

August 25, 2019

Bulletin #34

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

Like us on FaceBook @ ololwv • Web Site: www.ololwv.com

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.



12th 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

12th Sunday of Pentecost

Readings: Eph 3:1-13 and Mt 15:21-28

Wishing to escape from his enemies who accuse him of offending against the Jewish practices of purification (Mt 15:18), Jesus Withdraws towards the pagan district of southern Lebanon. There once more he meets the question of separation of the clean from the unclean. It is the problem of the salvation of the pagans which he faces and which underlies the plea of a Canaanite woman.

Strangely enough, Jesus remains silent at first, as if he shared the arrogant particularism of the Jews vis-a-vis these pagan dogs. It might be said that he hesitates, and that when he decides in the end to answer the woman, he does so roughly and without respect for her feelings. This is in accordance with God's plan: he wishes to gather together the lost sheep of Israel first and only then, starting with this renewed people, will he welcome the heathens, according to the greatness of their faith, which enables them too to belong to the immense progeny of Abraham who believed. What about this woman and her demand? She does not believe she has any right to demand the heavenly bread of friendship, reserved in the beginning for the Jews. She only asks for the crumbs, but with such great faith and humility that in the end she will receive the fullness of salvation for which she was hoping. In Jesus' special welcome for this foreigner, the Christians of the first century saw a foreshadowing of how they should behave towards those believers who came to them from paganism. They had to go out beyond the boundaries of an elitist religion, confined to a single race, and offer a universal salvation which springs from faith.

Can we leave the well-protected territory of our practices and prejudices, so that our lives will everywhere bear witness to the gospel? There are so many who appear unbelievers, but on the strength of a few crumbs stolen from our table their humble and persistent faith would be able to restore in us the desire of a bread freely offered and received by all.

Divine Liturgy Schedule

This Weekend, August 24-25: 12th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, August 24 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by Dave & Debbie Sengewalt
- ✠ John Wilson (Wedding Anniversary) by Judy Wilson
- ✠ Special Intention

Sunday, August 25 at 10:30 a.m.:

- ✠ Deceased of the Breiding and Haas Families by Dalton Haas
- ✠ Bob Sengewalt by his grandchildren: Jeff, Courtney and Patrick Sengewalt

This Weekdays Masses

Monday August 26: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Tuesday August 27 at 12:05 p.m.:

- ✠ Sylvia Long, her husband Arthur, and her son Mark by her last will
- ✠ Living & Deceased of Tom Brock Jr.

Wednesday August 28: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Thursday August 29 at 12:05 p.m.:

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

Friday, August 30: No Mass. Pastor's Day off.

Next Weekend, August 31- Sep. 1: 13th Sunday of Pentecost

Saturday, August 31 at 4:00 p.m.:

- ✠ Patricia Gompers by Matt, Vickie & Christine Gompers

✠ Living & Deceased of Tom Brock Jr.

✠ Special Intention

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

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

✠ Nimnoom Ghaphery (Anniversary)

✠ Shirley Elias Nickerson (84th Birthday) by her loving Family

Calendar of Parish Events

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>

Birthdays Wishes in the Coming Month:

August 25: Al Depto
 August 26: Philip Geimer, Nathan Wakim, Jessica George
 August 29: Debbie Elias Davis
 August 31: Joseph R. Simon
 September 1: Janet Fadoul Wilson
 September 8: Carol Dougherty
 September 9: Gary Weisner, Patrick Stees,
 September 10: Chris George
 September 11: Rhonda Murad
 September 15: Ted Olinski
 September 18: Michael Duymich
 September 20: Regina Hancher, Gavin Hancher
 September 22: John Jay Thomas
 September 24: Luane Frazier
 September 25: Natalie Committee

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), Phil Geimer, Justin Frenn, John Shiben

<i>Your Church Support Last Week</i>	
\$1,793.00	Sunday Collection
66.00	Candles
837.00	Spaghetti Dinner
20.00	Coffee hour
225.00	Mahrajan
8.00	Bake sale
30.00	Donation to Poor Families
\$2,979.00	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?

