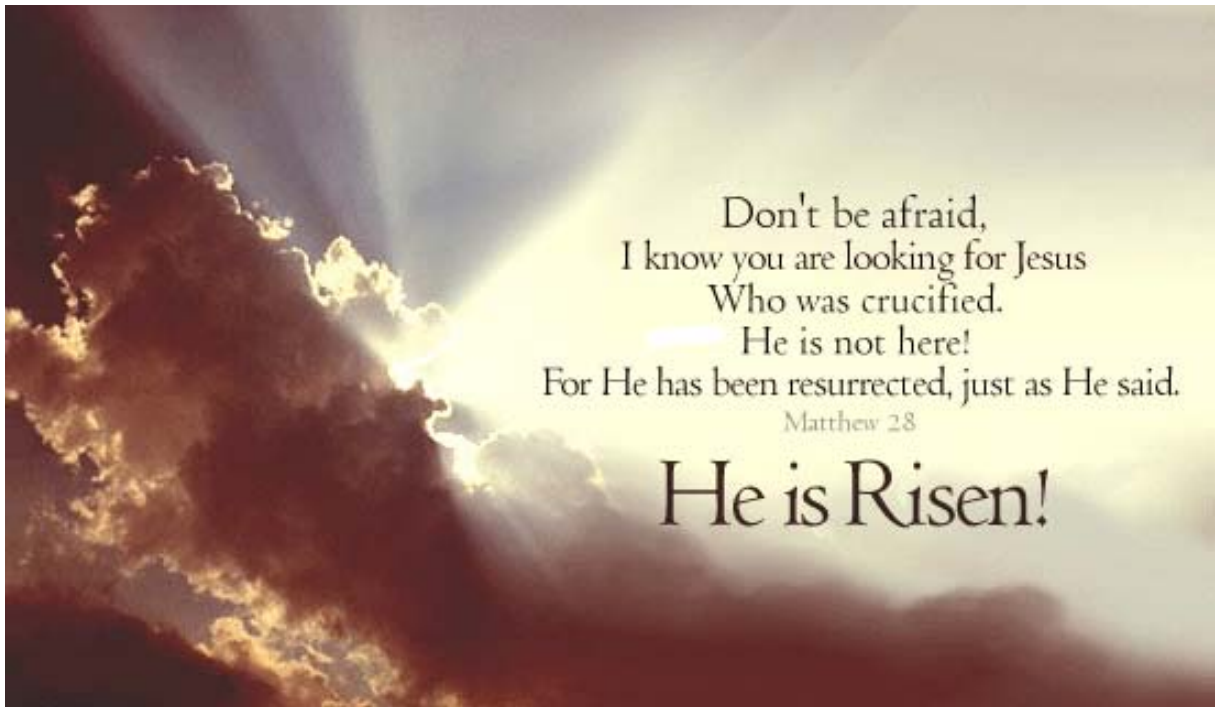
### **Rules for posting**

- ◆ Listing needs to resubmitted each month.
- ◆ Keep Skill Description to two short sentences.
- ◆ No business listing, that what the back page ads are for.
- ◆ Only for St. John Vianney Parish Member not a friend of a friend of a friend.
- ◆ Send your job needs to [bulletin@sjvnm.org](mailto:bulletin@sjvnm.org).

### **Parish Directory**

Vicar .....	Rev. Scott Mansfield
Coordinator .....	Ed Uhrich
Communications .....	Carl E. Beyer
Finance Building Chair .....	James Sandoval
Pastoral Chair .....	Ed Uhrich
Head Sacristan.....	Gerry Hoover
Head Usher & Altar Servers.....	Ed Uhrich
Head Lector.....	Peggy Riley
Head EM .....	Pinky Bjornstad
Head CCD .....	Edwinna Herrera
Head Snacker .....	Harlan Harrington
Head Grounds & Interior Cleaning .....	Coz Madrid
Head Welcoming Ministry .....	Loretta Tafuro
Parish Website.....	<a href="http://www.sjvnm.org">www.sjvnm.org</a>
Concerns / Questions (Leave a Message).....	974-1778
Baptisms, Marriages, Funerals .....	St Thomas Parish - 892-1511

<p><b>Debi Wendt - Realtor</b>  <b>Discovery I</b>  263-7095 Cellular  898-4660 Direct  mariska564@aol.com</p>	<p><b>Tech support:</b> <i>What's on your monitor now, ma'am?</i>  <b>Customer:</b> A teddy bear my boyfriend bought for me at the 7-11.</p>	
<p><b>Holy Family</b>  Catholic Religious Supplies  9469 Coors Blvd NW, Albuquerque 87114  505-898-4659</p>	<p>Crypto Hints: H=h, N=v, D=i</p>	
<p><b>Five-O-Five  Computer Service  Maint / repair / consult  parish mbr 891-9718</b></p>	<p><b>Harris Jewelers &amp; Gemologists</b>  Casa de Oro / Custom Design  909 36th Place SE, Rio Rancho, 87124  (505) 892-3841      www.harriscasadeoro.com</p>	<p><b>Support our  advertisers and</b></p>
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**IN GOD WE TRUST**