



St. Teresa's Youth & Young Adult Ministry

Youth News

Back to School

September Events

August 30th
First Day of
School!

**September
8th & 9th**
Youth Bake Sale
Saturday & Sunday
All Masses
Bakers Needed

September 8th
**Sandwich
Saturday**
11am
Parish Offices

September 15th
**Sandwich
Saturday**
11am
Parish Offices

**September
16th**
**Youth Ministry
Meeting**
Sunday at 2pm
Seidel Hall

Youth Mission Trip 2012 - One Reflection

By Siobhan Comerford



Click Here to See More!

"Many small people, in many small places, do many small things, that can alter the face of the world."- Anonymous

This quote explains exactly why going on mission trips is so important for all youth to experience at least once. This year was my second trip, and each trip has given me a new and refreshed outlook on life.

We were lodged in the middle school of Kearsarge, New Hampshire, and volunteered doing painting and construction work for those in need in surrounding areas. You don't really realize how much you can affect a community with volunteering a week of your summer to until you look at the progress of the whole camp at the end of the week. I've learned that even if you are one person, when you take 400 individuals looking to make a difference, you really can change a whole community for the better.

Being on this trip, I grew a lot spiritually, as well, Group Work Camps ties religion and faith into an exciting week of work and service, it is an opportunity to grow in so many ways. You make tons of friends, and by the end of the week it's so much easier to talk about your faith with everyone around you.

I want to add a special thanks to the whole St Teresa's parish and all of our sponsors who gave us the financial support we needed to go on this trip. The lives we touched and individuals we gave hope and faith to really made the whole week worth it and that's what keeps me coming back to the trip each summer.

September 22nd

**Sandwich
Saturday**

11am
Parish Offices

September 23rd

**Sunday Scripture
Study**

12:30
Seidel Hall

September 29th

**Sandwich
Saturday**

11am
Parish Offices

Prayer for Students

Help me remember
that you're always
by my side at
school and all day
long.

Help me be the
best student I can
be, using all the
gifts and talents
you've given me.

Help me study well
and often -
especially when I
don't feel like
studying at all!

Help me finish all
my homework - on
time.

Help me listen to



"The Glasses" Part One

By Mike Clemens

**We hope you enjoy this first installment of Mike's
inspirational short story - a story for all ages!**

The Boy looked longingly towards the candy machine by the front door of the store. His mother had given him a dollar saying;

"You can go just over there. See that machine over there?"

"Yes," he responded, anxious to buy his candy bar.

"Don't go to the one down by the other door," she instructed, "this one."

She pointed again.

"Yes, mom, I know."

"Okay, well go real quick and come right back."

The boy took the dollar and walked briskly to the machine his mother had designated. He reached the machine, surveyed it's contents and slipped the dollar bill into the money slot. The machine pulled the bill in halfway and then, pushed it slowly back out. It made a mechanical, robotic noise, denying him his simple pleasure. The boy pushed the dollar back in, but again it was rejected.

"Is it not working?" Asked an unfamiliar voice from behind him?

The Boy turned and found a Stranger standing before him. He was dressed in an ordinary business suit, much like the one The Boy's father wore to work every day.

"It won't take my dollar."

The Stranger looked at the boy as if he were trying to look inside of him. The Boy turned back to the machine and again attempted to insert the bill. This time the machine pulled the bill all the way inside but would not give him anything in exchange. The Boy became angry.

"Now it stole my dollar," he cried, turning back to The Stranger.

"Well that sure is unlucky isn't it?" Asked The Stranger. The Boy did not answer him, and instead hung his head and displayed his unhappiness through his frown. At seeing this, The Stranger knelt down so that he was at eye level with The Boy. "You really want that candy bar, don't you?" He asked and The Boy nodded that he did.

Then The Stranger reached into his pocket and removed an ordinary pair of glasses, which he held out towards The Boy.

"Put these on," he said to him. The Boy looked confused, but the

my teachers and coaches.

Help me play fair and play safely,

Help me be honest when I'm tempted to cheat.

Help me always tell the truth.

Help me be kind to everyone at school and to treat others as I'd want them to treat me.

Help me make good friends and help me be a good friend to others.

Help me know how I can help others and to ask for help when I need it myself.

Help me love and respect, trust and appreciate my parents - and to be honest with them.

Help me remember that you're with me always, Lord, and that you'll never leave my side.

Amen.

Invite to Write

If you've ever

confusion replaced his frown. "If the candy bar is truly what you want," The Stranger continued, "then put these on."

This gained The Boy's attention and he took the glasses from The Stranger. The Boy unfolded the earpieces and put the glasses on his head. At first they were much too big for him, but after a moment they seemed to shrink down to size and fit comfortably on him. The Boy turned back to the machine and there, glittering on the ground, was a gold dollar coin. Excitedly, The Boy reached down, picked up the coin and slipped it into the coin slot in the machine. The machine hummed and a few seconds later delivered the candy bar to The Boy. He snatched it up quickly and turned back to The Stranger.

"Thanks Mister," The Boy said as he removed the glasses and handed them back to The Stranger.

"You're welcome," The Stranger said, accepting them. He then stood back up and placed the glasses back into his pocket. "Do you know who I am?" The Stranger asked The Boy.

"No," The Boy replied simply, and honestly and hurried back to his mother, reward in hand. He forgot about The Stranger, who watched him until he was back safely and then went off alone.

Be sure to read next month's installment of Mike Clemens Short Story, "The Glasses"!



BAKERS NEEDED!

Please contribute to our Bake Sale that will follow all masses September 8th and 9th, all funds raised will benefit the 2013 Mission Trip and other Youth Activities.

BAKED ITEMS NEEDED:

Brownies
Cookies
Breads
Pies
Cakes
Cup Cakes

Please email [Dawn Wood](#) if you can contribute some delicious sweets to our cause!

Youth Group Mtg.

seriously wanted to write, gain valuable experience in communications, or contribute content for a website, here is your chance.

Give back your talents in service to God and stand out on your college or job application by writing for the St. Teresa of Avila Youth Newsletter and website.

The newsletter is filled with information and inspiration, we are looking for new and upcoming writers - like YOU!

Email [Liza Montgomery](#) or [Alexis Chacchia](#) to find out more.



St. Teresa's
Youth & Young Adults
MISSION 2013

Sunday, Sept.
16th 2pm in Seidel
Hall

Our Next Youth Group Meeting will be September 16th at 2pm.

This will be the first and a *critical meeting for Mission 2013* and for planning this year's activities. If you are interested in finding out more about Mission 2013 you should be at this meeting! We have 25 spots for youth with 3 deposits in already and registration forms from a few others - the spots will fill up quickly!

We will also be planning fundraising activities such as the Walk in Their Footsteps Campaign to help St. Vincent dePaul efforts in Waterbury for the homeless and hungry, Bake Sales, Car Washes, Benefit Concerts, and much more.

Please be a part of our Youth Efforts this year - please join us for Pizza And... - it is going to be SO WORTH IT!!!

Kiara's Kolumn

The Summer Moon

The moon
the silvery moon
Shining Down
on the sweet summer grass,
where the butterfly,
with ocean blue wings sleeps.

Dreaming of a song
from the wind.

The breeze blows
and lifts the dancer
up into the night sky
up to
the moon
the silvery moon



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