



Responses to

My Favorite Memory of St. Patrick's is:

St. Patrick's Centennial Supper – August 25, 2013



We were married at St. Pat's 51 years ago. Children Baptized, 1st Communion and married here also. Thanks for the memories.

My father had a crew of men who did the brick work on St. Patrick's Church.

Having Deanna Being Baptised at St. Pat's.

We have many wonderful memories, our marriage in 1957 and the baptisms of our four children. The church has always been a blessing in our lives.

Attending Mass in the basement in 1949. The first Catholic Church we attended after immigrating from Italy.

Having the privilege of many Masses (Saturday night leadership), weddings, funerals, baptisms. There was this one time I was with my parents and I was scheduled to sing "Ave Maria" in the Kiwanis Festival at Southminster next door. I was for some reason nervous, so Mom suggested we practice at St. Patrick's. The musical acoustics were perfectly sound and after practicing, I received later that evening a grade of "A" at the Festival. Thank you Blessed Mary, Thank you St. Pat, Thank you Lord.

Being able to attend daily Mass with my mother and brothers as a child.

No memories. Arrived last year only. However, within this year my experience and observation so far is people are sad and hurt because of the closure of St. Pat's Church. I pray for healing.

Working with the Roya family from Afghanistan through the Refugee Committee – with the help of Bill Sauve.

Walking to St. Pat's in elementary school for year end Mass.

1953 Hitch-hiking from Shaunessy to St. Pat's for German Mass (German Homily). Most of the time we walked. Very Blessed.

The joy of going to St. Pat's with my family (40 years). Being involved in several ministries in a fully alive church. Fr. Bill MacDonald coming to committee meetings and, after affirming us, saying, "Keep up the good work." Lynette Kaminski leading the choir on Good Friday and singing "Ten Thousand Angels." Father Pauwels washing my feet on Holy Thursday was very humbling. Awesome Easter Vigils. St. Pat's is my spiritual home. Viva St. Pat's!

The resemblance to some of the beautiful churches of Europe.

My mother's funeral at St. Pat's when Fr. Sullivan said God had a smoking room for Mary – congregation chuckled.

I have been coming to St. Patrick's since 1980. Both my sons were baptized in St. Pat's in 1983 and 1996 and had their first Communion and Confirmation at St. Patrick's. I have participated as a Sacristan in St. Pat's for a few years and throughout the years met many wonderful people. I miss St. Patrick's very much and will treasure my memories from this wonderful church Always.

Working with the Refugee Committee and being honoured to sponsor wonderful people to our parish community.

My daughters Wedding, Melissa Harty to Ron Pasolli, on July 20, 1996. Fr. Dan Stevenot from Foremost.

My Mom & Dad got married in the basement of St. Pat's Church in 1936. And because of them there are three more Christians plus many Christian Extended Family. Praise God. God is good.

No name

Sharing Mass with my son's and daughter's families every Sunday at St. Patrick's Church and seeing many friends there.

Our favorite memory at St. Patrick's Church is when our daughter Rianna received her 1st Communion there in 2010.

Ivan & Millie got married on January 10, 1952 in the basement of St. Patrick's Church before the church was completed. We baptized our daughter Marlene in 1953 and our son Danny in 1956. I watched my grand-daughter Rianna (youngest daughter, Darlene's girl) receive her 1st Communion in 2010.

I remember my dear Mom going to our Lady of Sorrow and saying: "O Mother of God how did You Endure the Pain." And I would pray to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

My first Communion in 2011.

Daily Mass for lent. My daughter's graduation for Catholic Central High.

That it was Blessed Sept. 24/52 on my 8th Birthday. The same year I crowned Mary in a special celebration for her.

I enjoyed the slide shows from the Holy Land that Fr. Carroll would show on Christmas Eve (Children's Mass). Also – attending noon hour Mass in the summer learning to Altar Serve.

When I was 2 years old I ran to the back of the church to see what was upstairs. My father could not catch me until I saw that there were more people there. Then I walked back to my seat. My sister ran to the front when she was 2. When dad carried her back she yelled pointing at the tabernacle, "I want to go to Jesus' house!"

