



SAINT ANNA PARISH

199 Lancaster Street • Leominster, Massachusetts 01453

Rev. Father Frederick D. Fraini, III, Pastor

Weekly Schedule

Daily Mass: Monday-Friday, 7:30am

Saturday Vigil: 4pm

Sunday Mass: 8am, 10am, 11:30am

School Mass: Wednesday 9am (September-June)

Adoration: Tuesday 8am-3pm

Confessions: Saturday 2:45-3:45pm; or by appointment

Brazilian & Portuguese Mass: Sunday, 6:30pm

New Members: We warmly welcome new members to our parish family. To register, contact the parish office or visit our website at www.stannaparish.org

Sacraments

Baptisms: are celebrated on the 3rd Sunday of the month with preparation classes for parents and God parents on the 1st Tuesday of the month.

Marriage: Contact the parish office 1 year before the date to make arrangements.

Anointing of the Sick: If you have family members who are seriously ill, anticipating surgery, or weakened because of prolonged illness or advanced age, contact the parish office for assistance.



Staff

Mrs. Beth Donlan, Administrative Assistant

Deacon James Graves

Deacon Malcolm Colgate

Mrs. Mary Lou Petty, Religious Education Coordinator

Mrs. Lorraine Carrier, RCIA Director

Mrs. Bobbie French, Principal, St. Anna School

Mrs. Marian Priddy, Secretary, St. Anna School

Parish Contacts

Rectory / Fax 978-537-5293 / 978-537-2950

Religious Ed /
St. Anna Society 978-537-5293

Church Hall 978-537-2094

Respect for Life 978-534-4053

RCIA 978-297-1062

Altar Servers gravesj@ummhc.org

Extraordinary Ministers mpriddy@stannaleom.org

Parish Email stannaparish@gmail.com

St. Matthew 25 Society Paul Schiavitti

St. Anna School 978-534-4770



Safety Environment Notice

Our parish follows the guidelines of the national charter for the protection of children & young people approved by the US Bishops and Dioceses of Worcester policies. Contact Judith Audette, Victim Services Coordinator, at 508-929-4363 (direct & confidential.) Claire Freda is St. Anna's Safety Environment Coordinator.

Mass Intentions



SATURDAY, JUNE 24TH

4:00PM: Henry Lanza (1st anniversary) by St. Anna Parish
 Carol Milano (1st anniversary) by St. Anna Parish
 Deceased members of the Ciccone and Armillotti
 Families by their family

SUNDAY, JUNE 25TH

8:00AM: Enea Piermarini by Cristina Valeri
 Robert Duval (month's mind) by St. Anna Parish
 Chivattonne Family by Maria Maldari

10:00AM: Theodore Thebeau (1st anniversary) by St.
 Anna Parish
 Armand and Anna Millette by their children
 Vanessa Marcotte by John Marcotte

11:30AM: Larry Franklin by Sandra and Ken Lolli
 Lee Salvi (30th anniversary) by his family
 Thomas and Amelia Markey by their family
 Liberato and Michele DiGiannantonio by niece

MONDAY, JUNE 26TH

7:30AM: Mario Ermini by his family

TUESDAY, JUNE 27TH

7:30AM: Vanessa Marcotte by St. Anna Parish

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28TH

7:30AM: Assunta Marcantonio by Hilda Metzger

THURSDAY, JUNE 29TH

7:30AM: Joe Bodanza by a friend

FRIDAY, JUNE 30TH

7:30AM: Lorraine Lolli by Mimi and Dennis Jude

SATURDAY, JULY 1ST

4:00PM: Mary VivoAmore Riggins (birthday remembrance
 by Clara and Joan
 Genevieve Vargo by Lou & Mary Ann DeAmicis
 Henry Lanza by Robert and Marcia Rheault
 Philip Toth (25th anniversary) by his wife & family
 Anthony (Nino) Valera by wife and family

SUNDAY, JULY 2ND

8:00AM: Armand Millette by Cristina Valeri
 Lucy Scaramuzzi (month's mind) by St. Anna

10:00AM: Concetta Dandini by Richard Mullaney
 Vanessa Marcotte by John Marcotte
 Ronald Palazzi (birthday remembrance) by
 Lorraine and family

Rose Mary Bogrette by John Marcotte
 Louise and Ricardo Cavioli by their daughters
11:30AM: Lucia Clementi by her sister-in-law by Lillian
 Clementi
 Egidio and Teresa Marrone by their son Chris
 Dominick and Rose Lanza by Patti Lanza and
 Carol LeBlanc

PARISH COLLECTIONS

We are grateful for your support of St. Anna Parish.
 Consider donating online at www.stannaparish.org.
 Collections for last week:

Sunday Collection	\$ 4,896.00
Masses, Candles, A/C, Funerals	\$ 592.00
<u>Tuition Assistance</u>	<u>\$ 1,167.00</u>
Total	\$ 6,655.00

Rectory Summer Office Hours

Starting on Monday, June 26th the rectory summer of-
 fice hours are Mondays- Thursdays 8am to 3pm. Closed
 on Fridays.

STARBURST CITIZENS OF THE YEAR 2017

Dom Ciccolini and Roz Navaroli were named Citizens
 of the Year at Starburst 2017 Festival on Saturday, June
 17th. The Citizens of the Year are selected by a council
 of former recipients who vote on nominations sent in
 from the community.

