



The Open Door

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

SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER 2021 VOLUME 5.1

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Commissioned by the Eucharistic Lord

An encounter with Jesus in the Adoration Chapel leads to Songs in His Presence

by Jane Terwilliger

Editor's note: October 1 marks the 20th anniversary of the start of Eucharistic Adoration at Christ the King. As one way of thanking the Lord for this great gift, this issue of The Open Door features stories of ways that people have encountered Jesus in the Eucharist.

On the Solemnity of the Immaculate Conception in 2002, I arrived at the chapel for my adoration hour seeking guidance. I had just been invited to submit some of our Lectionary Psalms for a publication reflecting the new General Instruction of the

Roman Missal (GIRM) translation guidelines. But each needed a piano accompaniment—to be done before Christmas! Could I do this?

At the time, I was a part-time music teacher, wife, mom, and church musician. I had little experience writing accompaniments, but we had *so many* great psalm settings in the right texts. I came seeking the Lord's will and direction.

There in His Presence, I began to recall the worship in music

that we richly share in praise of the King: our unique, reverent, Spirit-filled worship and joyful life of community. The Holy Spirit began to fill my heart with wonderful auditory and spiritual memories.

Then, I was suddenly overcome by a physical sense of empowerment. Had I not been sitting, I probably would have fallen to the ground. God was putting His hand on me; I felt His power. With the

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"We exist to joyfully worship God and raise up Spirit-filled disciples." - Mission Statement of Christ the King

O precious and wonderful banquet!

No one can fully express the sweetness of this Sacrament

by St. Thomas Aquinas



St. Thomas Aquinas, the "Angelic Doctor," wrote the liturgy for Corpus Christi when it was added to the Universal Calendar of the Church in 1264. He also wrote several Eucharistic hymns that are still in use today.

Front page and page 3:
Photo from Christ the King's
Adoration Chapel.

This page:

The Last Supper (c. 1560) by
Juan de Juanes. Available via
the Web Gallery of Art,
www.wga.hu.

Detail of *The Triumph of St.
Thomas Aquinas* (1468-1484)
by Benozzo Gozzoli. Available
via Wikiart, www.wikiart.org.

Since it was the will of God's only-begotten Son that men should share in His divinity, He assumed our nature in order that by becoming man He might make men gods. Moreover, when He took our flesh He dedicated the whole of its substance to our salvation. He offered His Body to God the Father on the altar of the cross as a sacrifice for our reconciliation. He shed His Blood for our ransom and purification, so that we might be redeemed from our wretched state of bondage and cleansed from all sin. But to ensure that the memory of so great a gift would abide with us for ever, He left His Body as food and His Blood as

drink for the faithful to consume in the form of bread and wine.

O precious and wonderful banquet, that brings us salvation and contains all sweetness! Could anything be of more intrinsic value? Under the old law it was the flesh of calves and goats that was offered, but here Christ Himself, the true God, is set before us as our food. What could be more wonderful than this? No other sacrament has greater healing power; through it sins are purged away, virtues are increased, and the soul is enriched with an abundance of every spiritual gift. It is offered in the Church for the living and the dead, so that what was instituted for the salvation of all may be for the benefit of all. Yet, in the end,

no one can fully express the sweetness of this Sacrament, in which spiritual delight is tasted at its very source, and in which we renew the memory of that surpassing love for us which Christ revealed in His Passion.

It was to impress the vastness of this love more firmly upon the hearts of the faithful that our Lord instituted this sacrament at the Last Supper. As He was on the point of leaving the world to go to the Father, after celebrating the Passover with his disciples, He left it as a perpetual memorial of His Passion. It was the fulfilment of ancient figures and the greatest of all His miracles, while for those who were to experience the sorrow of His departure, it was destined to be a unique and abiding consolation.

Commissioned by the Eucharistic Lord

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sensation, a promise came to my mind:

I do want you to write these accompaniments.

I will inspire you. They will authentically distill the spirit of worship which you have received to share with those beyond your borders.

