



# BLESSED SACRAMENT PARISH FUNERAL LUNCH VOLUNTEERS' NEWSLETTER

*November 2022*

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## PRAYER CORNER

Last week, Pope Francis delivered a very relevant message about prayer and we thought that we'd like to share it with you:

*"As soon as we awaken, we can say,*

***'Lord, I thank you and I offer this day to you.'***

*Then, before an activity, we can repeat*

***'Come Holy Spirit.'***

*Between one thing and another, we can pray thus:*

***'Jesus I trust in you.  
Jesus I love you.'***

*Really short prayers that help us stay in contact with the Lord.*

*How often we send instant messages to the people we love! Let's do this with the Lord as well, so that our hearts remain connected to him. And let's not forget to listen to his responses.*

*The Lord always responds."*



Hi Everyone!

I always think that November is a waiting kind of month. We start off with the twin days: the Feast of All Saints Day on November 1 and the Feast of All Souls Day on November 2. Then we wait.

We hold our breaths - will we get a huge dump of snow and have to learn to drive all over again? Will we be lucky and just have a small dusting of snow and our lives will be so much easier? What will we do on Remembrance Day? Will we go to the East End Community Hall for the Public Ceremony put on by the Royal Canadian Legion?? Will we just stay cozy in our homes and watch CBC and the beautiful ceremony from Ottawa?



The whole idea of Remembrance Day always leaves me feeling very emotional. It is right that we devote some time remembering those who fought and died for our country. We should never forget how much loss and how many lives were traumatically affected by the many battles and wars that have been fought in our world. Remembrance Day is also a good time to renew our own pledge to work for peace, whenever we can.

Once we have gotten over our sad days of mourning in early November, we start to anticipate Christmas. If you are a football fan, you will be anticipating a Grey Cup win for the Bombers! The silly season seems to come upon us with these noisy and fun-filled celebrations but it's good to laugh and have fun in life, too.

Chris and I often talk about balance in our lives, but it's so much easier to talk about than to actually achieve. We both think that it is of the utmost importance to have fun and not to take life too seriously. So be serious and sad for the early part of November, but then whoop it up for the last few weeks!!

Remember though, that neither Chris nor I will bail you out!



Dear friends,

I pray you are well and enjoying this warm fall we are having. During the month of November we remember our loved ones who have died and are enjoying their heavenly reward. With our faith, we are assured of the gift of eternal life. I am thinking of past parishioners and members of the funeral lunch committee.; I'm sure the memories of their faces bring a smile to yours.

Let us remember also, those who gave their lives for ours during times of war and peacekeeping. We are grateful and will never forget.

Blessed November to you.

**Fr. Kevin**



## Silly Spot

- Two priests decide to go on a vacation trip to Hawaii. They decide to go incognito and so they buy shorts, sandals, Hawaiian shirts and flashy sunglasses and are sure that in their vacation clothes, no one will guess that they are clergy. The first day in Hawaii, they wander along the beach, enjoying the warm sand and all of the sights. On their return to the hotel, a beautiful blond woman, in a black string bikini, walks past them and says, "Hi Father David, Hi Father Joe!"  
The two priests were stunned! How had this woman found out that they were priests?? And how did she know their names?? The next day, as the priests were lounging and catching some of the warm sun's rays, the same blond in her scanty black bikini walked past them and again greeted them both.  
"Wait", called Father David. "How did you know we are priests?"  
"Good heavens, Father! Don't you recognize me? I'm Sister Agnes!"
- My son told me not to worry about spelling on my cell phone, because everything will be auto-corrected for me. And for that I am eternally grapefruit!
- The fact that there's a "Highway to Hell" and only a "Stairway to Heaven" says a lot about the anticipated traffic numbers!
- I checked myself into the Hokey Pokey Clinic and turned myself around!
- When you teach a wolf to meditate, he becomes aware wolf.
- Autopsy Club Party this Saturday night at the Hotel Ball Room. Open Mike night.
- Electricians have to strip to make ends meet!
- I asked a supermarket worker where they kept the canned peaches. He said "I'll see." and he walked away. I asked another and he also said, "I'll see" and walked away.  
In the end I gave up and found them myself, in Aisle C.

Once more, our hearts are heavy as we remember Bill Duynisveld, who passed away on October 13.

What a guy! Bill always liked being on the go.

He was so well-known in our Parish because he just loved Blessed Sacrament. He worked on nearly every committee that helped to make Blessed Sacrament the thriving Community that it was. From Catechetics to working with the Social Club, to helping with jobs around the Parish buildings, Bill was always at the ready to step in.

In the early days of the Parish, just as the Church was finally finished, Father Valcourt stood up one Sunday and told us that the Parish had almost no money to set up pews for the new church. He made a passionate plea for every family in the Parish to donate \$50 to buy a pew.

A few days later, Bill went to speak to Father.

