

July 31, 2016
Bulletin #31

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



12th 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: 12th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: Eph 3:1-13 and Mt 15:21-28

Wishing to escape from his enemies who accuse him of offending against the Jewish practices of purification (Mt 15:18), Jesus Withdraws towards the pagan district of southern Lebanon. There once more he meets the question of separation of the clean from the unclean. It is the problem of the salvation of the pagans which he faces and which underlies the plea of a Canaanite woman.

Strangely enough, Jesus remains silent at first, as if he shared the arrogant particularism of the Jews vis-a-vis these pagan dogs. It might be said that he hesitates, and that when he decides in the end to answer the woman, he does so roughly and without respect for her feelings. This is in accordance with God's plan: he wishes to gather together the lost sheep of Israel first and only then, starting with this renewed people, will he welcome the heathens, according to the greatness of their faith, which enables them too to belong to the immense progeny of Abraham who believed. What about this woman and her demand? She does not believe she has any right to demand the heavenly bread of friendship, reserved in the beginning for the Jews. She only asks for the crumbs, but with such great faith and humility that in the end she will receive the fullness of salvation for which she was hoping. In Jesus' special welcome for this foreigner, the Christians of the first century saw a foreshadowing of how they should behave towards those believers who came to them from paganism. They had to go out beyond the boundaries of an elitist religion, confined to a single race, and offer a universal salvation which springs from faith.

Can we leave the well-protected territory of our practices and prejudices, so that our lives will everywhere bear witness to the gospel? There are so many who appear unbelievers, but on the strength of a few crumbs stolen from our table their humble and persistent faith would be able to restore in us the desire of a bread freely offered and received by all.

Would You Like Msgr. Bakhos to Visit You?

Dear Parishioners and Friends,

You are my extended family and you are my brothers and sisters in Christ here in Wheeling. I would like to visit you at your home when all the family is there together in order to know you better. You do not need to prepare anything for my visit. I would be happy to just visit with you for a short time. I have been here in Wheeling sixteen years; and trust me, I still don't know where half of you live. Why? Because half of my parish has not yet given me the chance to visit them. I would feel honored if you would say to me, "Msgr., we would like you to visit us when you have time. The best day and time for us is ... please call us before you come." You may be sure that I will find time to visit you. If any family member get hospitalized, don't depend on the hospital to call me. Sometimes they call me too late after patient leave the hospital. So please inform me yourselves at 304-233-1688 and I will visit you and pray for your healing. –Msgr. Bakhos

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, July 30-31: 12th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, July 30 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Special Intention by Mary Rose Kukula

Sunday, July 31, at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ 40-Day George Lewis by the Family
- ✠ Gloria George Sterling by her sister Nettie Seidler & Family

Weekday Masses

Monday, August 1: No Mass. Msgr. Bakhos Day off

Tuesday, August 2 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will

† George Lewis by Tom & Diana Olszowy

Wednesday, August 3 at 9:05 a.m.:

† Helen Fielding (Date of death) by her husband Don Fielding (FL) & his special intentions

† Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)

Thursday, August 4 at 9:05 a.m.:

† Elias and Gabrielle George

Friday, August 5 at 9:05 a.m.:

† Mariam Harris by her son Paul & Family

Next Weekend, August 6-7: 13th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, August 6

At 3:30 p.m.: Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament

at 4:00 p.m.:

† Emilia & Peter Misko by The Hostage Family

† George Lewis by Chamse Rahi

Sunday, August 7, at 10:30 a.m.: Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament

† Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family & the David Abraham Ghaphery Family

† Dale Seidler Sr., by his wife Nettie Seidler & Family

Calendar of Parish Events at a Glimpse

Tue. Aug. 9 at 9:00 am	<i>Make and bake cookies</i>
Wed. Aug. 10 at 9:00 am	<i>Zaatar bread and sesame bread</i>
Mahrajan (Festival)	<i>Sunday, August 14 (Mass at 10:30 a.m.; Booths Open at Noon)</i>
Hall Rental	<i>Saturday, October 8th</i>
Fall Spaghetti Dinner	<i>Sunday, September 18th</i>
Fundraising baby Riyanna	<i>Saturday, October 15th</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

--Anonymous Sponsor

Many Thanks to a lawyer, friend of Msgr. Bakhos, for sponsoring **the Raffle Prizes** of \$1,000, \$500 and \$250. Also he sponsored other items needed for the Mahrajan. May his family be rewarded many folds.

