



Jan – Mar 2016 – 1st Quarter Edition

Fourth Day News

Washington Cursillo Movement

Informing, Enlightening, and Building Community

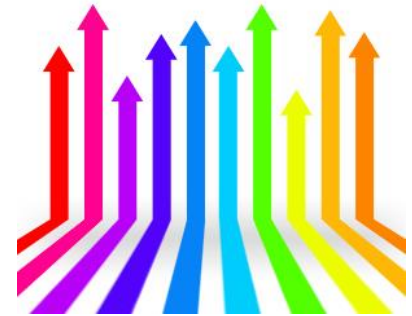
Secretariat Corner

A MESSAGE FROM THE CO-LAY DIRECTORS

“On The Move”

*Josephite Seminary Greetings:
Cursillistas of the English Speaking
Movement of the Archdioceses of
Washington:*

There have been talk, discussions, conversations, innuendoes, prayers, OH’s, no’s and oh no they didn’t about the possibility of Cursillo moving to a new location to host Cursillo weekends. For the past 25 years we have called the Josephite Seminary the epicenter (if you will) of Cursillo weekends for the English Speaking Movement of the Archdiocese of Washington. Over 78 weekends have been held and enjoyed at the Seminary since 1992, not to mention other Cursillo activities associated with our Movement.



COMMUNITY

We became a symbol of a loving community of believers within the Josephite Community and the Josephites have accommodated, tolerated our noise, singing, bell ringing, lost keys, lock-outs; ringing of the bell at the front door at all hours and other needs. It has been a perfect union for which we give thanks and voice our appreciation to the Josephites for their hospitality. We sincerely thank the Bishop and all his staff and residents for their love and understanding for our dear Cursillo Movement.



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FOR
God
SO
loved
the world
that he gave his only begotten
son so that whosoever believeth
in him
shall
not
perish
but
have
eternal
life
John 3:16

As the quote goes, "What is past is prolog," so in order to move forward and onward (Ultreya) we thank God for the past, present and future as we embark on this new and joyful adventure. A gospel song says, "When we look back over our life and we think things over, we can truly say that we've been blessed, we have a testimony."

In our efforts to move onward and forward, the Holy Family Retreat Center in Silver Spring, MD has been contracted for the October Women's and the November Men's weekends. Some of you might remember that Cursillo weekends were held at this Retreat Center in the past.

On our initial visit to the Holy Family Retreat Center with the Three Day Committee Co-Chairs, Brother Richard and members from the search committee, we discovered that the Center was recently remodeled and that it has ample room to accommodate all of our needs during the weekend. They have a parking lot and are handicap accessible. Each sleeping quarter has a private bathroom and only one floor divides the sleeping area from the activity areas. There is but one caveat, although there is a kitchen and prep area, the Retreat Center does not provide meals. Meals will have to be brought in.

The fee for team members and candidates is \$195.00 with the continued stipends for musicians and Spiritual Advisors. New dates for the Men's and Women's weekends are: 219th Women's Weekend – October 27-30, 2016; 220th Men's Weekend – November 17-20, 2016. The upcoming Coordinators, Pamela Lawson and Marc Abresch were contacted and they are available and have agreed to the new dates.

The community will be notified by the 3-day Committee of needed help and assistance with moving supplies and equipment from the Josephite Seminary to other storage locations. Fr. Pawel Sass, Pastor of Our Lady Queen of Peace, has graciously agreed to let us store our two cabinets at Our Lady Queen of Peace.

We thank and praise God for His guidance in this time of discovery.

LaVerne Atiba & Paul Washington
Co-Lay Directors

The Apostle

“Where I go you cannot come.”

JN 13: 33

We were all gathered together in the upper room for the Passover meal. He washed our feet and he told us what it meant to be a servant. We sang, we ate, and we enjoyed one another's company. He then stopped to tell us that there was one among us that would betray him. We all looked at one another and started questioning whom it could be. Jesus asked us to be silent and he told us: "It is the one whom I hand the morsel after I have dipped it." We all watched closely as he dipped a morsel of bread and handed it to Judas, he then dismissed him and told him to do what he had to do and do it quickly.



After Judas left he announced to us that he would be with us not much longer, and that where he was

going we could not follow. This made my heart sink because I felt that he was going to continue his mission but away from us. It made me sad because I could no longer see him every day, hear his teachings, see him as he performed his miracles, or witness the greatness that he brought into the world.

He continued on with his teaching late into the evening and with each word it was as if another part of me was dying. I loved him because he was the true definition of love to me.