I will send you the helpers you will need.

There was a need in the Church, and we could help. I could not refuse. It was so obvious, personal, and undeniable.

The next three weeks of Advent were astounding. I found, with God's help, I could write arrangements. I wrote and scored 12 accompaniments of settings by Don Fishel, Roger Holtz, Sr. Stacy Whitfield, Mike Giszczak, and myself, all while teaching, Christmas shopping, attending seasonal events, and keeping family priorities.

Although I completed the needed accompaniments, our submission was not accepted for publication. It was our first of two unsuccessful efforts to be accepted by a large Catholic publisher. We learned what was needed for industry standards and in 2003 prayerfully discerned a call to self-publish. We became the composer group "Songs In His Presence," reflecting our origins.

God has continued to keep His promise. That Eucharistic event was a commissioning so strong that it has carried me

for almost 19 years through a winding path of decisions made with counsel and through many (seeming) setbacks. We expanded immediately to include original songs (non-Psalm titles). We professionally arranged, recorded, and published CDs, all with accompanying print editions.

A couple of years later, the Lord provided a second "Eucharistic Encounter" in front of the Tabernacle in the empty church. Timid, uncertain, I had approached the Tabernacle asking the Lord for guidance on whether to keep going with more recordings and books.

As soon as I prayed that prayer, my cell phone rang. It was a customer who called to thank me for the music we had made available and to encourage me to keep going!

We eventually produced 12 CDs, all with accompanying print editions, including the last and largest: a complete collection of the three-year cycle of Sunday and Solemnity Responsorial Psalms in Lectionary translation with six print/audio/digital editions each. We had to write from scratch quite a few missing titles for this mammoth project.

That three-year period focusing on the Psalms reflected the initial grace for Songs In His Presence. The "Psalms In His Presence" collection has become the favorite of many large parishes around the country. By then we had joined a publisher to support us in the sales and marketing, but I continued to wear many hats, including han-



dling studio and print production, managing timelines and edits, choosing and directing personnel, and exhibiting and presenting at 10 conventions. I felt I had been given the grace, on behalf of our anointed, but busy, composers, to provide needed oversight of the release of this wonderful body of music. They gave their prayerful and active support, most notably Roger Holtz.

There were many lessons of humility and grief, crosses borne, and opportunities to surrender and trust. So many answered prayers, reasons for gratitude, delights and surprises. The Lord wisely did not permit us (me) any recognitions, awards, instant successes—He knows me too well!—except for the joys of the journey and the positive responses of the many music directors we met. Only years later did I begin to learn how far our music had reached, carrying many others into encounters with the Lord reflecting the beauty and depth of the liturgy and God's love. God fulfilled, and continues to fulfill, His promise made in His Eucharistic Presence.

I was suddenly overcome by a physical sense of empowerment. Had I not been sitting, I probably would have fallen to the ground. God was putting His hand on me...



Jane Terwilliger has been a volunteer contributor to music at Christ the King since its beginnings. She is married to Steve and is shown here holding their ninth grandchild.

Receiving and adoring the Body of Christ

God loves you so much. He wants to spend a few minutes with you.

by Tom Genyk

I was raised in an ecumenical family. My father was raised Catholic. My Protestant mother was a single parent, whose first husband left her when my half-brother, Jack, was born. When Mom and Dad married, they decided to be Methodist.

Meanwhile, my Catholic grandparents continued to pray for their grandchildren. I remember visiting them for Christmas and Easter and being invited by them to their church. I could not receive Communion, but I remember the respect and awe that they had for the Eucharist.

The Methodist church that my family attended when I was in high school was quite liberal. Looking back, going to communion there was an empty experience. I do not remember hearing any teaching on communion. It seemed like we just did it periodically because it was the right thing to do. It was good to remember that Jesus loves us and He died on the Cross for our sins.

As a young adult, I had a “born again” experience and grew to love the Bible. I got involved in an ecumenical charismatic community, The Word of God, through which I met my Catholic wife, Rose. We were married in 1981.

