

July 1, 2018
Bulletin #26

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

2216 Eoff Street, Wheeling, WV 26003

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

E-Mail: ololwv@comcast.net • Web Site: www.ololwv.com

Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor ■ Evelyn Ghaphery, Organist

We celebrate Eucharist and evangelize via Catholic doctrine.



7th 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 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

7th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: 2Cor 3:1-6 and Lk 10:1-7

Reading the gospel, we do not gain the impression that during Jesus' lifetime the disciples really grasped his meaning. The Lord was not privileged to live among them as among people who understood him, who saw who he was and the goal before him. Again and again situations arise which show how utterly alone he remained in their midst. Is there a single hour in which his words, pure and undistorted, are really comprehended, really received by heart and mind? I doubt it. How often we are struck by the smallness, the narrowness, the paltriness of the disciples' reactions; how often the heavenly message is degraded to an earthly one! Involuntarily we wonder what might have happened had great and daring men walked with him — all the way. But then we halt; had he not come to bring that which is great by other than worldly standards of greatness, by that greatness to which the 'little ones' are called? If only these at least had opened their hearts to him! Instead, we see how stubbornly they cling to the Messiah-conceptions of the day — till the very moment of the ascension (from that same Mount of Olives where Christ's agony began) when they ask: 'Lord, will you at this time restore the kingdom to Israel?' (Acts 1:6).

Again, on the way to Jerusalem he tries to prepare them for the coming passion: 'But they did not understand ... and they were afraid to ask him about this saying' (Luke 9:45). Consequently, when the terrible events of Good Friday run contrary to their expectations, the ground beneath their feet begins to rock. Though Golgotha, the world's response to the scared message best proves that it is a heavenly message and must revolutionize earthly standards, the disciples are utterly confounded. They desert the cross and flee.

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, June 30-July 1: 7th week of Pentecost

Saturday June 30 at 4:00 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by Mary Ruth Werner

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

✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 1 at 10:30 a.m.:

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

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

Weekdays Masses

Monday July 2: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Tuesday July 3 at 12:05 p.m.:

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

✠ Nicholas Breit (Birthday) by his siblings in gratitude

Wednesday July 4 at 12:05 p.m.: Happy 4th of July (No Mass today)

Thursday July 5 at 12:05 p.m.:

✠ Bob Sengewalt by John & Lois Sengewalt

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

Friday, July 6: No Mass. Pastor's day off

Next Weekend, July 7-8: 8th week of Pentecost

Saturday July 7

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

At 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ Nick Pirillo by his daughter Cynthia Rood
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 8 at 10:30 a.m.: Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament after Mass

- ✠ George & Martha Saseen (Anniversary) by Susan & George Saseen and children
- ✠ Deceased of the Breiding, Nassar and Hassan Families by Dalton Haas

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>
Wednesday, July 4th	<i>No Mass. Happy Independence day</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 in the Coming Month:

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.

- 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
- July 20: Shirley George
- July 22: Grace Klein, Mark Boehm
- July 26: Anna Marie Duymich
- July 30: Dee Shiben, Susan John Burns

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, Justin Frenn, Sandra Dusick, John Shiben, Diane Palotay, Jim Thomas (father of Diane Frenn), Carrie Jane (Powell) Parodi, Mike O'Kane (brother-in-law of Nikki Popovich),

Your Church Support Last Week	
\$1,295.00	Sunday Collection
20.84	Refunds
30.00	Coffee hour
420.00	Mahrajan (Festival)
30.00	Parking
174.00	Donation to the poor
\$1,969.84	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

There was this little girl sitting by herself in the park. Everyone passed by her and never stopped to see why she looked so sad. Dressed in a worn pink dress, barefoot and dirty, the girl just sat and watched the people go by. She never tried to speak. She never said a word. Many people passed by her, but no one would stop. The next day I decided to go back to the park in curiosity to see if the little girl would still be there. Yes, she was there, right in the very spot where she was yesterday, and still with the same sad look in her eyes. Today I was to make my own move and walk over to the little girl. For as we all know, a park full of strange people is not a place for young children to play alone. As I got closer I could see the back of the little girl's dress was grotesquely shaped. I figured that was the reason people just passed by and made no effort to speak to her.

