

January 14, 2018

Bulletin #2

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



2nd Sunday of Epiphany

- ***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 and Friday No Mass
Tuesday to Thursday at 9:05 a.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 Kourey, Mike Linton, Rita Strawn, P.J. Lenz, Mary Stees
- ***Choir Members:** Earl Duffy, George Thomas, Lou Kourey, Robert Harris, Shelly Hancher, Ted Olinski, Natalie Horner
- ***Bulletin Coordinator:** Thomasina Geimer
- ***Sacristan:** Mike Linton
- ***Altar Boys:** Dalton Haas, Shaun Hancher, Christopher AlKhouri & 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

2nd Sunday of Epiphany

Readings: 2Cor 4:5-15 and Jn 1:35-42

How sensitive this little Samuel appears, attentive to the voice of the mysterious being who calls him in the temple! From the moment the living God pronounces his name, the child awakens and is responsive to an experience of intimacy which will allow him, in his turn, to recognize and to name the One who speaks to him. Something similar occurs at the first meeting between Jesus and some of his future disciples. A mystery of communion is hinted at something irreversible is set in motion: heaven murmurs names known to God alone, while waiting for the earth in its turn to discover and pronounce the divine name.

On the banks of the Jordan, it is Jesus who comes and goes, accessible to everyone, as if he wanted to attract attention. On the testimony of the Baptist, who points him out, two men set out to find him, to follow the Lamb so that they may live close to him. “Come and see ... “. What wonderful delicacy, without the shadow of constraint: the invitation to walk freely towards the truth, trusting in this friendship which is offered.

At the heart of every attachment, there is always a privileged moment when we seek to give the one we love the secret name which belongs to that person alone. Just so, all human beings bear a name of eternal tenderness which Christ destines for them and which they will receive on the palm of their hand, inscribed on a white pebble, in the kingdom (Apoc 2: 17). Cephas: this was the name of love which the Son of Man reserved for Simon; henceforth, Peter will have to merit it by his life of discipleship, while awaiting the day when he too will name the Son of God.

Of the two disciples who followed Jesus, only Andrew is mentioned by name. We can guess who the other was: the beloved disciple. But under his anonymity is not each of us included, each of us called to discover the intimate name which Jesus has reserved for us?

This Weekend, January 13-14: 2nd Sunday of Epiphany.

Saturday, January 13 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ William Ganter Breit (Birthday) by his mom Nicole M. Breit
- ✠ Nancy Stees Hartman (Birthday) by Mary Zaid Stees & Libby G. Magnone
- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last will
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, January 14 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Dale Seidler Sr., by his wife Nettie & Family
- ✠ Deceased of the Breiding, Nassar & Hassan Families by Dalton Haas

Weekday Masses

Monday, January 15: No Mass. Pastor's Day Off

Tuesday, January 16 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her last will
- ✠ Bob Saseen by Sandra Dusick

Wednesday, January 17 at 9:05 a.m.:

- ✠ Donald Vince (Birthday) by his children
- ✠ Mary Blum by Rae & Ann Zuket

Thursday, January 18 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Saseen by Chamse Rahi
- ✠ Mary Blum by Deidre Devore

Friday, January 19: No Mass. Pastor's Day Off

Next Weekend, January 20-21: Sunday of the Priests

Saturday, January 20 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Sylvia Long by Shirley Bine

- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Steve & Mike Linton
 ✠ Betty Blum (Wed. Ann.) by her husband Richard & daughter Debie
 ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, January 21 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Bob Saseen by Nettie Seidler
 ✠ George Fahey by Josephine Weidman
 ✠ Lisa Breiding (Birthday) by her son Dalton