About 10 years into our marriage, I started exploring becoming Catholic. When I was

Now, as a Catholic, going to Communion is a rich experience. Not only do we remember that Jesus paid the price for our sins on the Cross, but as we receive the Eucharist, we become empowered by Him. He is spiritual food!

going through RCIA, I struggled with many Catholic doctrines, but the bread and wine becoming the Body and Blood of Christ was the least of my concerns. The miracle of the Eucharist was easy to believe. I figured that if God could perform the miracle in the desert of creating Manna from Heaven six days but not the seventh, then turning bread and wine into the Body and Blood of Christ is a much easier miracle for God.

Now, as a Catholic, going to Communion is a rich experience. Not only do we remember that Jesus paid the price for our sins on the Cross, but as we receive the Eucharist, we become empowered by Him. He is spiritual food!

I signed up to be a committed adorer as soon as the Adoration Chapel opened. I am a pragmatic person, so I nor-

mally do not experience much when I am with the Lord in Adoration. I spend time worshiping and adoring Him. It is a great time to intercede for friends and family. Many times I study the Word of God or the *Catechism*. His still, small voice within me often gives me insights into Scripture. During hard times, I feel His loving embrace.

I easily get distracted in Adoration. If I see someone who is openly emotional in the Chapel with me, I will intercede for that person. What a privilege it is to share my love for that person with God’s love for them!

This summer I was asked to lock up the church when Adoration ends at 9:00pm on Thursday. I never thought I would come to treasure that responsibility. Reposing the Blessed Sacrament has increased my awe of the miracle we so take for granted. Thinking about His presence in the Eucharist as I write this sharing brings tears to my eyes.

God loves you so much. He wants to spend a few minutes with you. Please consider taking even five minutes alone and quiet with Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior in Adoration. He is there waiting for you. He wants to guide you, console you, and remind you of your call to be a disciple of the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. See you in Adoration!



Tom and Rose Genyk have been married for 40 years and active in the Charismatic Renewal for over 45 years. Tom participates in the Knights of Columbus and the Choir; Rose is a member of the Secular Discalced Carmelites. They have three children and six grandchildren.

When I am dry, You fill my cup

We are incarnate beings, soul and body. We need an incarnate God.

by Elizabeth Siegel

Thirteen years ago, I deliberately chose to live near Christ the King (and my sister's family), in part because I wanted to be near the Adoration Chapel. Adoration was important to me then but had nowhere near the significance in my prayer life that it has assumed in the last five years or so. Now, when I do not make it to Adoration, something is missing in my day; there is an emptiness in me that nothing else can quite make up for. What is it about time before our Eucharistic Lord that makes such a difference?

We are incarnate beings, soul and body. We need an Incarnate God. In the Host, exposed in Adoration, Jesus is physically present to our sight. True, He is in a disguised form, but there is something—Someone—to look at. There we can gaze upon Him and let ourselves rest under His gaze.

I have realized that within me there is still present a need and desire to be noticed, admired, looked upon, and found loveable. In part, this need is natural to all human beings: from the time we are infants, we depend upon the smile of our mother, and later, our father, to awaken us to the fact that we are loved. In part, this need is due to woundedness, to not having known ourselves as sufficiently valued in the eyes of another.

In Adoration, both the natural need and the need born of woundedness are healed and filled. Jesus looks upon us, and we are restored under His gaze.



When I submit myself to His gaze in Adoration, when I present myself before Him, face to face, so to speak, I come to know myself loved by Him. For my God not only looks upon me and knows me, He also communicates Himself to me, He whose very being is love. A mysterious interchange takes place in which He gives Himself to me, and I, in turn, am moved to give myself—spirit, soul, *and* body—to Him. Well has it been said that Eucharistic Adoration is an extension of what we celebrate in Mass.

