



The Open Door

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

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



There is power in the Name of Jesus

I knew what I needed to say, but I hesitated. Would it work? Or would I just look foolish?

by Mary Russello

Many years ago, I was listening to Kenneth Copeland tell a story on Christian radio about a woman who was at a Christian conference. She was taking a shower in her hotel room, when a man somehow got into her room and, hearing that she was in the shower, took off his clothes and came into the bathroom. When she saw him, she said to him with great authority, "In the name of Jesus Christ, get out of this room!" He was so frightened that he ran out of her hotel room without even taking his clothes!

At that time, I didn't know anything about the power of the Name of Jesus and how it is applicable to everyday life. So when I heard that story, I thought, "That's really cool! Now I know what to do if that ever happens to me—but it never will."

About two weeks later, I was going to pick up my sister at Detroit Metro airport. The weather was nasty and I had my two children with me, so I decided to park in the structure. I couldn't find a place to park, though, so I was idling,

hoping that someone would pull out.

At that point, I saw a man walking, so I rolled down my window and asked, "Are you leaving?" He said, "Yes." Then he turned around and walked back in the direction from which he had come, which struck me as odd. He got into his car and left, so I took his parking space. My son, Paul, then started getting the stroller out so we could get my daughter, Laura, who was sleeping in the back, out of the car.

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Christ is the day

The light of Christ is an endless day that knows no night

by St. Maximus of Turin



Christ is risen! He has burst open the gates of hell and let the dead go free. He has renewed the earth through the members of His Church now born again in Baptism and has made it blossom afresh with men brought back to life. His Holy Spirit has unlocked the doors of heaven, which stand wide open to receive those who rise up from the earth.

Because of Christ's resurrection the thief ascends to paradise, the bodies of the blessed enter the holy city, and the dead are restored to the company of the living. There is an upward movement in the whole of creation, each element raising itself to something higher. We see hell restoring its victims to the upper regions, earth sending its buried dead to heaven, and

Christ is risen.

His rising brings life to the dead, forgiveness to sinners, and glory to the saints. And so David the prophet summons all creation to join in celebrating the Easter festival:

Rejoice and be glad, he cries, on this day which the Lord has made.

heaven presenting the new arrivals to the Lord. In one and the same movement, our Savior's passion raises men from the depths, lifts them up from the earth, and sets them in the heights.

Christ is risen. His rising brings life to the dead, forgiveness to sinners, and glory to the saints. And so David the prophet summons all creation to join in celebrating the Easter

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Front page and page 3: Photo from Canva Pro, canva.com. This page and page 4: *Harrowing of Hell* by an unknown iconographer, early 15th century. Part of *Four Icons from a Pair of Doors* from the collection of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, metmuseum.org.

There is power in the Name of Jesus

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The man then drove back around and asked for directions to get to Detroit. That also struck me as odd since there were signs as soon as you got out of the parking structure, but I tried to give him directions. He acted like he didn't understand. As I was trying to think of another way to explain it, he got out of his car and said, "I have a gun in my pocket, and I want your money."

I was terrified! Immediately, I knew what I needed to say, but I hesitated. Would it work? Or would I just look foolish?

So I said, "I only have \$4 to pay for parking when I leave."

He replied, "Well, that's not enough to rob you for. Get back in the car."

I told Paul to get back into the car and got into the car myself, hoping that the man would leave. However, before I could close the door, he grabbed it and leaned over me threateningly.

At that point, I said as firmly as I could, "In the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, get out of here," and he froze.

So I said a second time, "I won't report you if, in the Name of Jesus Christ, you get out of here *now*."

He said, "Lady, it's a deal!" and then jumped into his car and drove off.

*I said as firmly
as I could,
"In the Name of
Jesus Christ of
Nazareth,
get out of here,"
and he froze.*



We stayed in the car for a few minutes and took time to thank God. There was *no* one else in the parking structure at that time. There was no help beyond God, and He had protected us!

Paul said, "Mom, did you see the fear on his face?" I actually hadn't noticed it because I was so involved in the situation, but it certainly made an impact on Paul.

After a few minutes, we went to pick up my sister and told her what had happened. She tended to look on my "religious fanaticism" with some skepticism, but she was impressed.

