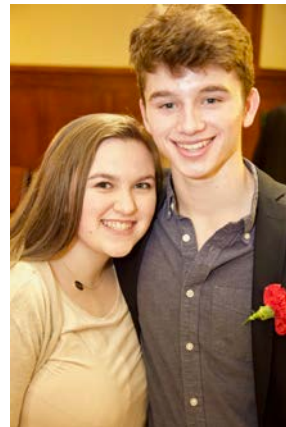


Sunday, February 4, 2018 * Fifth Sunday of the Year * www.stjosephparish.org

ST. JOSEPH PARISH

THE JESUIT PARISH IN SEATTLE



*"Everyone is looking for you."
He told them, "Let us go on to the nearby
villages that I may preach there also. For this
purpose have I come."*

FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

FEBRUARY 4, 2018

Homily This Week: Julian Climaco, S.J.

Homily Next Week: Deacon Steve
Wodzanowski

Weekend Mass Schedule

Saturday - 5 pm

Sunday - 9:00 am, 11 am & 5:30 pm

Readings for February 11, 2018

FIRST READING: LEVITICUS 13:1-2, 44-46

SECOND READING: 1 CORINTHIANS 10:31-11:1

GOSPEL: MARK 1:40-45

Weekday Mass Schedule

Monday - Friday, 7 am, Parish Center

Reconciliation

Saturday - 3:30-4:15 pm in the Church
or by appointment

Parish Center

732 18th Ave E, Seattle, WA 98112

Monday- Friday - 8 am - 4:30 pm

Saturday - 9 am - 1 pm

www.stjosephparish.org

Parish Receptionist (206) 324-2522

Pastor

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jwhitney@stjosephparish.org

Parochial Vicar

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jclimaco@stjosephparish.org

Additional Priest

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bgrimm@stjosephparish.org

Deacon

Steve Wodzanowski x106
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Yuri Kondratyuk, Facilities x110

St. Joseph School - Main Office x210

Patrick Fennessy, Head of School x218

Mary Helen Bever, Middle School Dir x215

Lillian Zadra, Primary School Dir x219

Remembering Elizabeth

*I want to carry you
and for you to carry me
the way voices are said to carry over water.*

*Just this morning on the shore,
I could hear two people talking quietly
in a row boat on the far side of the lake.*

*They were talking about fishing,
then one changed the subject,
and, I swear, they began talking about you.*

-Billy Collins-

She was my best friend growing up. My teacher, my torturer, my co-conspirator, and the one most likely to get me into trouble. And each time I look down at my hand, and see the little scar on my finger, I think of her and smile.

I could not have been more than 7 years old when it happened. My parents were out—I can't remember why—and the "older" kids were in charge. But they were inside reading or listening to the Beatles or doing whatever it is that teenagers did in 1965. Meanwhile, my sister and I were in the front yard, she playing with her Barbies, me trying out my new favorite toy, the Johnny Reb cannon I had been given for my birthday. It was a great toy; one of those toys that enlightened parents would never give their kids today, but which had everything a 7 year old boy growing up in the mid-60's might want: big plastic wheels, little plastic cannonballs that you could spring load in a muzzle, and the chance to cause a little mayhem. Playing alone at one end of the lawn, I soon determined that my sister's Barbie village was a perfect target—ripe for the rebel assault, and just far enough away to be reachable by the Johnny Reb. And though this toy lacked much power or precision, when I landed a couple of the little balls near my sister's Barbies, it did achieve its desired end: bugging her enough to make her to pay attention to me; which she did, first by yelling and then by hitting me on the arm. From there, the race was on—she dashing into the house and me trying to catch her before she could reach her room. And I almost succeeded, too, reaching the door just as she was trying to close it. I put all my weight against the solid wooden door and tried to reach in, wanting only to grab her, if I could. But she wasn't about to let that happen, and so she leaned back and shoved hard, catching my finger before I could pull it out. I don't remember crying—though I'm sure I did—but what I remember next is all the blood, and my older siblings suddenly appearing. I remember the debate that ensued: "I think it's broken." "Oh, no it's not." And I recall my brother, Bill, then 15, deciding he should drive me to the hospital—though, fortunately, my parents arrived home before that could happen. Wearing a splint for the next couple of weeks (it was, in fact, broken), I also remember what my sister, Elizabeth, would say, whenever anyone would ask if she was sorry. Straightening, she would give a little sniff, as though the question itself were insulting, and then she would reply definitively, "Well, he started it." I always

respected her for that, and even when I was little, I knew she was right.