I do not mean to imply that whenever I go to Adoration, I experience joy and delight in being looked upon by the Lord. More often, I come needy: lacking in peace, exhausted, wanting solace, communion. Then, whatever I experience, even if it is silence and dryness of soul, I am certain that, deep in my

being, God is filling me. Sometimes this “filling” is conscious; I feel a deep peace and contentment and sense that the hunger in me has been sated. Other times, I do not sense anything at all. And yet, I believe that being there has made a difference. I have been in His Presence, and I am not the same.

I have often likened my prayer life to being on an IV. When you are receiving nutrition and water intravenously, you cannot taste anything, but you are being fed nonetheless. Likewise, in Adoration (as in Holy Communion), God is feeding us, but we may or may not “taste” the delights of His Presence. No matter. God is about His work, healing me, restoring me, strengthening me, filling me with Himself. To be near Him is enough.

Article title taken from the song, “You Are My All in All,” with lyrics by Dennis L. Jernigan.



In Adoration, both the natural need [to be loved] and the need born of woundedness are healed and filled. Jesus looks upon us, and we are restored under His gaze.

Elizabeth Siegel has been a member of Christ the King since 2005. She has 15 nieces and nephews by blood and many more adopted ones. She recently co-authored *A Year with the Catechism*.

Unless you become like little children

A six-month old delights in His Eucharistic Presence

by Rafael Chavez

In 2012, **Gina and I** went to our scheduled Adoration time with our six-month-old son, Sebastian. As we entered the Chapel door, Sebastian started reaching out toward the Monstrance with a great smile on his face, as if greeting a beloved family member.

For the next 5-10 minutes, our Lord Jesus entertained him. Sebastian was reacting as if perhaps playing “peek-a boo” or a marvelous form of



“tickle.” He repeatedly turned to look at and reach out to our Lord with smiles and giggles; then he would hide his face in Gina's arms.

Our Adoration partner also noticed what was happening and watched for a while, awe-struck. She told me later that she decided to try a little test. She leaned forward a bit toward the monstrance, put her head closer to the activity

range, and looked at Sebastian with what she described as “my best grandmotherly smile.” Sebastian turned to look at her momentarily, and his face went blank for a couple of seconds, as if to say, “nothing there to pay attention to.” He then turned back to Jesus and resumed the playful interchanges, arm and body movements, smiles and laughter as before.

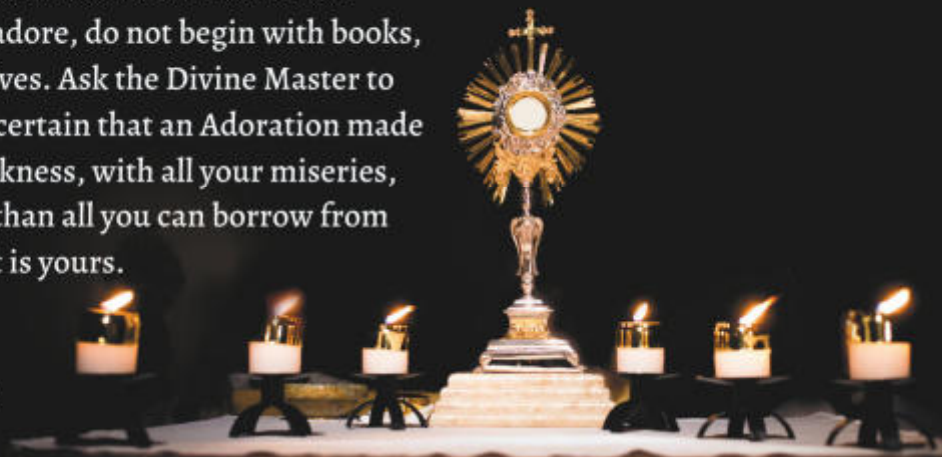
My partner told me later that, having raised four babies herself, she knew that this was truly miraculous. Sebastian, much too young to pretend, was playing with a Person in the room. He may have been invisible to us—except under His Sacramental Sign—but He was clearly visible to our young son, who was delighting in His Presence.