A few days later, I was at a Word of God Community prayer meeting with over 1,000 people. At one point, we had a prophetic word that spoke about the power of the Name of Jesus. Although I wasn't used to speaking in front of that many people, I obviously had had a recent

experience of that power! So I shared what had happened with everyone. Over the years, a number of women who were present that day have told me about situations in which they were in danger and, remembering my story, called on the Name of Jesus and were saved.

Thankfully, in the years since then, I haven't been physically threatened or attacked. As I prepared for this article, though, the Lord reminded me that I still have authority in His name, and with that authority, I can combat spiritual enemies as well as physical.

We actually have a whole arsenal of spiritual weapons at our disposal: the Precious Blood of Jesus, His Word in Scripture, and more. There is *power* in the Name of Jesus, in His Word, in His Precious Blood. It's not just to be talked about but put into action in our lives.

*There is power
in the Name of
Jesus, in His Word,
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Blood. It's not just
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Mary Russello and her husband, Dcn. Lou, are founding members of Christ the King. She leads the Burning Bush intercessory prayer meeting that meets on Wednesday mornings at CTK.

Christ is the day

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festival: *Rejoice and be glad, he cries, on this day which the Lord has made.*

The light of Christ is an endless day that knows no night. Christ is this day, says the Apostle; such is the meaning of His words: *Night is almost over; day is at hand.* He tells us that night is almost over, not that it is about to fall. By this we are meant to understand that the coming of Christ's light puts Satan's darkness to flight, leaving no place for any shadow of sin. His everlasting radiance dispels the dark clouds of the past and checks the hidden growth of vice.

The Son is that day to whom the day, which is the Father, communicates the mystery of His divinity. He is the day who says through the mouth of Solomon: *I have caused an unfailing light to rise in heaven.* And as in heaven no night can follow day, so no sin can overshadow the justice of Christ. The Celestial day is perpetually bright and shining with brilliant light; clouds can never darken its skies. In the same



The light of Christ is eternally glowing with luminous radiance and can never be extinguished by the darkness of sin. This is why John the evangelist says: The light shines in the darkness and the darkness has never been able to overpower it.

way the light of Christ is eternally glowing with luminous radiance and can never be extinguished by the darkness of sin. This is why John the evangelist says: *The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has never been able to overpower it.* And so, my brothers, each of us ought surely to rejoice on this holy day. Let no one, conscious of his sinfulness, withdraw from

our common celebration, nor let anyone be kept away from our public prayer by the burden of his guilt. Sinner he may indeed be, but he must not despair of pardon on this day which is so highly privileged; for if a thief could receive the grace of paradise, how could a Christian be refused forgiveness?



St. Maximus (c.380-c465) was the first bishop of Turin in northern Italy. He was a disciple of Saints Ambrose of Milan and Eusebius of Vercelli. This article was taken from one of his sermons, which is used as the second reading in the Office of Readings on the Fifth Sunday of Easter.

Above: Image of St. Maximus from the *Codice della Catena*. Available via Wikimedia Commons, commons.wikimedia.org. This work is in the public domain.
Right: Image from Canva Pro, canva.com.



I am the resurrection and the life; whoever believes in Me, even if he dies, will live, and everyone who lives and believes in Me will never die. Do you believe this?

Jesus (quoted in John 11:25-26)

“Lord, You are sovereign”

In two months, Carol Love went from a terminal diagnosis to cancer-free by the mighty power of God

When did you first suspect that something was wrong?

Carol Last July, I was feeling pretty tired. I figured, I'm 71 and have 29 grandkids, of course, I'm tired! It became noticeable enough, though, that I went to my doctor, who ran some tests. Other than some sludge in my gallbladder, they didn't find anything. My liver was fine.

Then in August or September, I started feeling a fullness under my rib on the right side. It wasn't painful, but it was noticeable enough that I would sometimes shift position to ease the discomfort.

In mid-October, the pain started. The pain got bad enough that Dave took me to the ER on Oct. 27. They did some blood work and a scan and found a tumor.

They were wheeling me down for a surgical procedure to biopsy the tumor when suddenly the orderly was told to take me back to the room. I figured that there was an accident or some other emergency that required the operating room. We waited a long time without hearing anything. Finally, Dave went to the front desk to see what was going on.

Dave I went to the front desk and told them who I was. There was a woman sitting there in a white coat, and as soon as I said my name, she looked at me like a deer in the



headlights. I said to myself, “This is not good.”

