



Cursillos in Christianity Los Angeles English Cursillo

Winter 2011

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January, 2011

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Lay Director's Message

My Dear Brothers and Sisters,

The year just ended, in fact the first decade of the 21st century is behind us. I remember when I was younger I would hear people say that time just flew by. Usually these comments were made by my elders. A funny thing happened. I am now one of the "elders". Time did just fly by!

I would like to think that in the process I have learned much. However, at times it seems that I have learned little and have no hope of ever reaching the state of enlightenment I desire. I look around and see the ravages of a world that seems to be on a fast track to self destruction. In far away places, I read of bombs that take innocent lives due to differences in religious beliefs. In a neighborhood near me, I hear of a young mother shot and killed in front of her 3 year old child. In my immediate family, I feel the sting of separation caused by many years of misunderstanding, pride, lack of compassion and forgiveness. At times, it appears that we are doomed to a life of despair and hopelessness.

It is in this De-Christianized world we are called to be the light that delivers the Good News. But, one of many

lessons learned in Cursillo reminds us that we are to **become** the Good News. We, as followers of Christ must continue to grow in Piety and Study so that we can, as easily as we exhale, act on what we believe, what we say. Evil does not gain because of its own strength but because not enough of us Christians, as part of the Body of Christ exercise the gift of our grace.

We could continue this topic by going in many different directions. However, recently, on numerous occasions, a certain message has been brought to my attention. I, like most if not all, struggle with accepting the flaws and imperfections of my brothers and sisters. My struggles are also great in accepting my own shortcomings. I can easily fall into the trap of discouragement by focusing on my dark side as well as that of those around me.

God has been reminding me that He loves me. Not just my good qualities or efforts to bear good fruit but my sinful side as well. He doesn't just love me when I am good but also when I am bad. His love does not change or waiver. In fact, He loves us so much that He sent His only son to become like us so He could be with us (Emmanuel). He taught us how to pray and

have an active relationship with our Father (Abba). He taught us the simple lessons of how to live a good life so that we could share in His kingdom. But, more than anything else, He came to show us how.

He loved the sinner and condemned the sin. He loved everyone, came for everyone, died for everyone. He loves us for who we are and nothing pleases Him more than when we share that love with each other. The master became a servant so He could demonstrate the kind of simple and pure love that conquers all.

We have all experienced that kind of love. We have received it, we have shared it. There is nothing more powerful in this world. That is what keeps us going. Our struggles will remain as we continue on this journey for we remain saints under construction. On our daily quest for conversion and to love as He showed us, let us be reminded that we are never alone. We have each other and we have our Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

De Colores,
Paul and Ana Machuca

Spiritual Direction

A MESSAGE FROM Father Jeffery Montz

He was ordained a priest a year ago, and is now the Parochial Vicar at St. Frances of Assisi. Perhaps, as moving as the homily is Fr. Jeff's note to me which I have copied and attached to the end of the homily.

"I am the bread of life." In the year 2009, I was distributing communion to the faithful when a young woman approached and extended her hands to receive the Eucharist. Almost as soon as I had placed the Host in her hands, she began moving away and in the process she dropped the host. Standing over the fallen Host lying on the ground, a slight giggle, shrug of the shoulders, and re-extended hands, her body language said to me, "Ooops, I dropped it. Can you give me another one?"

"I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world."

August 15, 1996 an elderly Eucharistic minister was distributing the Precious Body of Christ to the faithful in a parish in Buenos Aires, Argentina when a similar accident occurred. Not wanting to consume the Host because it was dirty after falling to the ground, he asked the priest to pick it up. Reverently the priest placed the Host in a receptacle of water and put it into the Tabernacle where it would dissolve with time. Six days later when the priest examined the Host that should have been dissolved by now, he was perplexed by what he saw. The Eucharist seemed to have grown in size and was covered with red splotches.

Leave it for a few more days, he thought; it's just a matter of time. But then with each passing day the Sacred Species took on the appearance of coagulated blood, until eventually the Host looked like a piece of flesh. "The bread that I will give is my flesh." A miracle! Perhaps, but first this had to be investigated. A lab in Buenos Aires examined a sample from the Host. The scientist discovered red blood cells, white blood cells, and hemoglobin, but what perplexed him the most was that the cells were moving and beating.

Three years later Dr. Ricardo Gomez was called in to perform a more thorough examination. He sent a sample from the Host to a lab in New York but didn't tell them what it is; he wanted them to tell him what it is. They did. It's living muscle from a human heart.

Now the year is 2004, Dr. Gomez had located a unique doctor named Frederick Zugibe whose expertise in examining the heart of a dead person allows him to know the nature of the person's death. He too was given an opportunity to examine the Host without knowing that this heart was formerly a round wafer of wheat bread. His findings?