--Baking Days for Mahrajan

Ladies & Men are asked to plan to help prepare baked goods for our Mahrajan on the following days:

--Tuesday, August 9, at 9:00 a.m.: make & Bake Cookies,

--Wednesday, August 10, at 9:00 a.m.: make & Bake Zaatar Bread & Sesame Seed Sweet Bread.

Please bring a covered dish for lunch. Thanks

--Help Needed for Pastry Booth: *Oglebay Park, Sunday, August 14*

We are asking for volunteers to sign up to work at the Mahrajan Pastry Booth.

Please call Maryann Carl at home at 304-843-1199 if you are willing to help with any of these tasks. If no answer, please leave your name and phone number for her to call you back.

--Volunteer workers are needed from 8:00 a.m. to 10:30 a.m. to package pastries.

--Additional volunteers are needed from 10:30 a.m. to Noon to help set up the tables.

--Others are needed from Noon to 6:00 p.m. in 2-hour shift minimums to assist our customers.

Those who are asked to operate the Cash Register as Pastry Booth Cashiers will be contacted by Michelle Marinacci to arrange attendance at a special Training Session probably on Friday or Saturday, August 12 or 13.

Many people are not needed in the Food Line and Oglebay Kitchen this year so please consider volunteering for pastries.

As in past years, if you can Volunteer to work other Mahrajan Booths call the Church Office at 304-233-1688 to leave your Name, Phone Number.

--Mahrajan Eve Night Gathering: *(Cedar Hall, Saturday, August 13 at 6:00 p.m.)*

Please join us for a pre-Mahrajan gathering. All chairpersons, volunteers and parishioners are invited to join us for an evening of fun and friendship to kick off our 83rd. Mahrajan (festival). The event will take place on Saturday, August 13th, at 6:00 p.m. Lebanese DJ music and dance. There will be a covered dish dinner and beverages will be provided. If you would like to donate a covered dish please contact Carol Dougherty at 740-782-0146 so that the food items can be coordinated. The items promised so far are the following: Msgr. Bakhos, fish, salad and pita bread, Carol Dougherty, Lebanese style rice, Rita Strawn, Lentils, Mary Thomas, green beans and Shirley George, cucumbers in sour cream, Nettie Siedler, mini meat pies, Fran Saseen, dessert and 7up, Luane Frazier, cheese platter, Thomasina Giemer, Jello cake and peach ice tea, Mike Linton, Lemonade and peach ice tea, Shirley Bine: Sheet cake, Janet Shutler: Watermelon.

This is an opportunity to unwind, relax and have fun and enjoy each others company before the exciting day ahead. This is a long standing tradition in the Lebanese community so save the day and come and share the evening with us.

Fall Spaghetti Dinner *(Sunday, September 18 from 11:30 a.m. until 4:30 p.m.)*

Fundraising for Baby Girl Riyanna *(Saturday, October 15)*

Riyanna Robbins, daughter of parishioners Tony & Amanda Ashby, granddaughter of Mark & Cindy Thomas and great granddaughter of Rita & Rex Strawn, fell in the fire and suffered a 3rd degree burn. A fundraising event will take place to help her family on Saturday, October 15th. More details will be published in the coming bulletins.

