

July 10, 2016
Bulletin #28

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

Rectory: 304-233-1688 • Fax: 304-233-4714

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor

Evelyn Ghaphery, Organist



9th Sunday of Pentecost

***Weekend Masses:** Saturday evening at 4:00 p.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]
Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]

***Weekday Masses:** Monday No Mass
Tuesday to Friday at 12:05 p.m. [Rosary & Litany start 20 minutes before Mass]

***Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament:** First Saturday of the month at 3:30 p.m.
First Sunday of the month after 10:30 a.m. Mass

***Confession:** Saturday: 3:00 p.m. to 3:45 p.m. or any other time by appointment

***Baptism:** Please call the Pastor as soon as baby is born; at least one Godparent must be Catholic

***Weddings:** Please make arrangements at least **six** months in advance before any other plans are made

***Sick Calls & Anointing of the Sick:** Please notify the Pastor at 304-233-1688

***Parish Council:** Lou Khourey, Mike Linton, Rita Strawn, P.J. Lenz, Mary Stees

***Choir Members:** Earl Duffy, George Thomas, Lou Khourey, Robert Harris, Shelly Hancher, Ted Olinski

***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer

***Altar Server:** Mike Linton

***Altar Boys:** Dalton Haas, Shaun Hancher & Luke Lenz

***Cedar Club:** Linda Duffy, President 304-242-6853

***Women's Society:** Sandra Dusick, President 304-232-7395



***Bulletin Announcements:** Submit all Bulletin Information to Msgr. Bakhos by Noon on Tuesday every week

***New Parishioners:** We welcome you with great joy & invite you to officially register as one of our parishioners

***Cedar Hall Rental Fees:** Call the Church Office at 304-233-1688 or 304-639-1372

***Parking:** Saturday & Sunday parishioners may park in both lots; Monday-Friday park **ONLY** in the 3 Alley spaces

***Remember the Church in your Last Will & Testament:** Her prayers will accompany you to heaven

Gospel Reflection: 9th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: 2Cor 5:20-6:10 and Lk 4:14-21

In the ancient world, anointing with oil was linked with the notion of well-being and prosperity, and so with health and happiness. Under the old covenant, the anointing of a person with oil had a further, religious significance: it sets him apart for God and gave him extra powers, either as priest or king.

In the eyes of his fellows, the anointed one belonged to God in a special way. With time, this anointing was seen in a more spiritual light: when the Lord gave his Spirit to a person, he could say: “*the Lord has anointed me*”.

When Jesus read this text at Nazareth, he claimed that it was fulfilled in himself. It was an anointing with the Spirit which constituted him the Messiah (Hebrew *Mashiah*), literally the “*anointed one*” -the Christ. In that same passage from Isaiah, the purpose of anointing is outlined: it is to make peace between earth and heaven and to turn the established order upside-down. Ultimately this was to be achieved by Jesus’ sacrificial death on the cross, completed by his resurrection, and then by the gift of the Spirit to his followers. In his own person, Jesus was the Christ, the Suffering Servant, the Victor King, and Lord of Death and Life...

The world revolution had begun, not by the sword, but by a change in men’s hearts and lives and so in society.

All Christ’s followers are to be other christs. They share in the priesthood. They are a people set apart, holy to the Lord; not for their own sake, but to serve our God and Father on behalf of all mankind. From among this priestly people, some are chosen to minister to the rest, to serve them in love, nourishing them with God’s word and through the life-giving and healing sacraments.

Historically the oils were blessed because they were needed for the initiation rites during the Easter celebration. Surely it is fitting though, that as we reflect on the priesthood of Jesus, the Christ, the “*Anointed*”, the oils should be blessed which make us and ours his and, too, make us whole.

