



# Our Lady of Good Counsel Church

[www.olgcsanleandro.com](http://www.olgcsanleandro.com)

Church location: 2500 Bermuda Ave., San Leandro, CA

Mailing address : 14112 Azores Place, San Leandro, CA 94577

**CONTACT:** Phone: 510-969-7013

Email: [olgc.finance@gmail.com](mailto:olgc.finance@gmail.com)

## FOURTH SUNDAY OF EASTER—MAY 3, 2020



Due to COVID19 crisis, all public Masses are suspended until further notice. Daily Mass and one week-end Mass are celebrated with the presence of few participants.

Our church is open daily, including Sunday, from 9am to 7pm, to give you a quiet place for prayer.

While we are not able to gather as a community, this church is your faith home and you are welcome to visit it if you wish. Please remember to respect social distancing.

Beginning Friday, May 1, 2020, our Adoration Chapel is open from 9am to 7pm. Spaces are limited to 3 people maximum at a time. Instructions posted on the Chapel door.

**MANY THANKS  
TO ALL WHO CONTINUE  
TO SUPPORT OUR PARISH  
DURING  
THIS COVID-19 PANDEMIC**

Received by mail, dropped in Rectory  
Mailbox & St. Anne donation box   **\$2,078.00**

*Some donations cover the entire month of April*

**Restricted donations for:**

Ground Maintenance	\$255.00
Diocesan Assessment	\$20.00
Liability Insurance	\$50.00

Holy Land	\$20.00
Votive candles	\$227.00
St. Anne (donation box)	\$173.00

**There are few options to offer your  
weekly donations:**

1. If you have your weekly envelopes for the First and Second collection, you can put them in a regular envelope and mail to

***Our Lady of Good Counsel,  
14112 Azores Place, San Leandro,  
CA 94577***

If you don't have special envelopes, you may just send a personal check in regular envelope OR

2. You may drop your donation in a secured box located under the statue of St. Anne at the back of the church;  
OR

3. You may also make a secure online donation to the following link:  
<https://www.oakdiocese.org/parish-support>

*Please make sure to select:  
Our Lady of Good Counsel, San Leandro*

**MASS INTENTIONS FOR THE WEEK**

**Sunday—May 3**

Alicia Paguio (Healing)  
Oscar & Rose Orpiano (+ +)  
Felipe L. & Nena Ting (+ +)  
Romeo & Estrelita Apostol (+ +)  
Venancio & Antonia Mendoza (+ +)  
Primitivo Hidalgo (+)  
Thelma Dimalanta (+)  
Victorio Humarang (+)  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (2)

**Monday—May 4**

Michael Macasieb (Birthday)  
Dimaano Family (Thanksgiving)  
Alicia Paguio (Healing)  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (3)

**Tuesday—May 5**

Alicia Paguio (Healing)  
Bong Solis (Birthday)  
Perfecta Marquez (+)  
Brandon Ocasion (+)  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (4)

**Wednesday—May 6**

MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (5)

**Thursday—May 7**

Paul & Mary Lou Groff  
(60th Wedding Anniversary)  
Alicia Paguio (Healing)  
Christopher Marpa (+)  
All Souls in Purgatory  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (6)

**Friday—May 8**

Nellie Casañas (Birthday)  
Alicia Paguio (Healing)  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (7)

**Saturday—May 9**

Jimmy & Mercy Cruz  
(39th Wedding Anniversary)  
Alicia Paguio (Healing)  
Melecio Orpiano (+)  
Adelaida Domantay (+)  
Barbara Pastor (+)  
Christopher Marpa (+)  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (8)

**Sunday—May 10**

Lorelei Low (Birthday)  
Joseph Pereira (+)  
MOTHER'S DAY NOVENA (9)

Masses are celebrated in our church with limited number of attendees, mainly those who requested the Mass intentions printed above.

# LINO POBLETE IS RETIRING...

Whenever we talk about our Parish Office, we think of Lino Poblete. His presence brings a lot of peace, stability, and confidentiality.

Last Friday, May 1, 2020, Lino decided to start his well-deserved retirement.

He and his dedicated love to OLGC will be greatly missed by all of us. Thank God that Castro Valley is not far away, so hopefully we will see Lino visiting us or helping out with some parish projects. Definitely, we will need his expertise in many areas.

*Thank you Lino for everything you have done to God and Blessed Mother through your heartfelt service to the parishioners of Our Lady of Good Counsel and beyond.*

*May the Lord bless you abundantly and the Blessed Mother intercede for you and your family.*

Forever grateful,  
*Fr. Jan*

## A PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM LINO

Dear brothers and sisters in OLGC,

I hope that this letter finds you still celebrating the spirit of Easter Season.....a season of rebirth which offers many opportunities to begin a new.

And what a better way to begin than by celebrating May, the month set aside to honor the Blessed Virgin Mary?

And if the current situation in the country and all over the world has you feeling worn down.....just remember

Not even Covid-19 can stop us from living out our Faith as God's one Family.