Carol About five minutes after Dave came back, a doctor came to talk with us. She said several times, “I'm so, so sorry.” Then she said that I had bile duct cancer, and it was terminal.

What was your reaction to that news?

Carol Ever since I was a little girl, I had thought that I would live until Jesus came again. So my first thought was, “I guess I was wrong!” I was also filled with grace and peace that it was going to be ok. It wasn't denial. It was just peace.

What about you, Dave?

Dave I was not ok. As the doctor started saying, “I'm sorry,” I said to the Lord, “Lord, whatever this woman is going to tell me, it's not going to be good. Come, be here with us. I'm not receiving this. I'm not taking on what this woman's saying. I don't want it. You take it. You deal with it.”

Then, when she said it was ter-

minal cancer, I looked at Carol and said, “You just walked into this place. How can you have terminal cancer?” It just completely blew my mind.

What happened next?

Carol Over the next week or so they tried three times to biopsy the tumor. Stents were put in to drain the bile ducts and keep me comfortable. I was finally sent home on palliative care with home health care.

I had my picture of Jesus in the hospital with me. I couldn't pray, but I could look at His picture. Just looking at His Face recollected me. I was excited about going home to Heaven, but when I saw how Dave and the kids were responding, I'd just say, “Jesus, I trust in You.”

Dave I couldn't believe this was happening. It was too much to handle. I was not ready to lose her.

I went home to my empty house, and I went up to my bed-

Last October, Carol Love was diagnosed with a rare form of cancer and told that it was terminal. What happened over the next two months testified to Carol, her husband Dave, and all their family members and friends of the sovereign power of God.

I was filled with grace and peace that it was going to be ok. It wasn't denial. It was just peace.

Carol Love

I was not ok. I couldn't believe this was happening. I was not ready to lose her.

Dave Love

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Pages 5 and 6:
Photos courtesy of Dave
and Carol Love.

"Lord, You are sovereign"

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The surgeon was able to peel the tumor right off. I said, "Have you ever seen that before?" He said, "No." I said, "I think that's a God thing." He replied, "You might be right."

Dave Love

room, got down on my hands and knees, and prayed. And I heard the Lord say, "Fight like the warrior that you are." So I said, "Ok." Then, I looked up at an icon of Mary in the corner of my bedroom, and I said, "Mom, there are all kinds of crazy things floating around in my head right now that I can't deal with. Would you wrap your mantle of protection around my head, so that when I put my helmet back on, you've got your protection on me?" And it happened. All those crazy thoughts were *gone*.

We had lots of people praying. My good friend Tom Stempke called me one day and said, "Dave, I just saw the biggest angel I've ever seen in my life. He wrapped his arms around Carol and said, 'I've got this.'"

In early November, I went to Upper Room, where Mary Healy prayed for Carol and everyone else with cancer. People prayed over me in proxy for Carol. Mary proclaimed Jesus' victory over cancer, and in the Name of

I couldn't pray, but I could look at His picture. Just looking at His Face recollected me. ... I'd just say, "Jesus, I trust in You."

Carol Love

Jesus, she commanded cancerous tumors to shrink, shrivel up, and disappear.

At what point did you decide to try surgery?

Dave We met with Dr. Kreske, a surgeon at St. Joe's who is a liver specialist, and he was really reluctant to do surgery. The pictures that they took of Carol looked like vines or tree roots growing around everything, including the two major arteries going into the liver.

So Carol said, "Look, I'm in a win-win situation. If something happens and I die, I'm going to the Lord. If you do this surgery and I'm healed, I'll have more time with Dave and all my grandkids." So, he said, "Ok."

Carol Our kids wanted me to get a second opinion, so Dr. Kreske sent me to a specialist at U of M. He thought that they *might* be able to do a very challenging procedure on me. He said that he could do it or he could tell Dr. Kreske what to do. I really liked Dr. Kreske, so he agreed to do the procedure.

Dave It was a 7-8 hour surgery. I spent the whole time down in the waiting room, praying and waiting for the report.

When Dr. Kreske came in, he said that it was phenomenal. First, when he walked into the operating room and looked around, he said, "Whoa, I've got the A-Team here!" Two of our daughters work at St. Joe's, and they asked all the best people to work on their mom's surgery.

