

July 28, 2019
Bulletin #30

Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Catholic Church

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Like us on FaceBook @ Lebanesefest • Web Site: www.lebanesefest.org

Msgr. Bakhos Chidiac, Pastor ■ Evelyn Ghaphery, Organist

We celebrate Eucharist and evangelize via Catholic doctrine.



8th 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:** Tuesday and Thursday at 12:05 p.m. [Rosary & Litany before Mass]
Monday, Wednesday, and Friday No 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

8th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: Rom 8:1-11 and Mt 12:14-21

To find a treasure either by a stroke of luck or after a persistent search is real good fortune. What wouldn't one do to find a treasure island or simply to win a lottery? The chance of a lifetime, the unexpected opportunity, is to discover in Jesus the kingdom of heaven. But to take possession of it, we have to sell everything we possess like this merchant, this digger, in order to buy what we desire. And it's too bad for those who will describe as folly what is basically no more than wisdom, the capacity to appreciate and to look for the genuine article. "Ask yourselves", said Newman, "if, in the event of the kingdom disappearing, there might be something in your life you would have to change; if you are aware of nothing to be changed, it is because your life is not staked on Christ and the Kingdom".

A life staked on Christ and the kingdom: that is exactly how demanding is the Christian life received in baptism; that is its hallmark, as against all other ways of life. In social, professional, even family life there are certain limits to be observed, but not in Christian living. This overwhelming passion for Christ is like a great wave which swamps everything and knows no division. Anyone who wants to follow Christ must therefore really "sell everything" and admit not even the smallest proportion of hypocrisy or compromise.

Even less is it a question of being only half free. How can anyone speak of sacrifice, when detachment is only the reverse of attachment to Jesus in whom are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge? Better than any of the great causes, Jesus can arouse only joy, all the joy of the world: the joy of discovering a purpose in life, the joy of feeling caught up in the adventure of holiness. Truly, all the joy of the world!

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, July 27-28:

Saturday, July 27 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ William H. Bentz (Birthday) by Millet & Susie Fadoul
- ✠ Jo Anne Bott Reed by Don & Roberta Henning
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, July 28 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Robert Hunter by Bill & Carol Dougherty
- ✠ Deceased of the Breiding, Nassar & Hassan by Dalton Haas

This Weekdays Masses

Monday July 29: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Tuesday July 30 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Rosella Saseen, parents Nancepe & Helen, grandparents Shikrey & Helen Saseen by her Will
- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, & her son Mark by her last will

Wednesday July 31: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Thursday August 1 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Saseen by Fran Saseen
- ✠

Friday, August 2: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Next Weekend, August 3-4: Transfiguration of our Lord

Saturday, August 3:

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

At 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Virginia Williams by Rosemary Coury
- ✠ Helen Fielding (Date of Burial) by her husband Don (FL)

† Special Intention

Sunday, August 4 at 10:30 a.m.: Benediction after Mass

† Living & Deceased members of the Nicholas & Nimnoom Ghaphery Family & the David Abraham Ghaphery Family
 † Elias & Gabrielle George

Calendar of Parish Events

Baking Mamool	<i>Thursday, August 1st, starting at 9:00 a.m.</i>
Mahrajan (Festival)	<i>Saturday & Sunday, August 10th & 11th.</i>
Cedar Club Meeting	<i>Monday, September 8th, 6:00 p.m. in the Cedar Hall. Election of officers will be voted on</i>
Spaghetti Dinner	<i>Sunday, September 15th from 11:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.</i>
Women Society Meeting	<i>Sunday, September 22nd, following Mass in the Cedar Hall</i>

Mahrajan Updates (Saturday and Sunday, August 10th and 11th)

--The names of the Mahrajan Sponsors and Donors will be published in the Ad Book which is now in the process of being printed.

--Please consider making a donation at one of these levels to support the Mahrajan, to help defray its expenses (approx. \$25,000) and to insure its continuation for future generations. --Msgr. Bakhos

Preparing MAMOUL COOKIES for the Lebanese Festival “Mahrajan”:

We will be making Mamoul Cookies beginning Thursday, August 1st at 9:00am in the Cedar Hall. Please plan to join us as we prepare our delicious cookies for the festival. Please call Linda Duffy (304)242-6853 with any questions. Thank you for your help and support!!

