

**REMEMBER IN OUR PRAYERS**

For the sick: Joyce Cockerill, Kathy Ewing, Frank Riha, Ted Riha, Mary Beth Grundman, Meg Richards, Brian Patera, Duane Poser, Sally Leyden, Mary Lee Holmes

**UPCOMING PARISH ACTIVITIES**

Wednesday, Oct. 21, NO RE, 6:15 p.m.



**SATURDAY, OCT. 24, 5:00 P.M.**

**Lectors:** Mike Kalin/Becky Herman  
**Ordinary Minister:** Deacon Ficene  
**EMHC:** Karen Strasheim-Laurie Fowler  
**Servers:** Michael & Tommy Krejci  
**Greeters:** Steve Murphy-Paul Vodicka  
**Music:** Men's Choir-Kathy Biernbaum

**SUNDAY, OCT. 25, 9 A.M.**

**Lector:** Lisa Dierking  
**Ordinary Minister:** Deacon Ficene  
**EMHC:** Debbie Vacek-Kathy Kreifels  
**Servers:** Dayton & Paxton Swanson  
**Greeters:** Donna Devine-Theresa Meister  
**Music:** Tim & Diane Ihry-Ralph Meister-Sophie Davey-Carol Rath



**SACRIFICIAL GIVING**

Oct. 10 <sup>rd</sup> & 11 <sup>th</sup>	\$ 3393.00
Blessed & Thankful Camp.	\$ 3998.00
World Mission	\$ 65.00



**Week of October 19**  
**VOLUNTEER NEEDED !!**

**Knights News**

Knights of Columbus  
 Council 10894

Week of October 17, 2015

**Become a Knight!**

If you are a practical Catholic man, age 18 or older, we welcome you to join the leading organization of Catholic laymen. Being a Knight helps you to be more involved with your community; it is supporting your local Catholic Church, while enhancing your own faith; it is about protecting and enhancing your family life. If you are interesting in joining or just interested in learning more about the Knights of Columbus you can:

- Contact Ralph Meister (email: [ralphmeister@hotmail.com](mailto:ralphmeister@hotmail.com) or call [402-253-8301](tel:402-253-8301)) or Phil White (email: [pwhite12@q.com](mailto:pwhite12@q.com) or call [402-592-1549](tel:402-592-1549)).
- Visit our local Council web site at: <http://www.nebraskakofc.org/kc10894>. There's links on there to contact any of our officers.
- Just grab any Knight before/after Mass!



**THE LAST LEAF**

by Harry Behn

A few leaves stay for a while on the trees  
 After their color begins to turn,  
 And no other leaves seem as gold as these  
 Not even the ones our bonfires burn  
 With golden flames in piles on the ground.  
 A few leaves stay so long that I found  
 The one last leaf on a tree in the snow,  
 And when a galloping wind came round  
 The edge of our house and started to blow  
 Snow dust to sparkles floating free.  
 When the wind ran away, almost with me,  
 And sunshine settled quiet and cold.  
 There, like a bird, still on the tree  
 Was that lonesome leaf, no longer gold  
 But curly and brown and dry and old.