Msgr. Bakhos Priesthood Silver Jubilee

On December, 21st this year, Msgr. Bakhos will celebrate his 25th Anniversary to the priesthood. It is his silver jubilee. He was ordained in Sydney, Australia on December 21st, 1991. He started the building of Saint Joseph church in Sydney then moved to the United States in 1994. He served in Lawrence Massachusetts, started the church in Dayton, Ohio, Saint Paul Minnesota, and Wheeling West Virginia. He served Our Lady of Lebanon for the last 16 years and helped building the new addition and remodeling the old structure. He loves his parishioners and West Virginia and the many friendly people he met. He built his retirement home in Wheeling and he wants to be buried in Wheeling. As he loves and serves everyone, he only asks for your prayers.

Please Pray for Those on Our Prayer List

Please Remember Those Hospitalized Recently in Your Prayers

Virginia Joseph, Bernadine Elias, Diane Palotay, Riyanna Robbins (daughter of parishioners Tony & Amanda Ashby, granddaughter of Mark & Cindy Thomas and great granddaughter of Rita & Rex Strawn), Rob Thomas (OH), Jim Dellget, Bill Daniel, Dolores Joseph, Barb Sobota, Betty Shia,

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

Linda Duffy, Sandra Dusick, Mary Margaret Blum, Jim George Sr., Peggy Justice, Jim Thomas (father of Diane Frenn), Carrie Jane (Powell) Parodi (daughter of Eva Lee Powell),

<i>Happy Birthday</i>

August 2:	Douglas Bratton, Rosella C. DeMuth
August 3:	Jim George, Sr.
August 7:	Rita Strawn
August 10:	Kory Bratton, Thomasina Geimer
August 14:	Mary Thomas
August 16:	Tara George Musilli
August 17:	Judy Bedway
August 20:	Tricia Committee
August 22:	Kathleen George
August 23:	Georgene Weisner Manning, Bill Daniel
August 25:	Al Depto
August 26:	Philip Geimer, Nathan Wakim, Jessica George
August 29:	Debbie Elias Davis
August 31:	Joseph R. Simon

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>

\$1,441.00	Sunday Collection
43.00	Candles
88.00	Bake sales
450.00	Parking
2,920.00	Mahrajan (Ad Book, Raffle Tickets, Table Reservations, etc.)
400.00	Donation to the church
30.00	Donation to poor families of the church
\$5,372.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i>

What's New?

Parish Condolences: Bob Kupchak

The pastor and the parishioners of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, offer their heartfelt sympathy to the Kupchak Family on the loss of their beloved Bob. Msgr. Bakhos celebrated the funeral service on Thursday, July 25th. May the Blessed Mother intercede for him and lead him to the light of Christ. We extend the parish's condolences to his Family in their time of sorrow.

Parish Food Pantry

The start of a Food Pantry is a way of helping those of our parishioners in need. You never know who needs this service, it could be the person around you at church. By donating cans of food, boxes of food, etc, this idea will get off the ground to a good beginning, a marked barrel will be located at the entrance of the church. Please drop whatever you can afford and Msgr. Bakhos will distribute the food on your behalf on those who call us for help. May you be rewarded many folds. Msgr. Bakhos

Story: Rudy's Angel

I walked into the grocery store not particularly interested in buying groceries. I wasn't hungry. The pain of losing my husband of 37 years was still too raw. And this grocery store held so many sweet memories. Rudy often came with me and almost every time he'd pretend to go off and look for something special. I knew what he was up to. I'd always spot him walking down the aisle with the three yellow roses in his hands. Rudy knew I loved yellow roses. With a heart filled with grief, I only wanted to buy my few items and leave, but even grocery shopping was different since Rudy had passed on.