Volunteers Needed – We appreciate all you do!

The Lebanese Festival “Mahrajan” Committee is asking for your help to ensure that we have an excellent and successful festival. Please volunteer at our Lebanese Festival on either Saturday, August 10th or Sunday, August 11th. Your help is needed at the: Pastry Table, Marketplace, 50/50 Raffle, or Children’s Games. Please contact Ryan Storm at (304)280-2578, Liz Murad (304)281-7948 or Susan John (304)281-4392 if you can volunteer 30 minutes or 1-hour. We appreciate your help and support!!

LIKE US ON FACEBOOK:

Please like: *LEBANESEFEST* on Facebook and share with your followers. We really need to increase “Likes” and “Shares”. THANK YOU!

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

July 30: Dee Shiben, Susan John Burns
 August 2: Douglas Bratton, Rosella C. DeMuth
 August 3: Jim George, Sr.
 August 7: Rita Strawn
 August 10: Kory Bratton, Thomasina Geimer
 August 14: Mary Thomas
 August 16: Tara George Musilli
 August 17: Judy Bedway
 August 20: Tricia Committee
 August 22: Kathleen George
 August 23: Georgene Weisner Manning
 August 25: Al Depto
 August 26: Philip Geimer, Nathan Wakim, Jessica George

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)
 Shirley & Jim George, Patty Fahey, Bill Dougherty, Fred Schweizer (brother of our organist Mary Lee Porter), Brian Logan (son-in-law of Larry Siebieda), Judi Blake and Donnie Sigler (cousins of Larry & Lillian Siebieda), Phil Geimer, Debbie Crumpler (sister of Nini Miller), Justin Frenn, John Shiben

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,542.00	Sunday Collection
28.00	Candles
35.00	Coffee hour
1,355.00	Mahrajan
300.00	Parking
30.00	Donation to Poor Families
\$3,290.00	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?

Saint Sharbel Icon

The Icon of Saint Sharbel was painted by the artist Joe Borik of Pittsburgh. It was donated to our church in Memory of Aziz and Mahassen Kazour the parents of Jocelyn Kazour Chahine (owner of Pitaland). The deceased are the parents of George Kazour the classmate of Msgr. Bakhos since 1968. The icon was blessed and hanged in the corner of the church. May the prayers of saint Sharbel be with us amen.



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 (420)

Modern Life Style

When a friend's marriage began to unravel, my 12-year-old son offered, "I think the problem is largely psychological."

"How so?" I asked. "He's psycho and she's logical."

Anyone with toddlers knows that trying to control them is like herding cats. So I was impressed by a parenting trick of my husband's. Our two-year-old bolted out of our van in a busy parking lot, but my husband, Bill, got him to stay put by shouting, "Hands on the van." "Where'd you learn that?" I asked. "From that TV show."

"Supernanny? Nanny

911?" "No," he said. "Cops."

Some people just don't have a green thumb. When my son Bill learned his friend was going to The Home Depot, he asked, "Would you pick up some tulip bulbs? I need to get some for my mom." "Sure," his pal responded. "How many watts?"

Whatever happened to "First do no harm"? While I was paying my bill at my doctor's office, I noticed blood trickling down my leg. The Band-Aid they had put on me after a procedure had come loose. "I'm bleeding all over your floor," I said to the receptionist.

She looked up immediately, alarmed. "Thanks for telling me. I'll call housekeeping."

Our professor assigned a two-page paper on one of the seven deadly sins. On the due date I heard a student tell his buddy, "That was so easy. All I did was write one page and double-space it." "Which sin did you pick?" his friend asked. "Sloth."

We got a registered letter from the city clerk saying we were in arrears on property taxes. I rushed to our town hall to settle the matter. It turned out we had paid our taxes a day late and there was a fine. "How much?" I asked the clerk. She checked her computer, "Eight cents. Anything else?" "Yes," I said, counting out the pennies. "Just for the record, you spent cents in postage to tell us this."

My friend Susan was helping her five-year-old son review his math while her teenager was in the kitchen making a snack. "You have seven dollars and seven friends," Susan said. "You give a dollar each to two of them but none to the others. What do you have left?" From the next room she heard her teenager call out, "Two friends."