

**Christos Anesti!**



**Alithós Anésti!**  
*Greek*



Sunday, April 26, 2020

Gospel: St. John 20:19-31

Epistle: Acts 5:12-20

ANTIPASCHA / Second Sunday of Pascha / St. Thomas Sunday

APRIL Bulletin Sponsor: *Father Andrew in memory of his mother, Dorothy on the occasion of her birthday*

### *Liturgical & Events Schedule*

**FOR WEEK OF APRIL 26TH**

Due to the Corona Virus all services are suspended until further notice.

#### **For Your Prayers**

**Julia Guzy** (96 ½ yrs old)  
1601 Church Rd  
Marblehead, OH 43440

**Diane Tryon**  
109 Joslyn Street  
Arcadia, OH 44804

Please remember our shut-ins especially now during this National Crisis.

**CHRIST IS  
RISEN!  
INDEED HE  
HAS RISEN!**

#### **40 DAY REMEMBRANCE**

- March 29:** Mountain Apache officer David
- April 5:** Victims from the Milwaukee Shooting
- April 12:** FF Tommy from AZ
- April 26:** 2 marines Moises & Diego killed in Iraq and 2 Americans killed in Iraq / Police officer from Philadelphia
- May 3:** Police officer killed in Ohio
- May 10:** Police officer from Phoenix
- May 31:** Police officer from Tx / Mass shooting victims from Canada

#### **MAY BULLETIN AND CANDLE SPONSORS**

- Bulletin:** (\$50) Fr. Andrew on the occasion of my 15th Anniversary to the Holy Priesthood
- Chandelier:** (\$50) Basil in memory of his brother Norman
- Altar Candles:** (\$50) Fr. Andrew in memory of Metropolitan Nicholas, my ordaining Bishop and my parents George & Dorothy
- Candles on the Tomb:** (\$25) Open
- Eternal Light & Icon Screen:** (\$25) Diane in memory of uncle Norman

**CHRISTOS  
VOSKRESE!  
VOISTINU  
VOSKRESE!**



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**Holy Assumption Orthodox Church**

OCA - Diocese of the Midwest

Parish Council President: Matthew Adamcio

Fr. Andrew Bartek, Rector



## MONTHLY TITHING ONLY APRIL

Goal Pledged per month: \$4,600

**Sunday, April 5:** \$ 670

**Sunday, April 12:** \$1,500

**Sunday, April 19:** \$5,090

### OTHER INCOME FROM APRIL

**Sunday, April:** \$60 Vigils; \$50 Special Collection for march (mission box)

**Sunday, April 12:** \$65 Vigils; \$200 Pascha; \$50 Special Collection St. Tikhons

**Sunday, April 19:** \$25 Candles; \$37 Tomb; \$50 Chandelier; \$80 Vigils; \$250 Special Collection St. Tikhon; \$100 Special Collection Food Pantry; \$1,050 Catastrophic Relief Fund

### VIGILS -APRIL 12

**Sandy Martin (1)** God's Blessings and Peace for all suffering during this pandemic

**Twarek (6)** God's Blessings and Peace; Good health for our parish family and our family and friends; Health of Carter, Nancy, Mary; Health of Margi & Joe, Tom, MaryAnn and Bob, Christine, Judy, Chuck, Steve, Bohdi, Heidi; Health of Liz, Joe, Sonya, Julia, Diane, Stella, Ron, Jake, Helen; Special intentions; Special intentions

### VIGILS- APRIL 19

**Basil Glovinsky (8)** Birthday Blessings to Father Andrew, Natalie, Diane, Greg; In loving memory of Rose Bartek, Brother-in-law Louis Benya, Brother Paul and God parent John Beadle

**Laura Kovach (4)** God's blessings to all patients and medical personnel battling the COVID-19 pandemic; For health of Betty, Julia, Andrea, Mark, Joe, Margi, Dana, Bohdi, Chuck, Steve, and Richard; Pascal blessings to our family and friends; In memory of departed family and friends