Working with Fr. Pauwels, Fr. Sullivan, Sr. Claire, Grant Kaminski and Kathy Ambrus. A great bunch of people and we had fun!

Christmas Eve Midnight Mass celebrated in Latin with organ and choir in loft. The beautiful feeling of fellowship. Then leaving church to "steal" any unpurchased trees to take home to decorate, while enjoying hot chocolate and Mom's German Coffee Cake. Yes, we were poor in money but rich in blessings. Please pray for us about the trees!

I have been singing in the Resurrection Chor since 1995. I will always remember singing at St. Pat's until the doors were shuttered. The Holy Spirit was certainly present at the very last celebration of St. Pat's – moving my inner soul. God Bless St. Pat's.

Our wedding in June 21 1975 – married by Father Forrester. Hi!!!

Many important life events: 1) Baptism/Fr. MacDonald, 2) First Communion 1988 (Fr. Pauwels) 3) Graduation 1999 (Fr. Estaris) 4) Marriage 2005 (Fr. Tim Boyle) occurred within those walls.

Alex and I were married in St. Patrick's Church on July 9, 1960.

CCHS Grad Masses for Gr. 12 were always held there in the 70s, 80s, etc.

Lenten Suppers after Stations of the Cross – our grandchildren loved them and had such a wonderful time. The perfect Community Builder.

The resolute contributions of Fred Droste to the church – lending his talents as a bass voice in the choir and his ability as a carpenter and builder.

Ralph Himsl

The Peace and Tranquility – of being in a holy place, closer to God than anywhere else. Thanksgiving, Hope, Forgiveness and Consolation.

After a busy and frazzled morning sorting out problems at my program at the LSCO I would walk over to St. Pat's at 11:30 a.m. on a Wednesday and while seated in this quiet retreat a beautiful sense of peace would wash over me, and I would feel ready to participate in Weekday Mass in a peaceful frame of mind.

No name

Attending Mass in the Basement of the Church in the early years as a youth. Mr. Griffin the priest and attending a full church and being seated on the kneeler behind the last pew.

Taking part in the Corpus Christi march.

The uplifting music ministry and the wonderful activities of St. Patrick's. Also, St. Pat's hosting of Eucharistical Roman Catholic, Lutheran, & Anglican Advent Carol Services.

We were married in St. Pat's by Father Louis Viney on June 19, 1954. This is a great memory.

We always loved the serenity of Easter Vigil at St. Pat's. Nothing can replace it. It is the most beautiful building in Lethbridge. The Easter Vigil, 2011. What a blessing to celebrate my 1st Easter as a priest at St. Patrick's Church.

The support I received by celebrating the daily mass with Fr. Jim Carroll on June 21, 1973 after I received a phone call telling me my young sister Geri had been killed on the street in Vancouver. Difficult but faith-filled time in my life.

Sunday School classes in the small room of the basement with Mrs. Rhovi and Mrs. Costanzo. 1) (A remembered moment; The year end close when we all dressed up in special dresses and my cousin spilled lemonade on me – always vivid!) 2) Fr. MacDonald visiting our home and blessing it and his comment that he always knew who was in church since people are creatures of habit – so why was the middle bench on the right hand side empty the last few weeks.

My first memory of St. Pat's was the lovely choir with Elizabeth Jong as conductor and the fabulous grand piano that I spent many hours with.

My second favorite memory is the "Mary" Christmas Concert at St. Pat's in Dec. 2010.

Our Wedding. Directing the choir and raising money for the grand piano. Such enthusiasm from most. The Baptism of our 1st grandchild. The Mary Concert December 2010 Church Fundraiser

...was getting married at St. Pat's in 1990 and also my grade 2 students singing in the "Mary Concert". 3 young boys were playing with the microphones and they nearly fell over! They loved the evening concert in our beautiful church, December 2010.

I cannot say I have one favourite memory of St. Patrick's – I have many. Firstly, I would like to say just going to church for a service has been so special for me. My wish is that this will continue, soon. The last service we attended was the farewell service. We are Anglican, but still miss St. Pat's.

