

January 13, 2019

Bulletin #2

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.



1st Sunday after 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 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 Kourey, Mike Linton, Rita Strawn, P.J. Lenz, Mary Stees
- ***Choir Members:** Earl Duffy, 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
- ***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

1st Sunday after Epiphany

Readings: 2Cor 10:1-11 and Jn 1:29-34

After thirty years of hidden growth, here is a surprising happening, and one full of consequences. Here, among the crowds of people called to repentance by John, Jesus undergoes an indescribable experience. The Precursor's baptism becomes for Jesus, the sinless One, a kind of door through which he passes in search of sinners. He will share in their lot and redirect toward God a creation, now, at last, on its true course. So Jesus descends into the Jordan to ***"Do all that righteousness demands."*** (Mt 3:15).

To this humble inauguration of a new and purified future, the very heavens open and reveal divine secrets. The Holy Spirit comes down on Jesus and a voice speaks: ***"You are my Son..."*** (Mk 1:11) Jesus has always been the well-beloved of the Father, but today he finds himself established in his role of Servant -like a new Isaac ready for sacrifice. Jesus will show himself to be truly the Son and Servant of his Father as, under the impulse of the Holy Spirit, he forms step by step a new and entirely filial humanity.

"There is a baptism I must still receive, and how great is my distress till it is over." (Lk 12:50) Do you, a Christian, not realize that ***"baptized as you are in Christ Jesus, you are also baptized into his death, so that you may live a new life?"*** (Rom 6:3) Attuned, like him, to the invisible, you must keep to your baptismal promise or fail from Grace.

From the desk of the pastor

Dear supporters of the church,

All supporters who donated via envelopes or checks or marked cash more than \$100.00 throughout 2018 did receive a statement from the church for their tax deduction. All check numbers, dates and amounts are shown on your statement for clarity and precision. Those who donated less than \$100.00 will not receive a statement unless they request it from the church office at 304-233-1688. Anyway, the IRS will allow tax deduction for all donations greater than \$250.00 a year.

--Msgr Bakhos

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, January 12-13: 1st Sunday after Epiphany

Saturday January 12 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Living & Deceased of the Saseen Family by George & Susan Saseen and Family
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, January 13 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Nancy Stees Hartman (Birthday) by Mary Zaid & Bill Stees
- ✠ George Thomas by his wife Mary

Weekdays Mass Schedule

Monday, January 14: No Mass. Pastor's Day off

Tuesday, January 15 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Deceased of the Thomas, Splatt & Nutter Families by John & Kathy Thomas (MN)
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will

Wednesday, January 16: No Mass. Pastor's Day of vacation

Thursday, January 17: No Mass. Pastor's Day of vacation

Friday, January 18: No Mass. Pastor's Day off

Next Weekend, January 19-20: 2nd Sunday after Epiphany

Saturday January 19 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Donald Vince (Birthday) by his Children and grandchildren
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, January 20 at 10:30 a.m.:

† Deceased of the Dusick Family by Sandra Dusick

Birthdays' Wishes in the Coming Month:

January 17: George Weisner
 January 22: Nick Bedway
 January 23: Dale Seidler Jr., Lisa Breiding
 January 26: Chris DeMuth
 January 28: Nikki Popovich
 January 29: Sandra Dusick
 February 2: David John, Doug Bratton
 February 4: Lindsay Carl
 February 9: Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac
 February 10: Sandra DeMuth
 February 11: Charlotte Khourey

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)

Sandra Dusick, Brian Logan (son-in-law of Larry Siebieda), Diane Palotay, Robert A. Nader, (uncle of Lou Khourey), Joe Simon, Jim McGlumphy, Patty Fahey, Phil Geimer, Bill Dougherty, John Frazier (son of Luane Frazier), Austin Strawn (grandson of Rex Strawn), Debbie Crumpler (sister of Nini Miller), Shirley & Jim George, Justin Frenn, John Shibben, Jim Thomas (father of Diane Frenn), Mike O'Kane (brother-in-law of Nikki Popovich)

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,829.00	Sunday Collection
51.00	Candles
23.00	Coffee hour
50.00	Flowers
518.00	Utilities
600.00	Parking
60.00	Donation to the poor
\$3,131.00	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?

Available items for Sale at the Church:

--Burghol #1 and #2 wrapped in 2lb bags.

--**There are only two** Mamool Molds with 4-shapes each like those used in the kitchen. Cost \$15.00 each. Please see Mike Linton or one of the Ladies of our church to purchase some.

Censor needed for the church.

Do you need to leave a Memorial for your beloved ones? Here is the opportunity. The church is in need of a new censor to replace our old one after it is done. It is a special one for the Eastern Rite. It costs \$850 including shipping and handling. Your donation will be tax deductible. Please call Msgr Bakhos 233-1688

Buy Bulletin Ad and help the church.

Would you like to place an Ad on the last page of our Weekly Bulletin? By buying an Ad you help defray the cost of printing the bulletin and promote your business. Please contact Msgr Bakhos at 304-233-1688 or Charlotte at 304-639-1372. Cost is \$120 per year.