Rafael Chavez and his wife, Gina Martorano, are originally from Peru and Venezuela, respectively. They met in Ann Arbor and married in 2009. They have two children, Sebastian and Sofia.



Let your love be your science of Adoration. When you go to adore, do not begin with books, think for yourselves. Ask the Divine Master to instruct you. Be certain that an Adoration made by your own weakness, with all your miseries, is of more value than all you can borrow from books, because it is yours.

St. Peter Julian Eymard



Putting Jesus in the center from the start

Setting the context for our courtship

by Gene McKay

Joan and I were older adults in our 50s when we first met and courted on the Internet. We first connected in January 2002, via a dating website, Ave Maria Singles. After an initial time of messaging on that website, we added ordinary email and later the telephone. Finally, around March, we decided that we had to meet in person.

I flew up in mid-April from my Baltimore home to Ann Arbor, telling my family and friends that I was going to the annual Renewal Ministries Donors' Conference. Joan met me at the DTW baggage claim area, and we spent the next three days together at the conference. Since we found our developing relationship to be worthy of a serious pursuit, I proceeded to fly up for long weekends at least monthly, with occasional visits by Joan to Baltimore. We also made trips together to visit each other's family.

Somehow early on, we began a practice of stopping together at the Adoration Chapel for a short 10- or 15-minute visit on the trip to Ann Arbor from the airport. Usually I was asking Jesus to guide each of us and to bless our relationship, if that was His will for us. For me, this practice set the spiritual context for our courtship and subsequent engagement. By the time in late August when I asked her to marry me, I felt confident and peaceful about our relationship

We then began a period of engagement which lasted almost a year. Under Dcn. Lou Russello's guidance, we chose, from his list of available marriage preparation mentor couples, Dick and Stephanie Giba as our mentors. Little did we know that Stephanie had originally come from Maryland, the state in which I was living.

In the end, our Nuptial Mass was at CTK in July 2003. We have always looked back fondly and gratefully at our experience of visiting the Lord in the Adoration Chapel.

The Adoration Chapel was the perfect place

by Joe and Michele Nitkiewicz

Joe I was born and raised in Christ the King, and the parish has always been a very important part of my family. For years, I had a Saturday 10pm Adoration hour. It was while praying in the Adoration Chapel that I had asked God to show me His plans for my life and, if He wanted me to get married (as I thought He was calling me to at the time), to show me who the right person was.

I met Michele for the first time at a Friday night prayer meeting a couple of weeks later. From the start, my main goal was to keep Jesus at the center of our rela-



Gene and Joan McKay have been married 18 years. When their long-distance, online relationship moved to in-person, regular visits together to the Adoration Chapel helped set the context for their courtship and allowed them to see the Lord's will for their lives.

tionship, and I knew that was important to her as well.

Michele I was also invested in making Jesus a key part of our relationship, because my relationship with Jesus was so essential to me. It was nice to be in a relationship with someone who understood that importance. I loved that we would go to the Adoration Chapel together while we were dating.

Joe When it came time to propose, the Adoration Chapel seemed to be the most appropriate place to ask her. After all, I was asking her to join me in a sacrament for the rest of our lives.

The set-up started well in advance so she wouldn't suspect anything. We had traveled to Illinois to see extended family for Thanksgiving, so we drove back early enough to make it to Ann Arbor for my Adoration hour. We got back in time for a

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Putting Jesus in the center from the start

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Joe and Michele Nitkiewicz were engaged in the Adoration Chapel on the Eve of the Solemnity of Christ the King. Joe (with the help of some accomplices) made sure that there were plenty of roses for both Michele and Jesus, Who was at the center of their relationship.



the roses would be able to stay at the Chapel without her having to take them there. 😊

I had a few accomplices help me with

nice dinner and then went right to the Adoration Chapel.