I was baptized in the basement in 1935. I graduated from St. Joseph's High School in 1953 and felt very to have our graduation Mass at St. Patrick's.

I was married there 1950. I was an Altar boy. I sang in the Choir. Confirmed. My sister was married in 1964. I had my First Communion. I was confirmed; My Mom and Dad were buried from St. Pats (1994 and 1992)
Harold Strum for Bea & Alice Strum

My Marriage to Patrick Tompkins on June 15, 1949. The Wedding took place in the basement because the top had not been built.

Spedapso

My grad Mass in 1985 with all of us in our gowns and candlelight at sunset was magical. The choir was in the choir loft at the back and the trumpet fanfare gave me goosebumps. Also, I was an altar server there.

My favorite was the stained glass windows and also the pictures, and many things and the Altar.

When I came to the church in 1949 to be married by Father Burns to my husband, Leo.

When I first walked into the Basement in 1949 and was married to my wife Velma, by Father Burns.

I was Baptized in St. Patrick Church.

My father-in-law playing the pipe organ so beautifully in St. Patrick's as well as playing and singing Ave Maria at our wedding in 1960. My heart and memories are and always will stay with me with all the great Christmas and Easter Masses.

I love St. Pat's and praying and hoping it will be reopened. Thanks.

When it was open and I was able to attend.

I was so happy that the church was still open when Jim died. The fellowship in that church was wonderful.

Midnight Mass on Christmas.

The day I walked into St. Pat's for the first time. I was in awe and felt instantly at home.

Watching my little brother, Corey fall asleep while altar serving. ☺

The baptism of my grandchildren – Kelly and Corey McQuaid.

Watching my kids grow up there and serve there and preparing and serving the pancake breakfasts!

My favorite memory was when my three older kids were altar servers at my youngest child's first Communion.

I really liked the Corpus Christi Mass with Father Raul Hernandez.

All of the Easter and Christmas Masses. So beautiful. Preparing for WYD 2008. All of the awesome youth Masses.

My favorite Part of St. Patrick's is the vastness of the ceiling and the breathless feeling you get every time you walk inside, especially when the evening sun through the stained glass.

I love to sing in the St. Pat's Church and miss her.

I was brought up in Southminster Church. I met my future husband and he asked me to attend church with him. The very first Mass I attended was in St. Patrick's Church 1956 and I was immediately overcome with its beauty! I buried my husband in St. Patrick's Church 5 years ago.

Being married in St. Patrick's Church in June 26, 1948.

Lots of special celebrations. Grads, fun, wedding. My son's wedding August 31, 1985. Thank you, in Christ\

Stained glass.

Getting married at St. Patrick's, June 29, 1968.

Before they took the Communion rail out.

14 June 1958 Our beautiful wedding, we were allowed to sit right on the altar and Ron's brother Fr. Lou Viney O.M.I. married us.

I arrived in Lethbridge in the late 1940's and was welcomed into C.Y.O. and Catholic Business Girls – great new friends! Was married in St. Patrick's Church in 1955. Hope and pray that it will be restored.

As a convert and new nursing student – my first impression was 'awe' – Consequently I converted

I grew up in north Lethbridge. As a child we walked to Mass every Sunday (through the bald open prairies.) In the winter we didn't have to walk quite so far as Mass was said in the gym of St. Basil's School (the top floor up 3 flights of stairs).

Arrived in Lethbridge from Holland. St. Patrick's is the first church which I attended.

Unfortunately I haven't been a member of St. Patrick but I have been there for many occasions. I used to work at St. Patrick School as a secretary and we had many of our celebrations at St. Patrick's Church. So I have quite a few nice memories of St. Patrick School as

a secretary and we had many of our celebrations at St. Patrick's Church. So I have quite a few nice memories of St. Patrick School and Church. It is a beautiful Church.

Growing up in downtown Lethridge. On 3 Ave and 3rd Street St. Pat's was the farthest myself and friends were allowed to wander. I spent many summer days sitting on the steps having ventured so far from home to enjoy the serenity and warmth of the Spirit within. Thank you.

