

Our Lady of Fatima Bulletin October 9-10, 2010

Father J.D. Zatalava, Pastor † 2010 12th Avenue † Altoona, PA 16601 † 814-942-0371 † www.ourladyoffatimaaltoona.com

O.L.F. Year For The Eucharist June 20, 2010 - June 19, 2011

Mon. 10/11 victims of Cancer
Feast Weekday
 8:00 AM Mass Hattie R. Zaczek 24th Ann, *Children*

Tues. 10/12 victims of Cardiovascular Disease
Feast Weekday
 8:00 AM Mass No Mass - Mandatory Retreat

Wed. 10/13 victims of Arthritis
Feast Weekday
 8:00 AM Mass No Mass - Mandatory Retreat

Thur. 10/14 victims of Neuromuscular Disorders
Feast Saint Calistus I
 8:00 AM Mass No Mass - Mandatory Retreat

Fri. 10/15 victims of Emotional Disorders
Feast St. Teresa of Jesus
 8:00 AM Mass Theresa M. McCall B/day 10/14, *Colleen Sheehan*

Sat. 10/16 victims of Diabetes and Obesity
Feast Twenty-Ninth Sunday of Ordinary Times
 4:30 PM Mass Phyllis Mosney, *Sam's Demo Dept.*

Sun. 10/17 victims of Addictions and Obesity
Feast Twenty-Ninth Sunday of Ordinary Times
 9:00 AM Mass LaVerne Conway, *B/day, Family*
 11:00 AM Mass Theresa M McCall, *M/M L. Mangiacarne*

MONEY MATTERS

27th Sunday in Ordinary Time, October 3, 2010
 209 people Celebrated Liturgy at O.L.F. contributing \$2,409.20
 of which \$ 163.00 accounted for visitor contributions.
 # Envelopes In Circulation 217 # Used 89 # Unused 128
Additional Priests Med & retirement \$70.00.
Additional ACA 2010 -\$65.00 which put OLF over our goal.
St. Leo Camp monthly payment - \$809.39



Look at the Sun!

A Lingerin Voice

Listed below are the names of deceased persons whom our parishioners have requested be remembered in our daily prayers.

Frances D. Kasun Husband & Sons	Herbert E. Summers, Sr. Herbert E. Summers Jr.	Theresa M. Bruno Tony, MaryAnn & Anthony	M/M Austin Weakland Bernadette Weakland	Shirley A. Smithmyer Friend
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.Apparition at Fatima of 13 October 1917. The Sixth and final...

During the night of 12-13 October it had rained through out, soaking the ground and the pilgrims who make their way to Fátima from all directions by the thousands. By foot, by cart and even by car they came, entering the bowl of the Cova from the Fátima-Leiria road, which today still passes in front of the large square of the Basilica. From there they made their way down the gently slope to the place where a trestle had been erected over the little holm oak of the apparitions. Today on the site is the modern glass and steel Capelhina (little chapel), enclosing the first chapel built there and the statue of Our Lady of the Rosary of Fátima where the holm oak had stood. As for the children, they made their way to the Cova amid the adulation and skepticism which had followed them since May. When they arrived they found critics who questioned their veracity and the punctuality of the Lady, who had promised to arrive at noon. It was well passed noon by the official time of the country. However, when the sun arrived at its zenith the Lady appeared as she had said she would.

"What do you want of me?"

I want a chapel built here in my honor. I want you to continue saying the Rosary every day. The war will end soon, and the soldiers will return to their homes.

"Yes. Yes."

"Will you tell me your name?"

I am the Lady of the Rosary.

"I have many petitions from many people. Will you grant them? "

Some I shall grant, and others I must deny. People must amend their lives and ask pardon for their sins.

They must not offend our Lord any more, for He is already too much offended!

"And is that all you have to ask?"

There is nothing more.

As the Lady of the Rosary rises toward the east she turns the palms of her hands toward the dark sky.

While the rain had stopped, dark clouds continued to obscure the sun, which suddenly bursts through them and is seen to be a soft spinning disk of silver. **"Look at the sun!"**

From this point two distinct apparitions were seen, that of the phenomenon of the sun seen by the 70,000 or so spectators and that beheld by the children alone. Lucia describes the latter in her memoirs.

After our Lady had disappeared into the immense distance of the firmament, we beheld St. Joseph with the Child Jesus and Our Lady robed in white with a blue mantle, beside the sun. St. Joseph and the Child Jesus seemed to bless the world, for they traced the Sign of the Cross with their hands. When, a little later, this apparition disappeared, I saw Our Lord and Our lady; it seemed to me to that it was Our Lady of Sorrows (Dolors). Our Lord appeared to bless the world in the same manner as St. Joseph had done. This apparition also vanished, and I saw Our Lady once more, this time resembling Our Lady of Carmel. [Only Lucia would see the later, presaging her entrance into Carmel some years later.]