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, July 9-10: 9th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, July 9 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)

Sunday, July 10, at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Virginia Khourey Bryan by Lou & Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie Khourey
- ✠ Tom George by his aunty Nettie Seidler & Family

Weekday Masses

Monday, July 11: No Mass. Msgr. Bakhos Day off

Tuesday, July 12 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Anthony Condelli (Birthday) by Sylvia Long
- ✠ Louis J. John and John J. John (Birthday) by the Family

Wednesday, July 13 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Carola Joseph Gaddis by Janice Jones, Mike Lahood, Brenda Lahood & Patti Adam’s
- ✠ George Lewis by Linda & Mickey Duffy

Thursday, July 14 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Intentions of Judy Ghaphery

Friday, July 15 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Helen Fielding by her husband Don Fielding (FL) & his special intentions
- ✠ Carola Joseph Gaddis by Janice Jones, Mike Lahood, Brenda Lahood & Patti Adam’s

Next Weekend, July 16-17: 10th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, July 16 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Carola Joseph Gaddis by Janice Jones, Mike Lahood, Brenda Lahood & Patti Adam's

Sunday, July 17, at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ LaVerne Thomas (Anniversary) by Dr Adel, Diane, Andreah & Justin Frenn
- ✠ 40-Day of Mary Daniel by her Family

Calendar of Parish Events at a Glimpse

Mahrajan (Festival)	<i>Sunday, August 14 (Mass at 10:30 a.m.; Booths Open at Noon)</i>
Hall Rental	<i>Saturday, October 8th</i>

2016 Mahrajan News *(Sunday, August 14 from noon to 7:00 p.m.)*

- There will be a Pony Ride this year at the Festival,
- There will be a new dance group to replace Alhambra Troupe who retired
- Sponsor or sponsors for the Raffle Prizes of \$1,000, \$500 and \$250 are needed

Please Pray for Those on Our Prayer List

Please Remember Those Hospitalized Recently in Your Prayers

Great granddaughter of Rita Strawn, Jim Dellget, Sandra Dusick, Bill Daniel, Dolores Joseph, Barb Sobota, Betty Shia,

Also Please Pray for Those Who Asked Us to Pray for Them

Jonas George, Virginia Joseph, Mary Margaret Blum, Jim George Sr., Peggy Justice, Gene Howard (brother of Charlotte Khourey), Jim Thomas (father of Diane Frenn), Carrie Jane (Powell) Parodi (daughter of Eva Lee Powell), Patty Olinski and Abbey Woods, ...

Happy Birthday

July 11:	Justin Wilson
July 12:	Shaun Hancher
July 14:	Chloe Imer
July 15:	Denny Albaugh
July 16:	Payton Wilson, Pamela Obyc
July 17:	Lucille Gibbons
July 20:	Shirley George
July 22:	Grace Klein, Mark Boehm
July 26:	Anna Marie Duymich
July 30:	Dee Shiben, Susan John Burns

Your Church Support Last Week

\$1,594.00	Sunday Collection
52.00	Candles
720.00	Mahrajan (Ad Book, Raffle Tickets, Table Reservations, etc.)
360.00	Parking
20.00	Utilities
30.00	Donation to poor families of the church
\$2,776.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i>

Reflections: Do not be afraid

Do not be afraid that you are not good enough, for God has created each one of us with a piece of his goodness within us.

Do not be afraid that you do not have enough to give, all God asks is that do what you can with what you have.

Do not be afraid that you are not successful enough, for God measures the hearts, not the results.

Do not be afraid that you are not loud enough in your praise or demonstrative in your religion, for God is praised most fully in the quiet, loving kindness we extend to one another.

Do not be afraid that you lack the courage or generosity to be a saint, for God gives us the grace to make miracles happen in the most ordinary of circumstances.

Do not be afraid that you are not loving enough, for God loves enough for all of us.

Spirituality

Angels are the guardians of hope and wonder, the keepers of magic and dreams.

Wherever there is love, an angel is flying by.

Your guardian angel knows you inside and out and loves you just the way you are.

Angels keep it simple and always travel light.

Remember to leave space in your relationships so the angels have room to play.

