

Father Day

Readings: Phil 3:7-14 and Mt 10:1-7

Then he said to his disciples, "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore ask the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest." Mt. 10:1-7

In a parish, the music minister wrote a song. The refrain goes like this: "Where two or three are gathered in my name,/ love will be found, life will abound./ By name we are called, from water we are sent,/ to become the eyes and hands of Christ." This song beautifully proclaims a truth of our faith that is too often overlooked: if God is going to be present in our world, God will be present through us.

We are preparing to celebrate the birth of Jesus, the incarnation, divinity born into humanity. The seed of divinity has been planted in us by the incarnation and watered by baptism. Our lives of faith are the growing season and death becomes the harvest. If this is true, then who are the laborers mentioned in today's Scripture passage? They are many: the parents who cooperate with God in giving us life; the friends who help us to discover our gifts; the teachers who nudge and encourage us to grow and develop; the spouse who loves us into full being. The laborers are you and I and all God's people. There are plenty of laborers—all that waits is for us to do our job.

meditation

Where have I refused to let God speak through me? Where have my hands not been the hands of God?

In baptism you call me by name; you give me faith and send me out to be your messenger. Help me, O God, to live out my vocation as one of your people and build your kingdom.

Happy Father Day

The kind of Dad I'd buy

If I went shopping for a dad, here is what I'd buy:

One who would always stop to answer a little boy's "Why?"

One who would always speak kindly to a little girl or boy,

One who would give to others a bit of sunshine and joy.

I'd pick a dad that followed the Bible's Golden Rule,

And one who went regularly to church and Sunday school

I'd buy the very finest dad to place on our family tree,

And then I'd try to live like him so he would be proud of me.

Prayer for Fathers

Lord, Jesus Christ, through the merits of St. Joseph, Patron of Fathers, have mercy on the soul of my father. May he experience the happiness and the glory of Your resurrection and live with You, the Father and the Holy Spirit in the company of the Saints eternally. Amen.

From the Pastor

Please help me to serve you better. Call any time 304-233-1688 if you want a pastoral visit at the hospital, nursing home or family. —Msgr Bakhos

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend and following weekdays: June 16-21

Fathers' Day Masses

All 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 and 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) and 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 and 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 and 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 and Justin Frenn
- † Michael Joseph by Vickie, Lauren & Michael
- † Alphonse Joseph by Vickie, Lauren & Michael
- † Nimon Joseph, Maroon Habeb & Joseph George by Jean Weisner and Family
- † My brothers George & Michael Joseph & my uncles by Jean Weisner and 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 & 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 Rihard & 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
- † James V. Dellget by Rita & Rex Strawn
- † Harold R. Strawn by Rita & Rex Strawn
- † Elmer E. Albaugh (father) & Rodney M. Albaugh (brother) by Denny Albaugh
- † Kenneth DeMuth Sr. by his wife & children
- † my grandfathers Cashmire Cebulski & Paul Demsko & All my uncles by Rosemary Cornish
- † Gerard Joseph by his wife Stephany Joseph
- †

All 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 and Sarah Sofka
- † Dr. Adel Frenn by Diane, Andreah & Justin Frenn
- † Jim Thomas by Dr. Adel, Diane, Andreah and 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 and 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
- † PJ Lenz by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Don Fielding by Joe & Nikki Popovich
- † Marc Demsko (son) and Brent Baker (cousin) by Rosemary Cornish
- † Eli Joseph by Stephany Joseph
- † John Frenton (my special father & best friend) by Logan Landeen

Next Weekend, June 23-24: 6th week of Pentecost

Saturday June 23 at 4:00 p.m.:

- † Cathy Sharp Howard (Anniversary) by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- † Bob Sengewalt by Mary Ruth Werner
- † Special Intention

Sunday, June 24 at 10:30 a.m.:

- † Mariam Joseph (Anniversary) by her children & grandchildren
- † Helen Fielding (Anniversary) by her husband Don Fielding (FL)
- † George Lewis (Anniversary) by Cynthia & David Reasbeck

Calendar of Parish Events

Sts. Peter & Paul feast day	<i>Thursday, June 28: Mass at 5:30 p.m. (No Noon Mass)</i> <i>Friday, June 29: Mass at 5:30 p.m. (No Noon Mass)</i>
Mahrajan (Festival)	<i>Saturday, August 11th from noon to 8:00 p.m.</i> <i>Sunday, August 12th from noon to 7:00 p.m.</i>
Spaghetti Dinner	<i>Sunday, October 14 (more information in coming bulletins)</i>

Birthdays' Wishes

Upon request of some parishioners who want to wish Happy Birthdays to others, we will put in the bulletin the birthdays within a month period from the date of the bulletin. If you want to remove your name from the birthday list or correct the dates or add other names, please call Msgr Bakhos at 304-233-1688.