Standing by the meat, I searched for the perfect small steak and remembered how Rudy had loved his steak. Suddenly a woman came beside me. She was blond, slim and lovely in a soft green pantsuit. I watched as she picked up a large pack of T-bones, dropped them in her basket, hesitated, and then put them back. She turned to go and once again reached for the pack of steaks. She saw me watching her and she smiled. *"My husband loves T-bones, but honestly, at these prices, I don't know."* I swallowed the emotion down my throat and met her pale blue eyes. *"My husband passed away eight days ago,"* I told her. Glancing at the package in her hands, I fought to control the tremble in my voice. *"Buy him the steaks. And cherish every moment you have together."* She shook her head and I saw the emotion in her eyes as she placed the package in her basket and wheeled away.

I turned and pushed my cart across the length of the store to the dairy products. There I stood, trying to decide which size milk I should buy. A quart, I finally decided and moved on to the ice cream section near the front of the store. If nothing else, I could always fix myself an ice cream cone. I placed the ice cream in my cart and looked down the aisle toward the front. I saw first the green suit, then recognized the pretty lady coming towards me. In her arms she carried a package. On her face was the brightest smile I had ever seen. I would swear a soft halo encircled her blond hair as she kept walking toward me, her eyes holding mine.

As she came closer, I saw what she held and tears began misting in my eyes. *"These are for you,"* she said and placed three beautiful long stemmed yellow roses in my arms. *"When you go through the line, they will know these are paid for."* She leaned over and placed a gentle kiss on my cheek, then smiled again. I wanted to tell her what she'd done, what the roses meant, but still unable to speak, I watched as she walked away as tears clouded my vision. I looked down at the beautiful roses nestled in the green tissue wrapping and found it almost unreal. How did she know? Suddenly the answer seemed so clear. I wasn't alone. *"Oh, Rudy, you haven't forgotten me, have you?"* I whispered, with tears in my eyes. He was still with me, and she was his angel.

Everyday, be thankful for what you have and who you are. Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm rings, thank you, Lord, that I can hear. There are many who are deaf. Even though I keep my eyes closed against the morning light as long as possible, thank you, Lord, that I can see. Many are blind. Even though I huddle in my bed and put off rising, thank you, Lord, that I have the strength to rise. There are many who are bedridden. Even though the first hour of my day is hectic, when socks are lost, toast is burned and tempers are short, my children are so loud, thank you, Lord, for my family. There are many who are lonely. Even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in magazines and the menu is at times unbalanced, thank you, Lord, for the food we have. There are many who are hungry. Even though the routine of my job often is monotonous, thank you, Lord, for the opportunity to work. There are many who have no job. Even though I grumble and bemoan my fate from day to day and wish my circumstances were not so modest, thank you, Lord, for life! (*L. Pederson*)

Reflections: When I say I am a Christian

When I say... "I am a Christian", I'm not shouting, I'm clean living, I'm whispering, I was lost, now I'm found and forgiven.

When I say... "I am a Christian", I don't speak of this with pride, I'm confessing that I stumble, and need CHRIST to be my guide.

When I say... "I am a Christian", I'm not trying to be strong, I'm professing that I'm weak, and need HIS strength to carry on.

When I say... "I am a Christian", I'm not bragging of success, I'm admitting I have failed, and need God to clean my mess.

When I say... "I am a Christian", I'm not claiming to be perfect, my flaws are far too visible; but God believes I am worth it.

When I say... "I am a Christian", I still feel the sting of pain, I have my share of heartaches, so I call upon His name.

When I say... "I am a Christian", I'm not holier than you, I'm just a simple sinner, who received God's good Grace, somehow.

Spirituality: Parents

These questions are related to parental example:

What kind of religious life do children see parents leading?

Any signs of prayer: before and after meals, at bedtime, in the morning?

Regular Mass attendance? Periodic confession?

Are youngsters taught the rosary and given one to carry?

Do they ever see a religious medal around a parent's neck?

Do the parents know the parish priest?

Do they involve themselves and children in the work or activities of the parish?

Do they teach children to support the parish financially?

What kind of language is heard in the home?

The language of love or the language of bickering and divisiveness and anger?