Your guardian angel helps you find a place when you feel there is no place to go.

Whenever you feel lonely, a special angel drops in for tea.

Angels are with you every step of the way and help you soar with amazing grace.

After all, we are angels in training, all we have to do is spread our wings and fly.

Wisdom: Cancer

Cancer Update from John Hopkins Hospital

- 1- No plastic containers in micro.
- 2- No water bottles in freezer.
- 3- No plastic wrap in microwave.

Johns Hopkins has recently sent this out in its newsletters. This information is being circulated at Walter Reed Army Medical Center as well.

Dioxin chemicals causes cancer, especially breast cancer.

Dioxins are highly poisonous to the cells of our bodies. Don't freeze your plastic bottles with water in them as this releases dioxins from the plastic.

Recently, Dr. Edward Fujimoto, Wellness Program Manager at Castle Hospital was on a TV program to explain this health hazard. He talked about dioxins and how bad they are for us.

He said that we should not be heating our food in the microwave using plastic containers. This especially applies to foods that contain fat.

He said that the combination of fat, high heat, and plastics releases dioxin into the food and ultimately into the cells of the body. Instead, he recommends using glass, such as Corning Ware, Pyrex or ceramic containers for heating food. You get the same results, only without the dioxin. So such things as TV dinners, instant ramen and soups, etc., should be removed from the container and heated in something else.

Paper isn't bad but you don't know what is in the paper. It's just safer to use tempered glass, Corning Ware, etc.

He reminded us that a while ago some of the fast food restaurants moved away from the foam containers to paper. The dioxin problem is one of the reasons. Also, he pointed out that plastic wrap, such as Saran, is just as dangerous when placed over foods to be cooked in the microwave. As the food is nuked, the high heat causes poisonous toxins to actually melt out of the plastic wrap and drip into the food.

Cover food with a paper towel instead.

This is an article that should be read by anyone important in your life!

Story: Ant & Lens

The true story by Josh and Karen Zarandona.

Brenda was a young woman who was invited to go rock climbing. Although she was very scared, she went with her group to a tremendous granite cliff. In spite of her fear, she put on the gear, took hold of the rope, and started up the face of that rock.

Well, she got to a ledge where she could take a breather. As she was hanging on there, the safety rope snapped against Brenda's eye and knocked out her contact lens.

Well, here she is, on a rock ledge, with hundreds of feet below her and hundreds of feet above her. Of course, she looked and looked and looked, hoping it had landed on the ledge, but it just wasn't there.

Here she was, far from home, her sight now blurry. She was desperate and began to get upset, so she prayed to the Lord to help her to find it.

When she got to the top, a friend examined her eye and her clothing for the lens, but there was no contact lens to be found. She sat down, despondent, with the rest of the party, waiting for the rest of them to make it up the face of the cliff.

She looked out across range after range of mountains, thinking of that verse that says, "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth." She thought, "Lord, You can see all these mountains. You know every stone and leaf, and You know exactly where my contact lens is. Please help me."

Finally, they walked down the trail to the bottom. At the bottom there was a new party of climbers just starting up the face of the cliff.

One of them shouted out, "Hey, you guys! Anybody lose a contact lens?"

Well, that would be startling enough! But you know why the climber saw it? An ant was moving slowly across the face of the rock, carrying it on its back.

Brenda told me that her father is a cartoonist. When she told him the incredible story of the ant, the prayer, and the contact lens, he drew a picture of an ant lugging that contact lens with the words, "Lord, I don't know why You want me to carry this thing. I can't eat it, and it's awfully heavy. But if this is what You want me to do, I'll carry it for You."

I think it would probably do some of us good to occasionally say, "God, I don't know why you want me to carry this load. I can see no good in it and it's awfully heavy. But, if you want me to carry it, I will."

God doesn't call the qualified, He qualifies the called. Yes, I do love GOD. He is my source of existence and my Savior. He keeps me functioning each and every day. Without Him, I am nothing, but with Him...I can do all things through Christ which strengthens me. (Phil. 4:13)

"Everything that happens....happens for a reason.

