



ST. Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church

3609 Coastal Hwy,
Crawfordville, FL 32327

Office phone: 850-745-8359

Email: office@seas.ptdiocese.org

Parish office

Monday, Wednesday and Friday
9.00am to 3.00pm

Parish Administrator

Fr. Paul Raj HGN
850-375-8359

Parochial Deacon

David Harris
850-585-2233

Parochial Secretary

Mrs. Judy Antol
724-322-7676

Liturgical Minister

Mrs. Amelia Morse
850-320-2561

Music Minister

Mr. Jeff cook
850-375-8359

Religious Education Director

Mrs. Amy Wiedeman
850-926-6797

Website:

www.catholicchurchwakulla.org

Facebook: Seas Parish

Instagram: Parish Seas

YouTube: St. Elizabeth Ann Seton
Crawfordville FL

Mass Schedules

St. Elizabeth Ann Seton

Tuesday & Thursday 8:30 am

Wednesday 7:00 pm

Saturday 5:00 pm (Vigil at SEAS)

Sunday 11:00 am

Confession: Saturday 4:30 pm to 5:00 pm

Every 1st Saturday of the Month 8:00 am Adoration,
confession and Mass at 9:30 am at SEAS

Lanark Village

Friday 9:00 am

Every 1st Friday of the Month 8:00 am Adoration
followed by confession and Mass at 9:00 am

Sunday 9:00 am



CATHOLIC SHARING APPEAL

The Catholic Sharing Appeal needs
your support submit your pledges and
donations via envelopes or online



Actual Donations as of: 04/12/2024

Goal: \$ 12, 625

Pledged \$ 13, 815.15

MASS INTENTIONS

Sunday, April 21st
11:00 AM
Intentions of Seminarian Peter Jutras
Requested by SEAS Ladies Circle

Tuesday, April 23rd
8:30 AM

NO MASS

Wednesday, April 24th
7:00 PM
Communion Service Only
Deacon Dave Harris

Thursday, April 25th
8:30 AM

NO MASS

Saturday, April 27th
5:00 PM
+ Glenn Glowczewski +
Requested by John and Marylene Glowczewski

Beginning Monday-April 29th There will be no mass on Tuesdays and Thursdays--- Wednesdays and Weekends will remain the same .

Offertory: \$ 2,031.00

Online: \$ 296.66

Total: \$ 2,327.66

THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROUS SUPPORT

Year of prayer



**“A FAMILY THAT PRAYS TOGETHER,
STAYS TOGETHER”**



A Prayer for Peace

Lord Jesus Christ,
You are the true King of peace.
In You alone is found freedom.

Please free our world from conflict.
Bring unity to troubled nations.
Let Your glorious peace reign in every heart.

Dispel all darkness and evil.
Protect the dignity of every human life.
Replace hatred with Your love.

Give wisdom to world leaders.
Free them from selfish ambition.
Eliminate all violence and war.

Glorious Virgin Mary,
Saint Michael the Archangel,
Every angel and saint:
Please pray for peace.
Pray for unity amongst nations.
Pray for unity amongst all people.
Pray for the most vulnerable.
Pray for those suffering.
Pray for the fearful.
Pray for those most in need.
Pray for us all.

Jesus, Son of the Living God, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear our prayers.
Jesus, I trust in You!
Amen.



Catholic Gift Shop



Specializing in gifts for every occasion, including Holidays and all 7 Holy Sacraments.

Contact: Nicole Lepp

**MEMORIAL SERVICE
FOR
ALTAR SERVER
TRENTON LEE
WILL BE HELD AT SEAS
WED. MAY 1**



RELIGIOUS EDUCATION
Interested in the Catholic

Faith Sharing Experiences of Our Parishioners

018

Come Down O Love Divine (pt1)
“Remain in me, as I remain in you.” Jn 15: 4

“For I know the plans I have in mind for you, ‘declares the Lord, ‘plans for your welfare and not for woe, plans to give you a future and a hope. When you call me when you go to pray to me I will listen to you. Yes, when you seek me with all your heart there you will find me with you and I will change your lot.”

Jer 29: 11- 14

I am the 4th child from a family of 8. When I was born my right hip and foot were turned inward. At 5 m/o I was put into leg braces worn 15 hours a day till I was 14 m/o. This was done to hopefully to avoid surgery. My Mom told me I would drag and roll to get around. Little did I know I was going through spiritual boot camp 101. A time that foreshadowed a bond between mother and daughter yet to be revealed.

When I was 3 ½ y/o my mother was diagnosed with Multiple Sclerosis and was a quadriplegic within a year. She spent a lot of time in and out of the hospital and when she was home my 3 older sisters and I were trained to be her “little nurses” as she called us. She struggled with this illness for ten years until her death at 39 y/o on 12/30/1971. Our parents were strong in their faith and we prayed the rosary every night for her healing. Why was Our Lady and Our Lord silent to our pleas? Life at 14 became very heavy. My teens and early 20’s were filled with confusion and emptiness but I clung to my faith, made visits to the Blessed Sacrament and experienced deep love for Jesus and Blessed Mary. I turned to Our Lady to fill that mother hunger inside of me.