Calendar of Parish Events

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| Women's Society Meeting | <i>Sunday, January 22nd, in the Cedar Hall Following Mass</i> |
| Kibbee Sale (<i>info in future bulletins</i>) | <i>Orders Due Jan. 28, 2018; Order Pick Up February 7th or 8th, 2018</i> |
| Faithful Departed Masses | <i>From Saturday, February 3rd until Friday, February 9th</i> |
| St. Maron Dinner | <i>Sunday, March 18, 2018 (look for more info in future bulletins)</i> |
| Lebanese Bake Sale-more info later | <i>Orders Due Easter Sun., April 1, 2018; Order Pick Up April 11th or 12th</i> |

Masses for Our Faithful Departed (Saturday, February 3, thru Friday, February 9)

Before Great Lent, the church urges parishioners to remember their parents and beloved ones in the offering of the Mass which is the pleasing to God; it is the offering of love of the Son of God on the Cross.

Prayer For Departed Loved Ones

O Almighty God, Who by the love which You have for men, have willed to take our humanity, to live a life of hard work, to suffer a most cruel Passion, and finally to die on the Cross, I beseech You, by the infinite merits purchased for us with Your precious Blood, look mercifully on the suffering which is endured by the holy souls in Purgatory. Accept, O merciful God, the prayers which I offer for them, and call them to the glory of heaven. I recommend to You the souls of my relatives, friends and benefactors, and in a special manner of those to whom I may have been an occasion of sin by my bad example.

Most Holy Virgin, Mother of Mercy, Comforter of the Afflicted, intercede for those souls, that, by your powerful intercession, they may be admitted to enjoy that kingdom which is prepared for them. Amen.

6 Masses will be offered for the following Faithful Departed:

Special Remembrance on special days:

Sunday, February 4:

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

✠ **Steve & Margaret Schlog (Birthday & Anniversary) by Fran Saseen**

✠ **Frances Linton (Anniversary) by her sons Steve & Mike**

Wednesday, February 7: ✠ Josephine Ferris (Anniversary) by Mary Zaid Stees and Libby G. Magnone

Thursday, February 8: ✠ Isabel Ferris Wolfe (Anniversary) by Mary Zaid Stees and Libby G. Magnone

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

✠ *Deceased of the Kourey & Howard Families by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie*

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

✠ *Deceased of the Chidiac, Linton & Albaugh Families*

✠ *Deceased of the Bine & Gaudio & Paesani Families by Shirley Bine*

✠ *Bob Saseen by Wheeling firefighters Local 12*

✠ *Anna Marie McGlumphy (Anniversary) by Jerry McGlumphy & Children*

✠ *Suzanne Linton by her husband Mike*

✠ *Frances & Joseph Linton by sons Steve & Mike*

✠ *Adib & Sadie Chidiac (parents), Nadim (brother) & Mona (sister) by Steve & Mike Linton*

✠ *Deceased of our parish by Steve & Mike Linton*

✠ *Catherine Arthur by her daughter Carol Burkhart*

Please Pray for Those on Our Prayer List

(Note: Please call Msgr. Bakhos if you need your name added to our Prayer List. HIPPA regulations)

George & Patty fahey, Sandra Dusick, Bernadine Elias, John Shibben, Diane Palotay, Virginia & Dolores Joseph, Betty Shia, Jim Thomas (father of Diane Frenn), Carrie Jane (Powell) Parodi, Mike O’Kane (brother-in-law of Nikki Popovich),

| <i>Your Church Support Last Week</i> | |
|---|--|
| \$1,415.00 | Sunday and Christmas Collection |
| 65.00 | Candles |
| 21.00 | Coffee hour |
| 164.00 | Kibbee sale |
| 250.00 | Donation to the church |
| 500.00 | Donation to the church toward the Difibrillator |
| 228.00 | Mercy meal |
| 150.00 | Donation in memory of George Thomas |
| 65.00 | Parking |
| 30.00 | Donation to Poor Box |
| \$2,888.00 | Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> The Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Linda Duffy & Mike Linton |

What’s New

Work Schedule for Kibbee (All Help is Needed !)