**Sandy Martin (1)** Pascha Blessings to family and friends; In loving memory of departed family and friends

**Jim Mazur(1)** For health of family and friends

**Twarek (7)** God's Blessings and Peace; Pascha Blessing for our family and friends; In Pascha loving memory of our parents, grandparent, God parents and all departed family and friends; Health and recovery of Richard Williams; Health of Carter, Nancy, Mary; Health of Margi & Joe, Tom, MaryAnn and Bob, Christine, Judy, Chuck, Steve, Bohdi, Heidi; Health of Liz, Joe, Sonya, Julia, Diane, Stella, Ron, Jake, Helen; Special intentions; Special intentions

**Diane Tryon (4)** Birthday Blessings for Natalie; Birthday Blessings for Greg; Birthday memory of Rick; Easter Blessings for our church family

**Tomb Lampada** Dorothy Poggiali, For Mother's day In Loving memory of mother, Sophia Monak who is dearly loved and sadly missed. And for sisters Ruthe Flewelling and Janice Timko

### Acts 5:12-20 (Epistle)

And through the hands of the apostles many signs and wonders were done among the people. And they were all with one accord in Solomon's Porch. Yet none of the rest dared join them, but the people esteemed them highly. And believers were increasingly added to the Lord, multitudes of both men and women, so that they brought the sick out into the streets and laid them on beds and couches, that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might fall on some of them. Also a multitude gathered from the surrounding cities to Jerusalem, bringing sick people and those who were tormented by unclean spirits, and they were all healed. Then the high priest rose up, and all those who were with him (which is the sect of the Sadducees), and they were filled with indignation, and laid their hands on the apostles and put them in the common prison. But at night an angel of the Lord opened the prison doors and brought them out, and said, "Go, stand in the temple and speak to the people all the words of this life."

### APRIL SPECIAL COLLECTION

Saint Tikhon's Seminary





# PRAYER LIST Updated 4-24

## Clergy:

His Beatitude, Metropolitan Theodosius  
His Beatitude, Metropolitan Herman  
John Duranko (*Father's home pastor*)  
James Gleason (*Father's Spiritual Father*)  
Moses Barry  
Steven Frase  
Joseph Gibson  
Gregory Grivna  
Emilian Hutnyan  
Josef Von Klarr  
Dan Kovolick  
Vladimir Lecko  
Myron Manzuk  
Philip Lasbrook  
Christopher Phillips  
Dan Ring (St Joes)  
Benjamin Tucci  
Peter Tutko  
Deacon Nicholas Denysenko  
Deacon Paul Gansle  
Deacon Gregory Krutchak  
Deacon Paul Mitchell  
Sub-deacon Wylie Meath

## Matushkii:

Pani Patricia Duranko  
Myra Kovolick  
Virginia Lecko  
Maura McCartney  
Jillian Rettig  
Snezana Ruzic  
Sonya Tutko

## Parishioners / & their Family:

John Beadle (*Elcishko*)  
Newborn Samuel Calzone (*fr.s cousin*)  
MaryAnn Cook (*Cousin to Twarek's*)  
John Richard Elchisco  
Ruthe Flewelling  
Debbie Garnek (*Roddie's sister*)  
Michael Glovinsky (*Basil's nephew*)  
Heidi Golob  
Shirley Gresh (*Wife of Ernest*)  
Julia Guzy  
Joseph Habegger (*Laura brother-in-law*)  
Barb Heffernan

Tom Hileman  
Alice Jackson (*Mazurik*)  
William Jappsen (*Diane T.*)  
Michael Kouznetsov (*Mary Hiser's son*)  
Kris Kollar (*Fr.'S cousin*)  
Betty Kovach  
Kristen (*Cassell's daughter*)  
Terri Lariccia (*fr's cousin*)  
David LaValle (*Fr.'s cousin*)  
Helen Lis  
Greg Mazur  
Judy Mazurik (*Paul Mazurik's*)  
Toddler Stella Miller  
Katelyn Pipenur (*Niece of Jean*)  
Earl Rindfleisch  
Helen Jean Rofkar (*Elchisco*)  
Joe Rose  
Maryann Royhab  
Steven Schirtzinger (*Soski*)  
Christy Schutt (*Joe's sister*)  
Peter Truta (*Jean H's cousin*)  
Diane Tryon  
Greg Tryon  
Christine Twarek  
Tom Twarek  
Carter Twarek  
Katie and her baby Bodhi (*Cassell's daughter-in-law*)  
Pani Stacey Mihaley & her newborn Azariah (*Fr.'s Cousin*)  
Nikki & her unborn baby  
Katherine & her unborn baby (*Fr.'s cousin*)  
Sarah and her unborn Child (*Laura's daughter*)