He welcomed me when no one else would and called me one of his special friends. He gave me a purpose in life and a reason to believe that there was more than just life and death.

I became a better man all because of him and now he was speaking about leaving us.

As we got up to go out to pray I felt more and more that this loss would be something that was more than just him leaving us. I began to weep and he noticed my tears. He came and put his arm around me and told me not to be afraid because this, as all things, in life, will pass, and that it must happen so that I one day will be able to follow.

Heavenly Father, help us to follow that pathway that Jesus your Son has opened for each of us. May it be one that provides us a resurrection from all of our dead places in life and promises to us eternal life with him. We ask these and all things in the name of Jesus the Lord. Amen.

Stefan Abresch
Men's 114th Weekend
Laurel Ultreya



My Life Feels Like a Hot Air Balloon

You know how it's nerve racking going up in a hot air balloon...then you reach the top and everything settles down. I started to be able to enjoy the beauty of the world from a different perspective.

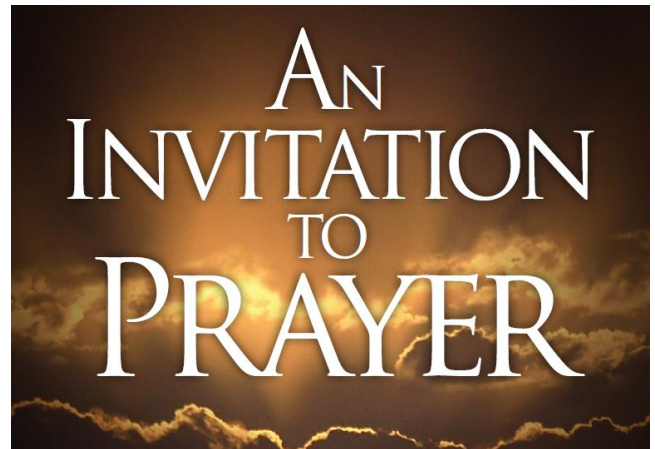
Then all of a sudden something happens...something goes wrong. Now falling I can't seem to enjoy the beauty anymore because I started feeling sorry for myself. Then I remembered when I decided to take this ride the owner offered me a deal. He said the ride was already paid for by my son and I'm offering you a free upgrade. He told me to just believe and have faith. And as I stood up I realized that I wasn't falling, the beauty that I saw from afar was coming closer so I could see more clearly and tell somebody else about the owner of that hot air balloon company. He has great hours, he's located everywhere, and will even come to you....and he gives a lifetime warranty...#witnessthrumypain

Charles Wiley
104th Men's Weekend
STA Ultreya



“Let's Go To The Hop”

If your Ultreya wants to be a” Hop **Host**”, please contact Paul Washington or LaVerne Atiba: at LayDirector@washdc-cursillo.org or Paul Washington on 202-302-3518; LaVerne Atiba on 202-494-0060.



As Cursillistas we pray unceasingly. If you have prayer requests, please submit your e-mail information to MaryAnne Upright at MAUpright@aol.com. Your request will be sent out by email to the community.

WHO SHOULD MAKE A CURSILLO WEEKEND & WHAT ABOUT SPONSORS?

Based on my experience, these are two of the most frequently asked questions in our local movement. The good news around here is that we are getting better, but we have not yet arrived. I have a short answer to both questions. As for who should make a weekend, the individual should be someone that you would like to have in your group reunion. With that in mind, sponsorship is easy and you will be able to meet all of the requirements in that note from PRECURSILLO if you remember who should make a weekend.

If you want someone to be in your circle of friends i.e., parish, Ultreya and / or group reunion, it is not difficult to (1) make the invitation and (2) continue to make the walk with your newly discovered friend in Christ.

The old **CURSILLO LEADERS' MANUAL** (the one with the names of all the cities on the cover for those of you whose 4th day is not so long), says this:

The Cursillo Movement envisions persons themselves as the primary instruments through which it hopes to achieve its goal. However, these persons are not selected on an individual or isolated basis. Rather, they are chosen because they are members of natural groups (not those involving a minimum of interpersonal relations, as on a bus or in an elevator) (72).

In other words, Cursillistas are like Jesus, going into the neighborhood and inviting all who are created in His Father's image and likeness into community which is the group about which we speak so often. How can I really talk about or invite someone to be in a group if I am not in group reunion and thus, not engaged in the essential activity of our Movement? This is another one of those frequently asked questions. You can do a Cursillo literature search to validate what follows about groups. Remember this: One practices the method of Group Reunion in (1) Ultreya, (2) Team Formation, (3) Cursillo committees, (4) the Secretariat (local, regional, and national) and (5) at the table during the weekend, in addition to that "not so easy to form" friends group reunion. Yes, this is what our Movement teaches by instruction and example at the Cursillo School of Leaders (CSOL). Personal contact and personal witness are at the heart of who we are, whose we are and what we do.