Roses have always been significant to Michele. She had always said if anyone except her husband ever gave her roses, she would take them to the Adoration Chapel and give them to Jesus. So I had waited a long time to give her roses. I liked the symbolism of the free choice in marriage where, if she said no,

the set up. They set out 100 roses around the Chapel, along with two dozen for Michele to take home. Earlier I also asked my accomplices to please give a slip of paper to whoever was in the Chapel, saying what I was intending to do and asking them if, after we came in, they could give us just a few moments alone together. There were only a couple of adorers, and they graciously obliged.

In the meantime her family had sneakily left Illinois just after us to get home and get ready for the engagement afterparty. As far as Michele knew, though, we were just having a nice dinner and spending some quality time with Jesus.

Michele I love surprises, and I was completely surprised! We went in, genuflected, and sat down. Then, seeing all the roses, I leaned over to whisper, "Wow, it's so pretty in here to-

night!" Joe said, "I know, they're all for you." I turned to laugh at his joke, because clearly we'd been gone together for the last several days, and I saw that he was on one knee. Then he asked me the question that changed my life.

Joe After the other Adorers returned, they took a few pictures for us and happily offered to cover the rest of the hour for us so we could leave for the party.

Michele My parents hosted an engagement afterglow party for us. It was lovely! It was just our immediate families, which was still quite a gathering. It was very emotional for me—hugs and happy tears were in abundance!

Joe Christ the King has continued to be an important part of our family. We got engaged on the Eve of the Solemnity of Christ the King, and one year later we were married on the Eve of the Solemnity of Christ the King.

One of the special things that we do together for our anniversary each year is buy a beautiful piece of religious art or an icon for our home. Our hope is that, as the years go by, our marriage will become more beautiful and better reflect the beauty of the sacrament to ourselves and all who visit us.



Joe, Michele, and their five children (Teresa, Peter, Stephen, Benedict, and Catherine) are enjoying God's many blessings and are always ready for all life's little adventures. "Let us go on and take the adventure that shall fall to us."—C.S. Lewis, *The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe*.

“Tell her that my Son hears her need...”

The Blessed Mother uses a reluctant teen to speak hope to a desperate soul

by Dan Miekstyn

I have not always remained close to Our Lord, but ironically, I've always honored and relied a great deal on the Woman He gave us to us: His and Our Mother. While I strayed a bit in my youth from full belief in Christ as my savior (in part due to a promise I made to God that I did not really want to honor), I always remained devoted to Mary. In my senior year of high school, she tested that devotion.

During my high school years, I would often start each morning in front of the Mary statue in our parish church. Although that church shared the same grounds as the Catholic grade school and high school I attended, I had to be careful to allow enough time to get to class before the opening bell for the start of the school day. A walk to my first hour class from church, especially with a quick stop at my locker beforehand, took over five minutes.

One day as I was heading away from Mary's statue, I noticed that the only other person in the church was in great distress. Despite her obvious struggle, I simply looked at my watch and began to head towards the exit.

Then, for only the second time in my young life, I heard a clear heavenly voice. Although I can't remember her exact words, I immediately recognized the internal direction I heard: She asked me to stop and go to the suffering woman. I recognized Mary's voice because she was



often the one I spoke to about my angsts, including any school or girl problems I was dealing with.

As a 17-year old, I was naturally disinclined to speak to the woman, despite the fact that the call was from Mother Mary. I responded by stating I could not do so because I would be late for class. As I began to push the church door to leave, she clearly and firmly told me, “Stop! Go to the woman who is sitting near my Son. Tell her that my Son hears her need and He is answering her prayer.”

Believe me, I felt very uncomfortable moving towards the sobbing stranger and even more so delivering the message from Mother Mary. But I felt very compelled to obey.

“Excuse me,” I stated as I walked near to the lady. “I believe that the Blessed Mother

has asked me to deliver a message to you.” Since she seemed both desperate and open to what I had to say, I told her the message.

The woman grabbed me tightly and sobbed and slobbered over my sports jacket. (Kids, that was the dress requirement for a student attending Dearborn Divine Child in the fall of 1970.) She admitted that, before I came, she was telling the Lord that she needed to hear a response to her desperate need or she would simply drive home and leave her car on with her garage door closed.