Family is where our heart grows the most. OLGC and its community have been my second home and family for almost 20 years. Being away from it not for a vacation but for unsure repercussion of this crisis that we are experiencing is something to admit fear and grief. As I drive the 7 mile home from the office after dropping something, the street scene was not the same anymore. Driving home this time enveloped me with different kind of stress.

Few weeks ago everything and everybody around me was normal. Then something thoroughly have had to happen. Everybody's mindfulness is being aware of the world around us and adjusting our mind to new kind of normality. I felt I'm driving the longest 7 mile back home.

Life now is a new kind of journey and you never know what happens next so you could end up anywhere at any time. Then I ask myself "Why?" Me and my old truck was on road slowly steering away from unknown fear of some kind of future not ready enough to wrestle with disappointment.





Since the lockdown and quarantine issues, changes and transformation is happening to everyone including me. Amid this public calamity presented as an apocalypse, people begin to absorb it with despair. Saying that the world “**will never be the same**” has become a much repeated mantra. And that includes me absorbing it with resignation. My thought ask myself” What?”

There is so much to miss in my day to day living the moment I disassociate myself from this little church which had been the second

home and family to me. I will miss my welcoming and opening door to daily mass goes which has been my passion as my morning coffee time. I give them back a meeker grin when they call me the “**the doorman.**”

From my office in the hall, I always feel relief and thankful each time I see parishioners enjoying meditation in the Grotto, they must be praying for them or for somebody else in need or someone sitting under the Weeping Willow tree that I loved so much which at times my busyness hold me back to upgrade it. There’s joy in me to think how many parishioners so happy helping in building this place dedicated to Mother Mary.

It will not be easy to miss familiar people in line outside my office to get mass intentions while some sharing their happy and sad episodes of their lives. My office is always alive with Bulletin deadlines, phone calls for mass offerings, sick in the hospital, burnt lights in the church, clogged bathroom, prayer requests, and more as my office responsibility is to look after every volunteer in a safer volunteering...and more... and these can’t be done without everybody’s help around the church and that’s what I call “the communion of saints-to-be”. At times I make mistakes and its your understanding that makes me even better the next time. This seems to be one thing to be more popular.



I will miss my other passion the Alpha and Omega...the Nativity and Tombmaking. We always tried to bring it back life-

like and beautiful every season with ideas from many minds of our Pastor, Ronnie and other wonderful familiar volunteers. They say history repeats itself and there is for sure someone somewhere in time will take place after me, Ronnie or Father, for God will always provide for it.



*"Lino its good to see you today, and you are just as healthy as me, all I can say is you are not that young as me.*

*This is the last time I'm telling you that you need to retire, I won't see you anymore because this is my last day... I am retiring starting tomorrow. I know you're going to miss me but I recommended a new good Primary Doctor for you and you will forget me. I am privileged and thankful to have me as your doctor for 35 years".. That was my Christian Primary Doctor last February 29, a day before he retired at the age of 60.*

Last Sunday, April 26, the Feast of Our Lady of Good Counsel, I submitted

my retirement letter to our Pastor with no regrets as Frank Sinatra sang it "My Way". There is so much to miss and there is still so much to do to help our church and our Pastor.

It is not too late to thank everyone and all who helped me and the Church in all projects and volunteering, setting the tone for any season's activity, with all the last minute snags, as we worried that something would fall through the cracks, but you anticipated every contingency without complain. We are fortunate to have you come and donate your time, talent and treasure in those occasions. You are our Church Frontliners..... our heroes.

I have learned that in politics and spiritual kingdom, there is no coincidence...everything is planned. Even this pandemic is coming out to be part of a hidden agenda for a change.

Everybody needs help and we need each other. In this bad time is the best time to support our Church and our Pastor. No one is isolated and quarantined enough to ignore help needed for someone in need. Helping for common good changes us.

Considering the advice of my doctor to retire Supported by this long lasting "Insolation Quaratine" it is a recurring pushy notion for a change in my life hopefully transform me in some different positive way.

Quick decision is not easy when I was informed of employee retrenchment in the Church now harassed by the crisis the world not face.



Retirement to many is full of emotions and memories that sometime bring tears into the eyes of the one getting retirement. And to some, it is not only the one who getting retired is suffering the most, but the colleagues also take a great blow as they will also be missing a person in future time.

And now, in my sunset years, the “Doorman” silently drives home not as a Secretary but a more loving and caring husband to my wife, maybe older but hopefully a wiser dad to my two daughters and to my son, a Lolo to my 2 grand children...and my Sundays will unfold everyday. My newfound treasure will be at home.

And as my old truck enter our driveway, I will peacefully click the garage remote, open the door leading to the kitchen and call ***“Honey I’m home... for good !”***

Coming home will mark the beginning of more active parenthood, where at home, the nest of my age, I will continue to engage in prospect to look into future using my recollection not of the COVID-19 but of the happy and wonderful past 19 years I enjoyed with you all, resurrecting the strong pure Catholic spirit left in me, looking forward to such kind of a holier tall order from somewhere up there to continue benefit hopefully from a small **“doorman’s”** legacy.

May God always richly bless us!

***Brother Lino***