This would be the last of the apparitions of Fátima for Jacinta and Francisco. However, for Lucia Our Lady would return a seventh time, in 1920, as she had promised the previous May. At that time Lucia would be praying in the Cova before leaving Fátima for a girls boarding school. The Lady would come to urge her to dedicate herself wholly to God.

As the children viewed the various apparitions of Jesus, Mary and Joseph the crowd witnessed a different prodigy, the now famous miracle of the sun.

Among the witnesses there were the following

O Seculo (a pro-government, anti-clerical, Lisbon paper):

From the road, where the vehicles were parked and where hundreds of people who had not dared to brave the mud were congregated, one could see the immense multitude turn toward the sun, which appeared free from clouds and in its zenith. It looked like a plaque of dull silver, and it was possible to look at it without the least discomfort. It might have been an eclipse which was taking place. But at that moment a great shout went up, and one could hear the spectators nearest at hand shouting: "A miracle! A miracle!"

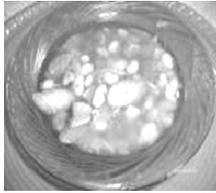
Before the astonished eyes of the crowd, whose aspect was biblical as they stood bareheaded, eagerly searching the sky, the sun trembled, made sudden incredible movements outside all cosmic laws---the sun "danced" according to the typical expression of the people.

Standing at the step of an omnibus was an old man. With his face turned to the sun, he recited the Credo in a loud voice. I asked who he was and was told Senhor Joao da Cunha Vasconcelos. I saw him afterwards going up to those around him who still had their hats on, and vehemently imploring them to uncover before such an extraordinary demonstration of the existence of God.

Identical scenes were repeated elsewhere, and in one place a woman cried out: "How terrible! There are even men who do not uncover before such a stupendous miracle!"

People then began to ask each other what they had seen. The great majority admitted to having seen the trembling and the dancing of the sun; others affirmed that they saw the face of the Blessed Virgin; others, again, swore that the sun whirled on itself like a giant Catherine wheel and that it lowered itself to the earth as if to burn it in its rays. Some said they saw it change colors successively....

HAM AND BEAN SOUP
Wednesday, October 20, 2010
\$7.00 Per Quart



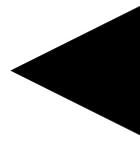
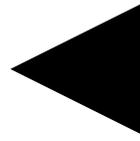
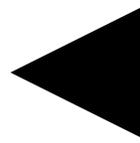
Pick up at the Rectory
2010 12th Avenue - Altoona
11:00 AM to 1:00 PM and
4:00 PM to 6:00 PM

Call 942-0371

or

E-mail: olhoff10@hotmail.com

All orders must be received by
Monday, October 18th by 12:00 Noon



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**ST. ROSE OF LIMA SCHOOL 5519 SIXTH AVENUE ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA 16502
PHONE (814) 942-7835 FAX (614)9424095**

**St. Rose of Lima School is having a Spaghetti Dinner with our original homemade meatball recipe on October 10, 2010, from 11:30 AM to 4:00 PM. Ticket are available at St. Rose of Lima School Office, Fiore True Value Hardware, or by calling Marilyn Fiore Seymour (944-5876) or Leigh Wesner (941-7043). Prices are
Adult (2 meatballs) \$7.00 pre-sale, \$8.00 at the door Senior (1 meatball) \$6.00 pre-sale, \$7.00 at the door Child (1 meatball) \$4.00 pre-sale, \$5.00 at the door.**

LORETTO - ARTS AND CRAFTS SHOW & SALE

Saint Michael Home School Association, Loretto, will hold its 31st Annual Arts and Crafts Show & Sale Saturday, October 16th and Sunday, October 17th from 10 am —4 pm. Both days will feature many artists and crafts persons. Beautiful handcrafted items will be on display.

The Home School Association will offer refreshments, including homemade pies, cookies, apple dumplings, homemade soup, and sandwiches.

Free parking and admission. The show will be held at the Community Hall next to Saint Michael School.

**Diocese of Altoona-Johnstown
NOCTURNAL ADORATION SOCIETY**

8:00-11:00 P.M

Holy Rosary

November 5, 2010

9th Ave. & N. 4th St. Juniata

The Parents Association at St. Patrick School in Newry is having a spaghetti dinner on November 7, 2010 from 11:00 AM till 3:00 PM.

