

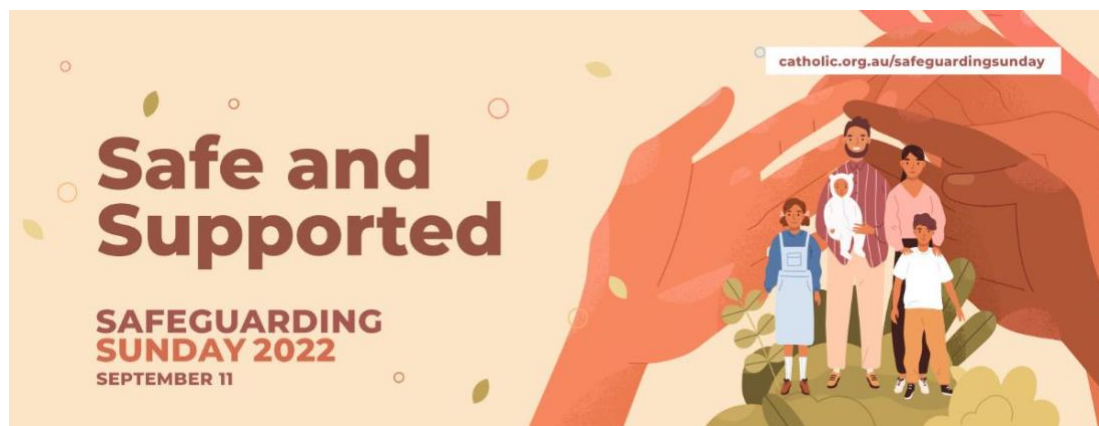
Holy Cross Retreat

Letter 134



8th September, 2022

Greetings,



This weekend, the Catholic Church in Australia marks Safeguarding Sunday, during which we pray for those who have been abused, their families and supporters. We recognise and apologise for the harm done by priests, religious and lay people in Church settings and the systemic failure by leaders to respond appropriately and to have taken so long to listen to the pain of abuse survivors. Rebuilding trust and confidence in the Church requires constant work and vigilance. As part of the Passionist Family, we at Holy Cross seek to ensure that 'Church' will be a place where children and adults at risk feel safe and supported. We can pray:

Gracious God, you love and care for all of your children, especially the smallest and most vulnerable. We entrust to you the lives of children and adults at risk who have been sexually abused, and whose trust and innocence have been destroyed. Help us to hear their cries of pain and to take responsibility for those whose lives have been broken.

Help us to recognise the hurt felt by those wounded by abuse, and the failure to be heard. We pray that with the help of your grace communities and families will find understanding and support, so that now and in the future their wounds may be healed and they may find lasting peace.

*Let your grace and love fall gently now upon our children and adults at risk, giving them the inner strength, peace and resilience to seek out assistance when required. We ask this prayer through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God forever and ever. **Amen***



Tom McDonough CP – 50

Today, Friday September 9th is the 50th anniversary of Tom's ordination. In a Province newsletter there will be a fuller recognition of Tom's ministry and contribution as a Passionist priest over these past 50 years.

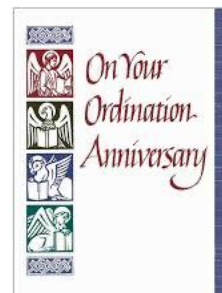
Denis Travers has written, "We want to express our congratulations for a life of ministry that has ranged across service in parishes, formation settings, mission, education, and administration. We want to express our gratitude for your brotherly service in our Councils, as a leader in our local Communities and Formation houses, and now as our Provincial. We also want to acknowledge with pride how you have represented us in wider church bodies such as CRA, Bishops' and Professional Standards committees and more widely as President of Paspac.

Thank you for all this leadership and dedication. There are other voices too who cannot add to this note, but who we can speak for – they too form a part of the tapestry of these fifty years. Those voices of victims who received consoling words from you, those of countless lay members of the Passionist Family, parishioners, penitents who were affirmed and encouraged by you and the many ill and troubled who have turned to you in moments of need for support and care. Their voices echo today too.