The heart belonged to a person who had been severely tortured. "So Pilate wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified."

After his examination, Dr. Zugibe passionately said to Dr. Gomez, "You have to explain one thing to me, if this sample came from a person who was dead, then how could it be that as I was examining it the cells of the sample were moving and beating? If this heart comes from someone who died in 1996, how can it still be alive?" When Dr. Gomez explained to Dr. Zugibe that it was the Eucharist, he nearly pulled his hair out of his head in shock.

Backtrack to the 8th Century in Lanciano, a town in southern Italy where a priest was celebrating the Mass doubting that Jesus is truly present in the Eucharist. As he raised the Host, it instantly transformed into a piece of flesh in his hands. In the 1970's this piece of flesh, which remains available for veneration to this day, was tested by a leading Italian doctor. His findings? It is living mus-

The Journey

cle from a human heart. Dr. Gomez decided to cross-examine the Host from Buenos Aires with this Host from Lanciano.

Amazingly, both hearts were found to have come from the same person. "I am the living bread that came down from heaven; whoever eats this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world." My brothers and sisters, our faith proclaims to us the wondrous mystery that Jesus Christ is truly, really, and substantially present in the Eucharist, the Bread of Life. It's no mere symbol, no mere reenactment. It is the Precious Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity of Jesus Christ! What I place in your hand or upon your tongue is not a ritual piece of bread. I place God in your hand! I place God on your tongue!

I know that even after telling you the story of the Eucharistic miracle in Buenos Aires, I haven't proven this. I can never prove this truth, because it's a matter of faith. However, all I'm asking my brothers and sisters is that you ponder the story I shared with you this morning.

Perhaps, the skeptic in you calls it all a bunch of lies.

Perhaps, the unimpressed call it a coincidence.

Perhaps you're a person of faith and you're in awe at what I've shared with you. All I ask is that if there's the slightest inkling in your hearts that what you receive in the Eucharist is the flesh of God, then please my brothers and sisters, never let the lance that pierced my heart in 2009 when that young woman stood carelessly over God's fallen Body pierce my heart again. Please treat this mystery, which you receive with the reverence God deserves.

HERE IS FR. JEFF'S RESPONSE TO ME WHEN I ASKED PERMISSION TO PASS HIS HOMILY ON TO YOU. Hey, I've heard it said that in any good homily we're really preaching to ourselves. That being said, as familiar as I was with the homily before I delivered it, I found that in delivering it to the

people it still had an effect upon my heart. For lack of better words it stirred me. Afterwards, I found that my celebration of the Eucharistic Prayer was even more meaningful. I can't express how moved my heart was as I said those words, "This is my body." Those words seemed to flow from my heart as if they were flowing directly from the Heart of Christ. The tone of those words almost became a tone of pleading on Jesus' part, "This is my body," "please believe me; this IS my body and I want all of you to believe and to receive my Heart of Love!" We are so blessed to have the Eucharist!!! Anyways, I'd be happy if you should share this homily with others; these are the miraculous stories that God wants us to share so that our faith can be strengthened. As it says in the Scriptures, "Encourage one another while it is still day." It's sort of like the Transfiguration, which was revealed to Peter, James, and John so that they could persevere through the Passion and death of Jesus. And I wouldn't even mind if you didn't give me credit. After all, it is God who

deserves all the credit on this one; I just did the typing :)

Blessed be the Name of the Lord now and forever! Your brother, Jeff

My fellow Extraordinary Ministers of Holy Communion, let us lead by example, believe and be reverent as you serve this precious Body and Blood of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Submitted by Marva A. Glean
Editor



A FOURTH DAY JOURNEY

MY JOURNEY

I almost felt as though there was no life before Cursillo, not a real life, not an authentic life. No real reason why the events in my life were taking place.

The Catholic Church I knew since I was a child was the place I felt most comfortable to worship. I did go to church off and on then in my 30's I attended RCIA and received the sacrament of Holy Communion and Confirmation. I was on fire and really felt as though I had found my home, however, when life didn't go my way, I turned my back, I didn't ask for help, I just started to live for me. I made wrong choices with me as the focus. I realize now that I didn't have the tools I needed or the community to support me, no accountability. I was lost. A friend mentioned Cursillo; I remembered that my Mother talked about Cursillo years ago. I immediately said yes, I knew that I needed my heart to be opened once again to God's Love. I waited for her call to attend. One year later, I received the call. All in God's time right? I said yes to Cursillo #688 March 2007.