A Time to Laugh (306)

Number Three Idiot

A man, wanting to rob a downtown Bank of America, walked into the branch and wrote "this iz a stikkup. Put all your munny in this bag." While standing in line, waiting to give his note to the teller, he began to worry that someone had seen him write the note and might call the police before he reached the teller's window. So he left the Bank of America and crossed the street to the Wells Fargo Bank. After waiting a few minutes in line, he handed his note to the Wells Fargo teller. She read it and, surmising from his spelling errors that he wasn't the brightest light in the harbor, told him that she could not accept his stickup note because it was written on a Bank of America deposit slip and that he would either have to fill out a Wells Fargo deposit slip or go back to Bank of America. Looking somewhat defeated, the man said, "OK" and left. He was arrested a few minutes later, as he was waiting in line back at Bank of America. Don't bother with this guy's sign. He probably couldn't read it anyway.

The Parish Priest & the Politician

A parish priest was being honored at a dinner on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his arrival in that parish. A leading local politician, who was a member of the congregation, was chosen to make the presentation and give a little speech at the dinner, but he was delayed in traffic, so the priest decided to say his own few words while they waited. "You will understand," he said, "the seal of the confessional, can never be broken. However, I got my first impressions of the parish from the first confession I heard here. I can only hint vaguely about this, but when I came here twenty-five years ago I thought I had been assigned to a terrible place.

The very first chap who entered my confessional told me how he had stolen a television set, and when stopped by the police, had almost murdered the officer. Further, he told me he had embezzled money from his place of business and had an affair with his boss's wife. I was appalled. But as the days went on I knew that my people were not all like that, and I had, indeed come to, a fine parish full of understanding and loving people." Just as the priest finished his talk, the politician arrived full of apologies at being late.

The Bus to Macon

There was a man in a small southern city who bought a bus ticket to Macon, Georgia. He stood and waited, and checked his watch. The bus should be arriving soon.

So he wandered about a bit, and his attention was diverted to a large scale, which promised to be able to tell not only one's weight, but one's name and other pertinent information about the person being weighed. Curious, he stepped on and put a quarter in the slot. Instantly a slip came out that said, "Your name is Harry Hanson. You live in Sparta, Georgia. You weigh 197 pounds. You are seventeen pounds overweight. You are on your way to visit your sister in Macon. The bus to Macon has been delayed. Have a nice day."

He was surprised and amused, so after a few minutes he stepped on the scale and put in another quarter. The slip popped out. It said, "Your name is Harry Hanson. You live in Sparta. Your weight has not changed in the past four minutes. You still weigh 197 pounds, and are still seventeen pounds overweight. You are still on your way to visit your sister in Macon. The bus to Macon is still late. Have a nice day."

Sure that this was some kind of a ruse, he was determined to fool this machine. Quickly he walked across the street to a variety store. He bought a pair of Groucho Marx glasses with the exaggerated nose and the mustache and eyebrows. He also bought a black hat and a cane. And with this disguise in place, and walking with a limp, he returned across the street to the bus station, and approached the scale. He stepped on and eagerly deposited his quarter. When the slip came out, he read, "You are still Harry Hanson, from Sparta, Georgia. Your weight is still 197 pounds, and are still seventeen pounds overweight. You are still on your way to visit your sister in Macon, but while you were across the street fooling around, you missed the bus. Have a nice day, anyway."

He immediately began to make the presentation and give his talk." I'll never forget the first day our parish priest arrived in this parish," said the politician. "In fact, I had the honor of being the first one to go to him in confession."

Age Old Secret

A man celebrated his 103rd birthday, and a reporter from a local weekly newspaper asked him how he managed to look so youthful.

Replied the senior, "*I can't tell you that just yet. I'm still negotiating with two big-city newspapers, a breakfast food company, a TV talk show and an herbal tea maker.*"