



The Open Door

Open wide the door to Christ! - St. John Paul the Great

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Healing

The Lord Jesus is moving among us with gifts of healing and wholeness. Do you believe that He wants this for you, too?

by Fr. Ed Fride

We live in a rather extraordinary time in which the Lord Jesus is moving among us, bestowing even greater gifts for the people He loves, which is, of course, all of us! The great blessing that the parish has received from the Encounter Conferences has touched many peoples' lives, especially with gifts of healing, both physical and inner healing.

For example, at this year's Encounter Conference in

Toledo, it was wonderful to watch as Bishop Ricken, the Bishop of the Diocese of Green Bay, was healed during one of the sessions. He had been unable to kneel for some time due to problems with his knees, but after he was prayed with, he demonstrated, with no little joy, an ability to painlessly kneel again. In fact, he bounced up and down several times to demonstrate what the Lord Jesus had done for him.

Another wonderful example from that conference was a young man who was there who is attempting to pursue a career in Special Forces and came to me for prayer for discernment and guidance. At least, that was his agenda, but it turned out that the Holy Spirit had a bit of a different agenda. When I prayed over him, he fell to the ground and began to laugh, and laugh, and laugh... for probably ten minutes he was overcome

"We exist to joyfully worship God and carry out the mission of Jesus Christ in the power of the Holy Spirit." - Mission Statement of Christ the King

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How much freedom are we willing to give the Lord Jesus to simply do what He wants in us?

Healing

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with an amazing personal experience of joy. My experience of guys in Special Forces, especially SEALs, or even SEAL wannabees, is that they are not exactly prone to fits of joy, to put it mildly, but he was down and out for a significant amount of time. We're not just talking minor chuckles here; we're talking gut-busting belly laughs.

When he finally got up, he mentioned to me that that was certainly not what he was asking for, but was clearly what he needed! He asked for prayer for one thing and that was what I was attempting to pray for, but the King of Kings had an entirely different agenda. Thankfully, as long as all the participants are open to whatever He wants to do, He is free to do it! I don't know who was more surprised, him or me?! I had never had that happen before when I prayed over someone, but the King got His way!

Now, some folks are probably thinking, "Thank God that wasn't me!" The idea of experiencing such an event is not something they would necessarily relish. But the real question is, How much freedom are we willing to give the Lord Jesus to simply do what He wants in us? In fact, we quote Scriptures like, "I have come that you may have life,

and have it to the full," but we don't necessarily expect or even want anything like that to happen to us.

What would it look like if the Lord Jesus fully had His way in us? Among other things, it would include us not simply having a theoretical knowledge of the fruits of the Spirit, especially love, joy, and peace, but having an experience of those gifts as an ongoing, lived reality.

Have we made a certain level of peace with ongoing joylessness in our lives, or are we willing to let the Lord Jesus bring us to even greater levels of joy and freedom?

The Lord Jesus is moving in this area of interior healing, unleashing freedom and joy. Have we made a certain level of peace with ongoing joylessness in our lives, or are we willing to let the Lord Jesus bring us to even greater levels of joy and freedom?

Sometimes we may be in need of healing that we are not even aware of, but that we profoundly need. Recently, I was in Tallahassee for a

conference sponsored by the folks doing our Parish Mission, the John Paul II Healing Center. The focus of one of the talks was on how we can have been significantly impacted by negative experiences even in our earliest moments. I didn't think much about that, but then during a time when I was receiving prayer ministry, I was shown something that had deeply impacted me that I had not even been aware of.

I'm a twin, and when I and my sister were born, we were both preemies and had to be incubated for some time. To go from being in the safety and presence of my mother's womb and sharing that with my twin sister to being alone in an incubator was a drastic shift. Back in the '50s, there was far less of an awareness of the need for babies to be picked up and held, not simply changed and fed, and that didn't happen for me. As neonatology continues to develop, more studies are showing that pre-borns and newborns have an ability to be much more aware of their surroundings than was previously thought. They also have a demonstrated need for even skin-to-skin contact that helps them feel safe and flourish.

I had wondered from time to time why my first memories were of being alone and afraid. During that prayer session I had

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a discovery of what a drastic shift it was to go from being in my mother's womb, comforted by the constant presence of her heartbeat and sharing that space with my twin, to being alone in that silent, sterile incubator location. It was a fearful experience that continued for some time.

