

ST. ANDREW CATHOLIC CHURCH, WELLAND

EASTER SUNDAY – APRIL 5, 2026

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DONATIONS

Kindly send a cheque, payable to
 St. Andrew Catholic Church,
 Welland
 E-Transfer:
saint2020andrew@gmail.com

Office Hours
Friday Only
 10:00am to 2:00pm
 (Please call before
 visiting the office).

Mass Intentions - Week of April 4 to April 12

SATURDAY April 4 - Easter Vigil - 8:15pm
 For the intentions of Jason Serroul by Janis Garel-Martel
 Thomas Mathews by Sara Violi

Lidia Labricciosa by Flora Delle Monache
SUNDAY April 5 - 9:00am, 11:00am
 Easter Sunday

For all our Deceased Family Members
 and Friends

SUNDAY LATE EVENING MASS - 8:15pm
 For all Deceased Family Members & Friends

TUESDAY April 7 -5:00am - Mass & Adoration
 Mr. KM & Mrs. SJ Pang by G. Pang

WEDNESDAY April 8 - 9:00am
 Kathleen Molnar by Maria Fazzalari

THURSDAY April 9 - 5:00pm - Mass & Adoration
 Thomas Mathews by Franca Sdao

FRIDAY April 10 – 12:15pm
 Thanksgiving for the Fox Family

SATURDAY April 11 – 5:00pm
 Angela Albano by Family
 Lidia Labricciosa by Family
 Gemma Guillemette by Barbara Nenadovich

2nd Sunday of Easter - Divine Mercy Sunday
SUNDAY April 12 - 9:00am
 Salvatore Giovinazzo by Tina, Nancy & Rosa
 Intentions of Sr. Lucrezia by Jacky Jayan
 Michael Michaud by Liz Michaud

11:00am - For your Intentions
Divine Mercy Sunday - 2:00pm - 3:30pm
SUNDAY LATE EVENING MASS - 8:15pm
 In Honour of St. Faustina by G. Pang



Divine Mercy Celebration - April 12, 2026

2:00 to 3:30PM – Adoration, Reflections, Divine
 Mercy Chaplet, Holy Communion, Benediction

Confession Tuesday to Friday 8:00pm – 9:00pm
No Evening Confessions from March 24 to April 20

Thank You & Happy Easter my dear friends, I wish you and all your dear ones a very Blessed Easter. I take this opportunity to thank all the volunteers for their love and support for the parish. Special thanks to all who helped with music, singing, reading, ushering, decorating, altar serving, etc. in this Holy week. Again, thank you, one and all for all your prayers and support to our parish. Let us continue to work together. Happy Easter everybody. God bless. *Fr. Paul Vellakunmath*



An Ancient Holy Saturday Message

Something strange is happening – there is a great silence on earth today, a great silence and stillness. The whole earth keeps silent because the King is asleep. The earth trembled and is still because God has fallen asleep in the flesh and He has raised up all who have slept ever since the world began. God has died in the flesh and hell trembles with fear.

He has gone to search for our first parent, as for a lost sheep. Greatly desiring to visit those who live in the shadow of death, He has gone to free from sorrow the captives Adam and Eve, He who is both God and the son of Eve. The Lord approached them bearing the cross, the weapon that had won him the victory. At the sight of Him Adam struck his breast in terror and cried out to everyone: “My Lord be with you all.” Christ answered him: “And with your spirit.” He took him by the hand and raised him up, saying: “Awake, O sleeper, and rise from the dead, and Christ will give you light.”

I am your God, who for your sake have become your Son. Out of love for you and for your descendants I now by my own authority command all who are held in bondage to come forth, all who are in darkness to be enlightened, all who are sleeping to arise. I order you, O sleeper, to awake. I did not create you to be held a prisoner in hell. Rise from the dead, for I am the life of the dead. Rise up, work of my hands, you who were created in my image. Rise, let us leave this place, for you are in me and I am in you; together we form only one person and we cannot be separated. For your sake I, your God, became your Son; I, the Lord, took the form of a slave; I, whose home is above the heavens, descended to the earth and beneath the earth. For your sake, for the sake of man, I became like a man without help, free among the dead. For the sake of you, who left a garden, I was betrayed to the Jews in a garden, and I was crucified in a garden.

See on my face the spittle I received in order to restore to you the life I once breathed into you. See there the marks of the blows I received in order to refashion your warped nature in my image. See the marks of the scourging I endured to remove the burden of sin that weighs upon your back. See my hands, nailed firmly to a tree, for you who once wickedly stretched out your hand to a tree.

I slept on the cross and a sword pierced my side for you who slept in paradise and brought forth Eve from your side. My side has healed the pain in yours. My sleep will rouse you from your sleep in hell. The sword that pierced me has sheathed the sword that was turned against you.

Rise, let us leave this place. The enemy led you out of the earthly paradise. I will not restore you to that paradise, but I will enthrone you in heaven. I forbade you the tree that was only a symbol of life, but see, I who am life itself and am one with you. I appointed cherubim to guard you as slaves are guarded, but now I make them worship you as God. The throne formed by cherubim awaits you, its bearers swift and eager. The bridal chamber is adorned, the banquet is ready, the eternal dwelling places are prepared, the treasure houses of all good things lie open. The kingdom of heaven has been prepared for you from all eternity.