## Other Requests:

Sandra Alex (*Muzyka*)  
Alexia  
Infant Baylor  
Dick Biro (*Natalie's friend*)  
Anna Burch (*Wayne's friend*)  
Breeana (*Kowal*) Teenager who ran away from foster home  
Delores Danchisen  
Doug (*Kovach*)  
Layne Demkosky  
Paul Demkosky (*Fr's friend*)

Marge Dziama  
Mary Dziak (*Twarek*)  
Ben Franklin (*Laura friend*)  
Theodore Geletka (*St. Michael Broadview Heights' choir director*)  
Brad George (*Christi's friend*)  
Donald Gresh (*Basil*)  
Elliot Joy (*Police chief's son*)  
Andrea Joy (*Kovach*)  
Scott Kluding (*Twarek*)  
Tommy Leonchik (*Fr's friend*)  
Jake Lipstraw (*Twarek*)  
Mark Ludvik (*Guzy*)  
Anna Maiani (*Friend of Wayne*)  
Mark Masica (*Kovach*)  
Claudia McDonald (*Twarek*)  
Pauline Meath (*Fr's*)  
Tim Nash (*Royhab*)  
Charlie Nowak (*Avery's*)  
Beth Reinhard (*Diane friend*)  
Chris Reinheimer (*Bruno's*)  
Sandy Scafaria (*friend of Jean*)  
Arby Shenesky (*Pastor Bob's sister*)  
Betty (*Elizabeth*) Slanta (*sister-in-law of Kathy Jacob*)  
John Slanta (*brother of Kathy Jacob*)  
Matthew Sterling (*Tyron*)  
John Sutko (*Fr.'S Friend*)  
Devin Thomson (*Jamestown*)  
Janice Timko  
Philip (*Andy*) Timko  
Steve Turinsky (*Twarek*)  
Bob Van Osdol (*Twarek*)  
Chuck Wiedenhoft (*Twarek*)  
Richard Williams (*Twarek*)  
Norma Williams (*Twarek*)  
Ian Williams (*Twarek*)  
Rachel (*Darlene M.*)  
Molly & her unborn baby  
Mollie & her unborn baby (*Fr.'s friend*)

*Con't Next Page*

## **Pascha 2003 - Baghdad, Iraq** **by Fr. Jerome Cwiklinski**

Retired Navy Chaplain Archpriest Jerome Cwiklinski, CPT CHC USN, is one of the longest-serving military chaplains in the Orthodox Church in America. In retirement Father Jerome, together with his wife Matushka Wendy, continue to serve the pastoral and spiritual needs of the Orthodox Marines at Camp Pendleton, CA. through the on-base Chapel of [Saint John the Forerunner](#). As for many who serve their country in the Armed Forces, this is not Father Jerome's first Pascha away from home, not the first time he has served Pascha in peculiar circumstances. Father Jerome offers this reflection on his Pascha in Iraq in 2003, just one month after the U.S. invasion of that country, and his attempts to locate Orthodox servicemen, and find a place to hold Holy Week services and Pascha.

Father Jerome retired from active duty in 2014. At his [retirement ceremony](#), at which His Beatitude Metropolitan Tikhon was in attendance, Father Jerome related this story about serving as a military chaplain during Pascha.