As the prayer minister prayed with me, I had this amazing experience of it being like I was back in that incubator, but now I was aware of the Father's loving presence there with me. I was not alone there, and as that experience continued, I felt chains of fear that had been there for a long time just dropping away. It was amazing. I know this must be hard for folks to handle who have never

***We deal with an eternal
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had such an experience, but I'd invite them to consider that we deal with an eternal Triune God Who is outside of time and can intervene anywhere in our history to heal and restore us!

What do you need from the Lord Jesus, His Father, and Their Holy Spirit, to bring you to a greater place of wholeness and freedom? More

critically, do you believe that the Triune God actually wants to bring you to such a place?

One of the critical reasons we are constantly inviting people to READ THE BOOK is that it shows us how much He desires that freedom, wholeness, and joy be part of our lives! To facilitate this, He is bringing all these opportunities for each of us to be more healed and more free, not because we are worthy, not because we deserve it, but simply because we are loved, by the Savior Who loves to save! Let us have the courage to embrace all He has for us, that we could truly know more of His freedom and joy!



Fr. Ed Fride is Pastor of Christ the King.

*The sun of justice
will arise
with healing
in its wings.*



Malachi 3:20 (NAB)

Alpha Testimony

Breaking out of the Catholic bubble

by Julia Hoving

*When I realized
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in their lives
as well.*



Julia Hoving teaches Catechesis of the Good Shepherd and Logic at Christ the King. She also enjoys organizing the "God's Plan for Growing Up" Mother/Daughter program and hosting a monthly women's book club. Julia and her husband John are expecting their eighth child in August.

My Alpha experience began exactly a year ago when John and I participated in the Alpha hosted by Caty and Mike Sumer-ton in their home. I was really struck by the environment this created. Being in a home made it easier for me to be vulnerable and share and receive deeply. A small community of friendship was created week by week as we shared our lives with each other.

When our session drew to a close, I had a desire in my heart to host a similar group in our house. To be honest, though, I live mostly in a Catholic bubble and know very few people who are not Catholic. So I prayed that God would lead some people into my life. Not long after, I found myself invited to join a local "Mom Power" parenting group. I felt this was a perfect opportunity to broaden my horizons.

As I grew in friendship with these moms and our parenting sessions wrapped up, I felt God nudging me to invite them to our house for a very informal "lunch Alpha" with their babies. I described the Alpha program as a chance to ask the deep questions about life and just share whatever you want: questions, issues, things you've always wondered about God or life. I've got to admit I was a little surprised when five of them

responded, "Sure, let's do it!" By September we had a weekly lunch date, with time together for the little ones to play while the moms watched the Alpha video and then had a discussion.

During our first week I discovered that none of the ladies considered themselves Christian, although a few had attended Christian churches at some point in their childhood. Our group was really small—

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the same time.*

five at most and often just two or three of us. It was a little discouraging some weeks when no one was able to come, but God really gave me peace knowing this was His idea. It wasn't about me or even about the Alpha videos.

He made this clear when I was recently hanging out with one of the moms from the group who has grown to be a very close friend. We were at a play

area in a Christian church, and she pointed to a Bible verse notation on the wall and asked me what it meant. I looked it up and read her the verse, which beautifully described what God had done in our lives. It was 1 Thessalonians 2:8:

*With such affection for you,
we were determined to
share with you not only the
gospel of Jesus Christ, but
our very selves as well, so
dearly beloved had you
become to us.*

This was exactly what I experienced. When I realized I deeply loved these friends, I could sense how much Jesus loved them and desired to be active in their lives as well. I wanted authentic friendship where we would continue to journey together through life. This friend recently expressed interest in coming to activities at our church and learning more, even going to Alpha again to catch the sessions she missed.

Through this past year, God has shown me that Alpha is a doorway to His heart. It's a gentle way to invite others to experience friendship with the Lord while we ourselves journey closer to Him at the same time.

Raising a Hallelujah

Thousands of prayers are answered with a miracle

by Amy Ekblad

Editor's note: This article is adapted and updated from a sharing that Amy gave at Upper Room on Dec. 13, 2019.