As she continued to proclaim her distress, her plans prior to my intervention, and her joy at the Lord's promise to her, I must confess that I was frequently glancing over her shoulder to check the time on my watch. When she finally let go of me,

For only the second time in my young life, I heard a clear heavenly voice. Although I can't remember her exact words, I immediately recognized the internal direction I heard: She asked me to stop and go to the suffering woman.

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Photo from Canva,
www.canva.com.

“Tell her that my Son hears her need...”

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I excused myself and hustled out of the church. I was more concerned about the tardy detention I would likely soon be assigned than I was about reporting the incident to any of the good Sisters serving our parish school. But I decided to go to the office to petition our principal, Sr. Gerald, for a pass to my first hour class. Whether she believed me or not, my best chance for an excuse for my lateness was the truth.

After I told her the whole story, Sister simply stated, “I believe you for two reasons. One, as the senior class president, I know you would not lie to me.” (I immediately thought, “Sister, if only you really knew!”) Then she added, “Second, your right shoulder is full of snot and very wet. So,

In the years since, I've never walked away from confidence in our Heavenly Mother. Despite my sins and struggles in faith, she remains crazy about me.

here's a pass with time to go clean yourself up in the bathroom prior to reporting to class. I need to head over to the church to see if I can be of further assistance.” Sister, as I reflect back, wanted to be sure that any of the woman's suicidal thoughts were fully addressed.

Since I was so into my own needs, I must confess I did not fully realize how amazing our

Blessed Mother's intervention and her Son's words of comfort were for the woman and that I, a somewhat self-centered son, would be used as their tool. But even an immature teenager would eventually come to understand what an amazing gift the whole experience was.

In the years since, I've never walked away from confidence in our Heavenly Mother. Despite my sins and struggles in faith, she remains crazy about me. She continues to desire to hear my problems and petitions and to bless me and each of my family members. Assured blessings, comfort, and support remain available to all who put hope in Our Blessed Mother.



Dan Miekstyn has been happily married for 45 years to his wife, Lauren. They shared the joy of raising six children, who have provided ten grandchildren with an eleventh due next month!

Blessed Carlo Acutis

Italian teen creates website to spread love of Jesus in the Eucharist



Blessed Carlo Acutis was born in London in 1991 to a wealthy Italian family.

A few months after his birth, they returned to Italy and settled in Milan. Although his parents were not particularly religious, from an early age he was drawn to the things of God, especially Jesus in the Eucharist.

He asked to receive his First Communion at age 7. From

then on, he went to Mass, Adoration, and prayed the Rosary daily. He also had many friends, who considered him a “computer geek,” and he played the saxophone, football, and video games.

At age 11, to help people believe in Jesus' Real Presence in the Eucharist, Carlo decided to create a website cataloging all the Eucharistic Miracles in the world. After two and a half years of research and work, the website and accompanying exhibition were released and

immediately drew attention from around the world.

Carlo created other websites on religious subjects and was working on one about Marian apparitions when he was suddenly stricken with acute leukemia. He died on Oct. 12, 2006, offering his sufferings for the Pope and the Church.

Blessed Carlo was beatified in 2020. His feast day is Oct 12. To learn more about Blessed Carlo Acutis, go to the official website for his cause for canonization, carloacutis.com.

Blessed Carlo Acutis created a website and exhibition of the world's Eucharistic Miracles that has been translated into many languages and displayed on five continents. The English version of the exhibition was shown at Christ the King several years ago.

Photo from the official website for Bl. Carlo's cause for canonization, carloacutis.com.

Please Note:
 Due to the coronavirus pandemic, this schedule is subject to change.
 Please check our website, ctkcc.net, for the latest information.