My sister, Elizabeth, was not a person with whom to trifle. Though she could be the funniest, kindest, and most caring person in the world, she also had an unwavering sense of justice, and a temper that could freeze you where you stood or leave the rest of us amazed at her audacity. I remember times when she would wait and hold the door for someone entering a market, just to be nice; but if the person rushed past her, without offering so much as a “Thank you,” she would not grumble to herself, like most of us, but would, instead, loudly yell after the person, “You’re welcome!” Then she would turn back and laugh at the discomfort and embarrassment such a display brought to the rest of us. “Well,” she would remind us, “you should always thank people.” That was who she was: clear and courageous, generous without ever being a push-over.

Kindness and strength seemed to come naturally to Elizabeth; but, like many virtues, it was really the product of suffering filtered through grace. Hers was an empathy born from years of pain, and the struggles she knew as a brittle juvenile diabetic. Diagnosed at just 4 years of age, in an era when diabetes research was still in its infancy, she grew up knowing that her life would always be different from that of her peers, knowing that death would likely come sooner for her. Each day, therefore, was something precious—not to be wasted on stupidity and meanness. And while, in some people, such an early knowledge of mortality might bring forth bitterness and resignation, in her it did just the opposite. Nurtured by parents who believed in love but not in self-pity, Elizabeth grew up with a profound faith, and with a compassion for those who were suffering, as well as an ability to face even the most challenging situations with a gentleness and strength few could match. Though her bouts of illness often made school difficult, she persevered in her pursuit of higher education, being the first Whitney to come to the Northwest, where she earned a degree in nursing. And though she struggled in some subjects—e.g., organic chemistry, her particular bane—she shone brightly every time she was allowed to be with patients. Whether on the burn ward or among those suffering with cancer, Elizabeth brought a sense of joy and irreverence that was always a particular favorite of sick and wounded children, whose struggle to be seen as more than their disease was an experience she knew so well. While she rarely spoke of her own illness, she infused humanity into the often sterile confines of the hospital; and through her presence, drew from her patients the courage and grit to face another day. And even as she brought life, she also received it—blossoming amid the suffering, and growing strong in her strength-

ening of others. One of the great sorrows of her life was that, after only a few years, the effects of her disease would make it impossible for her to continue working as a nurse—though she never let her license lapse, and always would identify herself as a nurse to the end.

This Friday, February 2nd, is the fourth anniversary of my sister’s death. After years of suffering and countless trips to the emergency room and visits from paramedics, in the end she passed with little drama or fear. Preparing to go with her husband, Dennis, to yet another doctor’s appointment, she was lying on their bed as he was getting dressed. Suddenly, she sat up and looked at him, saying simply, “Oh, Dennis,” before she leaned on the pillows and was gone. It was a blessedly gentle end for her, after so many years of struggle, so many years of heroism and determination, of sorrow and courage. Just ten months shy of her 60th birthday, she at last left behind the needles and the neuropathy, the broken-down kidney and the failed heart, and was taken up into the arms of the One in whom she always believed, always loved, always accepted, even when all she seemed to get from him was the cross.

Besides the anniversary of my sister’s death, this Friday is also the Feast of the Presentation—when the Church remembers the child Jesus, brought by his parents, for the first time, into the Temple in Jerusalem. In this feast, we recall the prophetic and troubling welcome given to the child and his parents by the old man, Simeon, as they entered the Temple area. Taking the child in his arms, Simeon foreshadowed all that would come to be—the proclamation and the parables, the cross and the grave, the glory of resurrection and the sorrow of a mother’s loss—saying to the parents of Jesus: *“Behold, this child is destined for the fall and rise of many in Israel, and to be a sign that will be contradicted, and you yourself a sword will pierce, so that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.”* If they had understood this prophecy, would they have run away, leaving their child on the steps of the Temple and hoping to avoid all the suffering that was to come? I don’t think so. For even though the suffering is great, the gift is greater still; even though the heart is pierced, the blessing of the heart, which is given to us always as a combination of brokenness and grace, remains with us in unconquerable memory. Looking at the scar on my finger, I feel Elizabeth’s life intertwined with my own, and Christ holding us both.