Tuesday, February 6th & Wednesday, February 7th, both days starting at 9:00 a.m.

Pick –up for orders will be:

Wednesday, February 7th from 5:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.

Thursday, February 8th from 12 Noon to 7:00 p.m.

Please bring your special covered dish to share at lunch time.

Parish Condolences: Jim Dellget

The pastor and the parishioners of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, offer their heartfelt sympathy to the Dellget Family on the loss of their beloved Jim. He was the brother of our beloved parishioner Rita Strawn. In Msgr. Bakhos absence, Father George celebrated the funeral mass on Tuesday January 9th at our Church. The Womens Society served the Mercy Meal after Mass. 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.

First Communion & Confirmation Classes

Dear Parents,

First Communion classes for children age 7 and older and Confirmation classes for young adults ages 12 to 13 and up will start soon. Please call Msgr. Bakhos to register your children and grandchildren.

Defibrillator for the Church Needed

It is time that OLOL Church has its own defibrillator and catches up with all the other Catholic Churches across the country. Defibrillator saves life when someone has a heart attack while help is on the way. Two doctors from the church will train a team how to use it. If you are fortunate at this time of year and can support this project, please choose an amount you can afford & mail your donation to: Our Lady of Lebanon

Church, 2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003. On the memo line please write "defibrillator". Please consider donating \$20, \$25, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$125, 150, \$200 . . . We estimate that the total cost will be between \$1,200 and \$1,500.

Donations received:

- \$100.00 from Myron & Cynthia Law, Senecaville, Ohio
- \$50.00 from an anonymous generous parishioner
- \$300.00 from anonymous donor
- \$100.00 in Memory of Bob Sengewalt by his Family
- \$100.00 from Kenny & Nancy Joseph

Story

I saw a tall, slightly swaggering young Italian man, decked in his country's typical youthful style of suction tight jeans contrasted by a puffy jacket, in what seemed to my eyes the most unusual of places. He was not loitering in a cafe, not flying down the street on a noisy and polluting scooter, not grouped with his friends on a little cobblestone Roman street whistling at passing ragazze (girls) but kneeling before an old Franciscan friar confessing his sins. Imagine the scene where two seemingly foreign worlds converge under the roof of a church. This tough-looking young man bowing his head of gelled and spiked hair kneels quietly next to a brown-robed, gray-bearded priest, who dispenses advice with the shake of a finger before finally saying the words of absolution from the Lord.

And then the scene abruptly ends. The young Italian fellow gets up and reassumes his normal composure, strutting confidently away while casting a few nonchalant glances around him as if to say that confession is no threat to his manliness. I suddenly could see God's tug on the soul of that young Italian man, a kind of romance between God and His beloved. One evening at a local Roman pub, a friend brought to our group a young American man he had met just a few minutes before. This fellow, "Mike," looked like the American version of the young Italian man in confession. Dressed in baggy pants and a long T-shirt, his baseball cap curved low over his eyes, he was a scruffy traveler who had just ended a long stint as a sailor off the coast of Spain. He had a twinkle in his eye and spoke like a New England fisherman.

Over Italian beer and pizza, we eventually learned Mike's story. He had dropped out of college after two years and left the U.S. in search of something, eventually working for a few years on boats off the coast of Spain. From a life of parties in college, to a sense of disillusionment, to an attempt to rise out of the confusion by a change of scenery and occupation -the thread of the human search for meaning could be detected. When we met him, he had just decided to return to the U.S. to become a teacher.

And at the end of this tale, Mike added something that seemed to surprise him even as he said it. Today, on his first day in Rome, he found himself in St. Peter's offering a prayer for his future.