In your ministry as a priest, you have striven to lead the faithful and us your brothers and sisters, into greater communion with Jesus and his Passion and this is our treasure and greatest gift. Thank you for sharing the Charism with us in all your words, deeds, in community life and in your example to us. We thank you for your response to the call first offered to you by the Lord; and just as Jesus once took bread, blessed it, broke it and gave it to those in need – we thank God that he once took your generous response to the Call, blessed it, broke it for us and gave it to us in the form of your Passionist priesthood. We are so much richer for it".

We congratulate Tom who is heading to Rome this weekend to attend the General Synod of the Passionist Congregation which has been delayed 12 months by COVID. Tom undertook his formation here at Holy Cross and at a later date served as community leader and was a lecturer in theology and liturgy in YTU. He was a chaplain to Teams and contributed greatly to the life and mission of this community.

Congratulations Tom



"See that you believe what you read, that you teach what you read and that you put into practice what you teach" (Ordination rite)

Coming up



St Gabriel's Gnocchi lunch

Holy Cross this Sunday September 11th from 12.00pm-4.00pm..
Please contact Bruno (0419 503 300) or Matt (9842 6105)

Come Away Day

Our next Come Away Day at Holy Cross will be held **Tuesday, 13 September**. The day's theme is, "Come on an ongoing journey of discovery with yourself, others and your God." The theme reflects the fact that each of us is on a journey of discovery as we engage with the challenges of a world in the "recovery phase" of the Covid-19 pandemic. The invitation is to come as you are. All materials will be provided on the day. Please BYO lunch. The wearing of a face mask inside the Centre is left to the discretion of each participant. Registration is from 9.30am at the main entrance to Holy Cross. The cost of the day is \$25.00 or the making of a donation. Contact Frank Burke on 0407998781 or burke.frank942@yahoo.com.au for further details.



Feast of Holy Cross: Wednesday September 14th

You are invited to celebrate this feast with the community at 7.30pm and share a simple BYO supper in the dining room.

Some help please: driving

Over the days 23rd-25th September and 1st October, both Erick and myself will be away. Justin Durai Raj who is living and ministering in our community in Hobart is coming to Melbourne for a retreat. I'm hoping we can find (1) someone who is able to meet him at Tullamarine on Friday September 23rd @ 2.00pm. Then (2) someone to take him to Tarrawarra Monastery at Yarra Glen the next day departing Holy Cross at 1.30pm, and (3) someone to take Justin back to the airport on October 1st departing Holy Cross at 8.45am. If you are able to assist with any of these three trips could you let me know, please? Thank you.

Congratulations

Jack (now aged 92) and Carole McCallum will celebrate 49 years marriage on Sept 14th. Not bad for a second marriage!

Pat & Gerry Bond will celebrate 62 years of marriage on September 17th).

Our resident Roo

We decided on a name. Kevvie!

PROVINCE HISTORY

Chapter 6. PAPUA NEW GUINEA Part 3

West New Guinea was previously known as Netherlands New Guinea but in 1962 the Dutch were forced out by Indonesia which renamed the country Irian Jaya and incorporated it into Indonesia. Every year a small number of Melanesian people from Irian Jaya fled across the border to (Papua) New Guinea. Most of them were village people living near the border and officially termed 'traditional border crossers.

Many had taken refuge for fear of Indonesian soldiers or to avoid being caught up in a clash between the Free Papua Movement (OPM) and the Indonesian army. Jeff Foale encountered some of these refugees at Kamberatoro in 1968 who told terrible stories of their land having been stolen and of Government soldiers hunting them down so that Javanese settlers could take their place.

During the first half of 1988, an estimated 10,000 people crossed the border. The challenge for the Vanimo mission was to clothe, feed and shelter many hundreds of refugees who crossed the border into their mission area mainly at Kamberatoro, Wasengla or Wutung.



Most of those who arrived in Wutung travelled by canoe and were looked after by the West Sepik Province. The UN had provided for about 1,000 refugees who were housed at Black Water Camp near Vanimo. The PNG government declared them 'illegal border crosses', hoping they would return to their villages and solve the problem. The missionaries knew this would not happen.