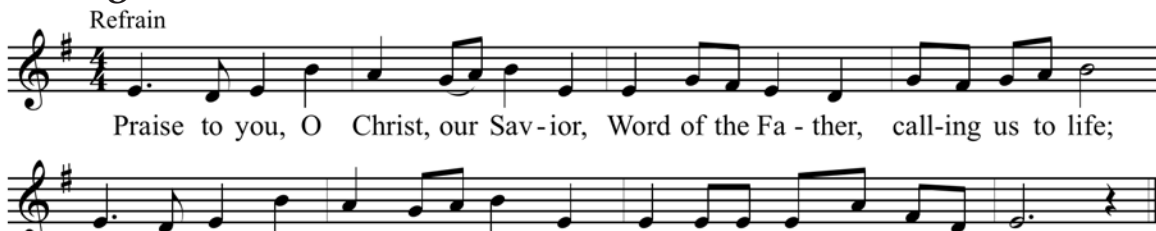
FIFTH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

Please take a moment to silence your cell phones.

Entrance Songs (5,9&11) *Praise To You, O Christ Our Savior*

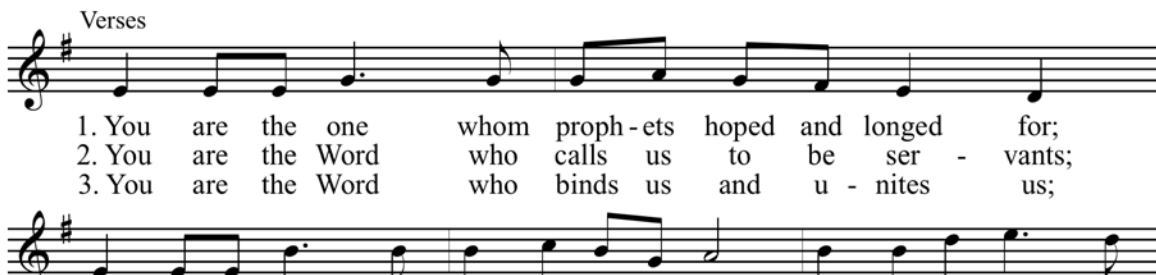
Farrell

Refrain

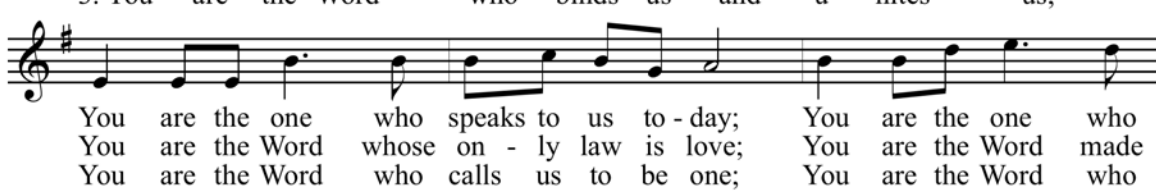


Praise to you, O Christ, our Sav-ior, Word of the Fa - ther, call-ing us to life;
Son of God who leads us to free-dom: glo - ry to you, Lord Je-sus Christ!

Verses




1. You are the one whom proph-ets hoped and longed for;
2. You are the Word who calls us to be ser - vants;
3. You are the Word who binds us and u - nites us;



You are the one who speaks to us to - day; You are the one who
You are the Word whose on - ly law is love; You are the Word made
You are the Word who calls us to be one; You are the Word who


D.C.




leads us to our fu - ture: Glo - ry to you, Lord Je - sus Christ!
flesh who lives a - mong us: Glo - ry to you, Lord Je - sus Christ!
teach - es us for - give - ness: Glo - ry to you, Lord Je - sus Christ!

(5:30) *Holy Ground*

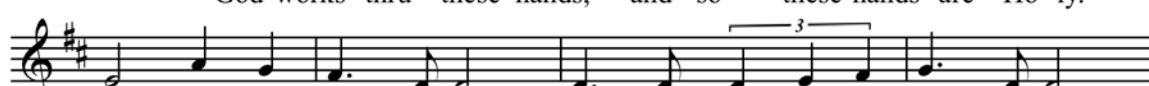
Beatty




1. This is Ho - ly ground we're stand - ing on Ho - ly ground,
2. These are Ho - ly hands, God's giv - en us Ho - ly hands,



For the Lord is pres - ent and where God is, is Ho - ly.
God works thru these hands, and so these hands are Ho - ly.



This is Ho - ly ground, we're stand - ing on Ho - ly ground,
These are Ho - ly hands, God's giv - en us Ho - ly hands,



For the Lord is pres - ent and where God is, is Ho - ly.
God works thru these hands, and so these hands are Ho - ly.