I was in a conversation in a group reunion (you can pick any of the seven options presented above), when those two questions at the start of this note surfaced. The respondent said a few things: "I go to Ultreya, but not all the time. I didn't go to CSOL. I really liked team formation so when the coordinator said, "Go to CSOL," I went and have been going ever since."



Practicing the reunion includes personal contact, so note that the respondent sustained the attendance at CSOL not because of the great ads in the 4th day news, Ultreya announcements or the occasional emails, but because the Coordinator made a personal invitation after solidifying a friendship in team formation. Anyone in the movement can do this (this article is a not so personal invitation to practice the method). I want to leave you with a message about our Movement that you can (and should) verify by personal contact. A long time ago in a diocese far, far away, there existed a homogeneous suburban Cursillo Movement. In that diocese a group had an idea about practicing the method: Make personal contact with people at parishes in the urban areas in our diocese. The group made personal contact with people in the urban setting, and because of the personal contact, people in the urban setting began and continue to practice the method of our Movement with folk from the suburbs.

Our Washington Archdiocese is that diocese. Regardless of location of the Cursillo activity, we expect to see folk from Damascus to Hollywood, MD and everywhere in between. It is routine to gather with Spanish, Vietnamese, Korean and Filipinos in our diocese on occasion. That is just how it is in our ADW Movement. You might have this question: "Deacon, why are you telling me all this stuff? I have a group and go to Ultreya?" Jesus got beyond his small circle with the method and we have the Church, 2000+ years later. Suburban folk got beyond their small circles and we now have what may be the most diverse diocesan Movement in the United States. When each of us gets beyond our small group and makes personal contact to invite someone into our method, Pope Francis' "Joy of the Gospel" touches another and we realize that there really is but one flock and one shepherd of all.

ULTREYA!

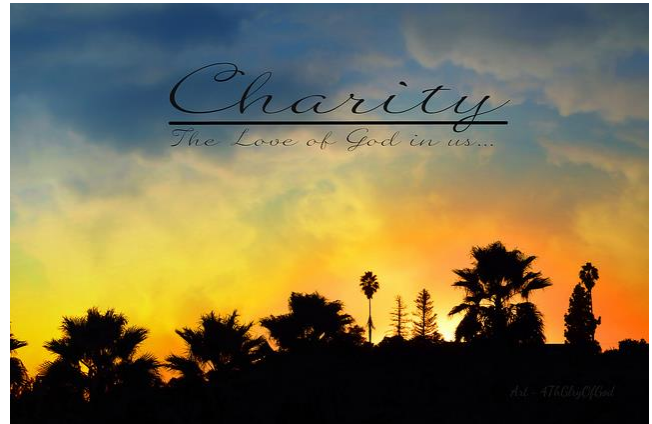
*©Deacon Timothy E. Tilghman, December 2014
Spiritual Advisory to the Secretariat*

Our Lenten Sacrifices – Giving Out instead of Giving Up

"Glory be to God! By His mighty power within us, He is able to accomplish infinitely more than we would ever dare to ask or hope." Ep 3:20

Msgr East and the STA in Haiti team are exhausted this Monday evening; idling on the porch of St Antoine's rectory as the sun sets, discussing the lessons learned from our health clinic's first day.

We treated more than 175 people for the incredible variety ailments that come from being poor in a struggling country with access to medical care only once a year when St Theresa's reaches out.



But the sun was bright and the air was warm as seniors, families, and singles waited patiently in the church yard to hear their number called. According to retired nurse Pat Waddell of STA, commonly seen ailments were chronic infections, untreated diabetes, and old, unresolved wounds. Just the kind of stuff you'd expect when you can only see a doctor once a year.

We're recharging our batteries for another day tomorrow where we expect more patients to show up with more severe ailments as word spreads along the coast that the clinic is here. (We are on a hill above a bay on the Caribbean and can hear the surf beat against rocks when the pop-pop-pop of motorcycles on the highway fades in the night.)

Preparing us spiritually for our task was an emotional and heartfelt Ash Wednesday service at the Matthew 25 guesthouse in Port-au-Prince led by Msgr. East. Our hearts were particularly softened and raw from our visit to a Missionaries of Charity (Mother Teresa) orphanage where the nuns cared for more than 130 Haitian orphans, most under five.

