

THE SAUGANASH CORONACLE T - H A W K E D I T I O N

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HIDDEN HEROES

By Fr Leo

I've never been there, but I'm positive that somewhere in Heaven there's an archive labeled "Untold". I can't wait to open it up once we get there. The content? Simple. Just a memoir of what humans can do. Two basic ingredients in each one of them: stories with freedom and humility mixed up to create a cocktail that has the genuine flavor of humanity. Let me show you what I'm talking about...

As temperatures approached 90 degrees in New York City last July 4th, three police officers ducked into a Whole Foods Market to get something cold to drink. What they walked into was a heated human drama. Once inside, the cops, Lt. Louis Sojo and Officers Esanidy Cuevas and Michael Rivera, were approached by a store security guard who asked for help with a suspected shoplifter. The woman in question didn't have the look of a career criminal. She was obviously scared, and her cheeks were wet with tears. The cops peeked inside her bag. "All we saw was containers of food. We didn't see anything else," Cuevas told CBS New York. "I'm hungry," she explained quietly.

Caught red-handed, the woman no doubt expected to be cuffed and hauled off to jail for the crime of being hungry while poor. But the cops had other ideas. "We'll pay for her food," Sojo told the surprised security guard. There'd been no discussion among the three men, no need to see whether they were all in. It went unsaid. Instead, they picked up the woman's bag and escorted her to a cash register, where each chipped in \$10 to pay the tab. She would not be arrested today. All the woman could do was weep in gratitude. Covering her face with a handkerchief and drying her eyes, she repeated, "Thank you, thank you."

She wasn't the only one touched by this act of compassion. "It was a very beautiful, genuine moment," says Paul Bozymowski, who was at the store. He was so taken by what he'd witnessed that he posted a photo on Twitter for all to see. But attention was never what the officers sought. They were driven by a far more common emotion. As Sojo told CNN, "When you look at someone's face and see that they need you and they're actually hungry, it's pretty difficult as a human being to walk away from something like this."

It was New York, it was hot, they had other plans, but those police officers are above all human beings, like us. They challenged the script of the story, they squeezed their brains to find an alternative ending, they were creative. They inspire us without calling attention to themselves. What have you done during the quarantine to find an alternative ending for your friends and family to the story of despair that people are focused on? What can you do today to create a story for the "Untold" archive?

INIGO MONTOYA

By Marty McFly



-Buenas tardes señor Montoya. Hey, thanks a lot for having us on such a short notice...

-Hi, do you happen to have 6 fingers on your right hand?

-I beg you pardon...?

-Just kidding!

-Oh, I see. Very funny. How's it going now that you are in 'mission accomplished' mode? I mean, we're in a quarantine and I'm having a hard time managing my time...

-Sure. I went through the same experience. I mean, for years I had a reason to exist, to bring justice to honor my father...

-Exactly! Go on, please.

-So yeah, I guess that's the point. I'm a pirate now, and I read somewhere that there is no good wind for someone that doesn't have a destination. In other words, if you have an internal drive (a reason, a goal, an ideal) all pieces fall into place.

-Interesting, but what about the current circumstances?

-Precisely. Circumstances are external and besides that you cannot control them. But what you can and should do is to react in front of them and actually use them to your own benefit. That's the beauty of human creativity!

-Woow, that was deep, bro! Thanks a lot and please, say hi to Buttercup and Westley!!!

-Will do. Take care Marty!



**MONDAY-FRIDAY
MASS at Sauganash
at 12:00**
[click here](#)

THERE'S STILL TIME

It is not too late to send a letter or card to someone in a nursing home. You can follow this outline from John:

"Hi, My name is _____ and I go to _____ School and attend Sauganash Study Center." Then, offer a word of comfort, such as "we are praying or thinking of you during these times". Additionally, you could draw a picture, write a poem, or tell a story; basically, write something that might entertain them for a bit. It really does mean a lot!

When you finish you can mail your letter to:
John Sacris
203 N. Louis St. Unit E
Mount Prospect, Illinois 60056



**A BORED MAN IS
LIKE A SQUIRREL
WITH VERTIGO**

**WORDS OF WISDOM
from Chief Sauganash**