First Reading

Job 7:1-4, 6-7

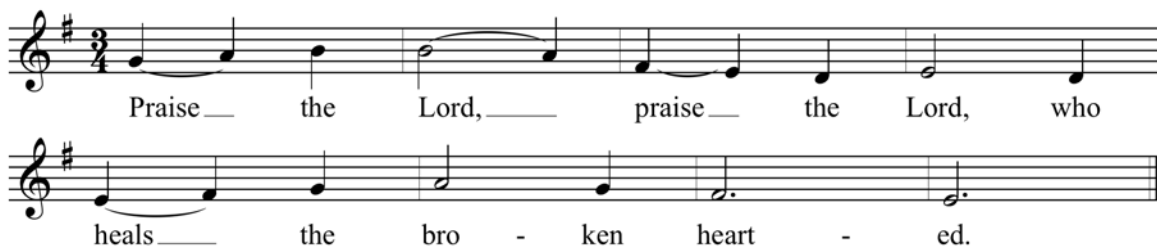
Job spoke, saying:
Is not man's life on earth a drudgery?
Are not his days those of hirelings?
He is a slave who longs for the shade,
a hireling who waits for his wages.
So I have been assigned months of misery,
and troubled nights have been allotted to me.
If in bed I say, "When shall I arise?"
then the night drags on;
I am filled with restlessness until the dawn.
My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle;
they come to an end without hope.
Remember that my life is like the wind;
I shall not see happiness again.



Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 147

Guimont



How good to sing psalms to our God; how pleasant to chant fitting praise!
The LORD builds up Jerusalem and brings back Israel's exiles;

He heals the brokenhearted; he binds up all their wounds.
He counts out the number of the stars; he calls each one by its name.

Our Lord is great and almighty; his wisdom can never be measured.
The LORD lifts up the lowly; he casts down the wicked to the ground.

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 9:16-19, 22-23

Brothers and sisters: If I preach the gospel, this is no reason for me to boast, for an obligation has been imposed on me, and woe to me if I do not preach it! If I do so willingly, I have a recompense, but if unwillingly, then I have been entrusted with a stewardship. What then is my recompense? That, when I preach, I offer the gospel free of charge so as not to make full use of my right in the gospel.

Although I am free in regard to all, I have made myself a slave to all so as to win over as many as possible. To the weak I became weak, to win over the weak. I have become all things to all, to save at least some. All this I do for the sake of the gospel, so that I too may have a share in it.

Gospel Acclamation

Alleluia 7

Berthier



Gospel

Mark 1:29-39

On leaving the synagogue Jesus entered the house of Simon and Andrew with James and John. Simon's mother-in-law lay sick with a fever. They immediately told him about her. He approached, grasped her hand, and helped her up. Then the fever left her and she waited on them.

When it was evening, after sunset, they brought to him all who were ill or possessed by demons. The whole town was gathered at the door. He cured many who were sick with various diseases, and he drove out many demons, not permitting them to speak because they knew him.

Rising very early before dawn, he left and went off to a deserted place, where he prayed. Simon and those who were with him pursued him and on finding him said, "Everyone is looking for you." He told them, "Let us go on to the nearby villages that I may preach there also. For this purpose have I come." So he went into their synagogues, preaching and driving out demons throughout the whole of Galilee.



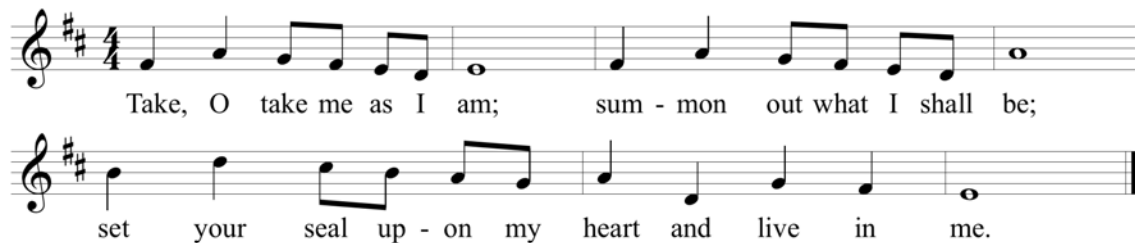
Homily

Julian Climaco, S.J.