Many Thanks

Our Lady of Lebanon Women's Society would like to express our thanks to our good friend, Jean Weisner for sponsoring the items in the gift basket that we will raffle at this years Spaghetti Dinner, on September 15th. Thank you Jean, we treasure your good heart and we treasure you. --Carol

Mahrajan News

--Financial Report:

Q.: Fr., How much we made at the Festival?

A.: Dear parishioners, the net profit will not be determined until we receive and pay all the expenses. It means when all the companies send us their bills (usually at the end of the month), we subtract the expenses from the income and we will publish the Festival financial report in the bulletin. This process will take until September 15th. So please be patient. The main thing is: thank God and the Blessed Mother for the wonderful weather and the zeal of our committee and volunteers who prepared this successful Festival. We thank all the sponsors and donors and Pitaland of Pittsburgh who prepare the delicious food. All what we heard are compliments. Also thank God no incidents, only peace and joy and the tradition is still going. --Msgr Bakhos



Story

After my brother's massive heart attack, he lay in a coma in the hospital's coronary intensive care unit. Tubes and wires hooked him up to machines that kept him alive. A scope showed the wiggly lines of a faltering heartbeat. The only sound in his room was the rhythmical whoosh of the pump forcing air into his lungs. My sister-in-law stood by, helpless.

As a minister I had often been with families in similar situations. I had searched for the right words, the perfect scriptural passage, a phrase of hope, trying to comfort them. But this was a new experience.

During these difficult days, my sister-in-law and I were torn between hope and resignation. We appreciated every visitor. We were grateful for their stories of people who had snapped out of comas and returned to normal. We listened when they talked knowledgeably about the stages of grief. We knew they cared. But many visitors came through the door talking, and kept talking. Was that how I had dealt with my nervousness when I didn't know what to say?

Then a casual friend came to visit. He stood with us around the bed, looking at my brother's body. There was a long silence. Suddenly overcome with emotion, he said, "I'm sorry." There was another long pause. Finally, he hugged my sister-in-law and then turned to shake my hand. He held it a second longer than necessary and squeezed a little harder than usual. As he looked at me, tears came to his eyes. And then he left. One week later, my brother died.

Years have passed and I still remember that visitor. I do not recall his name, but I'll never forget how he shared our grief, quietly and sincerely and without awkwardness. His few words spoke volumes.



A Time to Laugh (424)

--One year my father was in and out of the hospital. Each time, his tireless neighbors stepped in -mowing the lawn, shoveling the driveway, taking Mom to the hospital, picking up prescriptions.

After Dad recovered, my mother said, "I'd like to thank the neighbors for all they did. What would be something they'd appreciate?"

Dad suggested, "Tell them we are moving."

--For the Department of Lowered Expectations: During a road trip, I stopped in a small town to grab a bite to eat. When I walked into a local pizza place, the first thing I noticed was a sign on the wall advising "Quality. Service. Price. Pick Any Two."

--I got a call from my local library. "The two items you requested are not available," the librarian informed me. "The book on speed reading is overdue, and the person who took out the CD on getting organized has misplaced it."

--I felt like my boyfriend, Brian, was taking me for granted. "You're never home," I complained. "All you want to do is hang out with your buddies. We only go out if they're not available."
"That's not true," Brian protested. "You know I'd rather be with you than have fun."

--The woman in front of me at the motor vehicles office was taking the eye test, first with her glasses on, then *off*. "Here's your license," the examiner said when she was done. "But there's a restriction. You need to wear glasses to drive your car."
"Honey," the woman declared, "I need them to *find* my car."

--"HAND WASH," instructed the label on a garment I bought for my baby. "Line dry in shade."
The item? A sun hat.

--Dad's satellite dish conked out. When I walked into his living room, I found my father talking on the phone with the help desk. The TV set was pulled away from the wall, and he was staring at the mass of tangled wires spilling out from the back of it. He looked completely overwhelmed.
"Tell you what I'm going to do," Dad said to the technician. "I'm going to hang up now, go to college for a couple of years, then call you back."

--As a blackjack dealer in a casino, I'm used to watching people lose money, not to mention their sense of humor. One guy at my two-dollar table was growing more and more agitated with each hand that he lost. After my queen and jack cost him his last few bucks, he threw down his cards in disgust. "How do you lose two hundred dollars at a two-dollar table!" he yelled. Another customer, counting his chips, answered matter-of-factly, "Patience."