After a thrilling ride on a Chinese tour bus with Haitian gospel and rap as inflight entertainment as we negotiated oncoming traffic on hairpin mountain curves, we arrived in Jeremie. Looking outside on the five-hour journey, according to some on the team, was a faith-building exercise.

Saturday we visited Catholic Relief Services complex in Leon, about 15/rough road miles inland to shop at CRS and pick up medical supplies at Leon's St Paul parish.

With just a sliver of light left before sunset we took the parish truck back into Jeremie to find the market.



We never found the traders but we did find a youth choir with the voices of angels singing at the vigil Mass at the cathedral. The words were Haitian but the message was universal: God's love is all around.

After a bilingual Haitian-English Mass Sunday, we got to work cleaning up examination rooms, a pharmacy, and triage. We set up our supplies and locked the doors to what is normally the preschool and kindergarten at the St Antoine school. Coming back in through the parish gate, our host Fr Jorel announced he'd been able to get us an audience with the bishop but we needed to leave: right now.

We piled into the truck, women in the cab, men in the back holding the rollover grill and went back to Jeremie.

Bishop DeCoste of Jeremie is one of fewer than 50 Haitian Jesuits and he led us through a rambling easy lesson on the state of the Church in Jeremie, Haiti, and the world. He lives in a huge diocesan complex with quarters for all the diocese's priests on another hill overlooking the Caribbean with stunning views.

We have a thousand more details to add and will do so in our next update or in the church basement when we get home.

We want to extend our love and deep appreciation to our husbands, wives and family who made space in their lives so we could come to Haiti. Thank you!

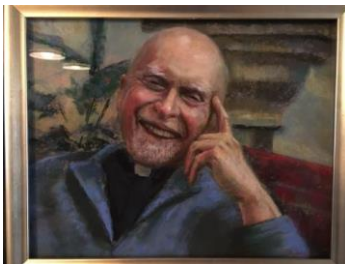
Utreya! The STA in Haiti Team
Pat Waddell, Houston Roberson
Michelle Gilbert, Bonnie Williams
Ann Batiste, Bill Holland
Msgr Raymond East
STA in Haiti 2016
stainhaiti.org
STA Utreya





Fifth Day Corner

Heaven 1 – Earth 0



On Wednesday, March 2nd, our movement lost a great supporter among priests, but also a great

Cursillista. Father Joe McCloskey died around 4:30 p.m. Now he wouldn't have exactly phrased his death quite that way. He would have said something like, "I made that great paschal journey into the arms of Jesus." He talked that way sometimes.

The Agnation meditation for that day started with the sentence, "Hopefully, we have all experienced joy." That's what Father Joe brought with him every time you saw him.

I think he was an imp at heart and he always had a great big giant smile for you every time you saw him.

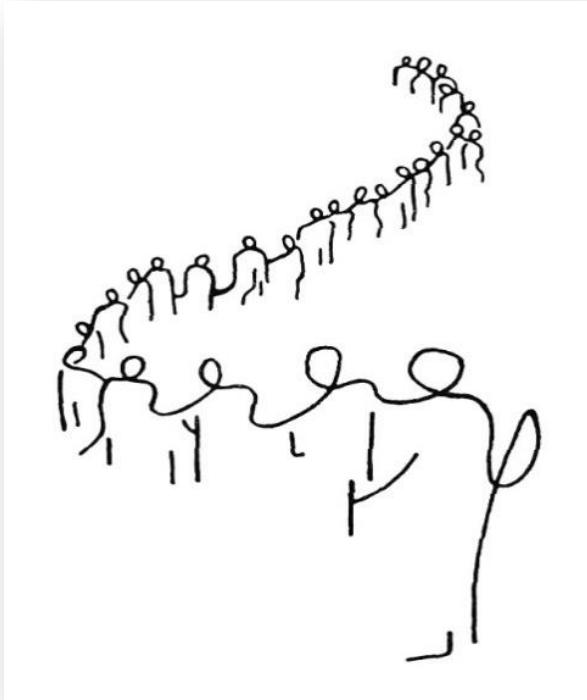
I was graced for a number of years to be in a small group with Father Joe that would meet at Union Station down in the lower level amidst the hub-bub of an eatery crowd that in the Spring was filled with visiting kids on field trips to see the monuments and just generally full of people and tourists wandering about either trying to find something to eat or a chair. We would sit around several of the tables gathered together down there in the bowels of Union Station amidst all the noise and confusion and Union Station would become holy ground. All of us in the group tried not to be the last one to arrive because we wanted to be sure to get our place somehow set so that we would not be sitting next to Fr. Joe. Sitting on his right or left was sort of a danger zone in the sense that whoever followed Fr. Joe's sharing of his close moment often felt like what they had to share just didn't quite cut it.