(5:30) Dismissal of the Catechumens & Candidates

Take, O Take Me As I Am

Bell



Offertory Song

Eye Has Not Seen

Haugen



Holy, Holy, Holy

Mass of Christ the Savior

Schutte

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and earth are full, are full of your glo - ry. Ho - san - na! Ho-san - na! Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who comes, who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na! Ho-san - na! Ho-san-na in the high - est.

The musical score is written on four staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody with various note values including eighth, quarter, and half notes, as well as rests. There are three triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a bracket) on the first, third, and fourth staves.

Mystery of Faith

When we eat this bread, and drink this cup, we pro-claim your death O Lord, un - til you come a gain.

The musical score is written on two staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody consists of quarter, eighth, and half notes with some rests.

Great Amen

A - men. A - men. A - men.

The musical score is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a simple melody of quarter and half notes.

Lamb of God

Je - sus, Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world: have mer-cy on us. world: grant us peace.

The musical score is written on two staves in G major (one sharp). The first staff is in 4/4 time, and the second staff is in 2/4 time. It includes first and second endings (marked '1, 2' and 'Final') and a repeat sign.

All Are Invited To Come Forward

During communion, we invite all to come forward. If you do not ordinarily receive Eucharist, or choose not to, come for a blessing, indicating your desire by putting your hand on your heart.


IF YOU HAVE A GLUTEN ALLERGY, & NEED A GLUTEN FREE HOST, PLEASE COME TO THE PRESIDER & INDICATE THIS.

Communion Song

You Are Mine

Haas

Verses



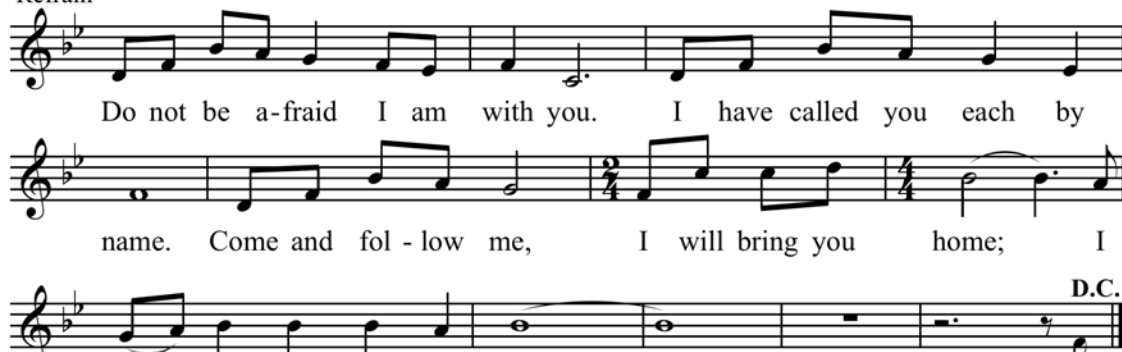
1. I will come to you in the si - lence,
 2. I am hope for all who are hope - less,
 3. I am strength for all the des - pair - ing,
 4. am the Word that leads all to free - dom, I

I will lift you from all your fear.
 I am eyes for all who long to see. In the
 heal - ing for the ones who dwell in shame.
 am the peace the world can - not give.

You will hear my voice, I claim you as my choice, be
 shad - ows of the night, I will be your light,
 All the blind will see, the lame will all run free, and
 I will call your name, em - brac - ing all your pain, stand

still and - know I am here. (To verse 2)
 come and rest in me. (To refrain)
 all will know my name. (To refrain)
 up, now walk, and live! (To refrain)

Refrain



Do not be a-fraid I am with you. I have called you each by
 name. Come and fol - low me, I will bring you home; I
 love you and you are mine. D.C. 4. I

Song of Praise

(5&11) Your Hands, O Lord

Mozart

1. Your hands, O Lord, in days of old Were
 2. And then, your touch brought life and health, Gave
 3. O be our might - y heal - er still, Great

strong to heal and save; They tri - umphed o'er dis -
 hear - ing, speech, and sight; And those you healed, their
 Lord of life and death; Re - store and strength - en,

ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave. To
 strength re - stored, Ac - claimed you Lord of light. And
 soothe and bless, With your al - might - y breath. On

you they came, the blind, the mute, The
 so, O Lord, be near eyes to that bless, Al -
 hands that work and eyes that see, Your

pal - sied, and the lame, The lep - er set a -
 might - y now as then, In ev - 'ry street, in
 heal - ing wis - dom pour, That whole and sick, and

part and shunned, The sick, and those in shame.
 ev - 'ry home, In ev - 'ry trou - bled friend.
 weak and strong, May praise you ev - er - more.