John Curtis was the new parish priest at Kamberatoro and there were two nurses



also new to the area and to any situation like this. The first group of refugees that arrived at Kambi on a Friday, numbered around 250. Many had medical conditions such as ulcers. Most were malnourished, starving and had been walking for days so they were physically and emotionally exhausted.

Where could accommodation and food be found for so many people and how could two nurses meet all their medical needs? The visitors spoke Bahasa and knew very little Pidgen, yet John set about trying to allay their fears and reassure them that they were safe and would be cared for. On Monday word was received that the refugees would be there indefinitely.



The Government advised that they would offer no assistance, nor grant any of them refugee status, thus denying them the opportunity of assistance from UN organisations. Some assessed the PNG government response as a hope that the threat of starvation would solve the problem.

The problem became a challenge for the Vanimo diocese, which had little enough manpower and monetary resources. Another 320 people arrived creating serious housing and food challenges as well as sanitation difficulties. Three people with a different language were trying to assist 550 mostly uneducated people of different cultural groups who had no understanding of why such a crowded group needed strict sanitation practices.



During that first week, Bishop John sent four plane loads of fish and rice each day, because the Cessna was limited to 500kg load capacity. Time was taken up in supervising the storage of the cargo. New Zealand nurse Kathryn Kearns said that “our life seemed to have changed from one of evangelisation to custodial care”. The team grew to four.

Each day the team measured rice by the cupful to ensure everyone received an adequate amount. Each person received 3 cups of rice and 350gms of tinned macerated fish, Salt, soap and tea were distributed less frequently. Kathryn Kearns described them lifting 25kgs bags of rice and 27kg cartons of fish. One day the airstrip was too wet to receive food and local villagers provided. Local villagers gave hundreds of bananas, sago, sweet potato, corn etc and this practice continued over the next year.



It was not seen as amusing at the time but when communication was made to resume flying that day, instead of food, a new motor bike arrived! Another New Zealand lay missionary, Tony Stevenson made 560 landings on the 330 metre long ‘soil and stone’ airstrip surrounded by jagged mountain ranges. The local villagers in Kamberatoro suffered a great deal through

this crisis. Many sago palms had been cut down by the refugees and their hunting for wild game had been significantly reduced. Their health was poorer than the refugees who had been looked after so well. In 1991 the PNG government removed the refugees to a supervised camps.

Throughout this time Bishop John had refugee challenges in other parts of the diocese and he had difficulties with both the PNG and Indonesian governments. Both the Free Papua Movement (OPM) and the refugees called on his help. Twelve refugees were forcibly returned to Irian Jaya. A week of rioting in Vanimo followed. The relatives of the twelve men appealed to Bishop John for help.



John was accused by some authorities as aiding illegal immigrants. There were some calls for him to be deported. John had devoted himself to people in need, from the time he was a Passionist missionary. He increased his availability to them as a Bishop, and did everything possible to personally respond to the people's needs and to support his missionaries. The pressures affected him and his health failed. John resigned in January 1989.



Around 1993 Brother Jim Coucher came across a man with a severely disabled boy aged 3. Darren, was suffering from hydrocephalus (severe swelling of the brain caused by excess fluid). His father, Harry was removing the boy from hospital and taking him home to die because there was nothing more the hospital could do. When Jim saw his severe condition, he knew that if Darren was living in Australia there was something that could be done.

Jim phoned his sister Joan and asked if she could talk to a specialist at Ringwood hospital where she worked, to see if anything could be done. She was advised that something could be done, but that surgery would cost \$4,000. Joan spoke to a neurosurgeon, Elizabeth Lewis at Monash Medical Centre. In 1970 she became Australia's first female neurosurgeon. Elizabeth said "Get him down here".



Money was not to be considered. Jim managed to get Harry and Darren down to Melbourne and into the safe hands of his sister Irene who took care of them for 3 months. Elizabeth operated successfully on Darren. He required a lot of physiotherapy, and Christine Blackburn, the therapist at Monash, took care of that. She sent a video back showing the exercises that Darren needed to do. Volunteers drew up a seven day roster.