“And finally, I want to share one of the many blessings I received during my time as a chaplain. Often, while on my way to Iraq or Afghanistan, I stopped at Landstuhl Medical Center in Germany to visit those in higher-level care. When we evacuate people from Iraq and Afghanistan, it is there that they receive treatment. A few years ago, I was there visiting soldiers from Georgia. I came into the room and declared, in Georgian, ‘Christ is Risen!’ And the one soldier being cared for there stood up and responded, ‘Indeed, He is risen’ and made the sign of the cross. The thing is, this soldier had no legs. They had been amputated at the knees. And this soldier's right arm had been amputated at the elbow, but with his phantom hand, he traced the sign of the cross over his body. These are the blessings of serving as a chaplain. And these are the blessings to which I am thankful to God.”

### **Prologue**

*The Pascha of the Lord, the Feast of Feasts, Holy Day of Holy Days* – these lines from the Paschal Canon were sung solo by me amid the rank squalor of one of Saddam Hussein's bombed-out palaces.

This was a first for me since becoming a priest – to “celebrate” alone. I could not in that moment fully compensate my sense of failure with the joy of the Feast. There were Soldiers and Marines, and soldiers of Orthodox nations, as well as the members of the Orthodox Chapel left behind at Camp Pendleton, who were not having Pascha because the priest who should have been serving them was in the wrong place.

### **The Back Story**

My assignment was the Religious Ministries Directorate, Coalition Forces Land Component Command (CFLCC – pronounced “See Flick”). This was the single headquarters over American, British, and other nations' ground forces in the liberation of Iraq. One of my duties was coordinating Passover and Easter coverage which should have given me an edge to arrange Holy Week and Pascha. But at a video teleconference to schedule Passover, I was literally shut-down by the Senior Chaplain when I tried to segue our conversation to Pascha: “There have been no requests!” He abruptly turned-off his monitor effectively ending the meeting. *This is not a good start.*

Baghdad was in our hands by Western Easter, one week ahead of Pascha that year, and it was celebrated with great fervor.. Protestant and Catholic Chaplains could bet that 50% of their unit would be satisfied with their services, but my flock was small, *Con't Pg 7*

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## **PRAYER LIST CONTINUED**

### **Military:**

**Craig Cassell**  
**Nathan Brown**  
**Alena Grabavoy**  
**Alex**  
**Jake Ellithorpe**

### **Captives:**

**Metropolitan Paul** (*Orthodox Archdiocese of Aleppo*)  
**Archbishop John** (*Syriac Archdiocese of Aleppo*)

**The UN & IOCC humanitarian aid workers in & around Syria; Those suffering persecution in Iraq, Syria, Israel, Egypt, Ukraine and throughout the world**

## APRIL Celebrations

ANNIVERSARY	BIRTHDAY	
20- Ron & Bobbie Royhab 4-30-2011: Retired Bishop Matthias of Chicago <b>NAMESDAY</b> 4-22: Archbishop Nathaniel of Detroit 4-25: Archbishop Mark of Philadel- phia	1-Shawn Lariccia 2- Fr. Andrew 4- His Grace Bishop Matthias 5-Fr. Herman Kincaid 5- Nicholas Schutt 10- Jean Hileman 13- Jennifer Heffernan 13-Margarita Leso 17- Natalie Twarek	18- Nancy Bunge 18- Diane Tryon 22- Greg Tryon 23- Paul Demkosky Jr 24- Jim Mazur 24-Matt Lariccia III 27- William Jerome 27- Katie Cassell 29- Katie Twarek

*If there are those names to be added or removed, please contact Fr. Andrew. He would like to list all members of your family Orthodox and non-Orthodox.*

## APRIL Reposed

1-Andy Basala (1982) 1-Larry Twarek (2019) 4- Sophia Jump (2012) 4- Rose Bartek (1986) 4- Harry Flewelling (2018) 6- John Sabol (2017) 7- Louis M. Benya (1976) 7- Mitered Archpriest Basil Dziama (1969) Former Pastor 7- Bob Mazur (2018) 11- Archbishop John (1982) 11- LaVerne Schutt (2014)	12- Helen Tomko (1989) 14- Paul Glovinsky (1978) 15- Stephen Brooks (2005) 16- Mary Wright (2005) 17- Lois Mazurik (1999) 22- Olga Belenky (1971) 22- John Beadle (1988) 22- Fred Millie (1996) 24- Demasthony Ballan (1968) 24- Fr. Stephen Dutko (2009) 26- Margaret Mazur (1987)	26- Russell Kovach (1981) 28-Ann Kovalick (2018) 29- Olga Kollmeier (1972) 30- Anthony Hubicki (1977) Dolores Martin (1974) Herb Hobson (2004) Charles Rose (2015) Michael Elchisco (1913) Andrew Kopchock (1914) Anna Onyock (1916)
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Hristos a-înviat ;  
Adevărat a-înviat