(9&5:30) *God Sends Us Forth*

Alonso



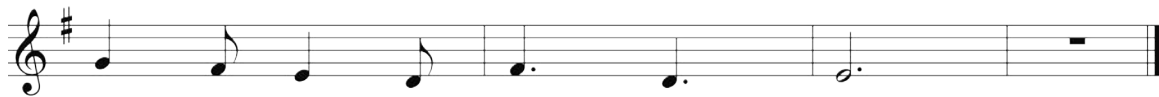
1. God sends us forth to love and serve,
2. Nour - ished by Christ, our Word and Bread,
3. Called to the ones the world ig - nores—
4. So, with the cross to lead the way,



Make known God's name and live God's word,
Burn - ing with love and Spir - it - led,
Hun - gry and thirst - y, weak and poor—
Let us go forth in peace to - day,



Mir - ror God's love, re - flect God's grace Till
Sent to em - brace a world in need, To
Let us bear Christ, who heals all pain And
And to the ends of earth make known The



all have seen the Sav - ior's face.
make God known in word and deed.
com - forts those bowed down by shame.
sav - ing love our God has shown.

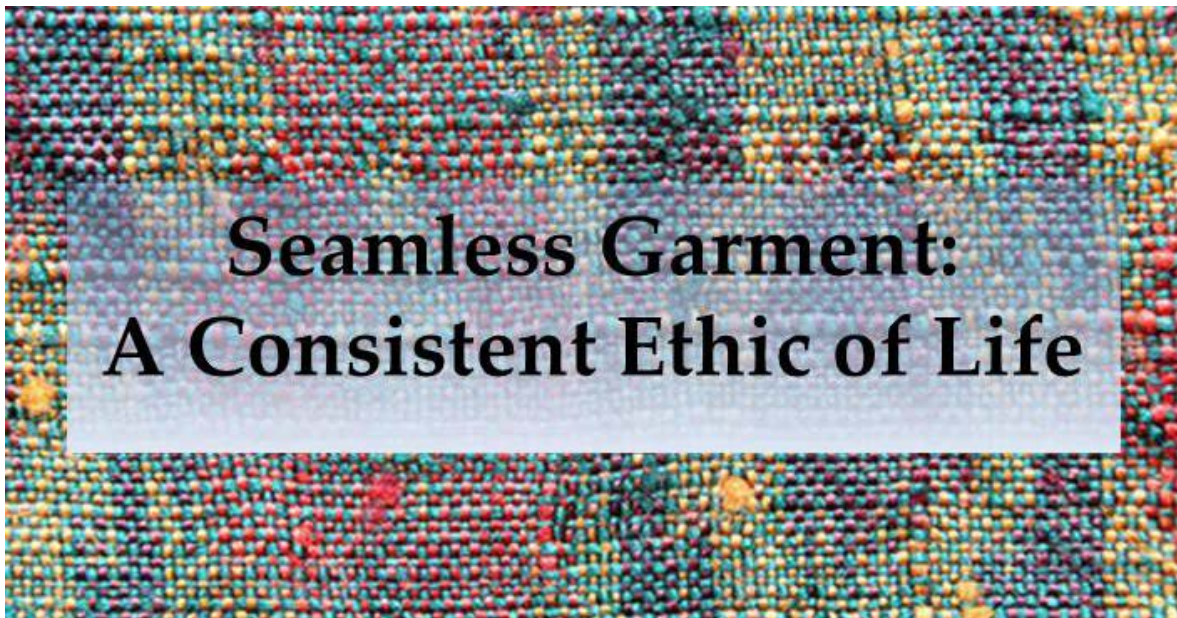
Prayer Of the Seamless Garment

Loving God, holy and true:
you are the Father of all Creation,
the Mother of all that lives.
In you, all life has its beginning,
all forms of life reveal your loving plan.
You have woven human life into a seamless garment,
and clothed your people in your sacred Word.
May we honor your Incarnation
by honoring all who live:
infant or aged,
sinner or saint,
woman or man,
those possessed of much
or those who live in dispossession.
All are works of your hand, bearers of your Spirit,
sisters and brothers of your Son, Jesus Christ,
who lives with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God forever and ever.