God moves in mysterious ways when he wants to reveal himself to us...to draw us near to him. On February 17th, 1979 I was involved in my first car accident which broke my 3rd and 4th lumbar vertebrae. It was a 4-month ordeal wearing a back brace with steel rods to keep me straight so my back would heal properly. After a while things appeared to be going well. I met my beloved David in 1980 and we were engaged in early 1981. The hand of God moved again June 6th, 1981 when Dave and I were involved in a serious car accident. I was unconscious for 8 hours and had been in two hospitals before I became conscious and learned that my neck was broken at C2 and my left skull was fractured. Doctors and nurses kept asking me to try moving my fingers and toes. It was surreal trying to comprehend what had happened. I managed to barely wiggle a finger and a toe which gave evidence to the possibility of being able to learn to walk. I knew in that moment God granted a miracle sparing my life and allowing this hope to walk again. My hospitalization lasted 2 ½ months. I was placed in semi traction into a halo brace which was screwed into my head in four places with heavy steel bars and chest and back braces. Words cannot express the pain I experienced as I had to be consciously awake during the procedure...but I have some inkling of what Jesus must have experienced with the crown of thorns. This halo brace would at least allow daily occupational therapy for upper body strength and physical therapy sessions to learn to walk again. Four weeks after the accident I began to experience serious symptoms, a test was run which confirmed my greatest fear...I was pregnant! All that ran through my head and heart was “How God could I be pregnant now? Don’t you know what’s going on with me?” The X-rays and pain medication, all that trauma I had been through and still had to go through monthly X-rays, therapy sessions...the baby was exposed and experiencing all of this, too. The medical team of doctors strongly pushed to abort. They weren’t painting a pretty picture...in reality, a high possibility of miscarriage, serious deformities and/or death. The only doctor on my side was my Uncle Jack who was the head Orthopedic doctor on my team. He, also, was my Godfather. The only thing he said was, “You know what your faith life has taught and that’s all I’m going to say.” Telling my father was a whole other affair but my Uncle Jack was the only one who upheld that ray of light. I already experienced the pain of losing a baby. I had miscarried Dave’s and my first baby several months earlier. Abortion was not an option.

Fear not! Stand your ground and you will see the victory the Lord will win for you today. The Lord himself will fight for you, you only have to keep still.” Ex 14: 13, 14 I found myself in what I thought was my darkest moment

in life. Nothing calmed the storm raging inside me. David was there but just as confused and afraid as I was. One night after I cried myself to sheer exhaustion, I fell silent and cried out to God, “I call uncle, you hold all the trump cards! I should be dead but I’m not. I should be a quadriplegic and I’m not. If I miscarry...I’m gonna need you. If this baby is born dead...I’m gonna need you. If this baby is born severely handicapped...I’m gonna need you. And if this baby is born perfectly fine...I’m still gonna need you. So, I give you this child.” A profound peace filled me and then I heard a very commanding yet very compassionate voice speaking from the center of my being. All He said was...” Do you love me? Do you trust me? Put your foot right here.” Instantly my morbid fear was gone and I knew I had to stop listening to the storm winds and rely on God’s movements and follow him and him alone.

I learned to walk again. The halo brace was removed October 1st and 23 days later my father walked me down the isle to my beloved David on October 24th, 1981. Four months later I gave birth to healthy baby boy whom you know today as Fr. Richard Schamber. I will share this for now...my mother’s suffering was never ignored by God. He took all that mysterious grace and held it in reserve for souls who needed His love showered upon them in their greatest moment of need. I was gifted God’s mercy and my mother’s love showered upon David, myself, and her precious grandson that night of June 6th, 1981.

(to be continued) ~ Eileen Schamber

SONGS FOR TODAY

397 – Christ, The Lord, Is Risen Today

697 – Because The Lord Is My Shepherd

791 – Gift Of Finest Wheat

345 – Turn To Me

686 – How Can I Keep From Singing



FAITH FORMATION/CCD

9:30 to 10:30am before Sunday morning Mass. Faith Formation Teachers needed. Please see Amy W
Phone: 850-926-6797

ST. ELIZABETH ANN SETON CATHOLIC CEMETERY

Burial spaces & cremation sites are available upon request.

Contact: Jo Ann Daniels

850-509-7630 Or

Parish Office: 850-745-8359

RITE OF

CHRISTIAN INITIATION

DO ANY OF THESE STATEMENTS APPLY TO YOU?

- * I HAVE NEVER BEEN BAPTIZED
- * I AM BAPTIZED BUT HAVE LITTLE OR NO FAITH FORMATION
- * I AM BAPTIZED AND HAVE HAD FAITH FORMATION IN ANOTHER RELIGIOUS TRADITION
- * I AM BAPTIZED CATHOLIC BUT HAVE NOT RECEIVED THE SACRAMENTS OF EUCHARIST AND CONFIRMATION

Contact:

Eileen Schamber: 850-320-5285
Deacon Dave Harris: 850-585-2223
Parish Office: 850-745-8359
e-mail: office@seas.ptdiocese.org