- June 20: Nick Ghaphery, Jr.
- June 23: Mary Beth Weisner
- June 27: Lindsay Lenz
- July 3: Larry Ferrera
- July 5: Bill Committee
- July 11: Kenny DeMuth, Justin Wilson
- July 12: Shaun Hancher
- July 14: Chloe Imer
- July 15: Denny Albaugh
- July 16: Payton Wilson, Pam Obyc
- July 17: Lucille Gibbons

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)
 Kay Roxby (mother of Joe Roxby), Shirley & Jim George, Dorothy Kupchak, Justin Frenn, Sandra Dusick, John Shiben, 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>	
\$796.00	Sunday Collection
9.00	Candles
1,200.00	Rummage sale
33.00	Coffee hour
1,825.00	Mahrajan (Festival)
150.00	Parking
5.00	Utilities
\$4,018.00	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

What’s New?

Special Thanks

A successful Rummage Sale starts with the donated “Treasurer’s” from our parish family and friends. Our thanks to you! Without you there would be no merchandise to sell.

We appreciate all the help from the Cedar Club Members and others before – during and after the sale. Thank you for your effort in making this a clean and worthwhile event.

The profit for the Parish -\$2000.00. Linda Duffy & Luane Frazier

Donations Given to: AARP Wheeling Chapter, Ayers Elementary – Martins Ferry, Harmony House, Wheeling, Youth Service System, Wheeling and Appalachian Outreach, Moundsville.

Congratulations Graduates

The whole parish is happy for all the graduates this years. Unfortunately we did not receive any names and where they did graduate from. Please submit notes as soon as you can.

--Congratulations to Emmalena Khourey who was graduated May 16th from New York University with a Master Degree in Mental Health Counseling. She plans to move to Philadelphia later this summer to begin her career. We wish you all the best and bright future.

--Congratulations to Louie Khourey. He has been admitted to the #8 ranked University of Michigan Law School Ann Arbor for the fall term. We are all very proud of his achievements.

Message to the Parents of Children

LOLO Women's Society has ordered some premium plastic tablecloths for the social hall. It has been noticed that at times there have been names scratched into them. This means that we have to dispose of them and replace them with new ones. The Women's Society bears the cost of these tablecloths. We kindly ask the parents to monitor their children and treat the church property with the same respect that you would treat your own.

Story

Thirteen weeks pregnant with a much-wanted third child, I was putting in my last week of work in the hospital accounting office. An ultrasound three days earlier had revealed that my larger—than—usual size was not twins as suspected but the result of a benign fibroid on my uterus.

“Nothing to worry about,” I had been told. So why was my obstetrician walking toward my desk with a look of deep concern? “Could you take a minute and come with me to my office?” he asked. “There’s something

I want to talk to you about.” Although his office was just down the corridor, the tense silence that accompanied us turned the short walk into what seemed like a mile. Clearly, there was a problem.

If only my husband could be with me now, I thought. He had been thrilled when he learned of the baby’s late September due date. As a farmer, my husband would be finished harvesting by then, allowing him plenty of time to help with the new baby and our other two children. By the time we reached the office, my stomach churned with fear. The doctor held the ultrasound and circled the head region. By thirteen weeks the brain should be developing, he explained. Where there should have been gray-colored matter, instead, there were only black circles which indicated no brain development.

I was so scared, it was hard for me to even talk. I left my doctors office after he scheduled a second ultrasound with a specialist. At home that evening, unburdening myself to my husband brought some relief. We shared the fear and pain but also a firm resolve that whatever the outcome, God had given us this baby to love and care for.

The result of the second ultrasound was disheartening. Black circles showed clearly in the head region. “Bilateral frontal atrophy, was the scientific term, which meant there was no brain development. The specialist explained that women often miscarry in this situation but if not, the baby would probably not survive long after birth, not more than six months. Termination of the pregnancy was presented as an option by the doctor. We responded immediately that this was not an option for us. The baby would live or die according to God’s plan.