When my sponsor called I was at my lowest moment, financially distraught, marriage very broken; I was feeling very alone and empty. The Cursillo weekend was a very lonely one. I did not speak at our table, I tried to participate but I felt invisible, my leaders were very nice but I hid how I was feeling. I cried a lot in private because of the words that I heard in each Rollo; the beautiful words hurt my heart because I was guilty of making choices by myself. I was guilty of centering my life on me. I was in my third marriage and feeling very shameful that it was not blessed. I had been in RCIA, I knew some of the things that God wanted from me, but I did not hold myself accountable.

On Sunday when I arrived home after my weekend it was very difficult not to share my Cursillo with my family I prayed that one day they too would attend. During my Cursillo I realized that God loved me and I was not alone, I began to pray and attend church regularly. I began to change. The beautiful woman who shared my room on the weekend became one of my angels here on earth. We barely spoke to each other on the weekend except for the last day. We shared a little bit of our life story and found many amazing similarities. Little did I know that she would be the vessel that God would use to save me.

She called me several times and invited me to group. I always had an excuse, so eventually she showed up at my door, she visited me a few times, got to know me then invited me to group again, this time I said yes. Wow! what a revelation when I found out my groupies had been praying me to them. Shortly after I joined this group my mother became very ill. Here we go again, one more devastating thing on my plate, this time God was in the center, it was my new friends, "my groupies" who kept me strong through this. They were always praying with me and holding me up. I shudder to think what path I would have taken if I did not have the support of my group as I watched my mother struggle for her life for six months.

Because of my weekend and my new friends I shared the love of God with my Mother in her last days. I prayed with her, and I read my Gia from front to back to her during her sleepless nights. My Mother had lived a Cursillo in 1974. I believe that when she passed in May 2008, God held her in his arms and lifted her to heaven; she was ready and very peaceful.

As I began to attend Leader's School and work the weekends I realized that I had a home being Catholic and now I had the family to go with it. My Cursillo family became my strongest link, they supported me through many trials. So many miracles have happened from then to now, my Son and Daughter lived a Cursillo weekend, then my husband received his Sacraments of Baptism, Holy Communion and Confirmation at Easter Vigil 2010. He recently lived his Cursillo October 2010.

I know now there was a life before Cursillo, God was with me through every person I met, carried me through every trial I encountered, He was with me through every moment, it was me that had to turn to these people and trials and choose to see God in them.

As I live my fourth day I reflect on my life and realize that God is the master planner, my life is where it should be. I stay involved with Cursillo. I know it is up to me to nurture the friendships I have made. I

MY JOURNEY Cont.

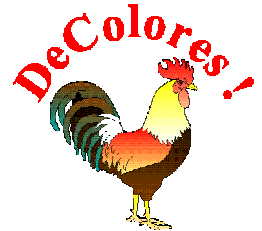
share my faith now with a CCD class of 4th and 5th graders.

All the struggles have brought me closer to God and all the love I encounter through my Cursillo family helps me to feel God here on earth. I give thanks to God with a happy heart even through the times of trial. God walks in my home and is my center. I make choices with God as my Leader. Thank you to my sponsors Lisa and Ernie Valentino. Thank you to my groupies, I love you so much. Terri Molina, Anna Marie Zavaleta, Barbara Corrales, Julie Joyce and Flower Nguyen.

Thank you Jesus for the gift of Cursillo, thank you for saving my life.

DeColores,

Mary Ann Parra Adams



A Couple's Journey

OUR JOURNEY

Brothers and Sisters,

We have been married for 18 years and we have two wonderful kids, ten and six years old. We lived our Cursillo in October of 2007 in Bellflower California. Before our Cursillo weekend if anybody would of asked us to attend a retreat in order to increase our faith, we would have said that we had everything we needed, we attended mass on Sundays, we did occasional charity and that we were on a good path with God. However, one day one of our friends did ask if we would like to go on a retreat called Cursillo? And you guessed it, we said, "yes."

On Thursday night I got to the men's weekend and all night long I kept wondering and asking myself what am I doing here? I have so much to do at home and instead I am here, knowing that I won't get anything good out of this weekend. By Friday night I was so amazed with so many things and one of them was; "why are all these men in the kitchen cooking for me and treating me like a king?" I don't deserve this. When Saturday morning came I knew why I was there and I also realized that I didn't know anything about my faith and that I had a long journey ahead of me. I went to sleep Saturday night and all I could think of was that there was a real world out there waiting for me and that I would go out and sin again because that's where sinners were, and then I said to myself if I stay here going to mass daily away from the real world it would be real hard to sin again. I would like to say that I had a great weekend with a wonderful experience and I knew that my life had changed; the weekend had given me a complete turn in my life and in my faith.

One thing that I never did before Cursillo was to pray the rosary; I always thought that it was too long and boring, but thanks to the call of God to do my weekend now I know that praying the rosary is a wonderful way to pray. Now I pray the Rosary everyday on my way to work and every Saturday I offer the rosary to our blessed Mother Mary.