Schedule of Major Events

For the Mass schedule, check the bulletin or go to ctkcc.net/Mass-times

- 9/6: Labor Day; Parish Office closed
- 9/7: A1:8 Kickoff
- 9/7, 8, 9, 12: Fall Alpha starts (four different sessions)
- 9/8: Religious Education classes start for Grades 1-6
Choir begins
- 9/9: CBSM Prophets class starts
Financial Peace Univ. starts
- 9/10, 24; 10/8, 22; 11/5: Upper Room
- 9/12: Confirmation & Fuel Student & Parent Orientation
- 9/13, 20: Walking with Purpose Bible Study starts (two sessions)
- 9/15: *Oremus* class starts
- 9/18: Parish Card/Game night
- 9/20: Women's Gospel Encounter small group starts
- 9/27-10/2, 14-16: Photo sittings for the CTK Photo Directory
- 10/4: Catholic Social Teaching class starts
- 10/5: Prophecy workshop starts
- 11/1: All Saints Day (not a Holy Day of Obligation this year)
Parish Office closed

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

**MAJOR EVENTS
 SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 2021**

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Aug 29	30	31	Sept 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	30	Oct 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	30
31	Nov 1	2	3	4	5	6

Save the Dates!

**Servants of God's Love
 Holiday Bazaar**

Saturday, Nov. 6, 9am-4pm
 Once every two years we get to support the sisters by buying their wonderful homemade crafts and goodies, including Sr. Sarah's sticky buns! Proceeds support their apostolates.



**Undone: Freedom for the
 Feminine Heart**

Thursday-Saturday, Nov. 11-13
 Registration is now open for this powerful conference put on by a team from the John Paul II Healing Center. Sign up by Sept. 5 for a discount! Go to ctkcc.net/undone.



**Fr. Ed's 35th Ordination
 Anniversary**

In this year of special anniversaries, Fr. Ed's 35th ordination anniversary will be on Monday, Nov. 29. We're still finalizing plans for the celebration, so stay tuned for details!



Check future bulletins and our website, ctkcc.net, for more details about these great events!

Back page: Photo from Canva, canva.com



Christ the King Catholic Church

4000 Ave Maria Dr.
Ann Arbor, MI 48105
734-665-5040
www.ckcc.net
Facebook.com/ckcc

Senior Leadership Team

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

Deacons

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

Parish Pastoral Council

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

Newsletter Contributors

Theresa Hofer, Editor: thofer@ckcc.net
St. Thomas Aquinas
Rafael Chavez
Thomas Genyk
Gene McKay
Dan Miekstyn
Joe & Michelle Nitkiewicz
Elizabeth Siegel
Jane Terwilliger

Coming in future issues...

- Parishioner profiles
- More celebrations!

Look for this and more in future issues of

The Open Door

Parish Staff

Ken Bogan, Director of Operations: kbogan@ckcc.net
Kelley Burns, Director of Worship: kburns@ckcc.net
Jessica Dudek, Director of Evangelization: jdudek@ckcc.net
Caroline Gambale-Dirkes, Upper Room Coordinator: cdirkcs@ckcc.net
Teresa Gjernes, A1:8 Intern: teresafastinajean@gmail.com
Aimée Godfrey, Director of Adult Discipleship: agodfrey@ckcc.net
Rosalia Guza, A1:8 Administrative Assistant: youthdiscipleship@ckcc.net
Doug Helderop, Director of Communications & Technology:
dhelderop@ckcc.net
Mac Hilliard, Janitor
Theresa Hofer, Communications Coordinator: thofer@ckcc.net
Bruce Hohnke, Maintenance
Cathi Horning, Janitor
John Hoving, Director of Youth Discipleship: jhoving@ckcc.net
Sharon Messiter, Office Manager: smessiter@ckcc.net
Susan Perrier, Assistant Director of Youth Discipleship:
sperrier@ckcc.net
Lauren Sauter, Youth Discipleship Administrative Assistant:
lsauter@ckcc.net
Peter Vanicelli, Liturgical Coordinator: pvanicelli@ckcc.net

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

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



The Eucharist is the highway to Heaven.

Blessed Carlo Acutis