

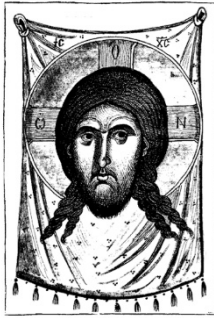
CHRIST THE SAVIOR ORTHODOX CHURCH

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BULLETIN OF AUGUST 13, 2017



DORMITION
AUGUST 15TH



PARISH FEAST
AUGUST 16TH

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13TH

10th Sunday After Pentecost

8:40a.m. Hours
 9:00a.m. Divine Liturgy
 Coffee Hour / Open Pool

MONDAY, AUGUST 14TH

7:00p.m. Great Vespers w/Litiya

TUESDAY, AUGUST 15TH

Dormition of the Mother of God *One of the Twelve Great Feasts*

8:40a.m. Hours
 9:00a.m. Divine Liturgy
 7:00p.m. Great Vespers w/Litiya

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16TH

Icon Not-Made-By-Hands *Our Parish Feastday*

8:40a.m. Hours
 9:00a.m. Divine Liturgy

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19TH

5:00p.m. Bible Study
 6:00p.m. Great Vespers

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20TH

11th Sunday After Pentecost

8:40a.m. Hours
 9:00a.m. Divine Liturgy
 Coffee Hour / Open Pool

A Warm Welcome!

We warmly welcome all our visitors, especially Dn. Marc Wisnosky and family. It's good to have you all here with us!

Archpastoral Visit of Metropolitan Tikhon

His Beatitude will visit Christ the Savior from August 25-27 to: 1) elevate our mission to parish status, 2) celebrate the 90th birthday of Fr. Daniel, and 3) to led the annual Diocesan Day. The event schedule will be posted in the near future. In the meantime, please be sure to set aside these days. Thank you!



Open Pool

Following the Divine Liturgy and until 1pm, the pool will be open for swimming. A certified lifeguard will be on duty, but parents should still watch their children. Be safe and enjoy! Questions? Please see Fr. John.



Safety First

Please be attentive to our children's safety; especially in the parking lot and pool. Parents are asked to please stay with their children at all times or leave them in the supervision of another adult.



The Summer Pascha – August 15th

The great feast commemorating the death, burial, resurrection, and ascension of the Virgin Mary, is celebrated on August 15th. It's not too late to schedule your confession, please just contact Fr. John. Come and celebrate the feast, asking the prayerful intercessions of the Mother of God!



Our Patronal Feast – August 16th

The feast of our Mission is celebrated each year on August 16th, when the Church commemorates the revealing of the Icon Not-Made-By-Hands. This is an opportunity for us to come together and celebrate the Lord's gift of this mission parish to us!



Public Service Announcement

In order to keep the chapel cool during these hot days of the summer, we ask that you please keep the entering and exiting of the chapel to a minimum, especially in the choir loft where it gets warm rather quickly. If you are bringing items to the hall, please use the courtyard gates instead of going through the church. Thank you!

READER SCHEDULE

Sunday, August 20th

Megan Boroduia

Sunday, August 27th

George Kaloroumakis



CASH FLOWS THROUGH 7/31/17					CASH FLOWS IN AUGUST 2017					FINANCIAL SNAPSHOT		
OPERATING		OTHER		ALL	OPERATING		OTHER		ALL	AS OF: 8/6		
Income	Expense	Income	Expense	Net	Income	Expense	Income	Expense	Net	Available	Restricted	Savings
49,372	48,843	4,610	1,730	3,409	984	8,222	1000	0	-6,238	-565	6,924	0

THE DORMITION (FALLING ASLEEP) OF THE VIRGIN MARY

From the Prologue of Ochrid – August 15th

The Lord who, on Sinai, gave the Fifth Commandment: 'Honor thy father and thy mother', showed by His own example how one must reverence one's parents. Hanging in agony on the Cross, He remembered His mother, and, indicating the Apostle John, said to her: 'Woman, behold thy son!', and to John: 'Behold thy mother!' And, with this concern for His mother, He breathed His last. John had a home on Zion in Jerusalem, where he settled the Mother of God and left her to pass her remaining days on earth. By her prayers, her kindly advice, her meekness and patience, she was of immense help to her Son's apostles. She spent virtually the rest of her life in Jerusalem, often going round the places that reminded her of the great events and the great works associated with and performed by her Son. She especially visited Golgotha, Bethlehem and the Mount of Olives. Of her journeys farther afield, her visit to St Ignatius the God-Bearer is recorded, as are those to St Lazarus the Four-days-dead, Bishop of Cyprus, to the Holy Mountain, to which she gave her blessing, and her stay in Ephesus with John during a fierce persecution of Christians in Jerusalem. In old age, she often prayed to her Lord and God on the Mount of Olives, on the spot from which He ascended, to take her from this world. One day, the Archangel Gabriel appeared to her and revealed that she would enter into rest in three days' time, and the angel gave her a palm-branch to be carried in her funeral procession. She returned home with great joy, with the heartfelt hope that