Story

THE BIRTH OF THE SONG "PRECIOUS LORD"

Back in 1932 I was 32 years old and a fairly new husband. My wife, Nettie, and I were living in a little apartment on Chicago's Southside. One hot August afternoon I had to go to St. Louis, where I was to be the featured soloist at a large revival meeting. I didn't want to go. Nettie was in the last month of pregnancy with our first child. But a lot of people were expecting me in St. Louis.

I kissed Nettie good-bye, clattered downstairs to our Model A and, in a fresh Lake Michigan breeze, chugged out of Chicago on Route 66. However, outside the city, I discovered that in my anxiety at leaving, I had forgotten my music case. I wheeled around and headed back. I found Nettie sleeping peacefully. I hesitated by her bed; something was strongly telling me to stay. But eager to get on my way, and not wanting to disturb Nettie, I shrugged off the feeling and quietly slipped out of the room with my music.

The next night, in the steaming St. Louis heat, the crowd called on me to sing again and again. When I finally sat down, a messenger boy ran up with a Western Union telegram. I ripped open the envelope. Pasted on the yellow sheet were the words: YOUR WIFE JUST DIED.

People were happily singing and clapping around me, but I could hardly keep from crying out. I rushed to a phone and called home. All I could hear on the other end was "Nettie is dead. Nettie is dead."

When I got back, I learned that Nettie had given birth to a boy. I swung between grief and joy. Yet that night, the baby died. I buried Nettie and our little boy together, in the same casket. Then I fell apart. For days I closeted myself. I felt that God had done me an injustice. I didn't want to serve Him any more or write gospel songs. I just wanted to go back to that jazz world I once knew so well.

But then, as I hunched alone in that dark apartment those first sad days, I thought back to the afternoon I went to St. Louis. Something kept telling me to stay with Nettie. Was that something God? Oh, if I had paid more attention to Him that day, I would have stayed and been with Nettie when she died. From that moment on I vowed to listen more closely to Him.

But still I was lost in grief. Everyone was kind to me, especially a friend, Professor Fry, who seemed to know what I needed. On the following Saturday evening he took me up to Malone's Poro College, a neighborhood music school. It was quiet; the late evening sun crept through the curtained windows. I sat down at the piano, and my hands began to browse over the keys. Something happened to me then. I felt at peace. I felt as though I could reach out and touch God. I found myself playing a melody, the notes and words just seemed to fall into place: "Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn, Through the storm, through the night lead me on to the light, Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home."

The Lord gave me these words and melody, He also healed my spirit. I learned that when we are in our deepest grief, when we feel farthest from God, this is when He is closest, and when we are most open to His restoring power. And so I go on living for God willingly and joyfully, until that day comes when He will take me and gently lead me home. (Tommy Dorsey)

A Time to Laugh (393)

So you think you know everything?

A dime has 118 ridges around the edge.

A cat has 32 muscles in each ear.

A crocodile cannot stick out its tongue.

A dragonfly has a life span of 24 hours.

A goldfish has a memory span of three seconds.

A "jiffy" is an actual unit of time for 1/100th of a second.

A shark is the only fish that can blink with both eyes.

A snail can sleep for three years.

Al Capone's business card said he was a used furniture dealer.

All 50 states are listed across the top of the Lincoln Memorial on the back of the \$5 bill.

Almonds are a member of the peach family.

Babies are born without kneecaps. They don't appear until the child reaches 2 to 6 years of age.

Cats have over one hundred vocal sounds. Dogs only have about 10.

"Dreamt" is the only English word that ends in the letters "mt".

February 1865 is the only month in recorded history not to have a full moon.

In the last 4,000 years, no new animals have been domesticated.

If the population of China walked past you, in single file, the line would never end because of the rate of reproduction.

If you are an average American, in your whole life, you will spend an average of 6 months waiting at red lights.

It's impossible to sneeze with your eyes open.

Leonardo Da Vinci invented the scissors.

Maine is the only state whose name is just one syllable.

No word in the English language rhymes with month, orange, silver, or purple.

On a Canadian two-dollar bill, the flag flying over the Parliament building is an American flag.

Our eyes are always the same size from birth, but our nose and ears never stop growing.

Peanuts are one of the ingredients of dynamite.

Rubber bands last longer when refrigerated.

"Stewardesses" is the longest word typed with only the left hand and "lollipop" with your right.

The average person's left hand does 56% of the typing.

The cruise liner, QE2, moves only six inches for each gallon of diesel that it burns.

Spell Checker

I halve a spelling checker, It came with mu pea see.

It plainly marks four my revue, Mistakes I dew knot sea.

Eye strike a key and type a word, And weight four it two say

Weather eye am wrong oar write, It shows me strait aweigh.

As soon as a mist ache is maid, It nose bee fore two long,

And eye can put the era rite, Its rarely ever wrong.

I've scent this massage threw it, And I'm shore your pleased too no

Its letter prefect in every weigh: My checker tolled me sew.

Paternal Payback

On the day I received my learner's permit, my father agreed to take me out for a driving lesson. With a big grin, he hopped in behind the driver's seat. "Why aren't you sitting up front on the passenger's side?" I asked.

"Kirsten, I've been waiting for this ever since you were a little girl," Dad replied. "Now it's my turn to sit back here and kick the seat."