Deformities are a low blow to our society and, heaven forbid if you make a step toward assisting someone who is different. As I got closer, the little girl lowered her eyes slightly to avoid my intent stare. As I approached her, I could see the shape of her back more clearly. She was grotesquely shaped in a humped over form. I smiled to let her know it was OK; I was there to help, to talk. I sat down beside her and opened with a simple, "Hello". The little girl acted shocked, and stammered a "hi" after a long stare into my eyes. I smiled and she shyly smiled back. We talked until darkness fell and the park was completely empty. I asked the girl why she was so sad. The little girl looked at me with a sad face said, "Because, I'm different". I immediately said, "That you are!" and smiled. The little girl acted even sadder and said, "I know." "Little girl," I said, "you remind me of an angel, sweet and innocent". She looked at me and smiled, then slowly she got to her feet and said, "Really?" "Yes, you're like a little Guardian Angel sent to watch over all those people walking by". She nodded her head yes, and smiled. With that she opened the back of her pink dress and allowed her wings to spread, then she said "I am. I'm your Guardian Angel" with a twinkle in her eye. I was speechless - sure I was seeing things. She said, "For once you thought of someone other than yourself. My job here is done". I got to my feet and said, "Wait, why did no one stop to help an angel?" She looked at me, smiled, and said, "You're the only one that could see me"; and then she was gone. And with that, my life was changed dramatically. So, when you think you're all you have, remember, your angel is always watching over you.

Like the story says, we all need someone. Every one of your friends is an Angel in their own way. The value of a friend is measured in the heart. I hope your Guardian Angel watches over you always.

Famous Quotes: Words to Live By

--Let me tell you the secret that has led me to my goal. My strength lies solely in my tenacity. — *Loui Pasteur*

--The Lord can do great things through those who don't care who gets the credit.

— *Helen Pearson*

--Consider the postage stamp: Its usefulness consists in the ability to stick to one thing until it gets there. — *Josh Billings*

--The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is that one often comes from a strong will, and the other from a strong won't. — *Henry Ward Beecher*

--Lack of will power has caused more failure than lack of intelligence or ability.

— *Flower A. Newhouse*

--I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had absolutely no other place to go. — *Abraham Lincoln*

--If you want the last word, apologize. — *Anonymous*

--The deeds you do today may be the only sermon some people will hear today.

— *St. Francis of Assisi*

--If I did not believe in God, I should still want my doctor, my lawyer, and my banker to do so. — *G. K. Chesterton*

--True holiness consists in doing God's will with a smile. — *Mother Teresa*

--If you believe what you like in the Gospel, and reject what you don't like, it is not the Gospel you believe, but yourself. — *St. Augustine of Hippo*

--A pessimist sees the difficulty in every opportunity; an optimist sees the opportunity in every difficulty.

— *Sir Winston Churchill*

--A single sunbeam is enough to drive away many shadows. — *St. Francis of Assisi*

--Every evening I turn my worries over to God. He's going to be up all night anyway. — *Anonymous*

--The world is full of givers and takers; the takers may eat better, but the givers sleep better. — *Anonymous*

--Once in the lobby of the Midland Hotel in Manchester when I happened to be in some public disfavor, a man came up to me, grasped my hand and observed: Never forget that only dead fish swim with the stream.

— *Malcolm Muggeridge*

--The family that prays together stays together.

(*Motto devised for the Roman Catholic Family Rosary Crusade, 1947, Al Scalpone*)

--The Holy Scriptures are our letters from home.— *St. Augustine of Hippo*

--We can do no great things, only small things with great love. — *Mother Teresa*

--All that we do without offering it to God is wasted. — *St. John Vianney*

A Time to Laugh (365)

White lie

Be Careful, Your Sins May Find You Out.

Have you ever told a white lie? Then you are going to love this.

For all ladies who bake for church events.

Alice was to bake a cake for the church ladies' group bake sale, but she forgot to do it until the last minute. She baked an angel food cake and when she took it from the oven, the center had dropped flat. She said, "Oh dear, there's no time to bake another cake." So, she looked around the house for something to build up the center of the cake. Alice found it in the bathroom a small roll of toilet paper. She plunked it into the middle of the cake and then covered it with icing.

The finished product looked beautiful, so she rushed it to the church. Alice then gave her daughter some money and instructions to be at the sale the minute it opened and to buy that cake and bring it home. When the daughter arrived at the sale, the attractive cake had already been sold.

Alice was beside herself. A couple of days later, Alice was invited to a friend's home where two tables of bridge were to be layed that afternoon.

After the game, a fancy lunch was served, and to top it off, the cake in question was presented for dessert.

Alice saw the cake, she started to get out of her chair to rush into the kitchen to tell her hostess all about it, but before she could get to her feet, one of the other ladies said, "What a beautiful cake!" Alice sat back in her chair when she heard the hostess (a prominent church member) say:

"Why thank you; I baked it myself."

The Mommy Test

I was out walking with my then 4 year old daughter. She picked up something off the ground and started to put it in her mouth. I asked her not to do that. "Why?" "Because it's been laying outside and it is dirty and probably has germs."

At this point, she looked at me with total admiration and asked "Wow!

How do you know all this stuff?"

"Uh," I was thinking quickly, "...all moms know this stuff. Um, it's on the Mommy Test. You have to know it, or they don't let you be a Mommy."

We walked along in silence for 2 or 3 minutes, but she was evidently pondering this new information.

"OH... I get it!" she beamed. "Then if you flunk, you have to be the Daddy."