It's the church I got married in! Walking over the 9th St. bridge to church from St. Basil's school!
No name

Frank and I were married in 1951. We walked to Mass to St. Patrick's Church in basement. Always enjoyed Remo Baceda leading a wonderful choir and Edna May McCallum organist.

- the many sacraments I attended.
- the spirit of the dedicated parishioners.
- the spirit that continues to dwell in the church.

I love to sing in the St. Pat's choir and the beauty of the church.

Father Malloy 1946-7-8 planned the construction of the "St. Patrick's Church". I think he was instrumental in planning the 'St. Patrick's Church using the old foundation that was there since – 1920s?

We were married in St. Pat's in 1962. Our 3 children were all baptized at St. Pat's. They all had their First Holy Communion there as well as Confirmation. My brother's, mother's, and father's funerals took place there too. St. Patrick's Church has been at the center of our family's lives ever since I can remember.

The love that everyone shared, and the feeling of knowing the Holy Spirit was present.

Walking down the aisle on my wedding day and having Father Sullivan marry us!

My favorite memory of St. Patrick's is the stained glass windows.

My favorite memory is the Family, Spirit of God.

The Wedding of Shawn McNamara in July 2001.
No name

The Wedding of Shelley & Glen Bridaroll: in May 1993

The sun shining through the beautiful stained glass as I was playing the organ.

In May of 1950 or 51 we processed to St. Patrick's from Coutts, Milk River and the South to meet for the Rosary Crusade Celebration.

I loved singing in the choir for Mass and for all the funerals. St. Patrick's is a beautiful Cathedral. The windows are marvelously beautiful. I hope and pray St. Patrick's Church will re-open soon. St. Patrick is my patron saint as I'm Irish and I have climbed the mountain he slept on top of in Co Mayo. He brought the true faith to us in Ireland.

Singing in Miss Roy's Choir.

Father Malloy married Eira and I in June, 1953. Shortly after, Father Malloy met us in front of St. Pat's and asked "Have you been served any burnt offerings yet, Steve?"

Ivan and I got married on Jan 10, 1952. Baptized out daughter in '53, and our son in '56. Marlene baptized in 1953. Danny baptized in 1956.

My daughter's Baptism. All my childrens First Communions. All my childrens Confirmations. My son Adrien's Wedding. Now saddened by ALL these celebrations at the Exhibition Pav. What a shame.

Doing the readings at Midnight Mass 2010.

Going to the dances in the Basement with Scotty Duncan.

My favorite memory of St. Patrick's is the stained glass windows.

Playing the organ and singing in the Junior Choir 1955-1959. Our Wedding – Nov. 1960. Our daughters weddings Apr & Sept 1994. Our sons weddings Dec 1990 & Oct. 1997. Many thanks to Father McIntosh, Father McCarty, Father Carroll, Father MacDonald, Father Sullivan, Father Estaris, and Father Tim Boyle for their guidance and personal friendships.

The spirituality of the wonderful structure. Singing in the choir and the wonderful parishioners.

I remember going to Sunday School in the basement of St. Patrick's. Every Sunday morning we would file down before Mass to listen to Catechism – Paying attention was difficult for me at age 4 & 5 years of age.

The weddings of my two sons, plus my grandson's Gr. 12 graduation ceremony and Mass

My family (father's side) immigrated to Lethbridge early 1900's from Prague. They attended St. Peter, Paul. However, my aunt Margaret was a parishioner at St. Pat's for many years. I remember Fr. Sullivan's compassion and dedication especially at all hours seeing the terminally ill/dying.

I went to St. Basil's for over 50 years – so I didn't go to St. Pat's often. But when I did I was always in "awe" of the loveliness of this beautiful church inside and out. What a waste of such a lovely place.

Pancake Breakfast, Mass, Lenten Soup.

Going to Sunday Mass with our family, and the sun would shine through the altar stain glass windows and I felt God's presence there. I miss it a lot.

The stained glass windows.