Cost is \$6.00 for adults and \$4.00 for children, 10 years and under. Take-out is available. Games and raffles are being planned and our Thimb!eberry quilt will be on display with chances available. Everyone is welcome.

St. Matthew School in Tyrone, PA is sponsoring a Fall Craft Fair of Homemade Items. The date is Saturday, November 6, 2010 from 9 am to 2 pm in the St. Matthew's Church Hall. There will be homemade sewn crafts, wooden crafts, jewelry, and a variety of Holiday items. There will be lunch available with soups, sandwiches, haluski, potato salad and baked goods. Take the Tyrone Exit from 1-99 and follow the signs to Cameron Avenue. Contact Debbie at 632-3070

O Dia (another Lisbon daily, edition of 17 October 1917):

"At one o'clock in the afternoon, midday by the sun, the rain stopped. The sky, pearly grey in colour, illuminated the vast arid landscape with a strange light. The sun had a transparent gauzy veil so that the eyes could easily be fixed upon it. The grey mother-of-pearl tone turned into a sheet of silver which broke up as the clouds were torn apart and the silver sun, enveloped in the same gauzy grey light, was seen to whirl and turn in the circle of broken clouds. A cry went up from every mouth and people fell on their knees on the muddy ground....

The light turned a beautiful blue, as if it had come through the stained-glass windows of a cathedral, and spread itself over the people who knelt with outstretched hands. The blue faded slowly, and then the light seemed to pass through yellow glass. Yellow stains fell against white handkerchiefs, against the dark skirts of the women. They were repeated on the trees, on the stones and on the serra. People wept and prayed with uncovered heads, in the presence of a miracle they had awaited. The seconds seemed like hours, so vivid were they.

Ti Marto (father of Jacinta and Francisco)

We looked easily at the sun, which for some reason did not blind us. It seemed to flicker on and off, first one way, then another. It cast its rays in many directions and painted everything in different colors--- the trees, the people, the air and the ground. But what was most extraordinary, I thought, was that the sun did not hurt our eyes. Everything was still and quiet, and everyone was looking up. Then at a certain moment, the sun appeared to stop spinning. It then began to move and to dance in the sky until it seemed to detach itself from its place and fall upon us. It was a terrible moment.

Dr. Almeida Garrett, PhD (Coimbra University):

I was looking at the place of the apparitions, in a serene, if cold, expectation of something happening, and with diminishing curiosity, because a long time had passed without anything to excite my attention. Then I heard a shout from thousands of voices and saw the multitude suddenly turn its back and shoulders away from the point toward which up to now it had directed its attention, and turn to look at the sky on the opposite side.

It must have been nearly two o'clock by the legal time, and about midday by the sun. The sun, a few moments before, had broken through the thick layer of clouds which hid it, and shone clearly and intensely. I veered to the magnet which seemed to be drawing all eyes, and saw it as a disc with a clean-cut rim, luminous and shining, but which did not hurt the eyes. I do not agree with the comparison which I have heard made in Fátima---that of a dull silver disc. It was a clearer, richer, brighter color, having something of the luster of a pearl. It did not in the least resemble the moon on a clear night because one saw it and felt it to be a living body. It was not spheric like the moon, nor did it have the same color, tone, or shading. It looked like a glazed wheel made of mother-of-pearl. It could not be confused, either, with the sun seen through fog (for there was no fog at the time), because it was not opaque, diffused or veiled. In Fátima it gave light and heat and appeared clear-cut with a well-defined rim.

The sky was mottled with light cirrus clouds with the blue coming through here and there, but sometimes the sun stood out in patches of clear sky. The clouds passed from west to east and did not obscure the light of the sun, giving the impression of passing behind it, though sometimes these flecks of white took on tones of pink or diaphanous blue as they passed before the sun.

It was a remarkable fact that one could fix one's eyes on this brazier of heat and light without any pain in the eyes or blinding of the retina. The phenomenon, except for two interruptions when the sun seemed to send out rays of refulgent heat which obliged us to look away, must have lasted about ten minutes.

The sun's disc did not remain immobile. This was not the sparkling of a heavenly body, for it spun round on itself in a mad whirl. Then, suddenly, one heard a clamor, a cry of anguish breaking from all the people. The sun, whirling wildly, seemed to loosen itself from the firmament and advance threateningly upon the earth as if to crush us with its huge and fiery weight. The sensation during those moments was terrible.

During the solar phenomenon, which I have just described in detail, there were changes of color in the atmosphere. Looking at the sun, I noticed that everything around was becoming darkened. I looked first at the nearest objects and then extended my glance further afield as far as the horizon. I saw everything an amethyst color. Objects around me, the sky and the atmosphere, were of the same color. An oak tree nearby threw a shadow of this color on the ground..