On Sunday night when my husband came through the door I could see the change in him and I asked him "who are you and what did you do to my husband" he smiled and told me what a wonderful experience it was, I started to ask questions and all he kept telling me was that I needed to experience it for myself. When the time came for me to go I was ready; I had attended so many retreats before that to me this was just another one. I was very comfortable in my life and in my faith; I was raised in a very devout catholic family. We practiced our faith daily and I thought I knew everything that I needed to know. I attended mass weekly, did charity work, lived a good Christian life. What a surprise once the retreat started! I found out that there was so much more I needed to know in order to serve God. I opened myself to receiving everything.

Cursillo helped me realized that I needed to be involved and not only do my occasional good deed, it had help me to become a better person in many different ways.

A Couple's Journey

Edwin and I both agree that the decision to live our Cursillo weekend was the best decision we had ever made as a couple. We are very glad that we said "Yes" to the call of God, since that weekend we are different people, we had to open our heart and mind to different needs in the world. After we lived our weekend we realized that we could do so much for God, our family and our Christian brothers.

Thank you God for bringing us closer to you and for helping us show our family how to serve you better.

DE COLORES

Edwin and Alma Recinos



FROM THE HEART

A CHRIST-CENTERED MARRIAGE IS A MARRIAGE THAT IS SURE TO LAST A LIFETIME.

When I got home that night as my wife served dinner, I held her hand and said, I've got something to tell you. She sat down and ate quietly. Again I observed the hurt in her eyes.

Suddenly I didn't know how to open my mouth, but I had to let her know what I was thinking. "I want a divorce." I raised the topic calmly.

She didn't seem to be annoyed by my words, instead she asked me softly, "why?" I avoided her question. This made her angry. She threw away the chopsticks and shouted at me, you are not a man! That night, we didn't talk to each other. She was weeping, I knew she wanted to find out what had happened to our marriage, but I could hardly give her a satisfactory answer; she had lost my heart to Jane. I didn't love her anymore. I just pitied her!

With a deep sense of guilt, I drafted a divorce agreement, in it I stated that she could own our house, our car, and 30% stake of my company. She glanced at it and then tore it into pieces. The woman who had spent ten years of her life with me had become a stranger. I felt sorry for her wasted time; resources and energy but I could not take back what I had said, for I loved Jane so dearly. Finally she cried loudly in front of me, which was what I had expected to see. To me her cry was actually a kind of release. The idea of divorce, which had obsessed me for several weeks, seemed to be firmer and clearer now.

The next day, I came back home very late and found her writing something at the table. I didn't have supper but went straight to sleep and fell asleep very fast because I was tired after an eventful day with Jane. When I woke up, she was still there at the table writing. I just did not care so I turned over and was asleep again.

In the morning she presented her divorce conditions; she didn't want anything from me, but needed a month's notice before the divorce. She requested that in that one month we both struggle to live as normal a life as possible. Her reasons were simple, our son had his exams in a month's time and she didn't want to disrupt him with our broken marriage. This was agreeable to me. She also had something more, she asked me to recall how I had carried her into our bridal room on our wedding day. She requested that every day for the month's duration I carry her out of our bedroom to the front door ever morning. I thought she was going crazy. Just to make our last days together bearable I accepted her odd request.

I told Jane about my wife's divorce conditions. She laughed loudly and thought it was absurd. "No matter what tricks she applies, she has to face the divorce," she said, scornfully.

My wife and I hadn't had any body contact since my divorce intention was explicitly expressed, so when I carried her out on the first day, we both appeared clumsy. Our son clapped behind us, daddy is holding mommy in his arms. His words brought me a sense of pain. From the bedroom to the sitting room, then to the door, I walked over ten meters with her in my arms. She closed her eyes and said softly; "don't tell our son about the divorce." I nodded, feeling somewhat upset. I put her down outside the door. She went to

wait for the bus to work. I drove alone to the office.

On the second day, both of us acted much more easily. She leaned on my chest. I could smell the fragrance of her blouse. I realized that I hadn't looked at this woman carefully for a long time. I realized she was not young any more, there were fine wrinkles on her face, and her hair was graying! Our marriage had taken its toll on her. For a minute I wondered what I had done to her.

On the fourth day, when I lifted her up, I felt a sense of intimacy returning. This was the woman who had given ten years of her life to me.

On the fifth and sixth day, I realized that our sense of intimacy was growing again. I didn't tell Jane about this. It became easier to carry her as the month slipped by. Perhaps the everyday workout made me stronger.