For many long months. Darren was nearly 4 years old when he took his first step. Word got out and soon people started bringing their children with all kind of disabilities. Jim took videos and sent them to Christine at Monash. She sent back a video of exercises for each child.

Some children needed serious corrective surgery and were sent to Monash. For the less complicated, doctors from Monash

like Dr Annette Holian and Dr Merrilyn Murnane recruited by Elizabeth, came to PNG, and operated. Over the years, Jim sent 26 children to Australia for surgery and thankfully they were all successful. Elizabeth Lewis and other volunteers became a vital part of it and each year she visited and brought different surgeons with her. The Senta bilong Helpim was born and Bro Jim began to work there full time. He spent twelve years there until his forced retirement in 2005. (after 43 years missionary service in PNG.

The work of the St Gemma's Senta has continued and expanded. The devotion and generosity of Dr Elizabeth, Christine and many others has been inspirational. Indonesian Passionist Fr Valensius Son has been heavily involved for many years and works now with Sr Rowena CP. They have been assisted by many local volunteers.



Prior to the establishment of the Senta, children with significant disabilities would be ostracised by their communities and not receive medical treatment or even basic human compassion.



Through the care and compassion offered at St Gemma's hundreds of children have experienced a significantly improved quality of life and dignity. Some, who in the past would have been excluded from their communities, have gone on to lead fulfilling and productive lives. In addition to providing care there have been occasions where pro bono

surgery has been organised through Australian surgeons to assist saving and improving the lives of some of the worst affected children, teenagers and adults.

To be continued

“Illustrissimi”..... Pinocchio



When he was Patriarch of Venice, Pope John Paul 1 (Albino Luciani) wrote a series of letters to well-known fictional and historical characters. A collection of forty letters were published in a book called 'Illustrissimi' in 1976, and released in English after his election as Pope in 1978.

At that time I was heavily involved in youth retreat ministry and when I read his letter to Pinocchio, I was astounded at how much this man understood adolescence. It is a long letter written in 1972,, but with him being Beatified last Sunday, it seems a good time to share this special letter of Cardinal Luciani. It is a long letter but worth reading when you have time.



Dear Pinocchio,

I was seven years old when I read your *Adventures* for the first time. I couldn't tell you how much I liked them nor how many times I have read them again since then. The truth is that in you, boy, I recognized myself; in your atmosphere, my atmosphere. How many times you ran through the forest, through the fields, by the beach, by the streets! The Vixen and the Cat, the dog Medoro, the children of the battle of the books were running with you. They seemed my races, my fellows, the streets and the fields of my village.

You ran to see the covered carts that arrived at the square; so do I. You complained, you twisted your mouth, you put your head under the sheets before drinking the bitter medicine; so do I. The slice of bread with butter on both sides, the cinnamon pie, the lemon candy and, in sometimes, even an egg, a pear, or even its skins, represented an exquisite dish for you, glutton and hungry as you were; the same happened to me.

I also, when going and coming back from school, I saw myself involved in "battles": with snow balls in winter; with punches and kicks in all the seasons of the year; sometimes I "incased"; or gave, always trying to balance "credits" with "debits" and not to snivel at home, where, if I had complained, perhaps they would have given me "the rest". And now you have come back. You speak from the pages of the book no longer, but from the TV screen. But you continue being the same boy of other times. I, however, have grown old. I already am, if it is possible to speak like that, to the opposite side of the barricade. I can't recognize myself in you any more, but in your advisers: the teacher Gepeto, Beppe Grillo, the Blackbird, the Parrot, the Glow-worm, the Crab, the Marmot. They tried - God!, without success, except in the case of the Tuna - to give you advices for your child life. I try to give them for your child and adult life.

Have you realized I have not mentioned the Fairy between your "advisers"? I don't like her system. When you are persecuted by the killers, you knock desperate at her door; she put her head out of the window with her white face, like a wax figure, she refuses to open the door and she lets you be hung from a tree. You are got rid of the holm by her, of course, but afterwards, she made you the practical joke of putting, in your room of patient, those four rabbits, black like the shoe polish, with a small coffin on their backs.