I am excited to share with you a miracle story. In many ways this isn't just my story. It's the story of all of you who prayed for us, for your friends and theirs. It's the story of thousands of people who cared about my tiny baby and who prayed her back to life. Thank you all from the bottom of my heart.

In the year before Lily Anne was conceived, I miscarried four times at various stages of pregnancy. Those four losses added to the nearly dozen other losses from previous years, making our army of angels in Heaven quite large. I was also diagnosed with lupus and one other autoimmune disorder a few months before I was pregnant with her. As I came out of the first trimester with Lily and passed the halfway mark, I hoped that we were in the clear and we would meet her in late September 2019.

My health a few months before Lily was born wasn't good, to say the least. I chalked it up to being older, having lupus, and having so many babies. In the last month, my waking hours were almost unbearable. Yet my blood pressure remained low, the baby seemed active and healthy on the monitors, and my labs were decent overall.

That last week, though, I couldn't ignore it anymore. I was enormous and gaining several pounds per day. While I was once able to take lengthy walks even when

nine months pregnant, now I couldn't even get halfway around the block before I had to turn back.

With all that in mind, I went to triage both Monday and Tuesday before Lily was born. Lily was active and didn't seem in distress, but I was very, very unwell.

I felt like my stomach had turned into a lead balloon. They didn't perform an ultrasound either day, but labs and blood tests seemed OK, so they sent me home both days.

Thanks be to God, I had an appointment with the high-risk OB on Wednesday, Aug. 21. Before I went in, I wrote a text to a friend: "I can't shake the feeling that something is really wrong with the baby." Those were the last words I wrote before this whirlwind began.

I had the ultrasound, and Lily was estimated to weigh 7 lbs 4 oz at 34 weeks gestation. Her tummy, though, measured 39 weeks. While that didn't concern me at first, as they led me down into a room to talk to the doctor, I started to panic a little. In the past, we had gone into an exam room. This room had couches and chairs and seemed more like a counseling room. I sat alone and waited somewhat anxiously.



Fr. Ed anoints Lily Ekblad in the NICU, while her father, Jesse, looks on. Her condition, non-immune hydrops, has a mortality rate of more than 50 percent. Because she had a heart defect from the hydrops, her chances of survival dropped to almost zero.

The doctor came in and, making no small talk, said she was concerned. She said the baby had to be delivered right away. I thought it was me in danger health-wise, and while I didn't want that, I preferred that to my tiny baby struggling for her life. I'm not really sure what she said next. I do know she was very kind as I cried and cried and felt so very alone. She told me to go straight to the hospital. I called my husband, Jesse, and my oldest daughter, Hannah, who was watching my little kids, texted for prayers, and asked Fr. Ed to come and anoint me.

Once I was admitted to the hospital, things moved very quickly. The high-risk OB on call wanted the baby delivered immediately. If I had known what lay ahead I don't know if I could have handled any of it.

On Aug. 21, I wrote a text to a friend: "I can't shake the feeling that something is really wrong with the baby." Those were the last words I wrote before this whirlwind began.

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Raising a Hallelujah

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The nurse and two techs came in and told me to get up right away because they needed me in the NICU. My blood ran cold. This was our third NICU baby. They don't come and get you in the dead of night for no reason.

Once anointed, I felt more peaceful. Before I knew it, I was lying on the surgical table looking at a tiny little face. In fact, the first thing we saw was her little hand poking out. She was born praising God.

Lily was whisked away immediately. Jesse walked back and forth between her and me.

Thankfully, I couldn't see her because her belly was so giant and filled with fluid, Jesse said it was unnerving.

It was believed that I had something called "mirror syndrome": my symptoms were mirroring Lily's. We were both retaining massive amounts of fluid. Hers ended up mostly in her belly which then pushed up her organs, filling and crushing her lungs and crushing her heart.

After recovery, I was rolled into the NICU to see my precious baby for a few minutes. I was so naive as to what was going on, and thankfully so. Once in my room I ate some, Jesse and everyone went home, and I tried to sleep.

Around 3 am, I woke up and called the NICU. The nurse sounded a little concerned but said the doctor would come and see me soon. I then searched online for what they believed Lily to have, non-immune hydrops. I texted a friend because I was shocked that the mortality rate even for those babies born alive was over 50%. I thought we had gotten lucky.