We kept asking God for a healthy baby, but now we also asked Him to give us strength for whatever happened. The first few weeks were emotionally agonizing. I couldn’t sleep at night, I was so sad and scared. Would my baby live long enough to be baptized? Would he be born so severely handicapped that it would be difficult to care for my other children?”

Gradually, through prayer, fear evolved into acceptance. I began praying, “God, I know You will take care of this child. And if I cannot be my baby’s mother on earth, the Blessed Mother will be his mother in heaven.”

A month before the baby’s due date, I arrived at the doctor’s office for another ultrasound. Watching my baby kick and wiggle on the screen, I was unexpectedly filled with joy. It was as if an angel had come down from heaven and let me know he would be okay.

If an angel had told me a secret, the doctors were not let in on it. The test showed minimal brain development enough that the baby had a chance of surviving but he was expected to be profoundly mentally disabled. I was informed that at birth, the baby would probably not even cry, being incapable of responding to the birth experience in a normal way.

Undeterred by scientific reality, I went home ecstatic.

“I’m going to have a baby!” I kept thinking over and over. I had gone from my initial paralyzing fear to acceptance to jubilation at the coming of our baby. My enthusiasm rubbed off on my husband, but still he was cautious. I knew my feelings did not make sense, but I felt so sure that our baby was going to be fine.

The night before I went into labor, my husband and I held hands with our two children and prayed together before an outdoor shrine of the Holy Family that my in-laws had built on the farmland where they themselves raised twelve children. I lit two candles and left them burning there. At 2 a.m., I went into labor. I called my doctor who told me to make the one-hour drive into the hospital where he and other specialists would be waiting. On the way to the hospital, I looked out the car window and noticed my candles still burning. I felt a warm glow in my heart and instinctively made the sign of the cross. My husband looked over at me, smiled, and said, “Everything is going to be all right.”

I was greeted at the hospital by my doctor, a delivery room nurse, two extra nurses and a neonatal specialist who were all prepared for a baby expected to struggle with life. After a short labor, baby Mark entered the world with a loud, healthy wail. Everyone was shocked. This little guy was not supposed to realize he had just been born. His piercing screams continued until he was placed into my arms. Then little Mark immediately quieted and gazed into my eyes. When he did that, I was the one who cried.

The medical personnel watched awestruck as my husband and I looked over our new son. After a short while, Mark was taken for the standard testing. He passed with flying colors. The specialist did an ultrasound on his brain and announced with disbelief, “This baby is fine.” Handing him back to me he added, “We’re not going to do any more tests.” By now even the nurses were crying.

My doctor said he could offer no explanation as to how three ultrasounds indicated there was little or no brain development and instead a healthy baby was born. Because three separate readings analyzed by several experts all pointed to the same conclusion, he said it seems impossible that any errors were made.

My husband and I are convinced that our little boy's health is a miracle, a true gift from God. Today, at eight years old, Mark is perfectly healthy. Not a day goes by that I do not realize how blessed we are.

A Time to Laugh (363)

Ramblings Of A Retired Mind

I was thinking about how a status symbol of today is those cell phones that everyone has clipped on. I can't afford one, so I'm wearing my garage door opener. Now everyone thinks that I'm cool, too.

I was thinking that women should put pictures of missing husbands on beer cans!

I was thinking about old age and decided that it is when you still have something on the ball but you are just too tired to bounce it.

I thought about making a fitness movie for folks my age and call it, "Pumping Rust".

You know when people see a cat's litter box, they always say, "Oh, have you got a cat?" Just once I wanted to say, "No, it's for company!"

Employment application blanks always ask who is to be notified in case of an emergency. I think you should write, "A Good Doctor!"

Does a clean house indicate that there is a broken computer in it?

Why is it that no matter what color of bubble bath you use, the bubbles are always white?

Why do people constantly return to the refrigerator with the hopes that something new to eat will have materialized?

Why do people keep running over a string a dozen times with their vacuum cleaner, then reach down, pick it up, examine it, then put it down to give their vacuum one more chance?

Why is it that no plastic garbage bag will open from the end you first try?

Is it true that the only difference between a yard sale and a trash pickup is how close to the road the stuff is placed?

In winter, why do we try to keep the house as warm as it was in summer when we complained about the heat?

Why do old men wear their pants higher than younger men?

How come we never hear any "father-in-law" jokes?

If at first you don't succeed, shouldn't you try doing it like your wife told you to?

Why is it that men can react to broken bones as 'just a sprain' and deep wounds as 'just a scratch', but when they get the sniffles they are deathly ill 'with the flu' and have to be bedridden for weeks?