Is the language crude and obscene, or is it respectful?

Can children see affection and understanding between their parents?

Unspoken evidence of willing sacrifice for each other?

What do children see parents watching on television?

Is that perhaps even more important than what children themselves might watch?

What guidelines are children given? What do they learn by example?

Bad example can be such boomerang. Who doesn't know parents who, in the presence of their children, criticize or ridicule or show complete indifference to their own parents?

What happens when children are given this example growing up?

Do they treat their parents the same way they saw their own grandparents treated?

What a magnificent effect on children is the example of parents who take care of their own parents as they age, become ill, lonely, in need. Many parents have sacrificed a great deal to bring one or the other of their own widowed parent into their home for extended periods. What a wonderful example to their own children.

Obviously, such arrangements are not always possible or even appropriate. It may be better for everyone for an aged or infirm parent to be in a nursing home, to receive the care required. In those cases, then, it benefits children to be taken to visit a grandparent, to help in little ways, to know that their parents have not forgotten their *own* parents. --John Cardinal O'Connor, *Covenant of Love*, pp.74-75.

Wisdom: How To Plant A Garden!

For the garden of your daily living

PLANT THREE ROWS OF PEAS:

1. Peace of mind
2. Peace of heart

3. Peace of soul

PLANT FOUR ROWS OF SQUASH:

1. Squash gossip
2. Squash indifference
3. Squash grumbling
4. Squash selfishness

PLANT FOUR ROWS OF LETTUCE:

1. Lettuce be faithful
2. Lettuce be kind
3. Lettuce be patient
4. Lettuce really love one another

NO GARDEN WITHOUT TURNIPS:

1. Turnip for meetings
2. Turnip for service
3. Turnip to help one another

TO CONCLUDE OUR GARDEN WE MUST HAVE THYME:

1. Thyme for each other
2. Thyme for family
3. Thyme for friends

WATER FREELY WITH PATIENCE AND CULTIVATE WITH LOVE THERE IS MUCH FRUIT IN YOUR GARDEN BECAUSE YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW.

A Time to Laugh (309)

How to be safe in the coming year?

- 1-Avoid riding in automobiles - they are responsible for 20% of all fatal accidents.
- 2-Do NOT stay home, because 17% of all accidents occur in the home.
- 3-Avoid walking on streets or sidewalks because 14% of all accidents occur to pedestrians.
- 4-Avoid travel by air, rail, or water because 16% of all accidents involve these forms of transportation.
- 5-Of the remaining 33%, 32% of all deaths occur in Hospitals. Above ALL else, avoid hospitals!

You will be amazed to learn that only .001% of all deaths occur during worship services in church, and these are usually related to previous physical disorders. Therefore, logic tells us that the safest place to be at any given point in time is at church!

SO, FOR SAFETY'S SAKE, Attend Church Regularly..... IT COULD SAVE YOUR LIFE!

Super Granny, DEFENDER OF JUSTICE

This is a true story.

An elderly Florida lady did her shopping, and upon returning to her car, found four males in the act of leaving with her vehicle. She dropped her shopping bags and drew her handgun, proceeding to scream at the top of her voice, "I have a gun, and I know how to use it! Get out of the car!"

The four men didn't wait for a second invitation. They got out and ran like mad.

The lady, somewhat shaken, then proceeded to load her shopping bags into the back seat of the car and get into the driver's seat. She was so shaken that she could not get her key into the ignition. She tried and tried, and then it dawned on her why. A few minutes later she found her own car parked four or five spaces farther down. She loaded her bags into the car and then drove to the police station.

The sergeant to whom she told the story nearly tore himself in two with laughter. He pointed to the other end of the counter, where four pale men were reporting a carjacking by a mad, elderly woman described as white, less than five feet tall, glasses, curly white hair, and carrying a large handgun.

No charges were filed. AH, SENIOR MOMENTS!