Fr. Joe's telling of his closest moment was always holy, always moved you in some way, and pretty darn nearly overshadowed whatever you had to share because it was always some experience shot through with grace. Nobody wanted to follow his closest moment because it was always some mystical or ethereal happening that made your ordinary spying of Jesus in a sunrise pale after hearing what Joe had shared.

Don't get me wrong, there really are no ordinary sayings of Jesus or experiences of closest moments, but sometimes after a McCloskey "closest moment" you were left eyes a-glaze staring off in the distance in contemplative thought. The other reason you didn't want to sit next to him is that he was always full of surprises - we were sure somehow that he would change the rules and there we would be caught on the spot not knowing what to say.

Fr. Joe always had a smile for you, and there was the joy of his smile and those twinkling eyes full of mischief that always greeted you.

There he'd be arms crossed sitting looking at you, smile and twinkling eyes working overtime, and he'd ask you some question.



Never did it fail that when this happened you either didn't have a good answer for it or it was one that stretched you out in a way that you couldn't answer it easily because always, always, always his questions came out of another spiritual plain. The worst for me was always the dreaded question: "What would Jesus do if he was privileged enough to be you." I could never wrap my mind around this one though it is right on point!

Fr. Joe was a living package of joy! There was always joy in those moments when we would say the Holy Spirit prayer to begin small group. It was never said by the Imp in a collar the same way.

He would add words, subtract words, or change words and no prayer was ever dull or rote. He even made our prayer adventurous. Group with Fr. McCloskey was always filled with possibilities, possibilities full of love and companionship, and good humor. And in that joy we can't wait to see our friend again one day!

May Jesus in your darkest moments always place an image of our smiling friend in your mind to bring you out of your funk. May the joy of remembrance in our hearts we have now for Father Joe help to move us eventually from our grief at the loss of our friend to mourning, but mourning surrounded in the joy of knowing we have a great intercessor next to the throne of God! Eternal Rest grant unto him, Oh Lord, and may Your Perpetual Light shine upon him.

Deacon Jim Caldwell
160th Men's Cursillo
Table of L.I.F.E



“HE CARRIES ME THROUGH FIFTEEN STEPS”

Lord, I know I don't need to fear the storms of life around me. Help me to be calm because I stand secure in you. Amen

I wouldn't say that I had faith in the beginning; I would say faith took a hold of me. I was too young to really remember, but my Mom pasted a picture of St. Anthony holding the baby JESUS in his arms in the incubator that I laid in for 2 months. I must have felt God's love, in fact the doctors kept coming back and telling my mom that a baby this young can't really focus on anything. She never takes her eyes off that picture. I believe that this was the beginning of my faith journey that would last forever.

I have had my share of ups and downs with my health and it has taken a toll on me not only physically, but emotionally. As our opening song I AM WORN. A couple weeks before Christmas, I was invited by Fr. Sass to participate in the" Vigil of Mercy with St. John Paul II "in Washington, D.C.

I had been struggling with a very bad skin reaction to my pic-line and this was a well-needed mental break. In entering this most beautiful chapel it took my breath away! It was all laid out in small mosaic tiles depicting stories of the bible. It started out with adoration and I had an immediate sense of peace come over me. Not that this has not happened before when I go to adoration normally, but this time it was different. I felt like He was actually sitting right next to me with his arm around me. I felt the same way as I was confessing and I seemed to just let go! Letting go of all the worries. My feeling of not fitting in with sociality or that I live with a different timeline. Acceptance for those who abandoned me and the fear for my future. It was shortly after this I became gravely ill. It happened so suddenly. I did not have a chance to even process it. I asked my mother what she was thinking at the time, because my memory in the ER at Children's hospital is not good. My Mom told me I just kept staring at her, as if to say "we got this." It wasn't that my mom and I had this, it was God and I.



Looking back at when I was at the vigil He was preparing me for the fight to come. I had no fear; I could hear all the prayers in my ears. Those of so many that gave me the sense that I was not alone. There were some gritty moments during those 15 days in the hospital. Moments, where I had to be courageous even though I wanted to run away.