she would see Christ's apostles once more in this life. The Lord fulfilled her desire and all the apostles, brought by angels and clouds, gathered together at John's house on Zion. It was with great joy that she saw the holy apostles, and she encouraged, advised and upheld them, then peacefully gave her soul into God's hands without the slightest physical pain or struggle. The apostles took the coffin containing



her body, from which an aromatic fragrance arose, and, accompanied by many Christians, took it to the Garden of Gethsemane, to the grave of Ss Joachim and Anna. By God's providence, they were hidden from the wicked Jews by a cloud. A Jewish priest, Antony, touched the coffin with his hand, intending to overturn it, but at that moment an angel of God cut off both his hands. He cried out with the pain, begging the apostles' help, and was healed in confessing his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. It was left to the Apostle Thomas, who was delayed, again by God's providence, to reveal a

new and glorious mystery about the holy Mother of God. He arrived on the third day, and desired to embrace the body of the holy and most pure. When the apostles opened her grave, he found only the winding-sheet - the body was not in the grave. That evening, she appeared to the apostles, surrounded by a multitude of angels, and said to them: 'Rejoice; I will be with you always!' It is not known exactly how old the Mother of God was at the time of her falling-asleep, but the prevailing belief is that she had reached the age of sixty.

Troparion - Tone 1

In giving birth you preserved your virginity, in falling asleep you did not forsake the world, O Theotokos. You were translated to life, O Mother of Life, and by your prayers, you deliver our souls from death.

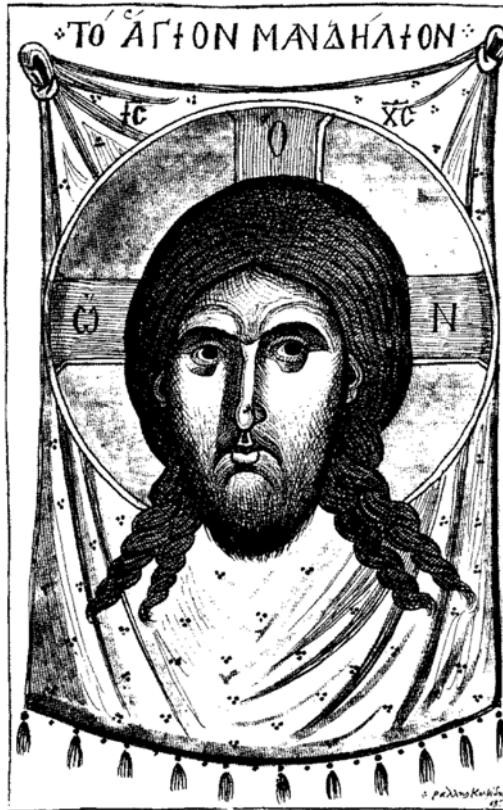
Kontakion - Tone 2

Neither the tomb, nor death could hold the Theotokos, who is constant in prayer and our firm hope in her intercessions. For being the Mother of Life, she was translated to life by the One who dwelt in her virginal womb.

ABOUT THE ICON NOT-MADE-BY-HANDS

From the Prologue of Ochrid – August 16th

At the time when our Lord preached the Good News and healed every illness and infirmity of men, there lived in the city of Edessa on the shore of the Euphrates Prince Abgar who was completely infected with leprosy. He heard of Christ, the Healer of every pain and disease and sent an artist, Ananias, to Palestine with a letter to Christ in which he begged the Lord to come to Edessa and to cure him of leprosy. In the event that the Lord was unable to come, the prince ordered Ananias to portray His likeness and to bring it to him, believing that this likeness would be able to restore his health. The Lord answered that He was unable to come, for the time of His passion was approaching took a towel, wiped His face and, on the towel, His All-pure face was perfectly pictured. The Lord gave this towel to Ananias with the message that the prince will be healed by it, but not entirely, and later on, He would send him a messenger who would erase the remainder of his disease. Receiving the towel, Prince Abgar kissed it and the leprosy completely fell from his body but a little of it remained on his face. Later, the Apostle Thaddeus, preaching the Gospel, came to Abgar and secretly healed and baptized him. The prince then destroyed the idols which stood before the gates of the city and above the gates he placed the towel



with the likeness of Christ attached to wood, framed in a gold frame and adorned with pearls. Also, the prince wrote beneath the icon on the gates: "O Christ God, no one will be ashamed who hopes in You." For many years after King Abgar's reign, Edessa remained a faithful Christian city.