- Youth Choir with Sr. Laurette in the mid-late 1970's.
- Youth Group in late 1970's.
- Fr. MacDonald saying to those of us kids who were growing up too fast for his liking: "You know, the weeds grow fastest!"

Being married on August 2010, in the Church my parents and grandparents were married. My grandparents were married Oct. 1 1928 in the basement.

I miss the beautiful windows.

For being married in St. Patrick Church in 1956. One son being baptized and parents being buried.

My favorite memories: my daughters (2) baptism, my daughters (2) weddings, singing in the choir for many many years.

Lenten Suppers followed by Stations of the Cross, that brought many generations of St. Patrick's parishioners together in fellowship and in honor of Our Lord's Passion and Way of the Cross.

The breakfasts and celebration in the basement.

After not seeing my sister for many years we went to St. Pat's together and went to Communion. I often think of that special visit.

A place of beauty, peace and strength always. Too many dear moments of music and celebration.

When they finally uncovered the beautiful window with the lowering of the High Altar.

As a child – being part of the procession when Jesus was presented at the midnight Mass on Christmas eve.
As an adult – Having my Uncle Father Lou Viney marry me to my wonderful husband Brent.

As the Youth Minister of St. Francis Jr. High I coordinated and helped our grade 9s celebrate their Farewell Masses. The young voices in the church always meant so much to me.

(Whispered) oh St. Pat's how I miss the warm homecoming feeling that (whispered) throughout the church and brought comfort to my soul.

Good Friday & Easter Vigil with the sun setting illuminating the gorgeous stain glass windows ...and then later the gorgeous church being illuminated by 100's of candles – Awe Inspiring/Deeply moving!!
No name

The many times we as children had to walk from St. Basil's School to go to Mass over the 9th Street Bridge to St. Pat's on Holy Days of Obligation, First Fridays and practice for 1st Communion. Note of Interest: In late 1935, because of the Coalhurst Mine Explosion there were 13 miners killed and six were buried out of St. Patrick's Church.

Getting married in St. Pat's Church in 1967 to Barbara but Father Keon forgot to register the marriage. One year later the mistake was found! Alas: They registered the marriage so I did not live in sin.

Running to the church in the summers from my home during the week for 12:00 Mass to be an altar server.

1943 – 1) Making my First Communion and having Father Griffin giving me the Holy Eucharist for the very first time. Then making my Sacrament of Confirmation at the same church, our one and only St. Patrick's Church (1948). I sang in St. Basil's Church Choir at age 9 years old in the Jr. choir with Mrs. Truman at the organ. Then in Senior choir for Remo Baceda – Director with Mrs. Edna Mae McCallum at the organ, then in the choir in the Assumption Church, then back to St. Patrick's Church with Elizabeth Martin Jong, Director where I stayed until the closing of our St. Patrick's Church in July 2011 (Sad, Sad.) Now I am going to St. Basil's and Assumption depending on weather. 7:30 a.m. my favorite at St. Basil's. I have now been invited to join Coaldale Choir today.

- the children's processions.
- The youth choir
- - the peaceful feeling and the presence of Jesus as we entered – almost as though choirs of angels were singing as we entered the front doors. We love St. Patrick's still.

The wedding of my sister July 1981. A beautiful bride in a beautiful church.

When entering the church and you look at the crucifix and marble background; look at Jesus' knee and let your eye look a little to the left; there is the Blessed Mother kneeling as Jesus dies. You can't help to notice and I strongly believe that I am not the only one to see Blessed Mary. What a shame that now it is shut away from us.

Our Wedding – 30 years ago – Nov 1983

In 1956 turned Catholic. Married on June 24, 1957.

Married in St. Pat's Oct 16, 1971, 3 p.m. Folk Mass. Father Carroll

The most beautiful stained glass windows.

- the Cathedral-like interior. – the serenity experienced while praying there.

We attended Easter Sunday Mass prior to the completion of St. Pat's 1952. As I recall the foundation was very massive – below frost zone. Whatever restoration maybe required now due to neglect would be negligible, all required maintenance should happen without delay. As should happen at all local churches. Time has taken its toll. It is time manipulation ceases and action is put back on the track, firstly recognizing majority support.