The news of me spending Christmas in the hospital was quite upsetting. I just could not imagine it! Let's think about it, we do not have to be in any particular place to celebrate the birth of our Savior. He was born in a manger. There wasn't a room for Him. So I slowly began to understand that Christmas is in your heart! We embraced the fact that I was going to be in the hospital and on Christmas Eve with my Aunt Tita's help we decorated my room with lights, a small Christmas tree and Nativity. I felt a special closeness to Jesus, more than I had ever before. I think He wanted me and my parents to just focus on the present neither the past nor the future.



On Christmas day He showed us the meaning of LOVE His love. He gave us the gift of my Uncle Jimmy Johnson coming to see me bringing gifts, food and laughter. He gave us the gift of Uncle Fr. Sass and three seminarians with a guitar singing Christmas carols in all languages. My room was so full of joy that others wanted to be a part of it. I was blessed by all that prayed and visited me. I am so thankful to all that love me and will always be there for me. My mom asked me, what do you want everyone to come away with from your witness? You see I know I will always have these struggles in my life. This is my cross and I carry it with His love in me.

While we may not understand why God allows trials to enter our lives, we thank Him that through them we can come to know who He is.

Fifteen Steps

*Resistance with each breath I take,
I inhale the aroma of anguish,
that covers the ocean shore.
Sands full of sweat and tears,
treading my feet with no set destination.
My eyes bloodshot from looking at all my scars,
the riptide skins my sanity off my back.
Fifteen steps vanish within the undertow,
swimming from east to west is a marathon.
My soul tangled in the breeze.
Oxygen is strong, but drowning still.
The waves catch my breath and set it free.
My heart is lying on the bed,
voices say leave it and let it wash away.
Understanding this monstrosity,
the sun shines bright,
revealing the one who walks on water.
Seeing His smile brings me clarity,
feeling his healing touch brought me hope.
Doing His will gives me purpose.
He carries me through Fifteen Steps.*

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De Colores!
Noah Maria
Victoria
St. John Vianney
Catholic Church
Calvert Ultreya
216th Women's
Cursillo
October 2015



The Importance of Sponsoring

In the recent past we have had people drop off the weekend during the weekend or cause the table leaders great stress by letting them know they did not want to be there. These people never should have been on a weekend in the first place. In all these cases the sponsor thought this would be good for them ignoring what is best for the candidate. While it is true most people do have positive experiences on their weekend, Cursillo is not right for everyone. Here are some things to remember before you sponsor someone for a Cursillo Weekend:

1. Remember what you learned on the weekend: "Talk to God about someone before you talk to someone about God." Prayer is an important part of sponsoring, pray that God will give you the right words to say and knowledge to know if this person is right for a Cursillo Weekend.
2. Really get to know someone before you sponsor them, find out where they are in life, maybe now is not the right time for them to make a weekend. There may be things going on in their life that they need to work through before they are ready for Cursillo. You do not have to give up, be a friend and when the time is right both you and they will know it.

3. Never force someone to make a weekend no matter how good you think this will be for them. Persuade them gently, introduce them to others in Cursillo. If that does not work leave them alone. Sending someone on a weekend that does not want to be there only makes it harder for the team and brings down the mood of the weekend.

Even before you talk to God about someone else, talk to Him about you. Look yourself in the mirror and ask, am I ready to do this and help someone on their walk in Cursillo. You will be making a pledge in front of your Cursillo brothers and Sisters to do just that, can you live up to that? It means introducing them to Ultreya as well as Leaders School, help them find a group reunion, let them know about the Palanca Mass and other Cursillo events. Help them to use the tools they learned on their weekend. Do not sponsor more than 2 candidates for any one weekend, otherwise it may become too much for you to handle. If you cannot or do not want to do this, then be fair to your candidate don't sponsor. Find someone willing to help you or do it for you. Remember, this is what is best for the candidate so they will be able to continue the walk with Christ they started on their Cursillo Weekend.

You the sponsor are an important part of a candidate's journey. It is you that will help them on the journey of their 4th day and the Ultreya Leaders and Secretariat are ready to help you.

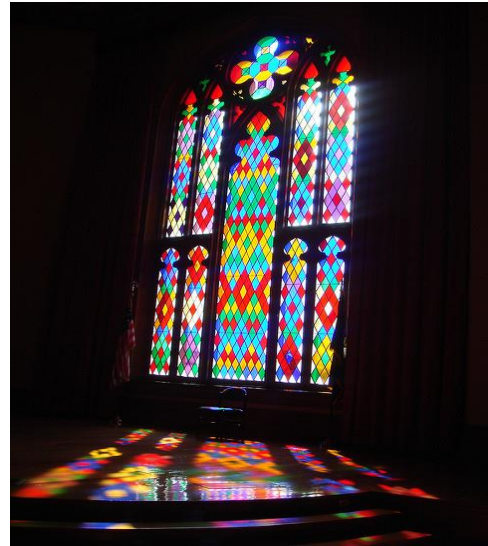
De Colores
Marion Gould
Pre- Cursillo Chairperson

MY TRIP HOME TO BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA

December 1, 2015 was an exciting day for me. I was going home for my 50th High School Class Reunion and some much needed rest and to be stress free. But that was not God's Plan. I have coined a phase I plan and God re-plans.