*Romanian*



Al'Masih qam  
Haqqan qam

*Arabic*

## *Pascha 2003 Con't*

and scattered, requiring either a fixed central location for them to come to me, or my ability to reach them.

I had a large Orthodox flock at Camp Doha, Kuwait. It had grown from only a handful to about 20 U.S. Soldiers and more than 80 Romanians. Because our host country was Muslim our “weekends” were Friday and Saturday. That accommodated the Divine Liturgy on Lazarus Saturday which was my last service in Kuwait. As it turned-out, it was to be my last public service for all of Holy Week.

On Great and Holy Tuesday I moved up to Bagdad to CFLCC Forward. Its jargon handle was “LUCKY FORWARD” since its nucleus was the 3rd US Army, “Patton’s Own” - it was the very call-sign Patton had used. I was sent with the assurance I might find Orthodox personnel in Baghdad. Perhaps I would get “lucky”.

Arriving at the shattered ruin of Baghdad International Airport (BIAP), the first thing that impressed me was “that smell” - one second only to the smell of war which no combat veteran forgets. *Lord... he has been dead four days!*

Destroyed Iraqi military vehicles and civilian cars were all along the route to our headquarters. The disposition of the civilian wrecks indicated they were not collateral damage but the remnants of “Feddayin” technical units. There were no obvious signs of human carnage except where the stench was so intense.

Our headquarters was in Al Fah Palace, one of Saddam Hussein’s 70 palaces. The “grand ballroom,” with its imposing black marble columns, was filled with more debris than a Victorian faux ruin. *Assuredly, I say to you, not one stone shall be left here upon another, that shall not be thrown down.* The glow of our green chem-lights created the eerie impression of entering an ancient tomb – like the Well of Souls in “Raiders of the Lost Ark” – thankfully without the snakes or screaming mummies.

Luckily a cot with mosquito netting was already set

up for me next to an open window, so sleep was easy and almost immediate, especially because I had had no coffee that day. I was awakened in the pre-dawn hours by a cacophony of summons to prayer from the succession of minarets throughout the city. It was Great and Holy Wednesday, and I had a caffeine withdrawal headache.

My priorities were:

- #1 – Find Orthodox personnel;
- #2 – Find an Orthodox Church;
- #3 – Find coffee!

I followed my nose to a detectable pleasant aroma. Its source was the agency tasked with the reestablishment of critical infrastructure: water, gas, electric, medical care, schools *and coffee*. I eagerly joined their mess - my donation would help ensure real coffee over the ersatz Iraqi stuff which resembled and tasted like (and probably was) pencil-sharpener shavings.

Already #3 was checked-off my list, but the rest would not prove as easy. My vehicle was the first to be absconded when other departments needed one for their “essential” missions. My caffeine providers had to go to the former government district, the “Green Zone” and kindly offered me a ride. There I sought the assistance of the Civil-Military Affairs Operations Center (CMOC) and the Office for Reconstruction and Humanitarian Assistance (ORHA), the provisional government set up by our State Department. The pronunciation of these acronyms, “See-Mock” and “Or-Hah,” seemed especially derisive on the day when our Lord was betrayed, arrested, and mocked.

Business in the CMOC was slightly calmer than the town hall meeting in “Lawrence of Arabia.” Locals queued in Black Friday at Macy’s fashion to present their grievances and be compensated. My uniform put me to the head of the “line.” I attempted to spin how my serving in a local Church would be good for future relations. The desk officer cupped a hand to his ear: “Hear that?” There was not-so-distant gunfire. “There’s your Church!”