No! Children must not be treated like that when they make mistakes, mainly if they are reaching, or they have already reached, the age called *precious* or, also, *difficult*, starting from thirteen up to sixteen years old, and since now it will be yours, Pinocchio.

You will see by yourself: *difficult* age, as much for you as for your educators. You are not a child any more, and you will reject the company, the readings, the games of the little ones; but you are not a man either, and you will feel misunderstood and almost rejected by adults. And while you are going through the strange experience of a fast physical growth, you will have the feeling of finding out that you suddenly have kilometric legs, Briareo's arms and a strangely changed, unusual, unrecognizable voice.

You will feel a strong need of strenghtening your / : on one hand, you will be in trouble with the family and the school atmosphere; by another one, you will enter the solidarity of "the gangs" at full speed. On one hand, you demand independence from the family; on the other hand, you are hungry and thirsty of being accepted by your fellows and depending on them. How much fear of being different from the others! Where the gang goes, you want to go there, too. Jokes, language and pastimes of the others, you make them yours.

You dress as they dress: a month, all in sweaters and jeans; the next one, all in leather jackets, coloured trousers, white cords on black boots. In some things, non-conformists; in another ones, without realizing, conformists one hundred percent.

And changeable mood! Today, quiet and docile, as when you were ten years old; tomorrow, wild as an ulcerous of seventy years old. Today, you want to become an aviator; tomorrow, you are determined to be a theatre actor. Today, audacious and unworried; tomorrow, shy and almost anxious. How much patience, how much indulgence, how much love and understanding the teacher Gepeto shall have to have with you!

There is more: you will become introspective, that is to say, you will begin to watch within yourself and you will find out new things. Melancholy will come out from you, the need of dreaming with open eyes, the feeling and even the sentimentality.

And even it will be able to happen that, in seventh or eighth EGB, you "fall in love", like the young David Copperfield, who said: "I adore miss Shepherd. She is a girl in a short little jacket, round face and curly hair. When I am in the church, I cannot read the missal because I must look at miss Shepherd. Miss Shepherd is the only vision that invades my soul".

"How is it possible that, in the length of few weeks, I break off with her? It is said over there she prefers Mr. Jones. One day, miss Shepherd pulls a face when she passes by my side and she laughs with her friend. Everything is over. A whole life devotion has disappeared. Miss Shepherd leaves the Sunday morning religious service" It happened to Copperfield. It happens to all. It will also happen to you, Pinocchio! But, how will your "advisers" help you?

your friend Tuna, who took you safe and sound to the shore when you left the shark belly, will be able to help you, with its calm and persuasive strength, in the next crisis of self-strengthening of which I have spoken to you.

Your dream, young people of today, it is not only the *car* (*n. d. t.: In Italian, car = auto, and also the Italian word "auto" means "self" so the following terms are a play on words*). You dream a full garage of moral *autos*: *auto*-election, *auto*-decision, *auto*-government, *autonomy*. A very short time ago, some boys from Bolzano started an *auto*-school directed by themselves.

"Regarding how to arrive to the *auto*-decision - the wise Tuna would say - is very good. But little by little, step by step. It is not possible to go suddenly from the whole obedience as a boy to the whole autonomy as an adult". Not even it is possible to use today the hard method of a time for everything. As long as you are growing up in age, Pinocchio, it will grow inside you the wish of autonomy. Then, well, make that also grows - with the external help of good educators - the right conscience of your rights and duties; make that grows the sense of responsibility, to use properly a so wished autonomy.

Listen how the brothers Visconti - Venosta were educated for more than a century. One of them, Giovanni, was a writer; the other one, Emilio, a politician of our *Risorgimento* : "One of the methods of my father' s education consisted of spending as much time as possible with his children, demanding an unlimited confidence, considering us like a little elder persons. So, he instils on us the sense of responsibility and duty. He treated us like little men, thing that pleased us enough. For that reason, we also made an effort to rise".

