

June 3, 2018
Bulletin #22

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

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Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor ■ Evelyn Ghaphery, Organist

We celebrate Eucharist and evangelize via Catholic doctrine.



3rd Week 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 and Friday No Mass
Tuesday thru Thursday at 12:05 p.m. [Rosary 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, Lou Khourey, 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
- ***Women's Society:** Carol Dougherty, President



- ***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 adjacent to church** is for parishioners and visitors all the time.
- ***Remember the Church in your Last Will & Testament:** Her prayers will accompany you to heaven

3rd Week of Pentecost

Readings: 1Cor 2:1-10 and Jn 14:21-27

Which of us does not keep in the depth of our heart a nostalgic longing for a home, a haven of peace and rest, a place where we can recover from life's storms? Jesus was aware of this human longing. In preparing his disciples for the day of his departure, he tells them he is going ahead in order to prepare a dwelling-place for them at their journey's end. How strange are his expressions: "I am the way"; "I am the gate", spoken in anticipation of the Easter experience with the purpose of lighting up its deep significance.

"You know the way to the place where I am going...". The confusion of Thomas and Philip is understandable. They wished to localize this way -to know exactly this place where the Father may be seen. But no route-map is required; Jesus is the way to the Father, and he must be followed. Yet further -whoever has seen Jesus has seen the Father. And Jesus is the way because he is the truth and the life. He is the truth because he is the very incarnation and expression of the Absolute which we human beings seek and for whom we were made. He is the life, by the gift which he makes continually of himself, and by the works he rouses believers to do. In the last analysis, Jesus is the way, the truth and the life because he is one with God. He is in the Father and the Father is in Him.

If we wish to keep our faith in all its purity we must always remember that it is "Christian". That means that we do not believe in a "faceless" God -on the contrary! God has shown us his face in Jesus Christ. So we are taught to recognize him in the face of Jesus of Nazareth, who has "entered before us" behind the veil. It is by continuing here on earth the work of the Son, by seeing his face in the disfigured faces of men, whose sufferings he has shared by his death on the cross, that we journey with him to our own final dwelling-place. Indeed, "you will guide us along the path of life; you will open the door of your home to us, O Lord!"

From the Desk of the Pastor

Eighteen years ago this week, I headed from Saint Paul, Minnesota to my new appointment in Wheeling. I still remember the day I arrived on June 5th 2001 and what the previous pastor told me while he was showing me the church. We were in the main aisle of the church when he read disappointment at my face concerning the condition of the structure building and said, "Thank God you did not know this church before because you would deny your appointment and never come here. But now you are stuck here and I am going." There was no handicap access, the public restrooms were in back of the dark old basement, coffin must be carried by eight men through the old steep stairs, the inside walls of the church were cracking and the painting was dark from the smoke, ... after few months, I discovered that the parishioners here are friendly and humble and I said to myself, "They deserve better, let's get up and do something for them." But most of all my love for the Blessed Mother was beyond anything else and that was gave me courage to go forth with the love and zeal for the Lord. Now after 18 years, I look back and I understand what Jesus said, "Zeal for your house had consumed me." I am grateful for the Blessed Mother and for all the generous parishioners and benefactors who brought this structure building to its completeness.

My dear parishioners and friends, Christians usually complain because they don't see their pastors visiting them. And many many times I announced from the pulpit and put it in the bulletins that I am available to visit you whenever your **family members are together**. Eighteen years had passed and I still don't know where half of my parishioners live because you did not give me a chance to visit you! I never doubted your hospitality and I hope I visit you before I retire and die.

-Msgr Bakhos

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, June 2-3: 3rd week of Pentecost

Saturday June 2:

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

At 4:00 p.m.:

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

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt

✠ Special Intention

Sunday, June 3 at 10:30 a.m.: Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament after Mass

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

✠ Gladys Howard (Anniversary) by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena and Louie Khourey

This Weekdays Masses

Monday June 4: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Tuesday June 5 at 12:05 p.m.:

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

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Ralph & Sue Sengewalt

Wednesday June 6 at 12:05 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Lou & Charlotte Khourey

✠ Helen Fielding by her husband Don Fielding (FL) & his special intentions

Thursday June 7 at 12:05 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by George & Jea Weisner

✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will

Friday, June 8: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Next Weekend, June 9-10: 4th week of Pentecost

Saturday June 9 at 4:00 p.m.:

✠ George Joseph (Anniversary) by Larry & Becky Ferrera

✠ Rich Frazier (14th Anniversary) by Luane, John & Rick

✠ Special Intention

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

✠ Dale Seidler Sr., by his wife Nettie and Family

✠ Deceased of the Rohanna & Seabright Families by Mary Lish and Family

✠ PJ Lenz (Birthday) by Dalton Haas

Calendar of Parish Events

Rummage Sale	<i>Friday, June 8th, from 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. Saturday, June 9th, from 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. (1/2 price sale)</i>
Cedar Club Meeting	<i>Monday, June 11th at 6:00 p.m. in Cedar Hall</i>
Mahrajan (Festival)	<i>Saturday, August 11th from noon to 8:00 p.m. Sunday, August 12th from noon to 7:00 p.m.</i>

Rummage Sale Information

The Cedar Club of Our Lady of Lebanon will hold their rummage sale on two different weekends in the basement hall, 2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV.

Friday, June 8th from 9:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

Saturday, June 9th from 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. Which will be half-price day on everything!

All proceeds benefit the church. For further information call Linda 304-242-6853.

Cedar Club Meeting *(Monday, June 11th at 6:00 p.m. in Cedar Hall)*

This will be the last meeting for the summer. Will resume in September. Potluck refreshments will be provided.

Fathers' Day Masses

6 Masses for Deceased Fathers (Saturday, June 16 till Thu. June 21)

- † Habib Khourey, Louis Khourey, Sr., & Nassif Nader by Lou, Charlotte, Emmalena & Louie
- † Charles "Pud" Howard, Bruce Cody Riggs & Franklin Howard by Lou & Charlotte & Family
- † Walter Elwartoski by his son Richard
- † Shikrey & Bob Saseen & Steve Schlog by M.F.Saseen
- † Frank Duymich Sr., by Frank Jr. & Anna Marie Duymich
- † Frank Metzger by Frank Jr. & Anna Marie Duymich
- † George A. Fahey by Jackie & Pat Petros
- † Philip Petros by Jackie & Pat Petros
- † William Fitzgerald by Rosemary & Richard Coury
- † Robert J. Shutler, Sr. (father) & Frederick J. Shutler (grandfather) by Janet Shutler
- † Harry J. Nolte (grandfather) and Harry F. Nolte (great-grandfather) by Janet Shutler
- † Michael Josephs by his daughter Cyndi Josephs-Tobias and Family (MN)
- † William Josephs by his granddaughter Cyndi Josephs-Tobias & Family (MN)
- † Abdoo Saseen by Jim & Pat Saseen Connell
- † Steven Sofka by Mike & Judy Sofka
- † Tim Stanton & Bill Sayre by Mike & Judy Sofka
- † Gus and Thomas Shia by the Family
- † Tom Jochum by the Family
- † Ed Shiben & Ray McFarland by John & Dee Shiben
- † Samuel Gaudio (beloved father) by his daughter Shirley Bine
- † Angelo Palsinelli by Rosalie Conti
- † Elias Frenn by Dr. Adel, Diane, Andreah & Justin Frenn
- † Michael Joseph by Vickie, Lauren & Michael
- † Alphonse Joseph by Vickie, Lauren & Michael
- † Nimon Joseph, Maroon Habeb & Joseph George by Jean Weisner & Family
- † My brothers George & Michael Joseph & my uncles by Jean Weisner & Family
- † Julian McGlumphy by Jerry McGlumphy Family & Rita Castle
- † Taddy Cesar & David Castle by Jerry McGlumphy Family & Rita Castle
- † Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- † Bob Rose by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- † Our fathers and grandfathers by Mike & Rebecca DiFabrizio
- † Donald Vince by his children & grandchildren
- † Constantine Shia by his grandchildren
- † Orval Blake, Sr. & Matthew Siebieda (fathers) by Lillian & Larry Siebieda
- † Friend Blake & Constantine Cetorelli & Joseph Siembieda & Nicolo Capute (grandfathers) by Lillian & Larry Siebieda
- † John Wilson, Rudy Hodulik & Wayne Wilson by Judy Wilson
- † Andrew Demsko Sr, & Andrew Demsko Jr. & Greg Cornish & Larry Baker & Sap Martin by Rosemary Cornish
- † Joseph Linton by his sons Steve & Mike
- † Matt Simonetti by Richard & Mary Ryncarz
- † Thomas Ryncarz by Rihard & Mary Ryncarz
- † George Popovich by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Augie Montalbano by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Our fathers and grandfathers by Bill & Carol Dougherty
- † Barkett, Louis, Charles Coury & Larry Gibbons by Lucille Gibbons
- †