On Great and Holy Thursday I went to the ORHA where I hoped to validate my plan, except that the Ministry of Religion had been chopped and so religious matters were sidelined. Furthermore, I was reminded a curfew had been in place since “liberation” began. That meant local Orthodox Christians would not be observing Holy Week in the traditional manner. At least *Con’t Next Page*



## *Pascha 2003 Con't*

when reading the various services to myself I would be in solidarity with my fellow believers.

My chauffeurs this time made for the International Red Cross. My price to pay for their help was to tag along for their meeting with a former Minister of Health. The Red Cross receptionist had a Greek name and responded affirmatively and somewhat enthusiastically when I asked if he was Orthodox. Then I asked him the location of the Church. "I wouldn't know. I'm an atheist." I asked why a moment before he said he was Orthodox. "Because of my nationality!"

Following the meeting, my drivers tried to make good on their offer. Being unable to read signs in Arabic we used architecture as a clue. The first church we entered was Syriac Catholic. Its priest commented through an interpreter, "It is good that you're here, but what will happen to us when you leave?" In Sadr City we spotted the distinctive steeple of an Armenian Church. A woman originally from San Diego translated for us with a curious group that had gathered. After many pleasantries they posed the same question as the Chaldean priest: "what is going to happen to us?" I reflected with no messianic pretensions: *I will strike the shepherd and the sheep will be scattered.* It might be difficult for me to celebrate Pascha now, but the ability of Iraqi Christians to do so in the future was unpredictable. We had to return by curfew and, because of the perspective they gained from their interaction with local Christians, my drivers bore me no grudge for our fruitless search.

## **Epilogue**

### **The Feast of Feasts**

Despite reaching out to units which had the Orthodox Soldiers I served while still in Kuwait, none could be found by Great and Holy Saturday. I had to accept that amid the "fog of war" those units could not vouch for their exact whereabouts. All I could do was leave word of my location. I set out a foot locker as a bier for the Holy Shroud. Field desks with Icons taped to ration carton sleeves were my iconostasis. And so I commenced Nocturn – alone. *They have taken my Lord... then she turned around and saw Jesus standing there. CHRIST IS RISEN!* Despite the hour, I triumphantly sang

El Messiya Qam – those within earshot probably assumed it was a call to prayer for that appointed time of night.

I split the service hoping an Orthodox Soldier might find me the next morning. I prepared for liturgy, but when no one came by the posted time, I resigned myself to serve a Typika. Only after I had consumed the Gifts from Proskomedie did a Soldier ask about Sunday services. *Did I cancel Liturgy too soon?*

The grand banquet hall was available, swept clean of debris for meetings, so hastily I transferred my "altar furnishings." The number who attended could have easily fit in my office chapel but there the air was cleaner. There were four Soldiers and one civilian contractor – none of them Orthodox.

As I explained about Pascha and what we were about to do, their sideways glances betrayed their disinterest. Though I trained them to sing "Lord, have mercy" and most importantly, the response "Indeed, He is Risen!" I heard only my own voice for most of the service. When I faced about to read the Gospel, I saw that two of the soldiers had left as the others stood with pained expressions. Despite the service in progress, workmen noisily entered to measure something. *No doubt, when Christ descended to death to free the captives, Hades was far less accommodating.* After the final blessing I would have embraced the remaining attendees, but they were gone in a flash. One I knew stood at the door, arms folded. *CHRIST IS RISEN!* I proclaimed. "Well, that was different!" was his answer.

As I de-rigged the banquet hall from services, I thought of Saddam Hussein's cooks. Not knowing in which of the 70 palaces he would stay, they had to prepare a lavish meal for him and an anticipated large entourage. Then at the unselected palaces, so I was told, 6,900+ individual servings were discarded. I no longer regretted my false start with Proskomedie. The risen King of Glory had entered my reality, despite all its flaws, and I would share, even if vicariously, in the Feast of Faith.

I performed the blessing of fleshmeats on the non-vegetarian MRE I had been savoring. But first, I voraciously tore open the accessory packet and indulgently added creamer to my coffee. ***Con't Next Page***