My 50th Class Reunion was a huge success. We had so much fun. It was a whole weekend of events. On Friday night we had a cocktail party and yes I am a drinker. I was treated to two glasses of wine and was feeling no pain but I stay in the hotel. On Saturday night we had our banquet. We honored all of our Class Sponsors and Classmates who went home to the Father by lighting a Candle for each one. On Sunday we worshiped at the Church my sister Sandy and I grew up. The Church is St. Francis Xavier. Deacon McBurnett Smith was the homilist. Mac and I were in school together. Mac was a Deacon at the Assumption Catholic Church in Washington, DC.

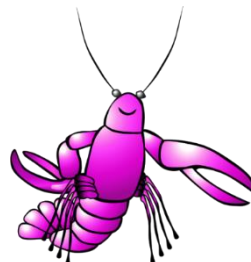
Now let's get to the stress free part of my vacation that I thought I was going to have. I was on Facebook one day when I saw this message from Gisela Victoria saying she needed me to contact her. Her daughter Noah was very sick. I called her and she told me that Noah had developed an infection. She asked that I contact Father Sass and let him know about Noah. He texted me and told me he would contact me later on that day. A little sidebar, Noah had adopted us as her Aunt and Father as her Uncle. She calls him Uncle Father Sass, and she calls me Aunt Bubbles and she calls Deacon James Caldwell her uncle.



We all know that the three us together or by ourselves are crazy. Noah says she likes crazy people. If anybody knows me I don't sleep well when something bothers me. I found out later that Father Sass prayed with her over the phone and she cried. If I had known that, I wouldn't have slept at all that night.

Father Sass went to see her in intensive care the next day and texted a picture back showing me that she was improving. Noah was in the hospital for at least eleven days including the Christmas Holidays. She told me that he promised he would come and visit her on Christmas Day. I told her that I want proof that he was there. They turned the table on me. They serenaded me by singing "I Wish You a Merry Christmas." I was thrilled. You never know what God has in stored for us. I am so proud to be a part of Noah's extensive family; even her Dog Riley is crazy about me. She is okay with Uncle Father Sass, but she loves me best.

De Colores
Aunt Bubbles



Editor's Corner

Are you a writer? Do you have thoughts, poems, prayers, or reflections to share? The Washington Cursillo® Community wants to hear from you!! Ultreya Leaders, please send us your sharing — it would be great to hear from each leader at least once a year! Babe Chicks your articles are the most important ones. Let us hear from you.

Articles should be submitted in Arial 12 Font Size no later than the "submission deadline" listed on the Production Schedule. Remember to sign your articles with your name, weekend, and Ultreya. Submit articles at any time to:

Lethia Kelly at
communications@washdc-cursillo.org

The Washington Cursillo®
Movement website is
<http://www.washdc-cursillo.org>

2016 PRODUCTION SCHEDULE



2nd. QUARTER ISSUE

April - June 2016

Submission Deadline

June 3, 2016

Publish Date – July 1, 2016

3rd. QUARTER ISSUE

July – Sept. 2016

Submission Deadline

Sept. 9, 2016

Publish Date – Oct. 1, 2016

4th. QUARTER ISSUE

Oct. – Dec. 2016

Submission Deadline

Dec. 5, 2016

Publish Date – Dec. 15, 2016



Ultreya Workshop

For Cursillistas Determined to Conquer!!!

We desire the pleasure of your presence on the clear and bright morning of April 23, 2016 from 9:30 am to 12:30 pm*.

Who should attend??

- **ALL ROOSTERS**
- **ALL CLUCKHENS**
- **ALL BABECHICKS**

The 4th Day Committee and Cursillo needs you as we move forward with Unity and Purpose. Lunch & fellowship will follow for those who wish to remain. **BRING A FRIEND!** **Location of meeting will be announced at a later date.*

PICTORIAL DIRECTORY



Hi everyone! It is now time for a new pictorial directory for the Washington Cursillo Movement. The dates for the pictures are *July 13-16, 2016 at Our Lady Queen of Peace in the Casa Cremona which is the Church Hall and July 22-23, 2016 at St. John Vianney in the basement of the Church in Prince Fredrick Maryland.*

Portraits will be limited to Cursillistas and immediate family members. Mark your calendars and look for more information in the coming months. Ultreya!