She was choosing what to wear one morning. She tried on quite a few dresses but could not find a suitable one. Then she sighed, all my dresses have grown bigger. I suddenly realized that she had grown so thin, that was the reason why I could carry her more easily. Suddenly it hit me... she had buried so much pain and bitterness in her heart, subconsciously I reached out and touched her head. Our son came in at the moment and said, "Dad, it's time to carry mom out." To him, seeing his father carrying his mother out had become an essential part of his life. My wife gestured to our son to come closer and hugged him tightly. I turned my face away because I was afraid I might change my mind at this last minute. I then held her in my arms, walking from the bedroom, through the sitting room, to the hallway. Her hand surrounded my neck softly and naturally. I held her body tightly; it was just like our wedding day except her much lighter weight made me sad. On the last day, when I held her in my arms I could hardly move a step. Our son had gone to school, I held her tightly and said, "I hadn't noticed that our life lacked intimacy."

I drove to my office.... jumped out of the car swiftly without locking the door. I was afraid any delay would make me change my mind...I walked upstairs, Jane opened the door and I said to her, "Sorry Jane, I do not want the divorce anymore."

She looked at me, astonished, and then touched my forehead. "Do you have a fever?" She said. I moved her hand off my head. "Sorry Jane," I said, "I won't divorce, my marriage was boring probably because she and I didn't value the details of our lives, not because we didn't love each other anymore. "Now I realize that since I carried her into my home on our wedding day I am supposed to hold her until death do us apart." Jane seemed to suddenly wake up. She gave me a loud slap and then slammed the door and burst into tears. I walked downstairs and drove away.

At the floral shop on the way, I ordered a bouquet of flowers for my wife. The salesgirl asked me what to write on the card. I smiled and said; "I'll carry you out every morning until death do us apart."

That evening I arrived home, flowers in my hands, a smile on my face, I ran up stairs, only to find my wife in the bed - dead. My wife had been fighting CANCER for months and I was so busy with Jane to even notice. She knew that she would die soon and she wanted to save me from whatever negative reaction I would receive from our son, in case we push thru with the divorce. -- At least, in the eyes of our son--- I'm a loving husband....

The small details of your lives are what really matter in a relationship. It is not the mansion, the car, property, money in the bank; these create an environment conducive for happiness but cannot give happiness in themselves. So find time to be your spouse's friend and do those little things for each other that build intimacy. Find the Christ in each other, remember the vows you took and continue to love unconditionally. The only way to true happiness in a marriage is to put Christ first, before and after because when you do everything for each other is surrounded by his love and in turn you reveal Christ's love to each other.

Do have a real happy marriage!

De Colores

Special Events Calendar

All Events are open to family and friends
Don't miss out on the FUN!

HARRAH'S CASINO PARTY-BUS TURN-AROUND

February 19, 2011

Rincon, CA.

\$25.00 Donation

Bus pick-up City of Downey

Advance Ticket Sales Only

Contact Diane Olson at (714) 719-9767

Taste of the Town

April 16, 2011

Food & Wine Tasting

Silent Auction and Music Entertainment

\$35 Donation

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Church

Altadena, CA

Advance Ticket Sales Only

Contact Alice Contildes at (310) 675-7780

Tea Time With Friends

June 18, 2011

Spring Boutique, Live Auction,

Silent Auction and Quilt Raffle

\$25.00 Donation (after April 1st \$30)

St. Dominic Savio Church

Bellflower, CA

Advance Ticket Sales Only

Contact Alice Contildes at (310) 675-7780

We are in need of Culinary Donations, Silent Auction Donations
And Volunteers For all events. Contact Alice Contildes

Joyfully Giving

Brothers and sisters, thank you for your continued support of *The Los Angeles English Cursillo*. Your fees and donations support Cursillo. You, our loving Cursillistas, wherever you are, whatever you are doing, I pray you are living out your *Life in Grace*.

Our annual fundraisers also helps subsidize the 3-day weekend experience and last year the Tea Party was well attended and we look forward to a successful event again this year. See the special events calendar on page 8.

We are counting on you to keep the movement in your prayers and to prayerfully forward your donations. Please make your cheques payable to Cursillos in Christianity and mail to:

The Los Angeles English Cursillo,
ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY PARISH
1879 N. Lake Avenue Altadena, California 91001

Christ counts on you!

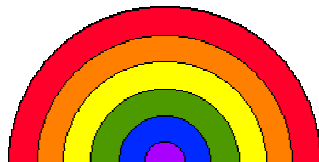
De Colores

Christ is counting on YOU!

When can we get you on the calendar to host an Ultreya????

De Colores!

*Make a friend,
Be a friend,
Bring a friend to Christ*



Prayer Requests

The list server is dedicated to the Los Angeles English Cursillo Movement. The purpose of the list server is to serve the people of God by providing information

concerning the happenings within the Cursillo Community and to provide for the Community a means to share their needs for prayer and thanksgiving.