Both of our children graduated from CCH with the Mass at St. Patrick's. My fondest memory is, however, of the beauty and warmth of Christmas Eve Masses. The traditional architecture is so impressive and must be preserved.

..learning to play the guitar with Sister Laurette. I fondly remember playing in her guitar choir. At Christmas we had learned two chords and were able to play many Christmas Carols. I still play today with my students as I teach elementary school.

First Communion 1958. Only one to faint from the fasting.

SPEDAPSO ☺ - Family Weddings – Family Grads – Family, Family.

All the great food that we had after First Communion and Confirmation.

When I crowned the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary at 6 years of age.

Having my uncle, John, take my mother, Frances, and me in his car in the evening to see the newly installed stained glass windows. They were jewel-like.

The pride in knowing that among the names on the plaque naming earliest benefactors are my grandparents Mr. & Mrs. John Berte and my husband David's great grandparents Mr. & Mrs. Stetz. I feel a need to honor them by my presence. Also my father's cousin, Mr. Art Dorigatti was the contractor for the construction of both St. Patrick's and St. Basil's churches. So we have a very personal connection to the two churches in Lethbridge.

Singing in Mother Xavier's Jr. Choir in the 1940's. The first Jr. Choir to be asked by Martin Bros. to sing for their "Sunday Hour" radio program.

As a boy of 8 or 9 I helped build the church by packing bricks after school.
100th birthday at the Lodge August 25, 2013.

We were married here on April 5, 1975 and have always felt at home when attending this church. We are very disappointed that it is "shuttered". I drive by when in town and a tear comes to my eye. I hope it will again open.

Our Wedding Day was Sept 15, 1954.

Fr. Estaris singing/playing guitar to "Wherever You Go" at our wedding in August 1977.

Many – too many to name – but my guitar band holds a priority – also working with the Oblates and the wonderful co-operative parishioners – learning to drive Datsun Dalcyck (?)
Sr. Laurette

In the mid 70's I was chosen to serve the Midnight Mass with my brothers. Also serving Mass Malcolm and Glenn. My Uncle Fr. Viney (Lou) was the priest saying Mass. In the day it was rare to wear the red and white altar server gowns. Highlight the rest of my family Ron Delores Viney Brother Trevor Theresa Mary were also chosen to bring the Offertory Procession. Trevor carried in Baby Jesus.

I remember in 1951, when my dad and others hauled bricks from Redcliff in their farm trucks. I used to stack the bricks in blocks of 12, and then the bricklayers would come and put the clamp on and take them to the bricklayers.

Our Wedding day Sat. April 21, 1979 and Christmas Eve – Tom Melling singing O Holy Night.

Getting married (1979) and – also very special – my First Communion. The bell ringing on Sundays.

The first Sunday of our married life together. Feb 10, 1957

Working as a volunteer caretaker while attending university. Painted part of the rectory during that time.

Singing in the choir – Baptism of all our children – Monday night Prayer Meetings

Singing in the 9 a.m. men's choir

Noon Masses during the week days.

Baptized and Confirmed in 1935 at St. Pat's – can't remember the first part.

- 1) Being the first female altar girl at St. Pat's and serving for Fr. Ken Forster's First Mass.
- 2) Playing guitars and singing at Mass with Joannie Rohovie.
- 3) Travelling across Canada with Spedapso – youth group.

The beauty of a cathedral like building in the centre of our city. What an adorable centerpiece! Best choir at Easter & Christmas.

When I got married to my wife (Mary-Lyn) with Fr. Jack Sullivan performing the ceremony.

My favorite memory is singing the Latin Mass for funerals with Fr. Robit

Being an altar boy Grade One to Six. Going camping with Father Malloy and the rest of the O.M.I. group.

Sitting in the choir loft in winter enjoying the Mass.

Great Dinner. Thanks

The first Sunday I was asked to sing with the Church Choir in 1952 and have been involved with the music ever since.

The beauty, the serenity and the Peace. The stained glass; high ceilings and the presence of a higher power.