Then, usually this is a very bloody surgery with blood transfusions needed, but Carol lost almost no blood, despite the fact that he had to remove about three-fourths of her liver.

Finally, when he went to the vessels in the bile duct where the tumor was, he started picking at it with his finger, and it started falling off. He was able to peel the tumor right off. I said, "Have you ever seen that before?" He said, "No." I said, "I think that's a God thing." He replied, "You might be right."

Carol The surgery was on Dec. 16. I went to rehab on Dec. 23 and home on Jan. 1. After the surgery, the doctor sent all my reports to a conference on my type of cancer. They reviewed the reports and said that I was cancer-free. I didn't even need chemo or radiation! Just CT scans every three months.

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"God opened doors we did not know existed"

The Markensteins take a journey of faith with God leading every step of the way

by Theresa Hofer

"Emily's entrance into the world," says Patrick Markenstein, "was the beginning of our charismatic life."

As they approached Emily's due date in October 2004, Patrick and Ezia already knew that Emily had Down's syndrome. It was then discovered that Emily had a pinched aorta, a condition that could be fatal. Their doctors in New Jersey recommended that they go to Columbia Presbyterian in New York City, one of the top cardiac hospitals in the country. Ezia would have a C-section a week before her due date; Emily would then be taken straight to surgery.

Ezia went into the hospital the day before the surgery. Patrick and their family stayed all night, praying the Rosary for Emily and Ezia. The atmosphere was very somber.

Suddenly, by God's grace, Patrick said, "I refuse to give into this negativity. We're having a baby; I'm going to celebrate." He went down to the gift shop and bought \$100 worth of flowers and balloons. His family thought he was crazy. He replied, "If I'm proved to be a fool, I'm going to be a fool for Christ."

Ezia recalled that, at one point during the C-section, a nurse peeked over the curtain and asked if they had called a priest. "I was terrified," Ezia says. But Patrick just took her hand and said, "Don't listen to her. It's going to be fine."

As planned, Emily was taken immediately after birth to have surgery. But after examining her for 45 minutes, the doctors couldn't find any heart problem. When a doctor later tried to tell them that misdiagnoses sometimes happen, one of the nurses broke in:

"No, it was a miracle!" Emily has been in good health since then.

About a year later, Patrick started sensing a call from God to move his family out of New Jersey. "I kept telling God, 'If these feelings are from You, You need to open doors.'" They were caring for Patrick's dad who had cancer, so Patrick knew that it couldn't be until after his dad died.

The Markensteins were daily watchers of EWTN. When the Sisters of Mary, Mother of the Eucharist started their catechetical program for children in 2006, Patrick was attracted to the order. He researched them and found out that their motherhouse was in Ann Arbor. Patrick became convinced that they were supposed to move to Ann Arbor. "I used to say, 'I'm going to get a bumper sticker that says, 'Ann Arbor-bound!'"



The Markensteins—(l-r) Ezia, Patrick, Emily, and Marianne—came to Ann Arbor in 2010. When Patrick first started sensing a call from God to move his family from New Jersey, he says, "I kept telling God, 'If these feelings are from You, You need to open doors.'"

Initially, Ezia was not so sure that they were supposed to leave New Jersey. "We had family there, and we both had good jobs in the City." Over time, though, things started happening, one after another. Finally, Ezia says, "I came to the conclusion, yes, we have to move." But to Michigan?

Ezia decided to book a week at a hotel in Ann Arbor. She told Patrick, "We are going to take a week-long vacation in Ann Arbor. At the end of the week, we'll either know that we're supposed to move to Ann Arbor, or we won't." So, in early May 2010, they packed Emily and her older sister Marianne into their car and drove to Ann Arbor.

When the Markensteins arrived, their only plan was to visit the Sisters' school, Spiritus Sanctus Academy. They had no idea what else, other than the

When a doctor later tried to tell them that misdiagnoses sometimes happen, one of the nurses broke in: "No, it was a miracle!"

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Photo courtesy of Patrick and Ezia Markenstein.

"God opened doors we did not know existed"

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Patrick and Ezia were in the Adoration Chapel praying about the situation. As they left, Patrick got a call. "When I saw the look on his face," Ezia says, "I first thought that something was wrong." Far from it.