Sheila "Bubbles" Vallot
Burma Hill
Co-Chairs, Communications Committee

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

UPCOMING WEEKENDS NOTE THE NEW DATES!!!

October 27 -30, 2016

219th Women's Cursillo Weekend
Coordinator, Pamela Lawson
Holy Family Retreat Center
Silver Spring, MD

November 17 - 20, 2016

220th Men's Cursillo Weekend
Coordinator, Marc Abresch
Holy Family Retreat Center
Silver Spring, MD



CURSILLO SCHOOL OF LEADERS (CSOL)

St. Joseph's Church

2020 Saint Joseph's Dr., Largo, MD 20774
7:00pm – 8:50pm
2016 Workshop Schedule

Thursday, April 21st

Our Lady Queen of Peace
3800 Ely Place, SE
Washington, DC 20019

*Our facilitator will be Father Pawel Sass, and
the topic is "Making The Radical Choice".*

Wednesday, May 18th, St. Joseph's
Wednesday, June 15th, St. Joseph's



2016 Team Coordinators Workshop May 28, 2016, 9:30 am-3:30 pm

Bro Richard McCann's
1733 Metzert Rd.
Adelphia MD 20783

26th National Encounter

August 4-7, 2016

Lewis University

1 University Pkwy
Romeoville, IL 60446



RELAX AND REFLECT **September 23-24, 2016**

**Father Pawel Sass & Deacon James
Caldwell**

Holy Trinity Spiritual Center
8400 Park Heights Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21208

ULTREYA

Assumption

1:30pm, 2nd Saturday
Undercroft
Assumption Church

Gwendolyn Jarmon
gwendolyn.jarmon@rcn.com
Richard Sylvester

Bowie-Lanham

7:00pm, 2nd Friday
St. Edward's, Bowie

Judy Kelly
301-249-7197
Marme1999@gmail.com
Jim Carrier
jamescarrier@comcast.net

Calvert County

7:30pm, 2nd Monday
St. John Vianney
Church Basement

Rita Leclerc
410-326-2078
leclercrita@hotmail.com
Gisela Victoria
gizelstix@comcast.net
Linda Pixton
410-610-9193
lindapixton@gmail.com
Leanne Stivers
443-468-2048
lcstivers87@gmail.com

Central PG County

7pm, 4th Monday
Rosemont Room
St. Joseph's in Largo

Burma Hill
burmahill57@aol.com
Thelma Adams
thelmaadams1@verizon.net
Valetta Wallace
nettasnest@verizon.net

East of the River

7:30pm, 4th Friday
OLPH
1st Portable Bldg.

Pearl Baylor
301-894-8405
pearlbaylor@yahoo.com
Rita Robinson
301-297-7769
equityassurance@hotmail.com

Forestville
St. John the Evangelist
7:00pm, 2nd Sunday

MaryAnne Upright
MAUpright@aol.com
301-868-5774

Laurel

7:30pm, 3rd Friday
St. Nicholas Church
8603 Contee Road
Laurel, MD 20708

Dave Ranaghan
ranaghan@verizon.net
Dorie Ranaghan
doralisj@verizon.net
Tom Arnold
Tkkcm1@yahoo.com
Debbie Rausch
rauschda@gmail.com

Montgomery County

7:30pm, 1st Saturday
**Missionaries of the
Most Holy Trinity Home**
1733 Metzertott Road
Adelphi MD

Sue Numrich
SNumrich@ida.org
Fay McAneny
301-806-0960

North Montgomery County

7:15 pm 3rd Friday
St. Paul's Church Hall
9240 Damascus Rd., Damascus, MD 20872

**Steve & Rosemary
Reeves**
301-391-6580
deacon.steve.reeves@outlook.com

NE/SE

7:30pm, 1st Friday
St. Anthony's Cafeteria

Carrie Clark
Carrie_johnsonclark@yahoo.com
Duane Clark
Trekkieful957@yahoo.com

St. Teresa of Avila

7:30pm, 2nd Monday
St. Teresa's Church
Parish Life Center (PLC)
14th & V Streets, SE, Washington, DC

Paul Washington
pmwashi@hotmail.com
staultreya@gmail.com

So. Maryland

7pm, 4th Wednesday
St. Mary's Church
Newport

Marc Abresch
tipmanrules@hotmail.com
Christine Abresch
chrisabresch@hotmail.com

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