

ST. PATRICK CATHOLIC CHURCH -150TH ANNIVERSARY EDITION

MAY 18, 1868 - MAY 17, 2018

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GRAND LADIES' FESTIVAL!!

THE CATHOLIC LADIES -OF- JACKSON AND VICINITY

Intend to hold their first **Grand Ladies' Festival** Upon the evenings of **MARCH 16th and 17th.**

In order to enable them to complete the **NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH** now in a state of erection. There will be a **SOLEMN HIGH MASS** Celebrated on the 17th, the Feast of St. Patrick, Patron Saint of Ireland.

The Mass will be Sung by **REV. J. F. CASSIDY** OF SAN ANDREAS.

A Sermon will be preached upon **IRELAND AND HER PEOPLE.**

MUSIC BY CHURCH, JONES & KAY

Ladies and Gentlemen Managing Committees will be published in due time. ja25-w2.

Sheriff's Sale
Amador Dispatch, 1868

The first Catholic Church in Jackson was built in 1855 on property purchased by Archbishop Joseph Alemany, Archdiocese of San Francisco. That first church was destroyed in the Great Fire of 1862. In 1866, Fr. Walsh of Volcano purchased a site 'on a hilltop' from the Spagnole family in Jackson and helped build a new church dedicated to St. Patrick. Part of the agreement was that for ten cents a month, the Spagnoles could keep a horse in the stable on church property for three years.

St. Patrick church was designed and built by a contractor named Daniel Harter and measured thirty feet by fifty feet. Later the church doubled in size when an extension was added that included a new Sanctuary.

In 1866, Amador became part of the Diocese of Sacramento, and the new bishop, Patrick Manogue, assigned Fr. Theodore Van Schie as resident pastor in Jackson.

(Diocesan History compiled by Steven M. Avella, 2006)



Dr. Bill Tasto and Dee Vela Tasto reminisce,
 "We remember Fr. Kearney, who was pastor for 40 years. He would wait to start Mass until he saw my family from across the street leaving their home. Most everyone we knew was Catholic, and one time I asked a friend why he didn't come to Mass. He answered, 'You darn fool, I'm a Methodist!' St. Patrick is what a church should look like, it's our church, our Sunday home!"

CHURCH DEDICATION. – The new Catholic church in this place was duly dedicated last Sunday, according to the customs of that church, in the presence of a very large congregation. The ceremonies were conducted by Archbishop Alemany and Rev. Father Walsh, in a very imposing manner, after which a very able and appropriate sermon was delivered by the Archbishop.
 Amador Dispatch - May 22, 1868

 **FIRST BAPTISM** (in Latin, of course) Die 17: Maji 1868, Bap Joannim Baptistam filium Benjamini Sanguinetti et Esabella White, Nat 20: Nov 1867, Sponsores Joannes White et Genitti White, Patritius Walsh, Pastor

George Banicevich, born on Easter Sunday, grew up around the corner from St. Patrick. “When I was older, my Dad, mother, aunt, grandmother and I were confirmed all at the same time. My Dad was Serbian Orthodox, and converted because of Fr. McCarthy who was a “people priest!” He even served as the high school pitching coach. I love St. Patrick, it is what a church should be like.”

Gerry Howard was raised in Sutter Creek. “We married at St. Patrick, because in those days, we knew so many people, Immaculate Conception was too small for all our guests. We had 3 priests on the altar, my pastor, George’s pastor and Monsignor Kearney! Fr. Kearney served at St. Patrick for 40 years, I think it was his ONLY pastorate.”



Confirmation — 1938

The first thing 99-year-old Thelma Boitano remembers about St. Patrick, is going to Catechism class on Saturday morning with Fr. Kearney. “He arrived in 1918 and I was born in 1919. Fr. Kearney stood up there in front and I was scared to death! I never could understand him, he had a heavy Irish accent. Our family came to church in our old model T from our ranch out on Clinton Road.



My husband Elton and I got married at St. Patrick, before Mass on a Sunday, about 7 AM. We then went to Garibaldi Studio on Main Street to have our picture taken, then we came back for the 8 AM Mass. Sept. 14, 1941...the first day of hunting season. Boy did we ever get in trouble. Dad didn’t care, but my brothers sure did!”