Navaroli taught math for 33 years at Carter Jr High
 School, Gallagher Jr. High School, Fallbrook Eleme-
 ntary School and Samoset School. After retiring, she de-
 cided to volunteer at Leominster Public Library for six
 years before being offered a part-time position. In 2011,
 while volunteering at Sholan Farms, she and her friend
 saw a knitted apple hat. Since then, Navaroli has donat-
 ed more than 900 knitted apple and pumpkin hats to
 Sholan Farms and the Johnny Appleseed Visitors Cen-
 ter. Navaroli also volunteered for the Starburst commit-
 tee for 10 years and was a part of the Leominster Cultur-
 al Council for two terms.

Ciccolini worked as a history and civics teacher, de-
 partment head and assistant principal of Leominster
 High School for over 35 years. He has led various activ-
 ities for students, such as the LHS mock trial team, Stu-
 dent Council and sports teams. He volunteered on the
 Coordinating Committee for the Legacy Project I and II,
 the Leominster Lodge of Elks Scholarship Committee,
 served on the Founding Committee for the Leominster
 High School Athletic Hall of Fame and developed the
 ROMEO Club to give scholarships to students pursuing
 careers in education. Ciccolini said his parents instilled
 in him the importance of giving back to the community.
 He encourages people to give back whatever they can,
 whether it be assisting sports teams or volunteering on
 committees. Ciccolini, who has been a member of the
 Starburst committee for 24 years, takes "great pride" in
 the event and everyone who volunteers on the Starburst
 committee. Both Roz and Dom are honored to be se-
 lected as a Citizen of the Year and encourages younger
 people to get involved. Congratulations!

Teacher Leaves A Lasting Impression



Mark Eklund was in my very first third grade class at Saint Mary's School. All 34 of my students were dear to me, but Mark was one in a million. Very neat in appearance, with a happy-to-be-alive attitude made even his occasional mischievousness delightful.

Mark talked incessantly. I had to remind him that talking without permission was not acceptable.

What impressed me was his sincere response every time I had to correct him for misbehaving "Thank you for correcting me, Sister!" I didn't know what to make of it at first, but before long I became accustomed to hearing it many times a day. One morning my patience grew thin with Mark and then I made a novice teacher's mistake. I looked at Mark and said, "If you say one more word, I am going to tape your mouth shut!"

Seconds later his classmate Chuck blurted, "Mark is talking again." I hadn't asked any of the students to help me watch Mark, but since I stated the punishment in front of the class, I had to act on it. I remember the scene as if it was yesterday. I walked to my desk, deliberately opened my drawer and took out masking tape. Without saying a word, I proceeded to Mark's desk, tore off two pieces of tape and made an X with them over his mouth. I returned to the front of the room.

As I glanced at Mark to see how he was doing, he winked at me. I started laughing. The class cheered as I walked back to Mark's desk removed the tape and shrugged my shoulders. His first words were, "Thank you for correcting me, Sister. "

Years flew by and I was moved to a junior-high school math class and Mark was in my classroom again. He was just as polite but he did not talk as much in ninth grade as he had in third. One Friday, things didn't feel right. I sensed that the students were frustrated with themselves and edgy with one another. I asked them to list the names of their classmates on two sheets of paper, leaving a space between each name. Then I told them to think of the nicest thing they could say about each of their classmates and write it down. It took the remainder of the class period to finish their assignment, and as the students left the room, each one handed me the papers.

That Saturday, I wrote down the name of each student and I listed what everyone else had said about that individual. On Monday I gave each student his or her list. Before long, the entire class was smiling. "Really?" I heard whispered. "I never knew that meant anything to anyone!" "I didn't know others liked me so much." No one ever mentioned those papers in class again. I never knew if they discussed them after class or with their parents, but it didn't matter. The exercise had accomplished its purpose. The students were happy with themselves and one another again.

Several years later, my parents met me at the airport when I returned from vacation. As we were driving home, my mother asked me the usual questions about the trip - the weather etc. There was a lull in the conversation. My father cleared his throat as he usually did before something important. The Eklunds called last night," he began. I said, "Wow, I haven't heard from them in years. I wonder how Mark is doing."

Dad responded quietly, "Mark was killed in Vietnam. His funeral is tomorrow and his parents would like it if you could attend." To this day I can still point to the exact spot on I-494 where Dad told me about Mark. I had never seen a serviceman in a military coffin before. Mark looked so handsome, so mature. All I could think at that moment was, "Mark I would give all the masking tape in the world if only you would talk to me."

The church was packed with Mark's friends and his former classmate Chuck sang "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." The pastor said the prayers, and the trumpet player played Taps. One by one those who loved Mark took a last walk by the coffin and sprinkled it with holy water. I was last to bless the coffin. As I stood there, one of the soldiers came up to me. "Were you Mark's math teacher?" he asked. I nodded as I continued to stare at the coffin. "Mark talked about you a lot."

After the funeral, Mark's mother and father were waiting for me. "We want to show you something. They found this on Mark when he was killed. We thought you might recognize it." Opening his wallet, his father carefully removed two worn pieces of notebook paper that had obviously been taped, folded and refolded many times. I knew without looking that the papers that they were the ones on which I had listed all the good things Mark's classmates had said about him. "Thank you so much for doing that," Mark's mother said. "As you can see, Mark treasured it."

As my former third class gathered around me, Chuck smiled rather sheepishly and said, "I still have my list. It's in the top drawer of my desk at home." Paul's wife said, "Paul asked me to put his in our wedding album." "I have mine too," Marilyn said. "It's in my diary." Then Vicki, reached into her pocketbook, took out her wallet and showed her worn and frazzled list to the group. "I carry this with me at all times. I think we all saved our lists." That's when I finally sat down and cried. I cried for Mark and for all his friends who could never see him again.

We don't know when that day will come when we are no longer here. We don't know the impact we will have on students as teachers or what they will hold dear. Please tell the people you love how you feel about them. Tell them how special and important they are to you.