Amen



St. Joseph Adult Faith Formation Presents:



Seamless Garment: A Consistent Ethic of Life

Monday, February 5 | 6:00-8:30 PM

During this Season of Life, join us for dinner and a panel discussion that explores the interrelatedness of the dignity of life ranging from war & peace, abortion, and the death penalty.

Keynote Speaker - **Patty Bowman from IPJC**

She will weave together the various principles of the *Seamless Garment* as laid out by, Joseph Cardinal Bernardin.

Shannon O'Donnell
Prison Ministry



Susan Fox
Respect Life



Annapatrice Johnson
War & Peace

To RSVP or for more information, contact THERESAL@STJOSEPHPARISH.ORG



LITURGY AND WORSHIP

Ash Wednesday

February, 14th
Mass at 7 am & 7 pm
in the church!

*"Remember that you are dust,
and to dust you shall return."*

St. Joseph Community extends its prayers and hopes for the following intentions: For Cody's wrist to heal well . . . For more sunlight during this long winter . . . For Jeff as he begins travelling a new road in his life . . . Thank you to all who donated blood last week – your gift makes a difference.



*"Be careful how you speak,
purify your tongue of offensive words,
vulgarity and worldly decadence."*

~Pope Francis

Come Pray With Us!

Monday Night Prayer Groups

Join us in prayer on **Monday, February 5th, at 7 pm.** There are two prayer groups meeting. Join our Sacred Silence prayer group in the church or come pray the Rosary in the Parish Center Chapel.



FAITH FORMATION

Hearing Assistance Devices

We are currently missing two of our four "hearing impaired" receivers that folks who have difficulty hearing use during the mass. If you accidentally used one and stuck it in your pocket, please return it to an usher so others can use it. Thank you!

Contemplative Prayer TAIZE PRAYER

The third of our Contemplative Prayer events sponsored by the Liturgy and Worship Commission will be **Sunday, February 25th, from 4:00 - 5:00 p.m. in the church.** This series of events is designed to offer parishioners the opportunity to learn about, and get a taste of, some of the prayer experiences that are already part of the St. Joseph community life.

Taize prayer is ecumenical. The Taize community, though Western European in origin, has sought to include people and traditions worldwide and have sought to demonstrate this in the music and prayers where songs are sung in many languages, and have included chants and icons from the Eastern Orthodox tradition. The music emphasizes simple phrases, usually lines from Psalms or other pieces of Scripture, repeated and sometimes also sung in canon. Ecumenical services based on this model and music are held in many churches throughout the world.

Sunday Parenting Group: Love in the Family

Join other families, during our Sunday Hospitality Hour, as we explore our faith through the lens of raising children in our world today. We will hand out current articles and reflection pieces to guide our conversations on various topics ranging from "how to serve others with kids," to "how to navigate our Catholic faith in our 21st Century culture." All gatherings will be facilitated and materials provided. No cost. **Meet by the Social Hall stage around 10:20 am.** For more information, contact Dottie Farewell at dfarewell@stjosephparish.org or 206-965-1652.

ITALIAN FAMILY DINNER

Crafts & Dancing for All!
After Mass on Feb 10th

Family Mass & Dinner

Please join us for our Annual Family Mass and Dinner Dance on February 10th. We'll celebrate Mass at 5:00 pm then to the Social Hall for dinner and dancing. Sign up at www.stjosephparish.org

Lunch & Learn

Life & Wealth: The New Estate Planning Landscape

Thursday, February 8, 2018

Noon - 1:30 pm

St. Joseph Parish Center
Arrupe Room



ST. JOSEPH PARISH
THE JESUIT PARISH IN SEATTLE



ST. JOSEPH
Endowment Fund



ST. JOSEPH SCHOOL
established 1907

Please join us at the annual St. Joseph Endowment Fund Lunch & Learn Event. This year our community member, Matthew J. Tilghman-Havens, Vice-President & Senior Wealth Planner, U.S., will talk about Life & Wealth, the new estate planning landscape and how the new tax laws may affect your estate plan. Space is limited, to RSVP or for more information, please email stewardship@stjosephparish.org

PARISH LIFE



St. Joseph
Women's Ministry
"Coffee Connect"