University, was in Ann Arbor. So they asked at the hotel what there was to do for kids and were pointed to the Petting Farm at Domino's Farms.

"As we were driving to the Petting Farm," Ezia says, "we passed what looked like a big red barn with a cross on it. Then, as we drove back, we saw that there was a church behind the barn, so we stopped and stayed for 4:30 Mass."

Patrick and Ezia really liked the beautiful church. They picked up a bulletin and saw that there was much more programming for youth there than at their parish at home.

After Mass, Patrick struck up a conversation with Andrew Florczak and Larry Fill. Patrick recalls, "Larry, God rest his soul, really took us under his wings. He gave us so many connections!" One of those was Joe Campbell, an Irish Catholic from Brooklyn. "Talking to Joe was like talking to one of my uncles!" Interestingly, one of Joe's daughters, Sr. Mary Joseph, OP, was one of the original sisters on the EWTN program.

As the week went on, the Markensteins drove around the area and really liked it. Patrick says that there were some surprises. "It was a culture shock that everyone was so nice!" Another shock was that the school was on a dirt road. "In New Jersey, dirt roads are only on private property or in state parks!"

By the time they returned to New Jersey, they were sure that they wanted to move to Ann Arbor but unsure of the timeline. For greater flexibility, they had sold their house in 2009 and started renting. "Our relatives thought we were crazy," says Patrick. "There were a lot of roadblocks to overcome." But they persevered and waited for a sign that it was time to leave.

"Our relatives thought we were crazy. There were a lot of roadblocks to overcome."

Patrick Markenstein

The sign, Ezia recalls, was not long in coming. About a month after they visited Ann Arbor, Marianne, who was in fourth grade, came home "complaining about a boy who wanted to show her stuff he'd found on the internet that she didn't want to see."

That did it. They signed up Marianne to attend fifth grade at Spiritus Sanctus Academy in Ann Arbor—before they had a house or a job in the area. On August 31, 2010, they moved into a rental unit in Whitmore Lake. Marianne started at SSA the next day.

Patrick had to keep his health insurance, so he kept working for his employer in New York while looking for a job in Michigan. Unfortunately, his company had a policy that you could work remotely for only two

weeks at a time. So he would work for two weeks in Michigan, then go back to New Jersey and stay with his sister for two weeks. This went on for seven months. "I felt like a single mother," Ezia says. And Patrick didn't know if he might get fired at any time.

One day, his boss asked him why he wanted to live in Ann Arbor. "I explained to him that the options for our kids were so much better in Ann Arbor," Patrick says. "He said, 'Let's see what we can do.'"

Soon after, Patrick and Ezia were in the Adoration Chapel praying about the situation. As they left, Patrick got a call. "When I saw the look on his face," Ezia says, "I first thought that something was wrong." Far from it. He had just been approved to transfer to a position that was 100 percent remote. They could stay in Ann Arbor! And not long after, company management decided to move everyone in his new department from salaried to hourly wages, resulting in a huge pay increase for Patrick.

Now they needed a house. When they had first visited Ann Arbor, they had seen a house for sale that was the perfect location and had many other features they loved. When they returned, though, it was no longer on the market. Ezia decided to contact the realtor anyway and ask about it. She learned that the owners

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Both man and beast obey Him

Nyla Leipold is saved by the mighty Name of Jesus

by Nyla Leipold

Our family lived in Europe for six years. During that time, we often went skiing in Austria, especially during the Christmas holidays. I should say that Gordon and the four kids went skiing; I didn't ski. Instead, while the others were skiing, I would stay back in the ski resort, enjoying the fireplace, or walk a dirt road to a village about 3 km from the resort to browse the small shops.

One day as I was walking home from the village, a large dog at a farmhouse way up on a hill started barking at me. I felt safe because he was very far away, so I just kept walking.

He then started running down the hill toward me, barking. Even then I wasn't concerned. There was a creek full of water alongside the road between me and him. Surely, I thought,



he will stop when he reaches the creek, so I continued on my way.

Suddenly, he leaped across the creek in a single bound and landed right behind me.

I turned to face him. He was looking fierce. At 5-foot-1, I wasn't going to intimidate him.

I quickly realized that the closest people were at a sawmill up a hill. There was no way that I could run from him. I couldn't

even scream for help because the sawmill was so noisy.