In your trip towards autonomy, perhaps you will crash, dear Pinocchio, like almost all the young people between seventeen and twenty years old, with a difficult obstacle: the problem of faith.

Yes, you will breathe antireligious objections as the air is breathed, at school, in the factory, in the cinema, etc. If your faith is a lot of good wheat, a whole army of mice will come to take it by assault. If it is a suit, one hundred hands will try to tear it. If it is a house, the pick will want to demolish it stone by stone. You will have to defend yourself: nowadays, from the faith it is only kept what it is defended.

And remember two things: *First*: all certainty deserves esteem, although it does not share the evidence of mathematics. The existence of Napoleon, Caesar or Carlomagno does not enjoy the certainty as $2 + 2 = 4$, but for that reason it does not stop being true with a human, historical certainty. In the same way, it is also true Christ existed, the apostles saw Him dead and then resuscitated. *Second*: man needs the sense of mystery. *From anything we know everything*, Pascal said. I know many things about myself, but not all. I do not know exactly what is my life, my intelligence, the degree of my health, etc. Then, how can I try to understand and know all about God?

The more frequent objections you will hear will go straight against the Church. Perhaps an anecdote told by Pitigrilli will be able to help you. In London, at Hyde Park, a preacher is speaking outdoors. Sometimes, he is interrupted by a ruffled and dirty individual. "The Church has been existing for already two thousand years - says suddenly the individual - and the world is plenty of thieves, adulterers, killers". "You are right - the preacher replies -. But also since two million centuries ago water exists in the world and look at the state of your neck".

In other words: there have been bad Popes, bad Priests, bad Catholics. But what does it mean that? That the Gospel has been applied? No, all the opposite. In those cases, the Gospel has not been applied. My Pinocchio, there are two famous sentences on the young people. I recommend you the first one, by Lacordaire: "Have an opinion and assert it". The second one, by Clemenceau, and I do not recommend it at all: "He has no ideas, but he defends them passionately".

Can I come back to David Copperfield? The memory of miss Shepherd has been moving away from him some time ago, and David, now seventeen years old, falls in love again. This time, he adores miss Larkins. He feels happy as long as he can bow her every day. It only finds lightening if he puts on his best suits and cleans his shoes constantly. He dreams: "God, if tomorrow Larkins father came and he told me: 'My daughter has told me everything. Take twenty thousand pounds. Be happy' ". He dreams his aunt, who is touched and blesses his marriage. But, while he is dreaming, the girl marries a hop cultivator.

David spends two weeks demoralized: he takes out the ring, puts on the worst suits, stops using brilliantine, he does not clean his shoes any more. Later, a love at first sight arrives from Dora: "She was a superhuman being for me.

She was a fairy, a sylph... I don't know what she was... all that nobody has ever seen... I was devoured by an abyss of love in a flash..., hurried, headfirst, before having told her a single word before". They are transparent appointments: through them, it is possible to catch a glimpse of the problems of love and engagement, for which you will also have to get ready, dear Pinocchio. On this point, some people defend a very permissive moral, today. But, still admitting that in the past it has been a little too much strict in this subject, the young people do not have to accept that permissiveness. Their love must be with capital A, beautiful like a flower, precious like a jewel, and not vulgar like a glass bottom.

It is convenient that they accept to assume some sacrifice and keep away from people, places and amusements that can be an occasion of harm for them. "You don't trust on me", you say, "Yes, we do, but it is not distrust to remember that we all are exposed to temptations. And, however, it is love to take off the way, at least, the unnecessary temptations". Look at the drivers: they find policemen, traffic lights, pedestrian crossings, one way, no parking, all things that, at first sight, seem annoyances and limits *against* drivers, when, in fact, they are there *for their benefit*, because they help them to drive more safety.

And if one day you have a girlfriend - Shepherd or Larkins or Dora -, respect her. Defend her from yourself. Do you want that she keeps intact for you? Very well, but keep yourself in the same way for her and do not pay attention to certain friends who tell their "feats", boasting and thinking they are "machos" due to their adventures with women. The true "macho", the strong man, is who knows how to win over himself and he takes his position in the young people's lines, who are the souls aristocracy. While one is a boyfriend, love must try not as much the sensual pleasure but the spiritual and sensible joy; it has to be shown in an affectionate way, of course, but proper and decent. Similar advices have to be taught to the other part, too, so long as the "sermons" can be put up with.