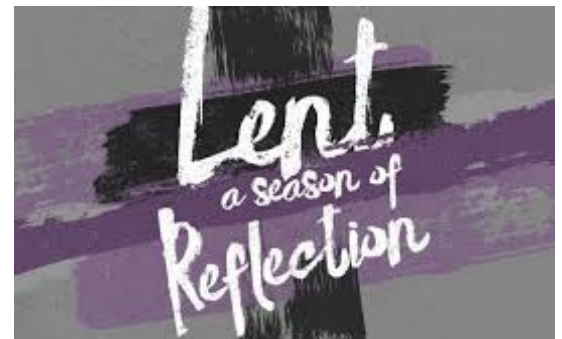
SATURDAY
FEB 10 @ 10AM
VIOS CAFE
903 19TH AVE E
WOMEN@STJOSEPHPARISH.ORG



ST. JOSEPH PARISH
THE JESUIT PARISH IN SEATTLE

Seniors On The Go

Thursday, February 22nd - Join us for a Lenten Day of Reflection from 10 am – 2 pm – Parish Center. Lunch is provided! Bring a friend! Presenter is Stephanie Ragland.





FAITH JUSTICE

Sister Parish

Tuesday, Feb 6th - 7:00 pm – 8:30 pm - Parish Center

This is an opportunity to hear an update on their Water Project as well as learn more about our **EASTER DELEGATION TO EL SALVADOR** - March 28th – April 4th 2018. Padre Miguel, Pastor of our Sister Parish in El Salvador has invited our community to send a parish delegation down to celebrate the TRIDIUM (Holy Thursday, Good Friday and Easter Vigil) with them. If you are interested in going, please contact Deacon Steve for details at 206-965-1646 or stevew@stjosephparish.org

Exploring Migration: A Faith Journey

The St. Joseph Faith Justice Commission Presents A Small Group Education & Faith Sharing Program

- Program meets on Wednesdays – Beginning Feb. 21st and ending on Apr. 18th – 9 sessions altogether including an Immersion – Ana Martins and Vince Herberholt are the facilitators.
- Each session is 2 hours long – 7:00 - 9:00 pm – Sessions will be held in the Parish Center.
- Sessions are organized around 3 main themes:
 - History and facts surrounding migration
 - Theological perspectives on migration
 - Discernment & Action addressing the challenges of migration
- Sessions include: prayer, dialogue, active listening and relationship building.
- Learning resources include: articles, online viewing, and two resource books.
- Registration fee for books and materials \$28 – scholarships available

To register contact Dn. Steve: 206-965-1646 or SteveW@stjosephparish.org

For more information contact: Ana Martins 206-617-1569 or ninabmartins@hotmail.com or Vince Herberholt 206-491-4486 or vherberholt3@comcast.net

St. Vincent de Paul Collection Is This Weekend.



St. Joseph School Scout Troop Service Project

Hi! We are Girl Scout Troop 41605, a second grade brownie troop at St. Joseph School. We are collecting dog and cat food for the Seattle Humane Society Pet Food Bank and Pet Project. The Humane Society Food Bank helps low income seniors feed their pets. The Pet Project provides food, litter, beds, scratching posts, and veterinary care to the pets of individuals living with HIV/AIDS or cancer. Pets reduce loneliness and stress, and help their owners through difficult medical issues and living situations. For more information on the programs visit <http://www.seattlehumane.org/services/community-pet-programs>

We are accepting food donations until February 9th, and they can be dropped off at the parish center. Thank you so much for contributing to these wonderful charities!

Cabrini Program

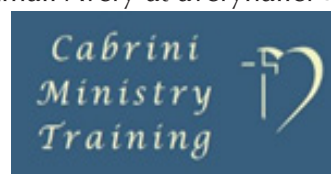
Addressing Trauma & Building Resilience

Saturday, Feb. 24, 2018, 9am - 2pm

Archdiocesan Chancery: 910 Marion St., Seattle 98104

An interactive workshop presenting the latest science on the effects of trauma on brains and bodies, and how your outreach work can help build resilient communities that support people's mental, physical, and spiritual health.

Facilitated by Avery Haller and Sierra Quintana, Bastyr University MPH candidates 2018. Register now at www.cabriniministry.org. In partnership with the Archdiocesan Office of Discipleship. Email Avery at averyhaller@outlook.com with questions.



THE JOURNEY

A YOUNG ADULT RETREAT AS THE PILGRIM CHURCH

FEBRUARY 17-18, 2018 | OVERNIGHT | SAT 10AM - SUN 12PM

Camp Huston

Gold Bar, WA

\$95 Registration

Carpooling & Partial Scholarships Available

Register & Pay Online @ STJOSEPHPARISH.ORG



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THE JESUIT PARISH IN SEATTLE