So I said in a firm voice, "In the Name of Jesus Christ, go home." I then turned my back on him and walked away.

He could have gobbled me up, but he didn't. He didn't come after me. He didn't even bark. The mighty power of God had saved me.

Suddenly, he leaped across the creek in a single bound and landed right behind me.



Nyla and Gordon Leipold have been CTK parishioners since 1983. They have been married 61 years and have 4 children, 9 grandchildren, and 3 great-grandchildren.

Faith in the resurrection of Jesus says that there is a future for every human being; the cry for unending life which is a part of the person is indeed answered.

Pope Emeritus Benedict XVI



Top of page:
Image by Fabio Grandis
from Pixabay, pixabay.com.
Bottom of page:
Image from Canva Pro,
canva.com.

"Patrick getting laid off and getting the new job was an answer to my prayers!"

Ezia Markenstein



Theresa Hofer is Editor of *The Open Door*.

It's a waste of time to say, "Why me?" Each of us has a different journey to the Father. It's not arbitrary. God is loving and sovereign.

Carol Love

"God opened doors we did not know existed"

Continued from page 8

had taken it off the market because it was winter, but they still wanted to sell. Soon, the house was theirs.

About three years later, Patrick got laid off as part of a company-wide reduction-in-force. After six months, he got a position as an IT consultant and later was hired full-time with fantastic benefits, especially for their daughter Emily.

Ezia explains, "We tried for years to get ABA (Applied Behavior Analysis) therapy for Emily, who has autism. In-state employers are required by law to provide that benefit, but Patrick's company was out-of-state. So Patrick getting laid off and getting the new job was an answer to my prayers!"

The move to Ann Arbor has also been good for Marianne. "The people and families we've met," says Ezia, "who have become Marianne's friends, are fantastic." Marianne attended SSA through 8th grade and then wanted to go to the same high school that her friends were attending. Ezia, however, had a strong feeling that she should be home-schooled for a year through the Homeschool Connection cooperative. "I convinced her to try it for one year. She loved it and made many other good friends."

From there, she attended the Washtenaw Technical Middle College and Eastern Michigan University, where she got

involved in University Christian Outreach. She has now graduated and is completing her first year on UCO staff.

Last year, Marianne visited their relatives in New Jersey to fundraise for her UCO position. They were all impressed with the young woman she has become, especially her faith. "My sister," says Patrick, "said, 'Looking at Marianne, it's clear you made the right decision.'"

Looking back, Patrick says, "We never regretted a second moving here. The entire journey has been blind faith." Ezia agrees. "God opened doors that we did not even know existed."

"Lord, You are sovereign"

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What has been the impact of your healing on you, your kids, and others in your life?

Carol My kids and grandkids all know that the hand of God was in it. As a result, they're opening up to me about God. I've had granddaughters talk to me, and one grandson has been back to Mass every Sunday since then.

It's also opened *me* up to talk to them more about God. Your faith is urgent. It's important.

Occasionally, I struggle a bit with survivor's guilt. Paul and Jeane Walkowski's daughter,

Christina, a young wife and mom, died of this same cancer—and I didn't even ask to be healed! But it's a waste of time to say, "Why me?" Each of us has a different journey to the Father. It's not arbitrary. God is loving and sovereign. I just keep saying, "Lord, You are sovereign." I don't want to miss why He's given me more time.

What would you want others to take away from your experience?

Dave Jesus is a gentleman. He'll do anything for you. The

main thing is, you must ask, and then, get out of the way, and let Him do what He does best.

Carol God knows the whole of our lives. He knows our coming and going. We can trust Him. It's a mystery why He took my cancer. Our journeys are different. Our struggles are different. But God's love isn't any different. And His care for us isn't any different. "Jesus, I trust in You" is the most significant prayer of our time.

Schedule of Major Events

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

- 5/1: May Crowning after 11am Mass)
 - 5/8: Mother's Day
 - 5/10: Baccalaureate
 - 5/13, 5/27, 6/10, 6/24: Upper Room
 - 5/17: Women's Prayer Meeting
 - 5/22: Why do Charismatics raise their hands? —information session after the morning Masses
 - 5/29: Ascension
 - 5/30: Memorial Day
Parish Offices closed
 - 6/4-5: Pentecost weekend, close of CTK's 40th Anniversary year
 - 6/8: Financial Peace University begins (meets at St. Joseph, Ypsilanti)
 - 6/12: Most Holy Trinity
 - 6/12-18: Pine Hills Boys Camp
 - 6/19: Corpus Christi, Father's Day
 - 6/20-24: Vacation Bible School
- For the latest information about these and other events, check the bulletin or go to ctkcc.net.