A few minutes later, the nurse and two techs came in and told me to get up right away because they needed me in the NICU. My blood ran cold. This was our third NICU baby. They don't come and get you in the dead of night for no reason. I quickly texted my friend to pray.

Before I knew it, I was sitting in the middle of an unbelievable nightmare. The doctor said that they had to drain Lily's

I looked at her tiny face. I told that sweet girl to fight like crazy, but that at the end of the day she would either be in my arms or the arms of Jesus.

stomach right then and that she might die. She looked dead to me already. The shriek I let out was probably heard throughout the entire hospital. They told me to call Jesse back to the hospital. I begged for a priest to baptize her. The doctor told me to go sit by her, touch her, talk to her. Even in the state she was in, as soon as I held her hand and spoke to her she opened her swollen eyes and looked at me.

In the 60 minutes that followed, I called on every angel and saint and begged God like I never had before. In all the years I have read and tried to memorize Scripture, I never

could remember much. But when I needed those words, those verses, that comfort, I remembered them all. I recalled all the miracles in the Bible. I remembered Lazarus and Jairus' daughter: "Talitha kum!" Little girl, arise! I repeated it over and over in my head. I told God that I knew He could heal her if it was His will. I thought of my other children and how, even if I could come to terms with losing her, how devastated they would be.

I remembered all the times I have heard that lay people have the power to heal through the Holy Spirit, so I prayed over that tiny being in her isolette like I've never ever prayed before. From the depths of my heart I prayed for her healing.

The hospital chaplain came and baptized her. The tech took photos for me so I could hold her tiny hand. Jesse arrived at some point after she was baptized.

Before I had to back away so they could drain her stomach—a procedure that would either save her life or that she wouldn't survive—I looked at her tiny face. I told that sweet girl to fight like crazy, but that at the end of the day she would either be in my arms or the arms of Jesus. I told her she was so loved and she would always be safe.

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Raising a Hallelujah

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At that point, I felt peace. This baby is not mine. She is God's. The miracle isn't in the saving of her life but in my ability to accept God's will no matter what that was. And with my ability to find peace in whatever answer He gave us, I would be able to help my children accept it as well.

I knew we had thousands of people praying already, Masses being said, emergency novenas. The doctor told me not to stop praying, that it was helping.

Our eldest son texted me a song I had heard many times but that now held very special meaning for me and thousands of other prayer warriors around the world. "Raise a Hallelujah" by Bethel Music was written during a time when a baby was ill. The writer was led by the Holy Spirit to write this song which has helped so many come closer to the Lord in difficult times. I shared the song with my social media friends and they shared it with theirs.

That morning they drained 130 ml of fluid from her body. Within a few hours of me being rolled into NICU, Lily's stats had greatly improved. A few hours after that, on Aug. 22, the Feast of the Queenship of the Blessed Virgin Mary, she received the Anointing of the Sick, was enrolled in the Brown Scapular, and was Confirmed with the name Teresa of Calcutta by Fr. Ed. She now had all the graces the Church could offer, and her swelling was slowly going down.

Watching the prayers unfold on social media was amazing. I felt so surrounded by love. People all over the world were praying and praising God—Raising a Hallelujah—for little Lily. I still didn't know what the outcome would be. I didn't know if she lived if she would have permanent damage, but I knew trusting God was the right thing. So we waited and prayed and hoped and accepted.

Lily improved at a rate that was truly unreal. More than one doctor called it a miracle.

The next couple of days are a blur. Lily improved at a rate that was truly unreal. More than one doctor called it a miracle. The doctor who was on call the night Lily almost died said she had never set the life-saving machines at such a high level before. An ER nurse who looked at her records said her blood pressure had been so low that it wasn't usually "compatible with life". Because she had a heart defect from the hydrops, her chances of survival dropped to almost zero. The doctor who discharged us said she told other doctors and nurses to come down and see Lily so they could see the miracle for themselves. It's truly a miracle that within just a couple of days I was holding Lily and



nursing her as if none of this ever happened. In fact, she healed faster than our other NICU babies who had issues that were much less severe.

Whatever will become of the tiny 5-lb baby we brought into our home only seven days after she was minutes from death? Lily is more than five months old now. Her lungs never presented as premature. The heart issues she had at birth resolved on their own. She isn't delayed in any way and seems absolutely perfect health-wise and neurologically. My pediatrician said in all his 20 years in practice he has never seen anything like this. He, too, called it a miracle.