6 Masses for Living Fathers (Saturday, June 16 till Thu. June 21)

- † Lou Khourey by his children Emmalena & Louie
- † Tom A. Ferris by his daughter Denise Ferris
- † Mike Sofka by Judy, Kareen, Kelly & Sarah Sofka
- † Dr. Adel Frenn by Diane, Andreah & Justin Frenn
- † Jim Thomas by Dr. Adel, Diane, Andreah & Justin Frenn
- † Keith Castle by Jerry McGlumphy Family & Rita Castle
- † Jerry McGlumphy by the McGlumphy's children & Rita Castle
- † Joe Popovich (father & grandfather) by PJ, Nikki, Lindsay & Luke Lenz
- † Matthew Gompers by his wife and daughter
- † Joseph A. Gompers by Matt, Vicki & Christine Gompers
- † Larry Siebieda by his friends at Our Lady of Lebanon Church
- †

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)
Justin Frenn, Bob Oser, Patty Fahey, Sandra Dusick, John Shibben, Diane Palotay, Virginia & Dolores Joseph, 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>	
\$906.00	Sunday Collection
18.00	Candles
14.00	Coffee hour
1,045.00	Mahrajan (Festival)
433.00	Utilities
30.00	Donation to Poor Box
\$2,446.00	Total Deposits: <i>May God reward you abundantly for supporting your spiritual home!</i> The Finance Committee: Lou Khourey, Mary Stees, Linda Duffy & Mike Linton

Story

It was a busy morning, approximately 8:30 am, when an elderly gentleman, in his 80's, arrived to have stitches removed from his thumb. He stated that he was in a hurry as he had an appointment at 9:00 am. I saw him looking at his watch and decided, since I was not busy with another patient, I would evaluate his wound. On exam it was well healed, so I talked to one of the doctors, got the needed supplies to remove his sutures and redressed his wound.

While taking care of his wound, we began to engage in conversation. I asked him if he had an important appointment that morning, as he was in such a hurry. The gentleman told me no, that he needed to go to the nursing home to eat breakfast with his wife. I then inquired as to her health. He told me that she had been there for a while and that she was a victim of Alzheimer Disease. As we talked, and I finished dressing his wound, I asked if she would be worried if he was a bit late. He replied that she no longer knew who he was, that she had not recognized him in five years now.

I was surprised, and asked him. "And you still go every morning, even though she doesn't know who you are?"

He smiled as he patted my hand and said, "She doesn't know me, but I still know who she is."

I had to hold back tears as he left, I had goose pimples on my arm, and thought, "That is the kind of love I want in my life."

True love is neither physical, nor romantic. True love is an acceptance of all that is, has been, will be, and will not be.

"The happiest of people don't necessarily have the best of everything; they just make the best of everything that comes along their way."

"Life is what we make it, always has been, always will be."

Extra Story for you

Malachi 3:3 says, "He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."

This verse puzzled some women in a Bible study and they wondered what this statement meant about the character and nature of God.

One of the women offered to find out the process of refining silver and get back to the group at their next Bible Study.

That week, the woman called a silversmith and made an appointment to watch him at work. She didn't mention anything about the reason for her interest beyond her curiosity about the process of refining silver.

As she watched the silversmith, he held a piece of silver over the fire and let it heat up. He explained that in refining silver, one needed to hold the silver in the middle of the fire where the flames were hottest as to burn away all the impurities.

The woman thought about God holding us in such a hot spot; then she thought again about the verse that says: "He sits as a refiner and purifier of silver." She asked the silversmith if it was true that he had to sit there in front of the fire the whole time the silver was being refined.

The man answered that yes, he not only had to sit there holding the silver, but he had to keep his eyes on the silver the entire time it was in the fire. If the silver was left a moment too long in the flames, it would be destroyed.

The woman was silent for a moment. Then she asked the silversmith, "How do you know when the silver is fully refined?"

He smiled at her and answered, "Oh, that's easy. When I see my image in it."

If today you are feeling the heat of the fire, remember that God has his eye on you and will keep watching you until He sees His image in you.

A Time to Laugh (361)

Older Than Dirt

"Hey Dad," one of my kids asked the other day, "...What was your favorite fast food when you were growing up?" "We didn't have fast food when I was growing up," I informed him. "All the food was slow." "C'mon, seriously, Dad..... Where did you eat?" "It was a place called 'at home,'" I explained. "Grandma cooked every day and when Grandpa got home from work, we sat down together at the dining room table, and if I didn't like what she put on my plate I was allowed to sit there until I did like it."