However, when one of Abgar's great grandsons restored idolatry, the bishop of Edessa came by night and secretly walled up the miraculous icon over the gates. Many believed the icon to have been destroyed by the new idolatrous king and the icon was soon forgotten; even though it was to remain safely hidden within the walls for nearly 400 years. In 545 AD, during the reign of Emperor Justinian, the Persian King Chozroes attacked Edessa and the city was in great hardship. It happened that Eulabius, the Bishop of Edessa, had a vision in which was revealed to him the mystery of the sealed wall and the forgotten icon. The icon was discovered and, by its power,

the Persian army was defeated. After that it stayed in Edessa for a long time, and many famous people from history came to see it. In the year 944 AD, it was taken to the city of Constantinople and placed in a church, where it remained until 1204 AD, when the Crusaders carried it off. The miraculous icon was never seen again.

Troparion - Tone 2

We venerate Thy most pure image, O Good One, and ask forgiveness of our transgressions, O Christ God. Of Thy good will Thou wast pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh to deliver Thy creatures from bondage to the enemy. Therefore with thanksgiving we cry aloud to Thee: Thou hast filled all with joy, O our Savior, by coming to save the world!

Kontakion - Tone 2

Word of the Father, Who cannot be circumscribed, as we behold the victorious image of Thy true Incarnation, not made by hands, but divinely wrought in Thine ineffable and divine dispensation towards us, we honor it with veneration!

NEVER OWNING THE SUNDIAL

From Parish Publishing LLC

Philips Brooks, a noted pastor and author, once told a story of a primitive tribe to whom a sundial had been given. They wanted to honor it and keep it sacred, so they built a small roofed hut to put it in. We should be careful not to smile, for great numbers of civilized people take many of God's gifts and treat them in just the way the tribe did that didn't understand what a sundial was for.



How many there are who take God's gifts, not to use for larger life, but to keep and protect. So they put them in banks and in safe deposit boxes. They house them and build a roof over them. Those primitive people never did own that sundial. It was not something to use and serve with, but something to be kept, to be guarded, to be concerned about. They had, in a measure, to live for it, not by it.

So, too often our gifts from God, our treasures and our talents, never belong to us. We have to keep them, worry about them, care for them, and share them in such a way that others will be drawn to Christ. Nothing really belongs to us until we pass it on to others.

BUILDING BRIDGES

a tale from long ago...

Once upon a time two brothers who lived on adjoining farms began to quarrel. It was the first time in 40 years that it became so serious. They would always work side by side. They shared machinery. They traded labor and goods as needed without a hitch.

Then it all fell apart. It began with a small misunderstanding and it grew into a major difference. Finally it exploded into an exchange of bitter words. After that there was only silence.

One morning there was a knock on John's door. He opened it to find a man with a carpenter's toolbox. "I'm looking for a couple of days work" he said. "Perhaps you would have a few small jobs here and there that I could help with?"

"Yes," said John, the older brother. "I do have a job for you. Look across the creek at that farm. That's my neighbor, in fact, it's my younger brother, Mark. Last week there was a meadow between us. But he took his bulldozer to the river levee and now there is a creek between us. Well, he may have done this to spite me, but I'll go him one better. See that pile of lumber by the barn? I want you to build me a fence – an 8 foot fence – so I won't need to see his place or face anymore."



The carpenter said, "I think I understand the situation. Show me the nails and the post hole digger and I'll be able to do a job that pleases you." The older brother had to go to town, so he helped the carpenter get the materials ready and then he was off for the day. The carpenter worked hard all that day measuring, sawing, nailing.

About sunset when the farmer returned, the carpenter had just finished his job. The farmer's eyes opened wide, his jaw dropped. There was no fence there at all. It was a bridge – a bridge stretching from one side of the creek to the other! It was a fine piece of work, handrails and all. And the neighbor, his younger brother, was coming across, with his hand outstretched.

"You are quite a brother to build this bridge after all I've said and done."

The two brothers stood at each end of the bridge, and then they met in the middle, taking each other's hand. They turned to see the carpenter hoist his toolbox on his shoulder.

"No, wait! Stay a few days. I've a lot of other projects for you," said the older brother. "I'd love to stay on," the carpenter said, "but, I have many more bridges to build."