There are usually two mailings per week, **one for prayer requests** and **one for announcements**. If you have a **prayer request**, please send them to me by Sunday night. Any request sent after Monday will appear in the following week unless the request is urgent.

Send an email to Rick Terrazas at:

prayers4cursillo@verizon.net to have the Cursillistas community pray with you.

De Colores,
Rick Terrazas



**Many Hands Make
Light Work:
Cursillo Needs You!**

We always need help. If you feel you are being called in any way to serve, we have provided a list below for you to check off. **We cannot do it without you.**

For more information on the categories below, please give a call to: **Alice Contides at (310) 675-7780**

Thank you for your consideration!

“Many Hands”

Yes, I would like to help out Cursillo:

- The Cursillo House Campaign
- with Ultreya preparation
- with the Refreshments
- with the Holy Hours
- with Agape
- with the Environment Team
- as a Parish Representative
- with the Rollo Room Supplies
- with Kitchen staples
- with Las Posadas at Christmas

NAME _____

CELL PHONE: _____

HOME PHONE:

WORK PHONE:

EMAIL:

ADDRESS:

Please give above contact information when you call or e-mail.

Cursillo House “The Dinning Room”



**The Cursillo House
needs your commitment**

Brothers & Sisters in-Christ we need to come together to achieve our ultimate goal to pay off the mortgage of \$3.3 million, this way Cursillo and others using our House will not be burdened with excessive fees.

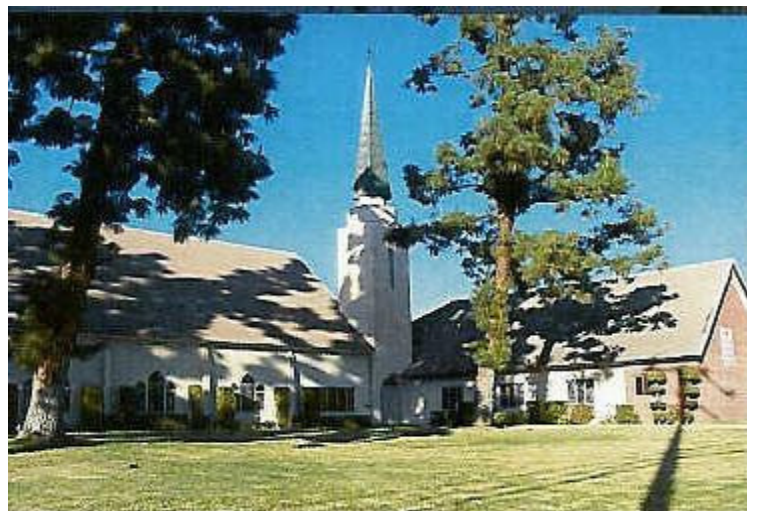
Please send in your donation to:

The Cursillo House,
Cala Figuera Foundation
11911 Artesia Blvd., Suite 206
Cerritos, California 90701

Make checks payable to Cala Figuera Foundation (write in the memo: Cursillo House)

**May God write it on your heart that
everyday is the best day of your life, for you are
blessed!**

Cursillo House “The Kitchen”



Please submit applications as soon as possible – space is limited

Cursillo Application
Los Angeles Archdiocese - English Cursillo

Name _____

Phone _____

Address _____ City _____ Zip _____

Parish _____ Business/Occupation _____

Religion _____ Married _____ Single _____ Divorced _____

Age _____ Name of Spouse _____ Number of children _____

Educational Background: High School _____ College _____ Other _____

Any health problems that you think might affect your attendance on the weekend? _____

Have you had a nervous breakdown? NO _____ YES _____ When? _____

Has your sponsor answered all your questions and been available in your preparation for Cursillo? Yes _____ No _____

Please state why you wish to attend Cursillo: _____

What Cursillo date are you available to attend? _____

Signature _____ Date _____

THIS IS NOT AN ACCEPTANCE. ALL CORRESPONDENCE WILL BE DONE THROUGH YOUR SPONSOR.
A DONATION OF \$100 WILL BE REQUESTED AT REGISTRATION TO HELP DEFRAY THE COST OF THE WEEKEND.
***** THIS SECTION TO BE COMPLETED BY YOUR SPONSOR *****

Sponsor's Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

City _____ Zip Code _____

Parish _____ Date of your Cursillo _____

Have you attended a Post Cursillo? _____ Do you group regularly? _____

Please give some endorsement of candidate: _____

Sponsor:

Mail application to: Bruno and Dara Galliadi P.O Box 3843 La Habra Ca 90632-3843

Fax: (562) 249-6649

Email: laarchengcursilloapps@yahoo.com

Cursillos in Christianity

Cursillo (pronounced kur-see-yo) is a Spanish word meaning "short course". It begins on a Thursday evening and ends Sunday evening. During those three days the Cursillistas (those attending the weekend) live and work together, listening to talks given by priests and laypeople. They also attend Mass, receive Communion and visit the Blessed Sacrament daily.