This was no pious fellow. He was quick to dismiss his prayer with a laugh, saying, "*That's as far as that will go.*" Yet beyond the sadness of those words can be found a certain beauty in a young man who, having lived the rough life of a sailor, somehow found himself crossing the Tiber River into the embracing arms of St. Peter's piazza, up the well-trodden steps of the Basilica to enter its doors and join the ranks of mortals who have realized that their need for something -Someone- is so great that they are willing to bow their heads and raise their hearts, however briefly, to call upon the help of One greater than themselves. But He called first.

"Hark! my beloved here he comes springing across the mountains, leaping across the hills. My lover is like a gazelle or a young stag. Here he stands behind our wall, gazing through the windows, peering through the lattices. My lover speaks; he says to me,

Arise, my beloved, my fair one, and come away!

"For lo, the winter is past, the rains are over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth, the time of pruning the vines has come, and the song of the dove is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs, and the vines, in bloom, give forth fragrance.

Arise, my beloved, my beautiful one, and come away!" (Song of Songs 2:8-13)

A Time to Laugh (341)

Why Parents go Gray?

The boss of a big company needed to call one of his employees about an urgent problem with one of the main computers. He dialed the employee's home phone number and was greeted with a child's whisper "Hello." "Is your daddy home?" he asked. "Yes," whispered the small voice. "May I talk with him?" The child whispered, "No." Surprised, and wanting to talk with an adult, the boss asked, "Is your mommy there?" "Yes." "May I talk with her?" Again the small voice whispered, "No." Hoping there was somebody with whom he could leave a message, the boss asked, "Is anybody else there?" "Yes," whispered the child, "a policeman." Wondering what a cop would be doing at his employee's home the boss asked, "May I speak with the policeman?" "No, he's busy", whispered the child. "Busy doing what?" "Talking to Daddy and Mommy and the Fireman", came the whispered answer. Growing concerned and even worried as he heard what sounded like a helicopter through the earpiece on the phone the boss asked, "What is that noise?" "A hello-copper" answered the whispering voice. "What's going on there?" asked the boss, now alarmed. In an awed whispering voice the child answered, "The search team just landed the hello-copper." Alarmed, concerned, and even more than just a little frustrated the boss asked, "What are they searching for?" Still whispering, the young voice replied along with a muffled giggle: "ME."

Baptized!!!!

After a hardy West Virginia rainstorm filled all the potholes in the streets and alleys, a young mother watched her two little boys playing in the puddle through her kitchen window. The older of the two, a five-year old lad, grabbed his sibling by the back of his head and shoved his face into the water hole. As the boy recovered and stood laughing and dripping, the mother runs to the yard in a panic. "Why on earth did you do that to your little brother?" she says as she shook the older boy in anger. "We were just playing 'church' Mommy," he said. "I was baptizing him in the name of the Father, the Son and in the hole-he-goes."

Grandma's age

Little Johnny asked his grandma how old she was. Grandma answered, "39 and holding." Johnny thought for a moment, and then said, "and how old would you be if you let go?"

Enjoy Your Trip

Morris and his wife Esther went to the state fair every year and every year Morris would say, "*Esther, I'd like to ride in that airplane.*" Esther always replied, "*I know Morris, but that airplane ride costs 50 dollars, and 50 dollars is 50 dollars.*"

One year Morris and Esther went to the fair and Morris said, "*Esther, I'm 85 years old. If I don't ride that airplane I might never get another chance.*" Esther replied, "*Morris, that airplane ride costs 50 dollars, and 50 dollars is 50 dollars.*"

The pilot overheard them and said, "*Folks, I'll make you a deal. I'll take you both up for a ride. If you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say one word, I won't charge you; but if you say one word....it'll be 50 dollars.*"

Morris and Esther agreed and up they went. The pilot did all kinds of twists and turns, rolls and dives, but not a word was heard. He did all his tricks over again, but still not a word.

When they landed, the pilot turned to Morris and said, "*By golly, I did everything I could think of to get you to yell out, but you didn't.*"

Morris replied, "*Well, I was gonna say something when Esther fell out, but 50 dollars is 50 dollars.*"