Going up to Communion and my son who was 12 at the time had already gone back to our pew when he realized I was not behind him. He came back to the front, took my arm and walked me to our seat. I was so proud. My heart was filled with joy and I knew that God had touched him that day. It was like a special light, and always from then on I looked for children being touched by his hand in this most wonderful joyous church.

I came to St. Pat's in 1952. 18 yrs. I sang in the choir upstairs. My mother Della was buried at St. Pat's. 2 of our daughters were married at St. Pat's. Tonight celebrating 100 years for St. Pat's. Sorry Fr. Wm. MacDonald, O.M.I. is not here. Thank you to all of you who organized this 100 year St. Pat. God Bless You.

Our marriage in November 12, 1953 performed by Father Louis Viney.

“Father Sullivan”

The Deacons Ordinations. Holy Thursdays.

I was Baptized and Confirmed in St. Pat's.

As a teenager I spent many wonderful Sunday nights at SPEDAPSO with Fr. McCann in the church basement. We were also married in this beautiful church in 1969. 1968 – our Graduation Mass. 1971 – Our son was Baptized. 1973 – Our daughter Baptized. I spent many hours just sitting in the quiet thinking about faith and love of Gods as I was going to be a nun. I never did though.

Baptized. Confirmed. Married. The beauty of midnight Mass in that beautiful old church. Sitting with my Nana at every Mass resting on her fatty arm.♥

Baptized – 1919. Confirmed – 1930. Married – 1940. First Communion – 1925. Childrens Baptisms and Confirmations. Childrens marriages

My daughter's First Communion with Father MacDonald. Leaving in 1986 to help start St. Martha's Parish.

Singing in different choirs at some of the wonderful liturgical celebrations in St. Pat's.

Evening Benediction when I was a child.

SPEDAPSO – looked forward to friends and dancing every Sunday night in early 1970's!
Married at St. Pat's 1984.

1. My father removing me from Mass for "Acting Up".
2. Confirmation
3. My Wedding Day
4. K of C Meetings
5. My son's Baptism. Also being an altar server for 3 years.

Midnight Mass was always so special there. The sense of community was so evident. It was all so uplifting.

Being Baptized in 2010 at the age of 49. So blessed to have been Baptized at St. Pat's.

Attending a High School Graduation Mass after completing Grade 12 at CCHS in 1970.

Coming from Southminster to do the Reading exchange – everyone was welcoming and Mrs. Horon treated me to a pancake breakfast.

I was born and raised in Leth. My Mom was a McCormack one of 16 children. I have had a few miracles in my life. My last son, Jim, was born with ganglion heart problem. I asked the pediatrician if he believed in the power of prayer – he said "Of course, don't you." When he was 12 we went for check-up. The doctor could not find 1 thing the matter – he said NOW DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE POWER OF PRAYER.

Music in combination with the Mass is very powerful for me. We have been blessed by some outstanding choirs at St. Pat's. When Elizabeth Martin Jong led they sounded like angels.

Since first visiting Lethbridge in 2000 before permanently moving here – CHRISTMAS MASSES.

My favorite memory is singing the Latin Mass for funerals with Fr. Robitaille. Two Gauwer (sp?) girls and 2 of us Wadden girls helped Father R.

"Father Sullivan"

Midnight Mass and singing X'mas carols.

- Spedapso Group – travelling with them along with Fr. Ken, Sr. Paula, and Elaine Vogel and Frank & Betty Leblanc. Travelled across Canada by bus. Flew back from Halifax. Stayed in school gyms & convents along the way. Wore yellow "Stetson Hats" and sat on Parliament Hill celebrating "Canada Day" 1976. Fr. Ken was our great entertainer with his singing and guitar playing. Trip was great experience for Spedapso young people of St. Pat's.
Margaret Rohovie
- the organization of the 1st "Altar Girls" in our parish during the time of Fr. Carroll and Fr. Ken. Joanie Rohovie and Mary-Lynn Costanzo were the first and I believe they served at Fr. Ken's first Mass in Lethbridge.