Thank you all for the prayers and support, the Masses, the love, the notes, the kind words. Please know that each one of you has a special place in my heart, and I will never forget the gift that your prayers gave to our family. And praise God for all His mercies. Miracles still happen.

Lily is more than five months old. She isn't delayed in any way and seems absolutely perfect health-wise and neurologically. My pediatrician said in all his 20 years in practice he has never seen anything like this. He, too, called it a miracle.



Amy Ekblad is the mother of 14 children (in the Church Militant) and grandmother of two. She is fueled by Jesus and coffee, in that order.

The power of faith-filled prayer

Persevering prayer + audacious prayer leads to a life-changing encounter with God

by Laura Halverson

Last fall, the Halverson family spent a day at the Detroit Zoo with Laura's cousin Shawn and his fiancée Destiny (second and third from the left in the photo). The Halversons' simple sharing about their lives that day sparked a life-changing series of events that demonstrated God's power to answer prayers.



Last June, my cousin Shawn started working at the same company as my husband, Mark. I had had a sense from the Lord for over a year that God wanted him to work there and that him working there would lead to more.

On Sept. 22, the company sponsored for its employees and their families a day at the zoo. Our family spent the day with Shawn and his fiancée, Destiny. Although I had seen Destiny at family events during the five years that she and Shawn had been together, I barely knew her. I didn't know that she was raised agnostic and that Shawn had been trying to get her to go to church for years, but his Protestant experience didn't appeal to her.

During the course of the day, we shared with them about some of the things our family had done over the summer. A highlight was Family Day at the Damascus Catholic Mission Camp, where we did a variety of activities together, including a high ropes course. (I thought I was going to die! 😊)

Shawn and Destiny expressed interest in being invited to activities we were doing. That gave us an opening, but I wasn't sure if Destiny would be open to coming to any of the Catholic things that we do.

One of the first events that I thought about inviting Destiny to was the Walking with Purpose Women's Bible Study. I started attending it when Christ the King first started offering it last year. I love the

materials of the Bible Study, but what really speaks to me is the small group aspect. It's wonderful to be with other women and share our hearts. I'm trying to plug every woman I know into this.

So I asked if she would be interested in attending the Bible Study with me. After she asked for an explanation of what that was (remember, she had absolutely no Christian background), she was initially hesitant, but agreed to go.

A week or two later on Oct. 2, the Bible Study lesson encouraged us to pray audacious prayers, asking God to do the impossible. The author wrote:

God wants our prayers to be filled with the faith that believes the impossible can happen ... He wants us to bring our most audacious hopes and passions and our deepest hurts and disappointments and confidently ask for His power to pour out, for the miracle to come.

The alternative to praying big things is to reduce what we're dreaming of to something small enough that we think we can accomplish it on our own. This absolutely robs God of the chance to show us just how wonderful, powerful, creative, and amazing He is.¹

Photographs courtesy of Laura Halverson.

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The power of faith-filled prayer

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We were asked to write down three dreams we had that seemed impossible and start praying for God to work. I felt moved to make one of mine for Shawn and Destiny to have a real encounter with the Lord and a deep conversion.

Almost immediately, the Holy Spirit started impressing on me that I should invite her to the Lansing Diocese Women's Conference on Oct. 12. I was hesitant—I didn't see how she would be comfortable at that kind of event—but I invited her. After asking a few questions about it, she said yes!

The conference included a Mass, so the day before the conference, I explained to her about the Mass and that she wouldn't be able to receive Communion, and she accepted that. The next day, she was asking someone at a vendor booth about not being able to receive Communion, just to make sure that she didn't do anything inappropriate. One of the other customers at the booth said, "Yes, but you can go up and get a blessing." It's something we don't usually do in the Communion line at Christ the King, so it hadn't occurred to me to offer that to her as an option.

At Mass, we went up to Communion together. She crossed her arms over her chest and received a blessing, and we went back to our seats. I purposely was avoiding looking at her—I didn't want her to think that I was watching her—when she leaned over and whispered, "It's like we're eating Him." Then

she started crying and shaking. She said, "I don't understand what's happening. I'm not cold, but I'm shaking. I feel joyful, but I'm crying." She was having a real encounter with the Lord!