The priest, who is the "spiritual director" and the laity who make up the Cursillo "team" spend weeks working and praying together in preparation for the weekend. The Cursillo takes careful planning because the time is short and the subject extensive. The titles of the talks indicate their content: Ideal, Sanctifying Grace, Laypeople in the Church, Actual Grace, Piety, Study, The Sacraments, Action, Obstacles to Grace, Leaders, Study of the Environment, Life in Grace, Community in Action and Perseverance.

Not A Retreat

A Cursillo can be made only once in a lifetime, therefore it is not a substitute for a retreat. Actually the Cursillo makes succeeding retreats more profitable and Cursillistas are encouraged to make regular retreats. The basic atmosphere of a Cursillo differs greatly from the individual solitude of a retreat. The Cursillo weekend is not silent. The teachings of Christ are experienced and shared in a climate of joy and a spirit of community. During the talks the Cursillistas take notes and each talk is followed by a discussion period within a small group.

Instrument of Renewal

The Cursillo is a powerful instrument of renewal in the Church. Its aim is to concentrate closely on the Person and teachings of Jesus Christ. The Cursillo gives those who attend a living understanding of basic Christian truths and a desire to serve the Church. What's more it provides a means to continue the Christian formation which is just begun in the three-day weekend.

The Fourth Day

The "after" activity of the Cursillo is known as the "fourth day", that is the balance of the Cursillista's life on earth. During this time perseverance is important just as in any method of renewal. In the Cursillo Movement the community spirit is continued after the three days through the "ultreyas" or reunions of the community. These are available as a means of growth in understanding and zeal within the Christian community. Smaller groups of friends also come together regularly to encourage and support one another in spiritual growth and the Christian apostolate.

History of Cursillo

The movement began in 1944 on the island of Majorca, birthplace of Father Junipero Serra. Under leadership of a Spanish layman, Eduardo Bonnin, a group of some 30 priests and laymen met to organize some means of countering immorality and indifference to religion. The Bishop of Majorca, Juan Hervas, suggested the program that was finally developed carefully into the Cursillo. The first Cursillo took place in the United States in 1957. It was originated by two Spanish Air Force pilots who were training with the U.S. Air Force in Texas.

The Church and Cursillo

The Cursillo movement was given Church approval in December 1963. On that occasion, Pope Paul VI said in part: "This method of Christian teaching commonly called Cursillos in Christianity extends already over a great number of the faithful and it has produced abundant fruit: Christian renewal of family life...and the vitalization of parishes."

In March of 1971, after making his Cursillo weekend, then Archbishop Timothy Manning was quoted in the Tidings as saying, "From my experience I must say this has my 100% plus...not only approval but enthusiasm."

Christianizing Environments

The Cursillo is an encounter with Christ. Correctly applied and overseen the Cursillo Movement can have very positive results in the spiritual revitalization of the world. The Christ-likeness in a few people is contagious. The transference of Christ's values to others in one's family, school, place of business, etc., is the Christianizing of environments the Cursillo promotes. The goal of the movement is that Christ be the prime influence in society. So it is said the PRIMARY OBJECTIVES of the Cursillo Movement are to develop in adult Christians a consciousness of their ability and mission to become leaders in the work of Christian renewal, and to sustain them as they provide a Christian leaven in civic, social and economic life. This "Christianizing of environments" is what the Cursillo movement is about.

Cursillo Calendar

Leader School

Fri, January 7, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, January 14, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Board meeting

Tue, January 18, 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Leader School

Fri, January 21, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, January 28, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, February 4, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, February 11, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Board meeting

Tue, February 15, 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Leader School

Fri, February 18, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Harrahs Casino

Saturday, Feb 19, 2011

Bus turn around trip Rincon, Ca
Pick up in Downey

Leader School

Fri, February 25, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, March 4, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, March 11, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Board meeting

Tue, March 15, 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Leader School

Fri, March 18, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, March 25, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, April 1, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, April 8, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, April 15, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Taste of the Town

Saturday, Apr 16, 2011

St. Elizabeth of Hungary (map)
Food & Wine Tasting

Board meeting

Tue, April 19, 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Leader School

Fri, April 29, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, May 6, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, May 13, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Board meeting

Tue, May 17, 6:30 – 10pm

Pick Team, St. Elizabeth of Hungary
Parish Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Leader School

Fri, May 20, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Announces the teams
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Leader School

Fri, June 3, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Cursillo Calendar

Leader School

Fri, June 10, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Blessing of the Team
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Tea Time Fundraiser