"Father Valcourt, I'm raising a young family and I don't have that much money to buy a whole pew, but I could manage \$25. Could I buy half a pew?"

"Of course, Bill, you can do that!", said Father Val ... and so Bill told everyone that he owned half of a pew and was happy to be able to help out the parish!

Bill was so handy as a woodworker that when he was asked to build new donation boxes for the back of the church he willingly set to work, and they are certainly a lovely gift to us.

Bill was one of those guys who talked to everybody, whether he knew them as a friend or not! He soon made them into a friend!



I was talking to Ron Aminot last week because I knew that these two guys had been great pals for many years. They both loved walking and cycling as well as cross-country skiing, and both appreciated having a partner for those activities.

Ron reminisced about the numerous bike rides they went on. Ron always wanted to ride the trails because it's so much safer than riding on residential streets, but Bill always liked to ride down back lanes or past certain houses on familiar streets. Ron commented on how he always teased Bill about wanting to check out people's gardens or how someone had fixed up their front yard.

Bill was an enthusiastic gardener himself and was always on the lookout for new ideas. Ron said that Bill just loved it when they ran into someone and could stop to have a visit.

The two guys also loved to cross-country ski in the winter - either in Bird's Hill Park or often in Victoria Jason Park. Sometimes when they got to talking, one of the two would fall and then the other would also go down. They laughed so much, it was ages before they could get up to ski again. Ron and his wife Simone played cards with Bill and Elsie on a regular basis when they were younger, and went back and forth to each other's homes for an evening of cards and a few libations.

Bill loved to have his extended family around him. He and Elsie thought nothing of having 30 people for a sit-down Christmas meal. Everybody helped out, but Bill and Elsie did most of the work.

Bill loved to garden and took great pride in his vegetables, which he shared with family and friends. The morning of his death, he used the last of his tomato crop to make another 3 litres of tomato juice. Bill loved to use his abundant harvest to make soup and other dishes for the freezer so that he could still enjoy his garden, even in winter.

After Elsie's death, Bill sold the family home on Widlake and moved into St. Michael's. It was a new beginning and although he was lonely, his many friends and neighbours in St Michael's were glad to have such an enthusiastic worker to help with their activities.

Last Spring, Bill met Helen Shwaluke, a fellow parishioner and also a greeter, at 10:30 mass. Bill was a greeter at 9:00 mass. Bill and Helen began a new relationship. The two were amazed at how much they had in common - both volunteered in various charities, both loved walking and both were out-going, friendly folk. Their relationship was in its early days but Bill was very happy to have found someone to spend quality time with and someone with whom he was so compatible. Sadly, Bill passed away suddenly on Thursday, October 13.

What a loss to all of us here at Blessed Sacrament. We'll miss your corny jokes, your friendliness to all who entered into the church, your youthful exuberance and your generosity of spirit!

**Rest in the arms of the Lord,  
dear Bill.**

## Sudoku

If you haven't played before, here are the rules:

- Every square has to contain a single number
- Only the numbers from 1 to 9 can be used
- Each 3×3 box can only contain each number from 1 to 9 once
- Each vertical column can only contain each number from 1 to 9 once
- Each horizontal row can only contain each number from 1 to 9 once.

1	5		2		9			4
	4				6			
				4			6	3
	7					8		6
6								5
2		8					1	
4	6			8				
			6				7	
8			5		1		4	9

### *Our closing thoughts ...*

Chris and I often discuss what to talk about in our little Newsletter and we decided long ago that we would stay away from discussing the latest news, which, although very important and current, is often very gloomy and doomy!

We both feel that we'd like you to be kept informed about the Parish and amused about this silly life we are trying to navigate. However, we are very concerned with the way our climate is changing so fast and how furious that change is coming about.

I think we have mentioned the fact that Chris and I are trying our best to eliminate plastic from our shopping carts, but the big multi-National Grocery Stores haven't gotten the message. Try as you might, if you buy fruit, vegetables, luncheon meat, fresh meat, bread or bakery products—to name a few—you are bound to be opening plastics or worse, foam products, when you get home.

I think that driving less has become a necessity because of gas prices but the number of larger trucks on the road is troubling. The increase in use of fossil fuels is also troubling. Let's keep on praying for the health of our planet and the elimination of so much pollution in our air.

We can't do it all ourselves but let's do what we can. As my old Gran used to say "A mickle makes a muckle and many muckles are a lot." I'm not sure what that really means, but I always assumed that a little bit of effort from everyone is a lot! So let's try to alleviate the results of climate change in our own simple way and remember that we must keep working on our mickles so that they become muckles!

Keep praying too, for the people who have been so devastated by the recent storms, hurricanes and other disasters.

To: Carol

From: Chris

*FYI ... mickle and muckle are archaic Scottish words meaning a large amount, i.e. "much."*

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That's all for now, but let's continue to pray for each other and to keep in touch as much as possible!

*Carol Engstrom and Chris Klassen*

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