Throughout the day and on the way home, she had lots of questions. My friend Elisa Kolk and I are both converts to the Catholic Church, and we were able to answer many of her questions.

*She leaned over and
whispered,
"It's like we're eating
Him."*

When Shawn came to our house to pick her up, she told him, "We're going to Mass tomorrow. We can't receive Communion, but we can go forward to get a blessing." Then he said something that puzzled me: "It's all going according to plan." He then shared with me that he had been praying for years for her to get plugged into a faith community. At one point, he had the thought that if I invited her to something, she'd say yes.

After the conference, things moved even more quickly. They came to Mass at CTK that Sunday, and they've been coming to Mass ever since. The next day, she started coming with me to the Women's Bible Study. On Wednesday of that same week, they met with Dcn. Larry to discuss entering the Catholic Church.

Shawn has always had a sense of God and a hunger to know Him more. So when they met with Dcn. Larry, Shawn asked, "Why the Catholic Church?" Dcn. Larry gave him an answer that touched on the historicity of the Church and many other points. When he was done, Shawn said, "It just makes sense."

Fr. Ed suggested that they go through Alpha first; they are starting that in February. Then they'll start RCIA and marriage prep. They have been connected with the Paquins to be their marriage prep mentors.

They're really hungry for anything they can get that's Catholic: they listen to Catholic radio, read Catholic materials. Destiny loves the Rosary. They have been attending Upper Room, Adoration at St. Scholastica in Detroit, and various events at St. Patrick's in Brighton. They also attended the Encounter Conference in January. They are really making the Faith their own. Now we're all agreeing together in prayer for others to come to the Lord.

If I could say one thing to those reading this article, it would be this: Ask God to do the impossible and don't be afraid to say yes. Destiny will tell you, she was primed and just awaiting an invitation. Pray perseveringly, pray big, and watch God break into others' lives in an amazing way.

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the impossible,
and don't be afraid
to say yes.
Pray perseveringly,
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Laura Halverson is happily married to her husband of 20 years, Mark, and enjoys being a homeschooling mom of their three boys!

¹ Lisa Brenninkmeyer, *Opening Your Heart: the Starting Point*. (Greenwich, CT: Walking with Purpose, 2010-2018), 42.

"The Conquer Series does nothing short of performing heart surgery. It's the best teaching series I've ever seen and I've heard other guys say the same."

Jared L.



Aimée Godfrey is Director of Adult Discipleship at Christ the King.

Discipleship Groups

New series helps men win the battle against pornography

by Aimée Godfrey



The statistics on pornography in the global church show that 68% of churchgoing men view pornography on a regular basis. We know that Christ the King is not immune, so we want to train every man to be able to help other men who are in the midst of this battle and to fight the battle themselves.

Maybe you have prayed, cried, gone to Confession, and asked God to deliver you from this addiction, but no matter what you do, you can't stop your behavior. It's not about trying harder, but trying smarter.

Porn is like a drug that's used to medicate the anxiety and stress of life. The battle is about healing the deeper wounds and the shame that drive the behavior.

The Conquer Series is a powerful cinematic study that is transforming the lives of men around the world. It contains

Porn is like a drug that's used to medicate the anxiety and stress of life.

The battle is about healing the deeper wounds and the shame that drive the behavior.

Biblical teaching and proven principles to help men conquer porn and walk in freedom. In this series we will:

- Explore strongholds that keep men in bondage
- Examine the neurochemistry of addiction
- Discover the weapons and strategies of God
- Investigate proven strategies to prevent relapse
- Study practical daily techniques to remain free

Join 1 million men in over 80 countries who are learning to live free of porn through the proven strategies and practical tools taught in the Conquer Series.

The first series begins on Thursday, Feb. 27, 7-9pm, and will go until March 26. Contact John Kazanjian (jkaz1962@gmail.com) for more details and to sign up. Cost is \$40; financial aid is available. All information will be kept confidential. For more information about the series, go to conquerseries.com.



Schedule of Major Events

- 1/31: Men's Prayer Night
- 2/1: First Saturday Holy Hour
- 2/2: Teen Super Bowl party @ St. Thomas
- 2/12: Winter Alpha begins
- 2/14 : Upper Room
- 2/22: Diocese of Lansing Men's Conference @ U-M Oosterbaan Field House
- 2/26: Ash Wednesday
- 2/27: Conqueror Series Discipleship Group begins
- 2/28: Upper Room & Upper Room Kids' Series

For more information about these and other events, check the bulletin or go to www.ctkcc.net.