When Saturday, June 18, 2011

**Description St. Dominic Savio
Parish Hall, Bellflower**

Board meeting

Tue, June 21, 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Team meeting

Wed, July 6, 2011, 7pm – 10pm

Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room
8-10pm women Terrace room
8-10pm men St. Elizabeth of Hun-
gary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, July 13, 2011, 7pm – 10pm

Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Day of Reflection

Sat, July 16, 2011

Board meeting

Tue, July 19, 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Team meeting

Wed, July 20, 2011, 7pm – 10pm

Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, July 27, 2011, 7pm – 10pm

Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, August 3, 2011, 7pm – 10pm

Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, August 10, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Board meeting

Tue, August 16, 2011 6:30 – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Team meeting

Wed, August 17, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, August 24, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, August 31, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Team meeting

Wed, September 7, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Leader School

Fri, September 9, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes.

Team meeting

Wed, September 14, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Leader School

Fri, September 16, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes

Board meeting

Tue, September 20, 2011 6:30 –

10pm
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Team meeting

Wed, September 21, 2011, 7pm –

10pm
Church-7-8pm/Lourdes room 8-
10pm women Terrace room 8-10pm
men
St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Leader School

Fri, September 23, 7pm – 10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish
7:00pm Mass followed by Leader
School Classes

Pre-Cursillo

Friday, Sep 30, 2011

Men's Weekend

Thru, October 6, 2011

Fri, October 7, 2011

Sat, October 8, 2011

Sun, October 9, 2011

Cursillo Calendar

Women's Weekend

Thru, October 13, 2011

Fri, October 14, 2011

Sat, October 15, 2011

Sun, October 16, 2011

Board meeting

Tue, October 18, 2011 6:30 –

10pm

St. Elizabeth of Hungary Parish

Lourdes room 6:30-10pm

Post Cursillo

Fri, October 21, 2011

Ultreya

Fri, October 28, 2011

Look! **Newsletter on-line**

If you would like to help cut cost, you can register to receive the Los Angeles Cursillo Newsletter via email. To register, please send an email to: vs1517@roadrunner.com and put "yes for newsletter" in the subject area.

Benefits of email Newsletter

- Full color presentations
- Helps The Los Angeles English Cursillo save money
- Delivered right to your email box
- Always up to date
- ...And more!!!

Cursillos in Christianity
Los Angeles English Cursillo
Newsletter

So Why should I attend Leaders' School?

Leaders' school enhances our knowledge and understanding of the Cursillo movement as envisioned by the founders. We will receive tools to help us strengthen our foundation to evangelize as strong catholic leaders.

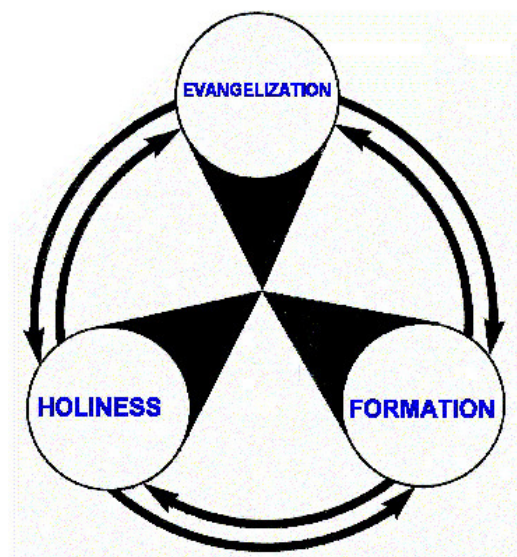
Leader's School

Friday's 7pm-10pm starting with mass. visit:

www.cursillo-losangeles.org for leader's school calendar and schedule.

Leader school is currently held at ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY Parish:

1879 N. Lake Avenue
Altadena, California 91001



Cursillos in Christianity
Los Angeles English Cursillo

ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY PARISH
1879 N. Lake Avenue
Altadena, California 91001



Cursillo Website

Come by and check out the Los Angeles English Cursillo website at

www.cursillo-losangeles.org

Website contains information on all parts of the Cursillo Movement like the Pre-Cursillo, Cursillo, Post-Cursillo, Group Reunion and Ultreya; phone and contact information, monthly calendars to stick on your refrigerator, as well as an archive of old flyers, newsletters, and pictures of past events. Links are listed to other related Cursillo websites. Happy exploring!

The Cursillo Movement of the Los Angeles Archdiocese

In the Archdiocese of Los Angeles, the Cursillo is offered in Chinese, English, Filipino, Korean, Portuguese, Spanish, and Vietnamese. The English Cursillo weekend will take place at the new Cursillo House in Pomona, CA. For more information about the Cursillo, contact the English Cursillo of Los Angeles at 626-281-0466 or via email: infor@cursillo-losangeles.org