By this time, the kid was laughing so hard I was afraid he was going to suffer serious internal damage, so I didn't tell him the part about how I had to have permission to leave the table. But here are some other things I would have told him about my childhood if I figured his system could have handled it: Some parents NEVER owned their own house, wore Levis, set foot on a golf course, traveled out of the country or had a credit card. In their later years they had something called a revolving charge card. The card was good only at Sears Roebuck. Or maybe it was Sears AND Roebuck. Either way, there is no Roebuck anymore. Maybe he died.

My parents never drove me to soccer practice. This was mostly because we never had heard of soccer. I had a bicycle that weighed probably 50 pounds, and only had one speed, (slow). We didn't have a television in our house until I was 11, but my grandparents had one before that. It was, of course, black and white, but they bought a piece of colored plastic to cover the screen. The top third was blue, like the sky, and the bottom third was green, like grass. The middle third was red. It was perfect for programs that had scenes of fire trucks riding across someone's lawn on a sunny day. Some people had a lens taped to the front of the TV to make the picture look larger.

I was 13 before I tasted my first pizza, it was called "pizza pie." When I bit into it, I burned the roof of my mouth and the cheese slid off, swung down, plastered itself against my chin and burned that, too. It's still the best pizza I ever had. We didn't have a car until I was 15. Before that, the only car in our family was my

grandfather's Ford. He called it a "machine." I never had a telephone in my room. The only phone in the house was in the living room and it was on a party line. Before you could dial, you had to listen and make sure some people you didn't know weren't already using the line. Pizzas were not delivered to our home. But milk was. All newspapers were delivered by boys and all boys delivered newspapers. I delivered a newspaper, six days a week. It cost 7 cents a paper, of which I got to keep 2 cents. I had to get up at 4 AM every morning. On Saturday, I had to collect the 42 cents from my customers. My favorite customers were the ones who gave me 50 cents and told me to keep the change. My least favorite customers were the ones who seemed to never be home on collection day.

Movie stars kissed with their mouths shut. At least, they did in the movies. Touching someone else's tongue with yours was called French kissing and they didn't do that in movies. I don't know what they did in French movies. French movies were dirty and we weren't allowed to see them.

If you grew up in a generation before there was fast food, you may want to share some of these memories with your children or grandchildren. Just don't blame me if they bust a gut laughing.

Growing up isn't what it used to be, is it?

Memories From a Friend:

My Dad is cleaning out my grandmother's house (she died in December) and he brought me an old Royal Crown Cola bottle. In the bottle top was a stopper with a bunch of holes in it. I knew immediately what it was, but my daughter had no idea. She thought they had tried to make it a salt shaker or something! I knew it as the bottle that sat on the end of the ironing board to "sprinkle" clothes with because we didn't have steam irons.

Man, I am old.

How many do you remember?

Head lights dimmer switches on the floor. Ignition switches on the dashboard. Heaters mounted on the inside of the fire wall. Real ice boxes.

Pant leg clips for bicycles without chain guards. Soldering irons you heat on a gas burner. Using hand signals for cars without turn signals.

Older Than Dirt Quiz: Count all the ones that you remember not the ones you were told about! Ratings at the bottom.

1. Blackjack chewing gum; 2. Wax Coke-shaped bottles with colored sugar water; 3. Candy cigarettes; 4. Soda pop machines that dispensed glass bottles; 5. Coffee shops or diners with tableside juke boxes; 6. Home milk delivery in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers; 7. Party lines; 8. Newsreels before the movie; 9. P.F. Flyers; 10. Butch wax; 11. Telephone numbers with a word prefix (OLive-6933); 12. Peashooters; 13. Howdy Doody; 14. 45 RPM records; 15. S&H Green Stamps; 16. Hi-fi's; 17. Metal ice trays with lever; 18. Mimeograph paper; 19. Blue flashbulb; 20. Packards; 21. Roller skate keys; 22. Cork popguns; 23. Drive-ins; 24. Studebakers; 25. Wash tub wringers.

If you remembered 0-5 = You're still young

If you remembered 6-10 = You are getting older

If you remembered 11-15 = Don't tell your age,

If you remembered 16-25 = You're older than dirt!

I might be older than dirt but those memories are the best part of my life.

Getting Old

Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.

The older we get, the fewer things seem worth waiting in line for.

Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me, I want people to know "why" I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.