MAJOR EVENTS—FEBRUARY 2020

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Jan. 26	27	28	29	30	31	Feb. 1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

Save the Dates!

Holy Week and Triduum of the Passion, Death, and Resurrection of Our Lord Jesus Christ

Sunday, April 5, through Sunday, April 21

Liturgy schedule to be announced soon.



Confirmation Mass with Bishop Earl Boyea Thursday evening, April 30

Please pray for our students as they prepare to be sealed with the Holy Spirit.



Pentecost Vigil Mass

Saturday evening, May 30
Make plans now to join us for this awesome celebration of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, both 2,000 years ago and today!



Check future bulletins for more details about these great events!

Back page: Image by Annie Spratt from Pixabay, www.pixabay.com.



Christ the King Catholic Church

4000 Ave Maria Dr.
Ann Arbor, MI 48105
734-665-5040
www.ckkcc.net
[Facebook.com/ckkcc](https://www.facebook.com/ckkcc)

Senior Leadership Team

Fr. Ed Fride, Pastor: pastor@ckkcc.net
Ken Bogan: kbogan@ckkcc.net
Dcn. Dan Foley: dcndan@aol.com
John Hoving: jhoving@ckkcc.net
Sharon Messiter: smessiter@ckkcc.net
Bill Pressprich: wpressprich@comcast.net

Deacons

Dcn. Dan Foley: dcndan@aol.com
Dcn. Pete Hansen: dcnpete@ckkcc.net
Dcn. Gerry Holowicki: dcngerry@ckkcc.net
Dcn. John Ozog: dcnjohn@ckkcc.net
Dcn. Larry Randolph: dcnlarry@ckkcc.net
Dcn. Lou Russello: dcnlou@ckkcc.net

Parish Pastoral Council

Fr. Ed Fride, President: pastor@ckkcc.net
Bill Pressprich, Chair: wpressprich@comcast.net
Veronica Cherney Betty Meredith
Pete Cooney Greg Stout
Christian Fenton Colleen Vermeulen
Nuala Holowicki

Newsletter Contributors

Theresa Hofer, Editor: thofer@ckkcc.net
Amy Ekblad Laura Halverson
Fr. Ed Fride Julia Hoving
Aimée Godfrey

Coming in future issues...

- Parenting
- Our Charismatic identity

Look for this and more in future issues of

The Open Door

Parish Staff

Ken Bogan, Director of Operations: kbogan@ckkcc.net
Maggie Bonar, Clerical Assistant: mbonar@ckkcc.net
Jessica Dudek, Director of Evangelization: jdudek@ckkcc.net
Caroline Gambale-Dirkes, Upper Room Coordinator: cdirkes@ckkcc.net
Teresa Gjernes, A1:8 Intern: teresafastinajoan@gmail.com
Aimée Godfrey, Director of Adult Discipleship: agodfrey@ckkcc.net
Rosalia Guza, Clerical Assistant: youthdiscipleship@ckkcc.net
Doug Helderop, Interim Director of Worship: music@ckkcc.net
Mac Hilliard, Janitor
Theresa Hofer, Communications Coordinator: thofer@ckkcc.net
Bruce Hohnke, Maintenance
Cathi Horning, Janitor
John Hoving, Director of Youth Discipleship: jhoving@ckkcc.net
Peter Kadeli, Choir Director: pkadeli@ckkcc.net
Sharon Messiter, Parish Secretary: smessiter@ckkcc.net
Susan Perrier, Assistant Director of Youth Discipleship, sperrier@ckkcc.net
Peter Salata, A1:8 Intern: pantheman99@gmail.com
Lauren Sauter, Youth Discipleship Administrative Assistant:
lsauter@ckkcc.net
Mark Zielman, Liturgical Coordinator: mzielman@ckkcc.net

We welcome your comments. Please send them to Theresa Hofer at thofer@ckkcc.net.

The Open Door is the monthly newsletter of Christ the King Catholic Church.



*God is love,
and whoever
remains in love
remains in God
and God in him.*

I John 4:16