MAJOR EVENTS MAY-JUNE 2022

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
May 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	June 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	July 1	2

Save the Dates!

CTK Men's Retreat

Friday-Saturday, July 29-30
Men, mark your calendars for this special weekend led by Peter Herbeck and Sean Breeden with speakers Dcn. Larry Oney and Patrick Reis! Learn more at ctkcc.net/allthekingsmen.

**Alpha!**

Starts the week of Labor Day, September 5
Alpha is a space where people explore together the big questions of life through a Christian perspective. It combines good food and fellowship, thought-provoking videos, and engaging small group discussions. Go to ctkcc.net/explore-alpha to learn more.

**Rite of Christian Initiation for Adults (RCIA)**

Ongoing
At Christ the King, RCIA instruction is individualized, pairing up participants with trained catechists. If you know someone seeking to be baptized and/or to enter into the Catholic Church, learn more by contacting Jessica Dudek (jdudek@ctkcc.net) or go to ctkcc.net/adult-sacraments-rcia.



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

Photo on back page by Melanie Reyes.



Christ the King Catholic Church

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Coming in future issues...

- Welcoming our new Catholics!
- Parishioner testimonies

Look for this and more in future issues of

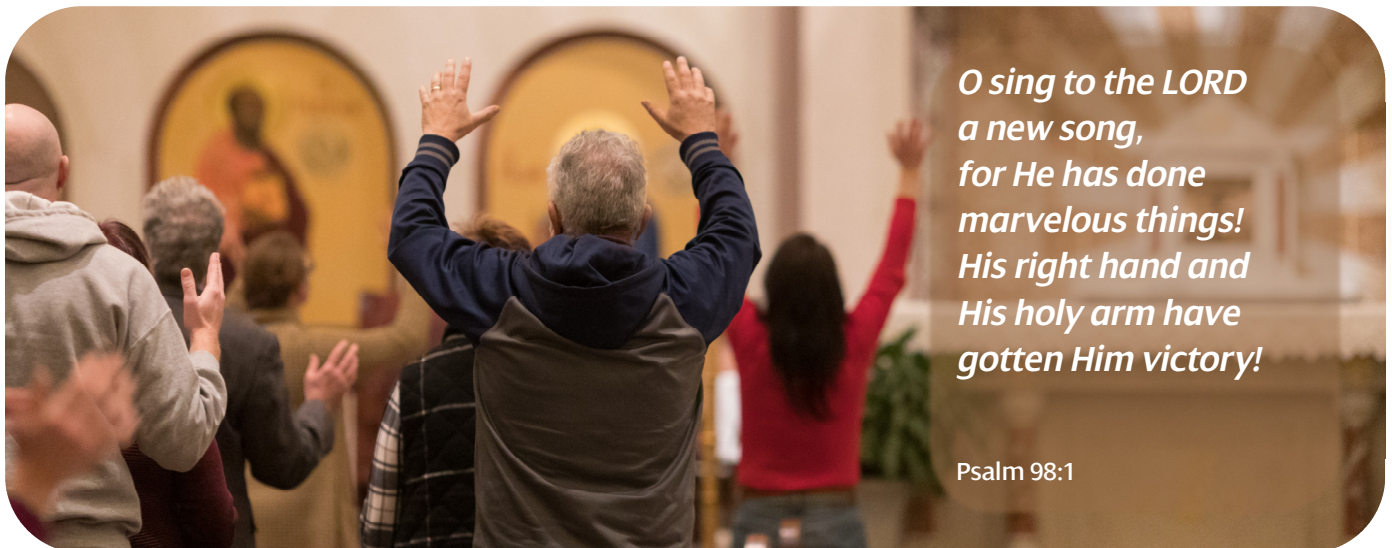
The Open Door

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

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



*O sing to the LORD
a new song,
for He has done
marvelous things!
His right hand and
His holy arm have
gotten Him victory!*

Psalm 98:1