

**SEE FATHER'S INSERT COLUMN****MASS INTENTIONS****APRIL 18 THRU APRIL 24**

Monday	Galen & Pam Klenda
Tuesday	Shirley Ross
Wednesday	Francis Patry
Thursday	Jacqueline Nanfito
Friday	Special Intention - JG
Saturday	Bob Washtek
Sunday	People of St. Joseph

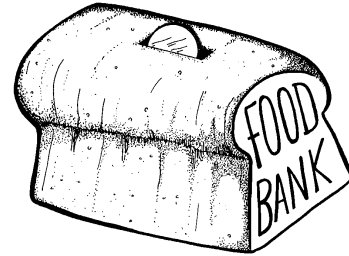
**KINSHIP WITH NATURE  
CELEBRATING EARTH DAY**

Kathy, a Sister of Mercy, has experience in education, administration, retreat work, social justice activities, and recently in the study and story of the origin and development of the universe. On the eve of Earth day, 2016, join Sr. Kathy in exploring and celebrating planet Earth through reviewing our heritage – the universe story – and our future: kinship with nature.

Thursday, April 21, 2016  
7:00 – 8:00 P.M.  
Seven Oaks Dining Room  
3439 State St., Omaha

**PHOTOS FOR DIRECTORY**

If you chose not to get your picture taken by our photographer, you can still submit a photo you currently have of your family or you can take a selfie on your phone. We would really like to have a photo of every family to put in our directory. You can email your photo to [bethcolborn@hotmail.com](mailto:bethcolborn@hotmail.com). Please do so by April 20.

**HUNGER NEVER TAKES A  
VACATION**

Attached to your bulletin this week, please find an envelope for Hunger Never Takes A Vacation. This collection is sponsored by Catholic Charities and is used to help area families in obtaining food for their families. It is a collection being taken up throughout the entire archdiocese. Please be generous if you can help.

April is National Poetry Day!

**IN APRIL**

This I saw on an April day:  
Warm rain spilt from a sun-lined cloud,  
A sky-flung wave of gold at evening,  
And a cock pheasant treading a dusty path  
Shy and proud.

And this I found in an April field:  
A new white calf in the sun at noon,  
A flash of blue in a cool moss bank,  
And tips of tulips promising flowers  
To a blue-winged loon.

And this I tried to understand  
As I scrubbed the rust from my brightening  
plow:  
The movement of seed in furrowed earth,  
And a blackbird whistling sweet and clear  
From a green-sprayed bough.

-James Hearst