"Dear Dora (or miss Larkins or Shepherd) - her mother tells her -, let me make you remember a biological law. The girl, in general, has more self-control than the boy in the sexual aspect. If man is physically stronger, woman is spiritually stronger. It could almost be said God decided to make goodness of men depend on women. Tomorrow, your husband and your children's souls will depend a little on you. Today, your friends' and your boyfriend's. So, you must have common sense for two and know how to say no in certain things, when everything would even seem to invite to say yes. The boyfriend himself, if he is good, will thank you in his better moments and he will say to himself: 'My Dora is right. She has a conscience and it obeys her. Tomorrow, she will be faithful to me'. The 'too easy' girlfriend, however, does not offer the same guarantees and runs the risk of seeding from now on, with her too much careless condescension, dangerous seeds, from which jealousy and suspicions on the husband's part will sprout in a future".

I won't go on, Pinocchio, but don't say now that talking about Dora was beside the point. When you were a child, you had the Fairy, first like a sister and then like a mother. Now, you are a teen and a young; the only Fairy who can accompany you is a girlfriend or a wife. Unless you want to become a Priest!

But I do not see any vocation on you!

Letter arranging

RESBYTERIAN:

When you rearrange the letters:
BEST IN PRAYER

THE EYES: :

When you rearrange the letters
THEY SEE

DORMITORY:

When you rearrange the letters:
DIRTY ROOM

ANIMOSITY:

When you rearrange the letters:
IS NO AMITY

NOOZE ALARMS:

When you rearrange the letters:
ALAS! NO MORE Z 'S

ELEVEN PLUS TWO:

When you rearrange the letters:
TWELVE PLUS ONE

ASTRONOMER:

When you rearrange the letters:
MOON STARER

THE MORSE CODE:

When you rearrange the letters:
HERE COME DOTS

SLOT MACHINES:

When you rearrange the letters:
CASH LOST IN ME

ELECTION RESULTS:

When you rearrange the letters:
LIES - LET'S RECOUNT

A DECIMAL POINT:

When you rearrange the letters:
I'M A DOT IN PLACE

MOTHER-IN-LAW:

When you rearrange the letters:
WOMAN HITLER

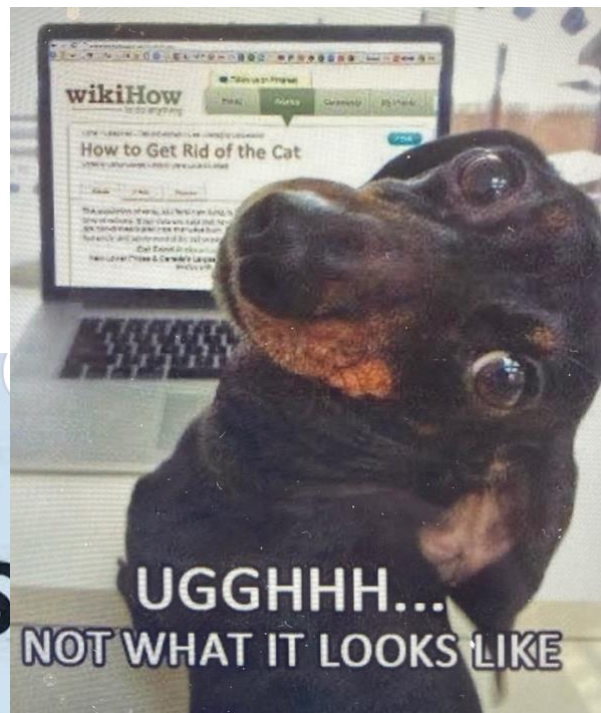
Puzzle answers

1. How many mice are there in a room if there is a mouse in each of the four corners and opposite each mouse there are three mice and at each mouse's tail there is a mouse? **4**

2. The maker does not need it, the buyer does not use it and the user uses it without knowing. What is it? **A coffin**

Humour

HAVING A DOG
NAMED SHARK
AT THE BEACH WAS
A MISTAKE



Chris likes to tell the joke about the man stopped by a policeman because he was taking a crocodile for a walk. "You can't walk that crocodile around here, sir. Take him to the zoo".

"OK, Officer. Thank you, the man replied.

The next day in an adjacent street to the day before the same policeman saw the same man with the same crocodile. "Hey", said the policeman, "I told you yesterday to take that crocodile to the zoo".

"I did sir" said the man, "and he enjoyed it, so I am taking him to the movies today".

Here are some photos of what the man and the crocodile saw from the energetic animals at the zoo.





1. Sam was driving home from the city and saw a hitchhiker with a cow. Sam stopped and the hitchhiker approached the window, and asked “Could you give me a ride to Warragul, mate?” Sam agreed but said, “You’ll have to leave your cow behind”. The hitchhiker said, “No worries mate, just tie her to the back of the car, and I promise you she won’t slow you down”.

Sam was reluctant, but agreed, and they tied the cow to the back. They started at 20kph and then Sam looked in the rear vision mirror, the cow was doing nicely. He increased his speed to 30kph and then 40kph, and the cow was still doing nicely so Sam moved the speed to 60kph – then 75kph and then 90kph and still the cow was behind, but starting to look tired.

“I’ve finally got you” Sam said to himself with a grin. He said to the hitchhiker, “Your cow seems tired; her tongue is sticking out”.

The hitchhiker asked, “is her tongue sicking out to the left or the right?”

“The right side”, Sam said. “Well”, the hitchhiker said, “You’d better pull over, she’s trying to pass you on the right hand side”.

2. A guy is reading his paper when his wife walks up behind him and smacks him on the back of his head with a frying pan. He asks, what was that for?

She says, I found a piece of paper in your pocket with Betty Sue written on it.

He says, jeez honey remember last week when I went to the races. Betty Sue was the name of the horse I went there to bet on.

She shrugs and walks away.

Three days later he is reading his paper when she walks up behind him and smacks him on the back of his head again with a frying pan.

He asks, what was that for?

She answers, your horse just called!

Q&A

Q How long did Cain dislike his brother?

A As long as he was Able.

Q Why didn't Noah ever go fishing?

A He only had two worms.

Q What do you call a bulletproof Irishman?

A Rick O'Shay.

Q. When you're stressed you eat ice cream, cake, chocolate and sweets, why?

A. Because stressed spelt backwards is desserts.

I tried to sue the airport for misplacing my luggage, I lost my case.

Some people are like clouds, when they disappear, it's a beautiful day.

Teacher: Give me a sentence which includes the words: defence, defeat, detail.

Charlie: When a horse jumps over defence, defeat go first and then detail.

My wife asked me to pass her lip balm. Instead, I gave her superglue by mistake. She's still not talking to me.

Prayers

We remember those deceased especially Ray Zammit and Lauren Williams (8th Sept), Frank Galliardi and Tony O'Brien (11th Sept)

**I thank my God
every time I
remember you.
In all of my prayers
for all of you,
I always pray with joy.**

Philippians 1:3-4

We pray for all of our Holy Cross family who are unwell especially John Gill, Carole Stretch, Maeve Reardon, Maree Bartoli Paul Darbyshire, Jim Monaghan, Mary Dunn, Barry Wong, Helen McLean, Gerry Bond, Peter Owen, Graham Hille, Dominic Isgro, Errol Lovett, Angelo Vigilante, Norm Heyhorn, Chris O'Toole, John Reardon, Peter DeMarzi, Pam Gartland, Lesley Yang, Anne Jenkins, Mary Corkoren, Sr Gen Walsh RSC, Peter McNamara, Greg Agosta Patricia Keeghan, Michael Doyle, Pam Grehan, Mary Coburn, Mary Hackett, Kate Dunn, Ray Sanchez and those who seek or need our prayers.

The [Mass link](#) will be sent by Chris on Saturday afternoon.

Have a good weekend

Brian